

Bodyguard 381

Chapter 381 – Finally Found It

A stench started coming towards Zhaomings direction, almost getting him to vomit- he wondered what the hell that was supposed to be, and why it smelled so horrid. He threw the trash bag aside, thinking that it was where the smell was coming from

He stood up and found that it still smelled.

Zhaoming turned around and finally realized that the smell was coming from the pill in his hand.

Why does this pill smell like this..? Zhaomings insides churned at the horrid smell- was this what it smelled like before?

Zhaoming thought about it more deeply and failed to remember what the pill smelled like before he crushed it under his foot- hed been so excited over mocking Xiaobo that he simply didnt care what the pill smelled like.

This is probably it. Zhaoming consoled himself with a nod, since this dog poop color was just too similar to that of the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing- hed only taken one look at it when it was still in his hand before he crushed it. He didnt remember what it smelled like, or what the color looked like.

Zhaoming carefully cupped the dog poop in his hands and sneaked back into the ballroom when he was sure no one was looking.

He came in and found himself greeted by a question coming from his grandpas gaze- Zhaoming nodded to indicate that hed retrieved the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing successfully.

Miracle Doctor Kang exhaled, relieved- if it really were a piece of treasure then itd simply be too regretful if it just ended up in the trash like that. He made sure to give Liu Tianyi a call at night and ask if it actually existed or not.

Tianyi had wanted to invite Lin Yi to his car, but helplessly found that hed come in his own already, and there wasnt anything he could do about that.

Lin Yi drove Tang Yin, Xiaobo, Fen, and Xuemin back to Songshan, dropped Tang Yin off at the hospital, Fen home before getting to the business talk with Xuemin and Xiaobo.

Xiaobo had wanted to be with Fen, worried that she might be in a bad mood after meeting Zhaoming.

But Fen heard that Lin Yi had something important to talk to Xiaobo about it- she wouldnt want to take up Xiaobos time.

She shook her head at Xiaobo, a smile on her face. Xiaobo, Lin Yi Bros looking to talk to you about something important- you dont have to be with me or anything, Im fine! Im feeling a lot better now.

Are you sure? Xiaobo was still feeling uneasy- after all, Zhaoming had hurt her deeply. This wasnt something that could just be shrugged off.

Haha, Im waiting for you to avenge me one day! Fen smiled. I wont forget what you said today!

Alright, wait for me- I promise you I can do it! Xiaobo held his fist tightly.

Lin Yi smiled- him giving Xiaobo a stage to perform required Xiaobos own consent. If he didnt take things seriously then letting him take on the position of Lin Yis representative would only make Xiaobo someone who always relied on someone else, muddling through his days.

Xiaobo being filled with his own spirit, however, was a different matter.

As long as the thought was there along with the effort, success was inevitable. As long as he had confidence and a dream- the dream would come true!

Tang Yin, Im not going up then- Grandpa Guans talked to them about your dads surgery already. I cant do anything about bones, but I can give him some medicine to hasten the recovery of his wounds after the surgerys done. Lin Yi said as Tang Yin was getting off the car. Ill get them to you Monday when the surgery starts- I dont have them with me right now.

Yeah Thanks. Tang Yin nodded without saying no. She didnt know when it had started, but she was slowly getting used to this used to how Lin Yi looked after her, how he took care of her.

Xiaobo tried his best to hold himself back until Tang Yin left the car. Boss, youre saying that its similar to my second grandpas Golden Creation medicine?!

There was only one medicine in the market that could rapidly heal an injury- and that was Miracle Doctor Kangs Golden Creation medicine! It was only natural that Xiaobo would find it shocking that Lin Yi had a medicine at that level in his possession.

Aah, it should be the same. I dont know what his looks like, or what recipe it uses, since Ive never seen it before, so I dont wanna jump into conclusions- but the effects should be more or less the same. Lin Yi nodded.

Xiaobo was stunned- he now understood why Lin Yi had that confidence, telling him that he could support Xiaobo waging a war against Zhaoming and his second grandpas family!

He had some doubts when Lin Yi told him hed make him fight his second grandpa on his level, but still announced his declaration proudly so as to not embarrass himself.

Xiaobo had been concerned if his bold words would ultimately turn into a joke, too- he no longer had those concerns anymore!

If Lin Yi had something similar to Golden Creations recipe, then he was more than justified to be on the same playing field as his second grandpa! Miracle Doctor Kangs medicine company, after all, was earning money using only Golden Creation!

Youre really so amazing, boss! Whered you get the recipe? My second grandpas recipe is so crazily hidden even my own grandpa doesnt know about it! Xiaobo sighed as he spoke. My grandpas not smart, too- he didnt even make sure he knew where the recipe was placed, and my second grandpa just went and stole it!

I created the recipe myself. Lin Yi shrugged- Xiaobo was about to become his representative soon, anyway. He should be in on core secrets like this.

Created it yourself? Xiaobos eyes were opened wide in shock- Lin Yi was capable of creating a recipe like that? How insanely amazing did one have to be to do something like that?

Alright, make sure to keep that to yourself- dont tell anyone Lin Yi patted Xiaobos shoulder. I have some personal reasons for not wanting to make an appearance, so to the public, this company belongs to you and Grandpa Guan.

Dont worry, boss! I wont tell! Xiaobo nodded, moved that Lin Yi trusted him so much hed make him his representative. I wont tell even Fen

Fens fine Lin Yi sweated. I still have to do something about Fens leg sooner or later, so its alright if you tell her. As long as its kept in the circle of our own people itll be fine.

Boss, I think that the best decision Ive made my entire life was that one time I went up to the rooftop to fight alongside you, caught up in the heat of the moment and everything Xiaobo contemplated. If it werent for that recklessness you wouldnt be looking after me like this at all

Xiaobo wasnt one who didnt understand his position- he knew there wasnt anything good about him, so that he wouldnt really be able to provide Lin Yi with help at all If he had to list one thing that he had that impressed Lin Yi, then it really was just that one time at the rooftop

But Xiaobos words rang true- it really was because of that hot-headedness that day, the recklessness that led him to stand up for Lin Yi It was what led Lin Yi to the decision that hed become brothers with Kang Xiaobo!

On a new transfer students first day of school, there werent a lot of people whod stand up for someone like that simply out of a bit of honor. Xiaobos decision had involved recklessness and hot-headedness, but it moved Lin Yi regardless.

Chapter 382 – Call and Ask

After Xiaobos interruption and what happened with Zhaoming and the pill, Miracle Doctor Kangs birthday feast briskly ended right past noon. The atmosphere had been nice, but an indescribably depressing feeling remained throughout.

It was the same with the host as well, and Miracle Doctor Kang never gave Xiaobos parents a break the whole time as well, who, despite the huge drama Xiaobo had just caused, werent blaming him, as helpless as they felt.

Xiaobo was giving his second grandpa a huge gift, a precious medicine out of good heart- not only had Zhaoming completely disregarded and crushed the pill under his foot, even Miracle Doctor Kang himself never did anything about it before or afterwards! Something was clearly wrong there.

From how things stood, Miracle Doctor Kang treated Xiaobo and his direct grandson, Zhaoming, very, very differently. It didnt matter how far Zhaoming took things- as long as he was his grandson, the doctor would be able to tolerate all of it. It didnt matter if Xiaobo had erred or not, as long as there was

the slightest suspicion that Xiaobo was trying to attack his name as a miracle doctor with a fake pill, he'd let Zhaoming do things as disrespectful as he had done them.

Xiaobo's last few words were a bit too much, but that was understandable- he was a boy, after all, it was impossible for him to be all composed and cool-headed all of the time, and Xiaobo's parents acknowledged that.

What made them happier was that good friend of Xiaobo's- he seemed like a really powerful guy, associated with so many big shots and everything. He was really friendly with Xiaobo, too. Xiaobo wouldn't have a hard time at all if he were following him.

As a result, they felt consoled, despite all the looks and coldness Miracle Doctor Kang's family was throwing at them.

There was no exchange of greetings after the party- Xiaobo's parents had to show themselves out, since the other Kangs didn't bother. They'd disregarded their farewells, too, evidently still pissed because of the humiliation from earlier.

I have to say, what kind of relatives are these? It's fine if they stop coming by after their success, it's not like we mind that or anything, but what's with us pressing our passionate faces against their cold butts? We were attending their birthday feast, what's with their attitude? Mrs. Kang wasn't a Kang in the first place, and she'd been as dissatisfied with today's events as could be. Relatives like these- why're we still meeting them?!

Forget it- if it weren't for my dad I wouldn't come as well. Mr. Kang smiled bitterly. But your son, he really did shame my second uncle today!

Hmph, my son? Isn't he your son too? Mrs. Kang couldn't help but be proud for her son as well. That person with our son, he's quite a friend, isn't he, he knows so many big characters! He's a much more proper friend than the relatives those cousins of yours are, it's ridiculous!

Ah, right, the girl our son held hands with. She seems to have a bit of a lip, doesn't she. And the things Kang Zhaoming were saying. Mr. Kang found the topic on their family to be a bit awkward- after all, the man was still his second uncle, related by blood and his elder. If anything should be said at all it should be his father who should be saying it, not him.

I saw that too. Mrs. Kang was a little worried. The things Xiaobo said, he might actually like that girl. It looked like he was here to stand up for her and everything.

Yeah. Should we have a proper talk with our son after getting home? I wouldn't want it to be a hot-headed love- the girl might be scamming him. Mrs. Tang was getting even more worried by the second.

What's that? Mr. Kang hmphed helplessly. Your son, scammed? I wouldn't be too sure of that!

Oh? What do you mean? Mrs. Kang paused.

Think about it- Xiaobo might be reckless, but do you think that bro of his is? I think it's pretty likely that he'd planned everything for the sake of standing up for that Fen girl! Mr. Kang understood the situation quite well. I'm afraid that person's family background is on a different level- you saw how Liu Tianyi and

Guan Xuemin both knew him, right! And the boss of the resort I think that hes supportive of Xiaobos relationship with the girl, but Im not sure why- its just a guess!

Now that I think about it, you might be right! Mrs. Kang said, enlightened. Well, whatever the case, lets go home and ask Xiaobo about it

In a Donghai sea-view villa district was a luxurious villa housing the Kangs, who were currently gathered in the living room. Miracle Doctor Kang Laicai was on the master sofa, a dark expression in his face as he looked at his sons and grandsons carefully standing in front of him.

Zhaoming, wheres that Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing? Miracle Doctor Kang looked at Zhaoming.

Zhaoming hearted thumped in panic as he carefully took out the dog poop- he had it cupped in both his hands as he presented it to the doctor. Grandpa, the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing!

Miracle Doctor Kang nodded and cupped the black substance from Zhaomings hands into his own for a better look when a horrid smell attacked him- the doctor almost vomited from the impact. Whats that smell, its horrid!

Grandpa, thats what the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing smells like I was choked by the smell, too Zhaoming explained carefully.

Is this even real? Miracle Doctor Kang frowned. That kid isnt very trustworthy at all! Guifeng, arent you pretty close with Liu Tianyi? He looked like he was really close with that kid- go to Liu Tianyi and try to learn whats going on.

The doctor was evidently displeased when he spoke- after all, Tianyi was here to attend his birthday feast! He was his guest, but left halfway through Tianyi may be of the Liu family, but the action had very much ao shamed Miracle Doctor Kang today.

Guan Xuemin, on the other hand, was different. Miracle Doctor Kang didnt dare say anything about that. The guy was paying a lot of respect just by attending in the first place, and the doctor understood that he was no miracle doctor- he was just a scam! The real miracle doctor was Guan Xuemin!

Alright, Ill make a call right away. Guifeng nodded and walked away as he pulled his phone out.

The room was silent for a while- everyone was waiting quietly for Guifeng to finish the phone call.

Hello? Tianyi, my brother! Im Kang Guifeng! Guifeng was actually on the pleasing side when it came to Liu Tianyi- after all, the Kangs needed to rely on House Lius influence in many areas for their business in Yanjing.

At the end of the day, all Miracle Doctor Kang had was a miracle recipe- he wasnt a real miracle doctor, and that meant that there was no reason for these powerful families to try and please them!

It was quite the opposite- the Kangs were the one who needed to please them for the sake of expanding their business.

To the average person, the Kangs were a family of power, high up in the clouds. It was very hard for one to get their hands on a bottle of Golden Creation, but that wasn't the case when it came to the powerful families. They could very well get themselves as much Golden Creation as they wanted, not a care about whether there was stock or not.

This was why nobody really relied on Miracle Doctor Kang for anything- they would be in a much different position if that had been the case.

Chapter 383 – See If It Works

Oh, lil bro Guifeng! I had something urgent to do today, so I left early- My apologies, I'm really sorry about that! Guifeng may be saying that, but he wasn't trying to apologize in the slightest.

Guifeng was a bit displeased, but there was nothing he could do about it- what else could he do when he needed to rely on Liu Tianyi for the military's medicine order?

Haha, it's fine, it's fine! Guifeng smiled like it was nothing. By the way, brother Tianyi, I have something to ask you- that friend of my nephew, do you know him?

Oh, Mister Lin? Of course, of course I know him Tianyi said with a haha.

Oh? Then his family Guifeng wanted to know where Lin Yi was coming from.

Haha, must be quite something I say, lil bro Guifeng, why are you asking this for? Tianyi asked faintly.

It's nothing, I was just thinking about the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing he gifted today, it looks like you know something about that, brother Tianyi? Guifeng tested.

That? Haha it's good stuff Tianyi had a pretty good idea what Lin Yi wanted, and that was to make the Kangs on Miracle Doctor Kang's side regret. He wouldn't mind revealing information that would lead to the regret, but the real information wouldn't be coming out of his lips.

Good stuff? Does that mean you know something, brother Tianyi? Guifeng tensed- there was no reason for Tianyi to make something up like this. After all, he was Liu Tianyi, of House Liu! Even if he were close with him he wouldn't be lying for Lin Yi's sake!

As a result, Guifeng was starting to find the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing genuine.

While Guifeng might be on the right track, he wasn't completely accurate- Tianyi really would lie if Lin Yi had asked for that help, and Tianyi would do so without hesitation!

Haha, let's not talk about that- it's not something that can just be thrown around. Tianyi made a haha once more. By the way, Guifeng, I'm going back soon- sending my old man back to Yanjing.

Hm? Brother Tianyi, wasn't Elder Liu here for Miracle Doctor Guan to heal him? Why's he going back? Guifeng paused.

Haha, he's healed up, of course! He even wanted me to buy him four types of crops for his garden! Tianyi laughed.

Healed?? Guifeng was taken aback by the news. Didn't Miracle Doctor Guan say that only long-term acupuncture would work

Haha, I wouldn't joke around about my old man's body- I wouldn't get him back home if he wasn't recovered! Tianyi laughed. Alright, I'll talk with you next time, my old man's asking me to join him on the dance rug

Wha?! Guifeng couldn't believe his ears! Dance rug?! Liu Zhenhu, that old man? On a dance rug? The guy had problems with just walking!

But the phone had been cut off before Guifeng could say anything about that. He sighed and walked back to the group, his expression sullen.

How did it go? Miracle Doctor Kang tensed up after seeing that look on his son's face.

Didn't get a direct answer, but it seems like it really is good stuff! Guifeng said with a lowered voice. But I've received some important news Liu Tianyi's father, Elder Liu- he's miraculously recovered and even dancing on a dancing rug

What?! Miracle Doctor Kang exclaimed upon hearing the insane words. You're telling me that the ninety-year-old man's dancing on a dance rug? Seriously?

Miracle Doctor Kang had seen what Zhenhu's condition was before- even walking took him a great deal of effort, so how on earth was he dancing on a dance rug? His eyebrows twitched- he had a bad feeling about this. Could it have something to do with that pill?

That's what I think too. It has to have something to do with that- why would that old fox Liu Tianyi mention that to me all of a sudden? Guifeng nodded. That pill might really be genuine, but what I don't understand is where Kang Xiaobo's friend got it from!

That kid looked like he was from a rich family- there's nothing odd about a young master getting his hands on something rare. But this Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing- it really is real? Miracle Doctor Kang lifted up the dog poop once more, still in disbelief. How would something that smells this bad be effective?

Grandpa, as the saying went- bitter medicine makes for better medicine! I think there's truth to that saying! Zhaoming decided that it was time to show off the logic he'd come to a conclusion to earlier- he wanted to make up for his mistake, after all. Making himself seem more important would be beneficial.

Hm.., Zhaoming isn't wrong- bitter medicine does make for better medicine! Miracle Doctor Kang nodded approvingly. But, that's still what it is, a saying- experiencing something first hand would be much more real than just hearing about it!

Grandpa, are you saying that Zhaoming asked.

Here, cut this pill in half and consume it- see what effects it has! Miracle Doctor Kang said after some hesitation.

Ah? Me?? Zhaoming thought his grandpa was going to eat it, he never thought it'd be him!

What's wrong? You don't want to have your life extended and your toxins cleansed? Miracle Doctor Kang asked with his eyes on Zhaoming.

He himself didnt really want to take the risk- he wasnt as young as he used to be, and he might not be able to handle it. Zhaoming, however, was a different case.

No I Zhaoming felt like backing out- this Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing looked like it was good stuff, but that was still just a conjecture at this point! They couldnt just eat it without a solid conclusion!

Youre worried its poisonous? Miracle Doctor Kang hmphed. Idiot, Kang Xiaobo isnt that big an idiot to present a poisoned pill in front of everyone! Thats murder right there, its prison for life! Even if it wasnt some Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing there wouldnt be any negative effects!

Dad maybe I should be the one to test it Kang CuiPu said after some hesitation. Zhaoming was his son- he couldnt just let him eat something with unknown origins!

In the Kang house, Elder Kang held first priority, and the eldest son Guifeng and his son Zhaolong second. His son and CuiPu himself were actually less valued, and something like testing medicine could only fall to him.

The key thing here was that this was restricted to the core of the Kang family- they couldnt let an outsider carry out the test!

What if news got out that *the* Miracle Doctor Kang went and dug out the stepped-on pill back home to consume? People would burst out laughing at them!

This wasnt a humiliation the Kang family could take!!

Chapter 384 – An Unexpected Call

Alright, let me do it! Zhaoming understood the logic in his grandpas words- hed been too cautious. Now that he thought about it, it was obvious that Xiaobo wouldnt just give them poison; he wasnt an idiot.

Hed just be digging his own grave if that were the case- after all, hed be the first target for suspicion should anything have happened to a member of Miracle Doctor Kangs family!

As a result, Zhaoming felt that itd be better if he were the one to test it- after all, even if it didnt benefit him he still wouldnt be risking his health. Letting his father take the pill would only increase his grandpas disdain for him.

He announced that decision with gritted teeth.

Zhaomings words took Miracle Doctor Kang by surprise- he wasnt expecting for his coward of a grandson to actively offer testing the medicine! He was very happy with Zhaomings decision. Good! Zhaoming, I didnt think a day like this would come for you to grow up! Dont worry, If the research on the pill proves successful Ill give you a share for the profits coming from the medicine!

The news joyed Zhaoming- If the research on this Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing turned out to be a success then the profits would likely be on the same level as the profits Golden Creation yielded!

Having a share in all of that was very much worth celebrating!

Among the third generation Kangs, even Zhaolong didnt have any shares with all that excellence he had! Zhaoming never expected to become the first to get a share- he was overwhelmed with joy at that point.

Zhaomings father Cuipu was surprised as well at his sons bravery and guts! He never expected for one decision from his son to reap benefits this huge!

Even Zhaolong eyed this little brother of his with jealousy!

To the Kangs, Zhaoming had always been a typical young master, a coward- as a result, whenever he did anything bad thered be a lack of reaction from everyone, since theyd all gotten used to it All it took was for him to suddenly do something sensible for once and itd surprise everyone.

And that very surprise led to Miracle Doctor Kangs decision to make Zhaoming that promise

Zhaoming took the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing lookalike out of Miracle Doctor Kangs hands and placed it on the table before cutting it with a sharp blade. He scooped up half of it and prepared to consume it.

Ugh It smells so bad!! Zhaoming was as disgusted as he could be as he put it to the edge of his mouth. Why does this smell the same as dog poop!!

Its like you said, bitter medicine makes for better medicine! Cuipu urged, excited himself- if his son were to consume this pill and learn that it was effective then theyd get their hands on some company shares! Itd make him happy as a father.

Zhaoming gritted his teeth and nodded. He closed his eyes, pinched his nose, and dropped the piece of dog poop into his mouth before gulping down some water, barely managing to stop his intense urge to vomit.

He started calming down after a while, and let out a long breath. Fuu Finally got it down!

Alright, Zhaoming- stay home for a couple of days, see what the effects are! Miracle Doctor Kang nodded and turned to Guifeng. Guifeng, you seal and contain the other half of the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing- if its effective for Zhaoming, send it to the lab and have them test its components!

Understood! Guifeng nodded.

Having ingested the dog poop, Zhaoming felt only the rolling and tumbling of his stomach- it was extremely uncomfortable, but he kept himself from vomiting as he went back to his room and lay himself flat on the bed!

One had to say that Zhaoming was actually considered pretty lucky- the part of the dog poop hed consumed coincidentally had some remnants of the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing. It wasnt pure dog shit.

Lin Yi, naturally, had no idea what was going on at the Kang house. He'd be laughing himself to death if he ever learned that Zhaoming had picked the dog poop back home, thinking it was the pill and even eating it.

At Guan Xuemin's house, Lin Yi explained to Xiaobo some general information regarding the medicine company to Xiaobo's excitement and worry. After all, he had no experience in management whatsoever! He didn't want to let the good opportunity go, but Xiaobo was no idiot- he understood the consequences for messing things up. Boss, I don't know anything about management and business. You gotta let me have a learning process first.

Xiaobo had calmed down from the excitement at that point- as hot-headed as he may be, he was able to compose himself and think about the problem after the hot-headedness.

What happened with Fen and what happened on the rooftop were examples of instances when Xiaobo managed to calmly think about his gains and losses after the events.

Xiaobo's words put Lin Yi in a bit of a difficult position- Xuemin was a scholar, naturally lacking experience in managing a company. Even more so with Lin Yi. He could handle assassinations, but managing a company? That was out of the question.

But Xiaobo was making sense- he had no such experience either!

It was at that point where Lin Yi realized- he'd oversimplified some things. It wasn't as simple as just having a recipe!

Yet, Lin Yi didn't want to include people he didn't trust within the core of the company's management.

Firstly, Lin Yi's existence itself was a secret! He didn't want to reveal himself to the public and let everybody know that he was the source for the recipe! It was especially so when considering how he was still in the middle of a mission- he wasn't in a position to be multitasking.

Yi, here's what I'm thinking- look for a professional manager we can trust, and I'll primarily act as the vice-chairman in name, or some other title like the head of the research department. I'll just be responsible for helping the promotions! Xuemin suggested. As for the company, we can let Xiaobo and Xin Xin take the positions at the board, involving them with the policy-making and strategies, but not the management of the business operation.

It's a good idea, but the problem here is finding a manager we can trust. Lin Yi nodded. But it won't be easy at all to find that person.

That won't be something we can rush. Xuemin shook his head. I'll make some inquiries.

With that, the matter settled down for the moment, and Lin Yi left Xuemin's villa with Xiaobo in his car. He wanted to drive him home directly, but the guy wanted to purchase some business management books at the bookstore!

It felt very last-minute, but Lin Yi appreciated Xiaobo's efforts. He'd be really troubled if Xiaobo lacked the drive and didn't work hard on his own accord, after all.

Lin Yi drove Xiaobo to the bookstore, but didnt go up with him, making his way to Mengyaos villa instead. Hed been gone for two days

Lin Yi wondered if the Miss would be displeased? Hed told her that he was attending Xiaobos second grandpas birthday feast with him before, and while Mengyao didnt say anything about that who knew what sort of things that Yushu might be saying to her?

Lin Yis phone rang up just as he was reaching home- he thought it was Tang Yin calling, but paused upon seeing the number on the display.

It was Wang Xinyans!!

Chapter 385 – Wang Xinyan’s Family Problems

Lin Yi paused- hadnt Xinyan gone to Yanjing for a funeral? Why was she calling him, did that mean she was back already?

But itd only been a couple of days! It hadnt even been a week- it wasnt possible.

(Not sure about other people but the Chinese have very long funerals with a lot of steps.)

Lin Yi found it odd, but picked up the phone anyway. Hi, whats up

The phone got hung up all of a sudden right after Lin Yi answered it.

What did that mean? Was it a wrong number, or was it something else? Lin Yi decided to call back after thinking about it- it was the first time Xinyan had called him, after all, and he couldnt just leave the whole thing be.

Sorry, the number you have dialed is unavailable, please try again

The mechanic voice sounded, telling Lin Yi that the phone had been turned off.

Lin Yi frowned- could it be that Xinyans phone died right as she started calling him?

He shook his head and put his phone away- there wasnt much he could do if the call wouldnt connect. He was a little worried for this girl hed met by sheer fate, but Xinyan was far away in Yanjing- his help wouldnt be able to reach out that far, and Lin Yi didnt know where she was in the first place.

In a luxurious house in Yanjing, a fierce looking woman was snatching Wang Xinyans phone out of her hand- he slammed it at the ground and even gave it a couple of stomps. You bitch, you were trying to call someone over, werent you! I cant believe it, you were even hiding a phone! Its a good thing I was here to keep an eye on you, else Id be in trouble!

Xinyan looked at the shattered shell of her phone silently before raising her cold eyes at the man. Is this how you should treat your cousin?

Cousin? Hmph, why dont you spit out our Xiao familys inheritance first! The man hmphed. According to grandpas will, hes married you to someone else! Before he comes with the betrothal gift dont you even think about leaving this room!

With that, the man slammed the door shut with a crash, followed by the locking of the door

Xinyan sighed helplessly- she wouldnt have returned if shed known about this horrible state the Xiao family was in! Not only was she under house arrest by her parents, she still had some random guy she had to marry because of her grandfathers will!

(This grandfather is on Xinyans mothers side.)

It wasnt until shed returned to the Xiao house did she realize how different it was compared to the appearance it put up- her two uncles may have been fighting for the inheritance, but the Xiao family no longer had any substance to it, it had dried out!

Her grandfather had Alzheimers, and hed signed off a couple of contracts confusedly in his last years It cost the company a lot of money, and on top of that, a ton of debt! They were in a situation where even selling the company would only be able to barely cover for the debts!

The two uncles who had been fighting for the inheritance miraculously came into an alliance after checking the numbers of the inheritance- there wasnt any inheritance to be fighting over anymore! All they had was a buttload of debt!!

All that was left were some housing properties that the old man had bought when he was still alive- properties that could be counted with fingers and werent big enough to be debating over; it was as simple as just roughly splitting them in half.

To the average persons eyes, those villas and houses were worth an incredibly high value- just the rent money alone could allow for a healthy, happy life with no worries!

These brothers whod lived the high-end grand life, however, saw it very differently- they couldnt cope with living a life like that.

And so, they decided to focus their attention on their sister, whod left home for many years Xinyans mother, Xiao Qinlin.

Their reasoning was as simple as it was shameless, and that was the fact that Elder Xiao had extended fifty thousand kuai for Xiao Qinlin and Xinyans father Wang Xuben when his daughter left home!

And that fifty thousand was said to have been an investment for the shares in the company Wang Xubens had founded- he was now asked to return it along with interest!

Naturally, aside from Elder Xiaos will which they didnt know the authenticity to, the Xiao brothers still had an IOU, written and signed by Qinlin herself that day!

Even with her breaking with the family and running away with Xuben, Qinlin was still Elder Xiaos daughter- for that, he gave her fifty thousand for the journey so shed have financial security.

But in the heat of the moment, Qinlins recklessness prompted her to make a stand- shed split with the Xiao family, and that meant that she wouldnt be taking the Xiaos money for nothing! She then wrote an

IOU to Elder Xiao, stating that shed pay the money back with interest if they got rich!

Elder Xiao didnt intend for his daughter to return it- he wrote the IOU off with a smile and told his eldest son Xiao Ji to throw the note away.

(Their Xiao is a different character from the xiao that means little, like in Xiaobos name.)

But Xiao Ji decided to keep the note, hiding it away for his own reasons.

And that very IOU became a piece of evidence against Qinlin, something for the Xiao brothers to capitalize on after Elder Xiaos passing.

With the IOU and Elder Xiaos will there wasnt much Qinlin could do about it, as pissed off as she was- it was her own fault for writing that note out of frustration.

Yet what angered her the most was Elder Xiaos will, stating that a husband had been found for Xinyan- wasnt it too early for a twelfth grader to be getting married?!

The Xiao brothers were full of confidence, saying that theyd me meeting in the courtroom if Qinlin didnt hand them twenty percent of their companys shares, that theyd show everyone how Elder Xiaos daughter didnt care if her father had died, how she planned on stealing the inheritance away from her brothers!

God knew who the real thieves are- Qinlin was the victim here!

Qinlin may have gone against her family for the sake of love, but she was still a good daughter at the end of the day- she wouldnt have dropped everything for the sake of handling her fathers funeral if that werent the case.

Naturally, Lin Yi had no idea the sort of mess the Xiaos were in, and even if he did, he wouldnt be sure of the approach he should take. Family affairs like that were the hardest to deal with.

Lin Yi returned to the villa to see Mengyao and Yushu doing some digging in the villas yard- both had small shovels, and seemed exhilarated as they dug. Yushu had dirt all over her face, while Mengyao was a little better off, with just some on her clothes and less on her face.

Lin Yi parked the car in the yard and got out, his curious eyes on Yushu and Mengyao. Yao Yao, Shu, whatre you guys doing?

Oh? Shield Bro, youre back! Were digging for treasure, hurry! Come help us! Were so tired. Yushu waved to Lin Yi happily after seeing him return.

Whyre you calling him over for, Shu! Mengyao eyed Yushu, her voice suppressed. What if he sees it, dont you think its embarrassing?

But Yao Yao, we have the key! Even if he digs it out therell still be a lock on the chest! Yushu twirled the key in her hand as she spoke.

Chapter 386 – Treasure Hunting in the Yard

Yeah Mengyao couldn't help herself from thinking the same thing, now that Yushu mentioned it- it was true, Yushu had the key. Even if Lin Yi managed to find the chest he wouldn't be able to open it. Then well rest for a bit and let him try? Im kinda tired, what about you?

Im kinda tired too. Well let Shield Bro try, then? Yushu wouldn't have been that happy calling Lin Yi for help if she weren't tired.

Yeah, call him over then. Mengyao nodded. Who knows how long it'll take if we just dig around like this.

That's what Im saying! We don't even know where it's buried- that map we drew when we were kids isn't helping either. Yushu wiped the sweat on her forehead with her hand, smearing a few lines of black dirt on her face.

That's your fault! Look at this horrible map you drew, Id be shocked if we actually found it! Mengyao waved the map in front of Yushu. You kept talking about how everything's going to be fine, that well be able to find it. Well were not finding it now.

Come on, Yao Yao, give me a break. I was only *** years old, the map's pretty good if you consider my age. Embarrassed, Yushu took the map from Mengyao's hand before pulling at Mengyao's arm.

Stop pulling. Ah! Mengyao realized that Yushu had slapped on some dirt marks on her arm.

Did you need something from me? Lin Yi walked over after locking the car door, only to see Mengyao and Yushu mumbling. God knew what to each other.

Lin Yi, come help us dig for treasure! Mengyao handed Lin Yi her Luoyang shovel.

(The Luoyang shovel is a special Chinese archaeology shovel.)

Treasure?!! Lin Yi's eyes were wide open- he dug at his ears and wondered if something was wrong with it. Dig for treasure where?

Here! Yushu pointed at the ground in the yard.

In the villa's yard? Lin Yi blinked. Are you serious? There's no way there's treasure just buried in the yard, right? Did you two watch too many movies? This villa's like ten years old, there can't be buried treasure.

Of course there is, we- Yushu was about to tell Lin Yi that they were the ones who buried it when Mengyao stopped her.

There's buried treasure because we said so! Mengyao glared at Yushu- they couldn't let Lin Yi know that it belonged to them, what if he opened it for a peek after digging it out?

Alright. Lin Yi looked at the weird eye contact the two girls were making at each other and nodded. It wasn't much trouble anyway, might as well do what the Miss said. Where do I dig?

Just in the yard. Dig where you think the treasure might be. Other than her Luoyang shovel, Mengyao still had other tools like a pick and some rope.

Here, Shield Bro- Ill give you a treasure map! Yushu handed over the treasure map she drew when she was little. Use it for reference!

Ok. Lin Yi nodded as he took the treasure map, readying himself for the work.

Mengyao eyed Yushu helplessly before pulling her away for a bit. Whats wrong with you, how could you give Lin Yi that treasure map!

Oh Its okay, Im the one who drew it, so Ill be the one who gets embarrassed anyway Yushu didnt care at all. I figured itd be easier for him if he had a map! Otherwise he wouldnt know where to start.

I get that youll be the one who gets embarrassed, but giving Lin Yi a treasure map just straight out tells him we were the ones who buried the treasure! Mengyao was feeling rather helpless. What if he sees whats inside? You think you can handle that embarrassment??

I could, cant you? Yushu nodded.

..... Annoyed, Mengyao wanted to step this girl to death. You may be able to handle it, but I cant

Hehe, its alright! Dont forget, Yao Yao, we have the key! Yushu twirled the key around in her hand.

Fine There wasnt much Mengyao could do at this point- she couldnt just go and take the treasure map back.

Dont think about it so much, Yao Yao. Shield Bro isnt someone whod look at other peoples private stuff! He would never open it if he saw the lock on it. Yushu consoled.

Mengyao nodded in agreement- it was true, Lin Yi wasnt one whod actively pry into other peoples privacy. He never once went upstairs to where Yushu and her slept, too- positioning General Wei Wu there might actually have been an unnecessary move.

(This is really late info, but weiwu means badass, great, etc.)

With that, the exhausted Mengyao and Yushu retired into the villa. Theyd been at it with the digging for the entire afternoon the day before, right after Lin Yi had left, and the whole day that day as well.

The two were both covered in sweat and dirt, especially Yushu, who had much more on her face compared to Mengyao. They charged upstairs to the shower first thing after coming in- they had to wash themselves and get into clean clothes first.

Lin Yi waited until the two girls left before taking a look at the map Yushu gave him. *What the-??? What is this, is this a map??* Lin Yi wondered if hed ever seen a map this retarded.

On the map was a dog, which, from the looks of it, was a mini version of Great General Wei Wu, probably when the dog was younger? Beside the dog was a sandbag, and across from the sandbag were two backpacks!

The treasure, on the other hand, was located between these three indicators! The triangular positioning was smart and everything, but where the hell was Lin Yi supposed to go looking for these landmarks?

General Wei Wu was alive! It moved around! The sandbag was now god-knows-where, and the two bags, which probably belonged to the two girls, were probably thrown away at this point!

Lin Yi was a little speechless- Yushu had to be the only one to draw a treasure map so powerful; no wonder they couldn't find anything even with a map, it was the same as not having one!

The Miss had assigned to him a high-level assignment!

Lin Yi frowned at the treasure map, not making a move yet- there was no way he'd flip every inch of dirt up looking for the map, he needed to figure out a shortcut!

He tossed the Luoyang shovel to the ground, wondering where these girls got all the rare equipment. They must've been watching a lot of movies to even go out of their way to get a Luoyang shovel- just a normal spade was enough for digging in their own yard!

Lin Yi, naturally, wasn't aware of the efforts Uncle Fu had gone through to acquire this Luoyang shovel- the Miss had called him yesterday asking for one, explaining that she wanted to dig for treasure when questioned why she needed one.

Uncle Fu didn't ask any questions beyond that- what if it involved some kind of secret? As a result, he utilized his connections and finally got himself a Luoyang shovel.

Lin Yi turned and walked back into the villa, seeing General Wei Wu sitting idly at the foot of the staircase, loyally carrying out Chu Mengyaos decree.

Chapter 387 – Then Why'd You Look?!

You! Come here! Lin Yi made a gesture to General Wei Wu, not knowing if it'd understand him- the gesture usually only worked with properly trained hounds.

But General Wei Wu seemed like a smart dog having received professional training, too- it came waddling over responding to the gesture.

As afraid of Lin Yi as Wei Wu was, it didn't dare show that on the outside, only acting as if it were happy and everything. As far as he was concerned, Lin Yi looked like he could very well butcher him for his meat without so much as a warning!

Lin Yi brought Wei Wu to the yard area. Without so much as saying anything, he placed the map Yushu drew in front of it, pointed at it, and showed the dog a cold smile on his face.

A shiver went down Wei Wu's spine, sending all of its hairs straight- the feeling of Lin Yi's impending butchering intensified by the second!

But Wei Wu didn't dare to run- it knew for certain that Lin Yi would have absolutely no trouble at all capturing it the moment it took off! It'd only yield it an even more severe end.

And so, Wei Wu gathered his courage to look at the map Lin Yi was showing it- it looked familiar, and Wei Wu had a general idea what this man was trying to convey.

Honestly, Lin Yi found the dog to have a pretty high IQ- seeing that Wei Wu had understood his intentions Lin Yi sat down and messed around with the Luoyang shovel.

Wei Wu, on the other hand, was sweating all over, terrified that the slightest displeasure would make Lin Yi break its skull with the shovel- it promptly got up and started looking around in the yard. Naturally, Wei Wu made sure to maintain a pace that wouldnt suggest an escape, so as to prevent Lin Yi from misunderstanding its intentions.

Wei Wus movements were a huge surprise to Lin Yi; this was quite a dog! It even understood what he was doing with his threats and everything. Maybe it had come from a different world.

It hadnt been a moment before Wei Wu stopped to claw at the dirt, issuing a bark to Lin Yi.

Lin Yi nodded- he was thinking of testing his luck with the dog, but wasnt expecting for Wei Wu to be so reliable and fast.

He used the Luoyang shovel in his hands and started digging- it wasnt long before he heard a ding, to his surprise. He didnt think itd be this easy to locate.

Satisfied, Lin Yi nodded to Wei Wu, telling it that it was free to go before he dug out the treasure chest.

It was covered with spots of rust. Lin Yi could tell that it was a really good metal chest, but the years itd been buried had rusted it so much that the entire structure had changed. There was also a small lock thatd been rusted and broken already, completely useless.

When had this been buried? Mengyao and Yushu were the ones who buried it, right..? Lin Yi thought that the possibility was really high considering that treasure map Yushu gave him.

Speechless, he opened the chest.

Naturally, Lin Yi wouldnt have done so if thered been a lock on it, but now that the lock had broken down Lin Yi merely went with the flow and flipped it open.

Inside the treasure chest was an oil paper bag. The chests exterior mightve rusted along with having its lock corroded, the interior had been made really well, equipped with a waterproof layer, cushions and all- all those years only made the interior a little damp, leaving the bag completely untouched.

The treasure chest couldnt have come cheap, but it wasnt anything expensive enough to concern the two Misses anyway.

Lin Yi took the oil paper bag out and opened it to find more tightly packed layers- there were plastic wraps underneath the oil paper as well.

He went through all the wrapping and came to two sachets, to his surprise- so this was the supposed treasure?

He was about to open one of the sachets when a sudden shriek sounded from behind him, scaring him into almost flinging the sachet out.

He turned back to see Mengyao running at him with a towel around her that fluttered in the wind, periodically exposing her long, smooth, thighs Lin Yi couldnt see the beauties very well, but gulped at the sight regardless.

Mengyaos body was tall and well proportioned- it wasnt as busty as Yushus, but it was a rare one indeed. Lin Yi didnt want to be peeking at his Miss, but now that it was presented to him it wouldnt hurt if he looked.

Mengyao sensed where Lin Yis gaze was aimed at, blushing as she snatched the sachet away from Lin Yi before gritting at him. Shameless!

With that, she turned around and quickly headed back to the villa, making sure she didnt run this time, taking quick but small steps instead.

Lin Yi only gave a bitter smile- great, hed made a bad impression on the Miss. Although, in all honesty, it was the girl who was running and exposing her thighs for him, it wasnt like hed walked up to her for a peek or anything.

Feeling down, Lin Yi walked back into the villa to see an empty living room- Mengyao and Yushu had gone upstairs already. Lin Yi didnt know what to say. Hed been trying to be a nice guy and everything but he was treated like hed done something bad! Digging treasure for them only to get rewarded with getting called shameless Lin Yi contemplated that peeking sure was hard.

Mengyao and Yushu came walking down awhile later, having donned their solemn and proper pajamas without any chinks for Lin Yi to peer through.

But Lin Yi couldnt help but feel so wronged- Mengyao even wore shorts sometimes, didnt that expose more skin than that little towel incident? As stimulating as he found the blurry image of thighs with a towel moving in front of it, there hadnt been any substantial visuals for him to appreciate at all!

One look at that judges face Mengyao was putting on prompted Lin Yi to quickly seat himself on the sofa, getting ready to watch the TV as if he had nothing to do with whatever was going on.

Ahem! Mengyao was only more irritated at this guys lack of awareness for the sin hed committed! She cleared her throat and kept her glaring eyes on Lin Yi.

Ah, its the Miss. Whats wrong? Lin Yi acted as if hed just noticed Mengyao walk down the stairs, raising his head as he carefully turned to Mengyao.

It was his own fault for seeing her more reserved body parts, so it couldnt be helped.

Careful, Shield Bro, Yao Yaos gonna scold you! Yushu blinked at Lin Yi.

That one sentence from Yushu dissipated the originally serious atmosphere, much to Mengyaos frustration. She felt that this girl was most likely in love with Lin Yi, that was why she always helped him out of these situations!

But putting that aside, Lin Yi really was quite shameless. Warnings had to be issued once in a while!

And so, as if Yushu never said anything, Mengyao intensified the seriousness in her glare. Lin Yi, do you know what you should do, as a follower?

Ugh I know I shouldn't look at stuff I'm not supposed to Lin Yi nodded.

Then why'd you look?! Mengyao hmped- this guy had to have done it on purpose! He looked even when he knew not to!

Chapter 388 – Wishes of the Past

But I didn't mean to! It wasn't my fault Lin Yi felt pretty wronged- why was this on him??

Accident? Who are you trying to trick! Mengyao's eyes were wide open. There was a lock on the chest, you had to unlock it to look inside!

Wha?! Lin Yi's eyes went wide open as well as he turned to Mengyao. Chest? You're talking about the chest?

What do you think, what could I possibly be talking about if not the chest? Mengyao wasn't pleased at Lin Yi's act at all.

I thought you were talking about me seeing your thighs Lin Yi sweated.

Thighs? Mengyao blushed. Don't change the subject! That was just an accident, I'm talking about why you broke the lock to the chest! Didn't you know how immoral it is to look at someone's privacy??

Mengyao would've thought that someone had broken the lock if she weren't dealing with Lin Yi- she knew exactly how easy it was for Lin Yi to break a small lock like that, especially considering how he'd pulled open the gate near the villa's storage when Yushu got stuck last time.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, was rejoicing- he breathed out in relief, thankful that it didn't look like Mengyao planned on tackling the subject. The lock she was talking about, however, wasn't something he'd put on his mind at all. It wasn't the one who broke that lock, it corroded and broke because of how long it'd been buried. The chest could be opened directly.

For real? Mengyao wasn't expecting that explanation.

Yeah you can go check if you don't believe me. Lin Yi smiled bitterly.

Ah?! Mengyao started panicking after Lin Yi explained himself, since there was no reason for him to lie, especially when this was something that could be verified by just walking outside.

Yushu ran out the villa before Mengyao could say anything, returning back with a broken lock a moment later. Yao Yao, look! The lock really is corroded, Shield Bro didn't do anything! See? I told you Shield Bros not that kind of guy!

Shu! Whose side are you on?! Mengyao wasn't too pleased with what Yushu was saying. Couldn't you have hidden that away? That's evidence you could've gotten rid of!

Oh. So should I throw it away now? Yushu asked weakly.

Mengyao realized that Lin Yi was still watching them after she said the words out of her panic and frustration- she couldnt help but blush in embarrassment. I wasnt serious! Come on, lets go upstairs!

Oh Okay Yushu nodded, giving Lin Yi a smile before running up with Mengyao.

Lin Yi was confused- was that really the end of the scolding? Had the Miss finished with him? Lin Yi sure wasnt expecting to get off this easily, what a surprise indeed.

Shu, you embarrassed me so much! You dummy! Tell me, are you helping Lin Yi on purpose! Mengyao was quite furious- how did things turn out this way, now it was her who wronged him! She lost everything she had to scold Lin Yi with just when she was about to!

No I mean, I was just telling the truth Yushu said innocently. Yao Yao, did you want me to lie? Didnt you always teach me that only bad girls lied when we were younger

..... Mengyao waved a hand helplessly at Yushus change of subject. Forget it. Lets go upstairs!

Okay, I wanna see what kind of wish I wrote down when I was a kid! I dont even remember anymore. Yushu danced around excitedly as she quickly made her way upstairs

Which one of these sachets is yours again? Mengyao didnt know which of the sachets belonged to whom anymore- itd been too many years. They wouldnt have forgotten where theyd buried the whole treasure chest otherwise.

I dont know. Lets just open one each- its been so long anyway, we can see what each others wishes were. Yushu said.

Okay then Mengyao nodded after some hesitation, even though she wasnt really keen on letting Yushu learn about this secret of hers- she couldnt be trusted at all! Who knew if shed just run up to announce it to Lin Yi right after? Thatd be so humiliating.

But after thinking about it, Mengyao thought that it didnt matter anymore- she didnt even remember the wish shed written down, and even if Lin Yi found out about it, it was still a childhood dream. Itd been so long anyway.

And so, both Yushu and Mengyao picked one sachet up each. They were stitched shut, quite delicately, now that they thought about it.

Their current mood, however, didnt allow for a luxurious opening of the sachets- the impatient Yushu decided that shed just charge in with a pair of scissors, slicing the delicate stitching and exposing the sachets contents.

Hehe, I got it first! Lets see who this one belongs to Yushu spread open the wish note with a smile on her face. The paper was slightly yellowed already, and the writing was old, but the words were still clearly imprinted. My wish is to live together with Shu and stay happy forever

Evidently, the wish belonged to Mengyao, who was very surprised herself as Yushu read out the note. She didnt think shed been this close with Shu since they were kids?

Yao Yao Im so touched Yushu usually messed around all of the time, but the contents of that wish note reddened her eyes- she couldnt help herself as the tears edged.

Hah, so you finally know how nice I am to you? Mengyao took the pair of scissors and opened her sachet, which was now obviously Yushus. My wish is to get married to Yao Yao and spend my life with her forever Wha-?!

Mengyaos eyes were wide open after going through the note- Yushu wanted to marry her?! Could there be something wrong with her sexual orientation? Was she a lesbian?

Uh..? Yushu was taken aback as well- she wasnt expecting for a wish this powerful. Yao Yao, were we an item back then? Why are our wishes so similar?

Theyre not similar at all! Mengyao said speechlessly. How are they similar, theyre miles apart! If were talking about being an item then thats you, not me! I wrote to live with you, like how sisters can live together! Look at what you wrote, you said you wanted to marry me! Whats with that??

Ah?! No way! Yushu found it quite logical now that she thought about it- did she have something weird with her sexual orientation back then? She didnt remember Did she not like boys? But it felt like she did Shed felt something in her heart every time Shield Bro did stuff to her, after all, like when he kissed her and touched her boobs...

Chapter 389 – Don't Forget About the Recording

Yushu was blushing as she contemplated when Mengyao interrupted her. Youre not thinking of something unhealthy again, are you?

No, no! Yushu shook her head after getting caught.

Then whyre you blushing? Mengyao didnt believe her.

I was just thinking that my old wish is kinda hard to come true Hehe. But Ive decided to make some changes to my wish! Yushu said. Ive decided to marry the same man Yao Yao marries- that way well get to live together forever!

..... Mengyao sweated at the announcement, speechless. Why are you still thinking about that wish..?

An annoying visitor came to the villa right before dusk.

Lin Yi didnt think that An Jianwen dude would have the guts to come up their doorstep again- did he want to get beat up again?

One look at that wide smile on his face and Lin Yi even thought that hed lost his memories from that beating!

Little brother Lin! Im sorry for what happened last time, we had to split ways so unpleasantly! Its this older brothers fault, to be sure- Ive been away from Songshan so long I didnt even understand the current situation! But enough about that Are you free tonight? Youre quite popular, Ive got a couple of bros whod very much like to meet you! Theyd like to have a drink with you in person. Jianwen said as he smiled at Lin Yi.

Lin Yi looked at Jianwen oddly. Was this guy thinking of getting revenge on him because of what had happened to him last time? What an impatient fellow, thinking about stuff like that right after losing face.

Lin Yi turned to Mengyao for her input.

Naturally, Mengyao guessed that Jianwen wasn't planning on doing anything nice for Lin Yi. If the guy didn't have a medical condition he should still remember how Lin Yi had messed him up! That plaster on his forehead was proof of that.

Big bro Jianwen, could there be something wrong with your head? Yushu had a surprised look on her face as she faced Jianwen.

..... Jianwen blinked, unsure of what to say. Shu, what are you saying I don't understand

(So there's a lot of instances where sweating is used. If you're confused it represents speechlessness most of the time, like in Asian comics where there's three black lines on the side of a character's head when he or she is speechless at what's happening in a comedic situation. The author actually describes some of these situations using some black lines formed on Jianwen's head sometimes.)

It's nothing, I just feel like you're... just asking for it. Yushu didn't care about Jianwen losing face or anything- she had no reason to respect him.

Jianwen was in quite a helpless position regarding Chen Yushu- as pissed as he was, there wasn't much he could say because of the image he had to keep in front of Mengyao, along with the fact that he couldn't afford to piss this woman off!

Lil sis Yao Yao, I'm here to thank my savior today- you wouldn't mind lending me your bodyguard for a bit, right? Jianwen smiled at Mengyao as he placed the emphasis on the word bodyguard, implying to her that he'd learned of Lin Yi's identity already.

Mengyao frowned at that- Lin Yi being hired by her dad wasn't a secret in the first place, a lot of the people in the company knew about it. She wouldn't be able to hide it from him even if she wanted to, and it was too easy for Jianwen to find out if he actually tried asking around.

She wasn't saying anything about Lin Yi now that Jianwen was pulling that secret out. It's nighttime- what he does isn't under my control.

Mengyao was actually pretty frustrated because of what happened this afternoon- it was a frustration she couldn't relieve herself of. Now that Jianwen was here to cause Lin Yi trouble, Mengyao would naturally welcome it.

Although it was pretty obvious that Jianwen would get messed up again, Mengyao didn't want Lin Yi to be all peaceful and relaxed- letting him do some work might just ease her frustrations a little.

Haha, lil bro Lin, now that your boss is giving the green light, how about it? For my sake? Jianwen started smiling at Lin Yi again.

Fine, lets go then! Lin Yi nodded- Now that Mengyao had spoken he might as well just get it over with and teach this kid another lesson. Shields should have a shields self awareness, after all- he couldnt just take the salary for nothing.

Then lets go! Follow me, Mister Lin! Jianwen was overjoyed at Lin Yis yes- Mengyao and Lin Yis guesses were right, he was indeed here today for revenge!

Lin Yis little trick on him last time made him quite furious- it was a frustration he couldnt vent out, especially when the Li Cihua who beat him up was a business partner! There was no way he could do anything about that rage now, other than showing Lin Yi what he was made of- the guy would think he was an easy target if he didnt!

Naturally, Jianwen couldnt just go against Lin Yi out in the open- after all, hed come here to ask Lin Yi to dinner fresh out of Mengyaos villa. One had to know who the master of the dog he or she beat up was, after all. Making it too obvious would make Mengyao think he was petty, too.

Jianwens main idea today was to get Lin Yi back the same way, and that was to mess him up in a way Lin Yi couldnt do or say anything about!

Lin Yi stood up and walked out the villa with Jianwen when Yushu called out behind him all of a sudden. Shield Bro, record it! Dont forget to record it!

Lin Yi nodded, a bitter smile on his face as the Jianwen in front almost tripped himself- So Lin Yi even recorded what happened last time?! That meant that Mengyao saw it too, didnt it?!

Fuck!

It'd be such a humiliation if that was the case! So that was why Mengyaos eyes felt off when she was looking at that plaster on his head, it was because she knew what happened already!

That bastard Lin Yi had hell to pay! This time around the one getting humiliated would be Lin Yi, however- since Yushu wanted a recording so much he might as well fulfill that wish and get her that footage!

Jianwens heart relaxed a little at that thought, and a smile formed on his face, as if he didnt understand what Yushu was saying. Dont worry, lil sis Shu! Ill get a professional photographer to record our beer battle!

Yushu didnt reply, but frowned instead, waiting until both Lin Yi and Jianwen were gone before turning to Mengyao. Yao Yao, doesnt An Jianwen look very confident this time?

Who knows? He looked confident last time. Mengyao curled her lips- compared to Lin Yi, she found Jianwen much more irritating and hateable.

Youre right. Lets hope Shield Bro surprises us this time too! Hehe, I wanna see what kind of mess An Jianwen gets into this time Yushu nodded.

Lin Yi had a pretty good idea what Jianwen had in store for him, judging by what he said. Beer battle Did this guy want to get him drunk so he could do something to him??

But was getting him drunk even possible? Lin Yi smiled faintly to himself as he walked behind Jianwen.

Mister Lin, since were wasting ourselves tonight why dont you come in my car? You wouldnt be able to drive after drinking anyway, right? Jianwen was worried Lin Yi might refrain from drinking too much if he had to drive back home- itd mess up his plans.

Alright then, Ill sit in your car. Lin Yi didnt mind- he could always get a taxi if he didnt have his car.

Alright- I specifically got us a driver. Dont even have my own sports car today! Jianwen was quite delighted to hear Lin Yi agree.

Chapter 390 – Getting Drunk Tonight

We didnt get to have fun last time- there was a small interruption, but this times different! This time were getting drunk tonight! Jianwen said as he pointed at a black Rolls-Royce. Please, get in!

Lin Yi nodded and seated himself in the car, and the driver waited for Jianwen to get in himself before starting it. It seemed like Jianwen had decided on and booked a place already, leaving only Lin Yi to say yes.

The destination this time was Starlight Hotel as well- Jianwen apparently wanted to get up where he fell down.

It was the same private room as last time, only housing more people today. Other than that Su Taizao was the feminine man, along with a Maitreya-looking fatty beside him. All three of them stood up upon Jianwens entrance, evidently looking to him as the leader figure in their group.

Mister Lin, youre here! Taizao came over and shook Lin Yis hands passionately, but a quick flash of toxic rage could be seen in his eyes. He mustve been finding it hard to swallow the rage from getting beat up with Jianwen before.

Haha, whats wrong with your forehead, Su Bro? Hm? I saw a plaster on An Bros forehead earlier too You guys werent playing some headbutting game, were you? Lin Yi was starting to talk like Yushu, now that hed spent so much time with her. Even he himself sweated at his creativity He could imagine the two charging up with their backs bent and butting their heads together

Taizao sweated at that as well, but was more pissed off than speechless- what kind of idiot would bump his head against another head for fun? The guy obviously knew what caused the plasters!

But theyd invited Lin Yi here today to drink- this wasnt the time to be breaking with him, and Taizao could only press down his anger with a smile. Hit it on a door accidentally, haha Lets not talk about that- Come, Mister Lin, get seated! Ill introduce you to these two bros!

Lin Yi nodded and sat himself down as Taizao introduced the fat Maitreya and the feminine man. The feminine man was called Yang Ganglou, and the fat Maitreya was Su Taiwei. Ganglous family did foreign trade, while Taiwei was Taizaos younger cousin.

Im really happy to meet you today, Mister Lin! Taiwei said. I heard youre Jianwen Bros savior, too- Im a bit older than you so I hope you dont mind if I call you lil bro Lin! So, lil bro Lin, how about getting drunk with us tonight?

Sure. Lin Yi nodded.

Ah? Taiwei blinked. According to Jianwen and Taizaos planning, itd unfortunately take some effort to fool Lin Yi, since they were now enemies- he wouldnt just go get drunk with his enemies out of nowhere!

And so Taiwei had prepared a ton of persuasion words for Lin Yi while Jianwen and Ganglou helped. Yang Ganglou was the military advisor for the younger Su generation, after all, and was pretty smart. Getting Lin Yis stomach upset today was his idea.

The group had decided to use the drinking as a gateway to get Lin Yi hospitalized; if it werent serious enough to get him to the hospital they decided to have some exciting events planned for him

But those were all plots hidden in the shadows- in other words, it wasnt an official revenge.

As a result, even if Mengyaos side found out about this, nothing would be said at all. Jianwen was quite confident with his plot today.

But Lin Yis reaction took everyone by surprise- it took just one word from Taizao and Lin Yi agreed instantly! No one was expecting that at all.

Taiwei felt like he had a fish bone in his throat- all of his preparations had gone to waste, it was a huge pity! He had planned on throwing mountains of rhetoric at Lin Yi after his refusal, but none of that had any use anymore.

Lin Yi only smiled at everyones stunned expressions. Haha, as you all know, Im the Miss follower- I dont get to drink in the house most of the time, so Im kinda itching for it a little

Lin Yis words enlightened the group- so thats what it was! It was true now that they thought about it. Lin Yi was hired as Mengyaos follower and given a salary by Chu Pengzhan! He couldnt just drink all day, thatd be ridiculous.

It was natural then that Lin Yi would grab this rare opportunity! With that explained, the group relaxed, assuming that Lin Yi really planned on drinking himself drunk tonight, and that he wasnt planning anything.

Ganglou, go get some crates of beer for us to quench our thirst- bring the vodka right after that! Jianwen ordered Ganglou.

Drinking beer and vodka together got one drunk really easily- it was really damaging to the stomach as well, to the point where it could even cause internal bleeding and hemorrhaging. One had to admit that Jianwen was quite black-hearted to order a couple crates of beer to quench our thirst.

But Jianwens objective here was to make Lin Yi drink himself to death! If not death, then he had to at least get him drunk enough for some other plans! Lin Yi looked like he was quite a drinker, but that didnt worry Jianwen one bit.

After all, Taizao, Ganglou, and Jianwen were all killer drinkers of alcohol! It was simply the case for the Songshan Young Masters; all of them had stunning tolerances!

The military advisor Yang Ganglou, as well- no one had to tell him to drink; hed do it all the time when at home on his own! Hed always drunk a tall bottle of highly concentrated vodka before thinking up plots and schemes against other people, too.

A drunkard like that was simply abnormal.

Of course, if even the three of them failed to outlast Lin Yi, there was still the final line of defense, an ultimate killer- Su Taiwei! He was an abnormality of the Sus, an absolute alcohol tank! He had more than just a high tolerance going for him- hed mastered a ton of dangerous drinking methods, like comboing wine with sprite, whiskey with cold red tea, beer with coke, or even wine, vodka, and beer all in one The list went on to prove that these lethal combos had no effect on the monster!

Other people would probably be finished after attempting the combos, but not Su Taiwei- the guy had practically been raised in a wine tank! His own father was in charge of the Sus wine business, so it was only natural that Taiwei would be so accustomed to it.

What did Jianwen have to fear with a trump card like Taiwei on his side?

It wasnt long before Ganglou came back with a couple of waiters, who placed crates of beer on the floor that had foreign letters printed on them.

Lin Yi took one look and got a little angry- werent these guys going too far? Theyd brought in highly concentrated beer! If some other less knowledgeable person had been in his position theyd be sent to the hospital after tonight!

Jianwen called for some thirst quenchers, but the ones the waiters brought in with Ganglou were Tactical Nuclear Penguins! They were highly concentrated alcohol!

Tactical Nuclear Penguins had six times the concentration of average beer, and while it wasnt much to Lin Yi, it was more than ample to get a regular person wasted!

Chapter 391 – Straight to the Vodka

Here, Mister Lin! Jianwen pulled out some of the beer bottles from the crates and placed them on the table. Summers right around the corner, its hot! Shall we quench our thirst with some beer first?

Beer right from the get-go Isnt that a bit dull? Lin Yi said uninterestedly. Drinking is supposed to done with other people- this isnt water, whats with the talk about quenching our thirst?

Then lets drink together! Jianwen thought that it was an easy thing to do- there were a ton of people here whod drink with him! With that, he raised his glass. Cheers! Im giving a toast, you can cheer back if you want!

With that, Jianwen straightened his neck and gulped a bottle down. It was concentrated beer, but it really wasn't something that would concern a veteran like Jianwen!

His tolerance to alcohol was strong- drinking a couple of Maotai beers in succession wasn't a problem at all! He was a Songshan Young Master, and all its members were drinking veterans! What gave Jianwen relief was the fact that he had a killer drinker with him today, Su Taiwei!

Alright. Lin Yi nodded and did the same thing Jianwen did, straightening his neck and slamming the emptied beer bottle on the table.

Quite a drinker, lil bro Lin! Jianwen praised as he silently removed Lin Yi's empty bottle from the table and replaced it with a newly opened one.

Jianwen wanted to check if Lin Yi had actually drunk the thing- he calmed down after seeing it empty, also reminding himself that he was thinking too much. Tactical Nuclear Penguins were really rare, and he'd asked his overseas friend to have these shipped specifically. That bumpkin Lin Yi must be thinking that it was regular foreign beer, drinking it so fluidly because those were known to have lower concentrations.

But that was fine- let the bumpkin drink as much as he wanted! Everyone would take their turns giving him a toast before throwing in the vodka. It wouldn't be long before they ended Lin Yi and sent him to the hospital.

This brand is pretty good? I've never seen this before? Lin Yi put on a curious look as if he were trying to read the foreign letters on the beer bottle.

Haha, yeah, from overseas! It's quite costly! Taizao interrupted Lin Yi's reading with a haha, in case he read about the concentration levels on the description. Here, another toast

Alright! Lin Yi nodded boldly.

Taizao was having a good time drinking bottle by bottle with Lin Yi as well, gulping them down as Jianwen nodded softly at the scene. He felt like he'd seen through Lin Yi already- the guy was just a bumpkin! He had some smarts about him, but was evidently a greedy guy! It was why he kept coming out to dinner every time they called.

Jianwen understood after seeing how Lin Yi gulped those beer bottles down- the guy probably didn't have much of a chance to taste foreign alcohol, and was latching onto that chance now that it was presented to him! He'd even been troubling himself about how to get Lin Yi to drink more by letting everyone take turns giving him a toast, but all that wasn't necessary anymore!

And that was just the beginning of Jianwen's joy!

Lin Yi was trying to edge out the last droplets after emptying out a bottle with Taizao, as if he weren't satisfied yet!

The way he put that bottle down, too- he evidently still hadn't had enough from the bottle!

Lin Yi's behavior was obscured- he wasn't saying anything either, but all that entered through Jianwen's eyes and resulted in his happiness

The taste isn't actually that great. It's pretty normal. Lin Yi said faintly.

Jianwen wanted to burst out laughing!! Normal? Was that how someone drank their beer if it was just normal beer? The guy obviously didn't want to owe him any favors for drinking his foreign beer!

But Jianwen kept those thoughts to himself- to him, it was irrelevant. What mattered was that he sent Lin Yi into the hospital.

Lil bro Lin, another toast! Ganglou stood up that moment and handed Lin Yi another bottle. I really have to thank you for what you did for An Bro the other day!

Haha, it's nothing, it's nothing. Lin Yi couldn't keep in his joy as he took over the beer bottle, gulping it down without pause. *Cartwheel strategy, huh? So creative.* Lin Yi thought with disdain.

If it weren't for his hope of remaining in Songshan, he wouldn't have minded swooping them out the window right here and now, showing the trash what it felt like to be Superman.

But now, or at least on the surface, Lin Yi wouldn't cause trouble for himself. As such, he treated the whole plot Jianwen and his group were carrying out as entertainment, as if he were watching a performance.

After Ganglou was Taiwei, who, different from the others, was holding four beer bottles- he placed two in front of Lin Yi and opened the other two up. Brother! You saved An Bro's life, and that makes you this Wei Bro's savior as well! One bottle is no longer enough to express my gratitude- I'll need to use two! But brother Lin, do as you will!

Lin Yi could tell what the guy was planning right away- the guy probably understood that it'd be free drinking after the toasts, they couldn't just take turns doing that to Lin Yi the whole night. Now that he was the last one, he wanted to make the most of his turn.

If you're toasting two, Wei Bro, then so am I! Lin Yi wondered what was wrong with this person, calling himself Wei Bro? Shameless much? And so Lin Yi decided to change the tone when saying toast to mess with him a bit

(Can't think of an alternative for English, but in Chinese, giving a toast in a different pronunciation makes it fucking, as in the sex thing. Reminds me of when me and a friend needed to interview someone and I said let's do her, it's a little similar to that.)

Naturally, Taiwei didn't miss that little circus act. He could only smile and pretend as if he didn't hear anything if he wanted to continue drinking with Lin Yi. Alright, cheers! I'll go first!

Taiwei drank the two bottles as if it were water- his heart wasn't thumping and his face wasn't red. It hadn't affected him at all.

Yet it was the same with Lin Yi, as well.

Jianwen and Taizao locked eyes with each other, faint surprise in their eyes- it seemed like this Lin Yi kid was quite a drinker! Fortunately for them, theyd brought Taiwei with along; who knew if theyd really be able to handle Lin Yi otherwise!

It seemed like Lin Yi would still be unaffected if this went on, so Jianwen made an eye gesture to Ganglou to have him proceed into the next stage of the plan, skipping the beer part.

The concentration in the beer may be high, but it was still a long way from the concentration vodka had. They might as well switch to vodka than fill their bellies with beer.

It'd be bad if Lin Yi got full from the beer and missed out on the vodka, after all.

You're really good, lil bro Lin! I respect you! Ganglou smiled. Looks like lil bro Lins quite the drinker, too- why dont we switch to vodka? Im sure beer isnt enough at this point.

You should've said so earlier! Lin Yi tossed his empty beer bottle away. I wouldn't have bothered with beer if you said that earlier- Im the type of person who isnt interested in low concentrations! An Bro was buying me drinks, so I didnt want to point out my discomfort and request anything, since were not close and everything But were close now, so now that thats changed, lets get straight to the vodka!

Chapter 392 – Drinking Right From the Bottle

Ugh Ganglou wasnt expecting that from Lin Yi- he looked to Jianwen, unsure of what he should do.

Jianwen wasnt concerned- he still had Taiwei as a trump card, and there was simply nothing for him to be afraid of! What he should be afraid of was that Lin Yi wasnt drinking, but now that that wasnt the case he had all he needed to get Lin Yi in the hospital!

So thats why lil bro Lin didnt drink much last time- the red wine just wasnt concentrated enough! Jianwen was enlightened- so that was why Lin Yi was unhappy, the guy was pissed at Jianwen for not letting him drink to his hearts content!

Jianwen had been trying to figure out time after time again- why did Lin Yi set him up? He had no qualms with him, so why would he do that in the first place? He was Mengyaos bodyguard, not her boyfriend Pengzhan hired him to make sure Mengyao was safe from harm, so why should he care if Jianwen was chasing her or not?

A preconceived grudge? That was even less likely- if that were the case Lin Yi wouldnt even have saved him in the theme park!

Jianwen, as a result, couldnt understand why Lin Yi would want to set him up at all! This was the only plausible explanation.

After all, Lin Yi had accepted the invitation as a savior- it was only natural hed grow a grudge if Jianwen limited his drinking pleasure, that was why hed tried relieving some of that frustration!

There were a lot of coincidental factors last time, too. Firstly, Lin Yi wouldnt have known about Cihuas presence in the building, nor was he aware of their plans of getting him some sex workers beforehand. Everything had happened suddenly, with no planning or design whatsoever- it was especially so that Lin Yi never plotted the setup, that it was all something that came to mind that very night!

Naturally, Jianwen was very heavily underestimating Lin Yi- the guy didnt need to plan anything when killing, let alone setting someone up for a beatdown.

Hah Lin Yi laughed faintly, his face telling Jianwen that hed finally figured it out.

Jianwen was then convinced that hed come to the correct conclusion after seeing that face- Lin Yi hadnt experienced the proper drinking hed come for last time!

Ganglou, the vodka! Jianwen ordered.

Alright, An Bro! Ganglou sped out the room and gave some orders to the waiter- he didnt have to say much since everything had been planned out already.

Right after Ganglou returned, a waiter followed with three bottles of Maotai alcohol, along with some dishes. Everything was evidently prepared beforehand.

Lin Yi felt that this Jianwen had malicious intents because of that- there hadnt been a single dish when the beer was served, and while hed called it quenching their thirst, drinking beer on an empty stomach was the most damaging to the body and also the easiest way to get drunk!

Lin Yi guessed that he was the only one here who hadnt had anything to eat beforehand.

He smiled coldly at that. It seemed like these bastards wanted more than just getting him drunk- they wanted him to drink himself to death! Lin Yi decided to respond by getting them to drink themselves to death first.

Three Maotais? Thats not enough to split, is it? Lin Yi said as he eyed the alcohol in the waiters hands.

Oh? Jianwen blinked- hed been worried that too many would frighten Lin Yi, since vodka was different from beer. After all, people drank beer by crates, but who the hell would do that with vodka? However, now that Lin Yi had spoken, Jianwen naturally wanted to go with his will. Another crate!

The waiter quickly nodded and went for more vodka.

Ganglou was just about to get glasses for the vodka that had just come on when Lin Yi stopped him with a wave of his hand. Pouring it out is a lot of trouble- lets just drink right from the bottles!

From the bottles..? Jianwen and the group didnt know what to say- theyd never heard of drinking vodka right from the bottle, despite being veterans in this field! Theyd been in their share of beer battles before, but a battle that intense was admittedly a little scary.

Yet just because Jianwen, Taizao, and Ganglou havent heard it didnt mean Taiwei hadnt as well- his family ran an alcohol business, and hed met and interacted with fellow businessmen of the same

industry who were as veteran as they got. It wasn't uncommon for people like that to show off drinking directly from the beer container at food stalls.

Taiwei had to go out with these businessmen and join them in events, including food stalls at one of them.

Looks like you're a master yourself, lil bro Lin! Taiwei wasn't too surprised at the statement- while it did make him treat Lin Yi more seriously, it still wasn't something that'd concern him.

All those businessmen were well versed in alcohol- all of them were masters and veterans of drinking! There'd been so many contracts signed on the drinking table with Taiwei, and it was because of that that he treated Lin Yi with just a tad bit more respect.

Alright, looks like Wei Bros a fellow fighter! Cheers to you! Lin Yi took the initiative this time, opening the lid of the Maotai vodka and gulping it down right away!

Wha-?!?! Not only Jianwen- even Taiwei himself was taken aback!! Making a toast and chugging down an entire vodka bottle? Wasn't that going a little overboard?

Taiwei had done the same thing with those businessmen and clients before, drinking right from the bottle, but they didn't gulp down the whole thing! They only chugged it after the many drinks that had emptied most of the bottle! Chugging a vodka bottle from the get-go was something Taiwei had never experienced before.

Yet, even so, a unyielding fire flared up within Taiwei- in the circle of Songshans young masters he was publicly recognized as the god of alcohol- this challenge from this nameless and unknown person wasn't something he could just let pass, especially when he'd been ordered by Jianwen to get him hospitalized! He'd be letting the guy step on him if he didn't do something about this.

He chuckled coldly- a bottle of vodka wasn't much to him at all; his limit was around five bottles, and while chugging one down right away was a bit rushed, it was something Taiwei could very well take.

Taiwei boldly opened the lid of the vodka bottle and chugged it down the way Lin Yi did- as rushed as it had been, it didn't affect him much, his face returning to normal right after a brief moment of reddening.

But that was all on the surface- he was feeling pretty uncomfortable in his stomach. After all, anyone, veteran or not, would suffer from instantly taking an entire vodka bottle down. They were still human guts taking the brunt of the alcohol.

Quality vodka. Let's go another round. Lin Yi tossed the empty bottle aside and held up a new one.

Ugh Taiwei wasn't expecting Lin Yi to resume the battle right after chugging a bottle down without so much as resting! He couldn't help himself from looking a little pale.

I'll do it! Jianwen frowned, not expecting Lin Yi to be a total alcohol tank. It seemed like today's plan wasn't that feasible anymore- just as the saying went, one would know an expert once the expertise was revealed!

Lin Yi remaining completely unfazed after chugging one vodka bottle down was proof enough- Jianwen now understood that Lin Yi was a true drinker!

Jianwen had the capacity for around two vodka bottles, but it was still a first to be chugging right from the bottle. He toughened himself up as he put the opened bottle to his mouth...

Chapter 393 – Wait A Minute

Pfft-!! Jianwen sprayed the vodka out just when it looked like he would finish chugging the bottle- he couldn't hold it in anymore and started coughing. Gack Gack

Jianwen's tears were shooting out from the intensity of the vodka already- he'd never chugged anything down so quickly before, and even with his tolerance his throat and stomach couldn't handle all that immediate volume.

Jianwen's face was pale as he continued coughing, with Taizao and Ganglou patting his back continuously. It wasn't a while later until Jianwen's face looked healthy again.

But it was clear now he could no longer continue, considering the situation he was in! A hint of toxic rage flashed past Jianwen's eyes as he looked at Lin Yi- this dude was hunting tigers in pigskin!! Hiding his drinking capability like that Jianwen wouldn't have employed this move if he'd known sooner!

You alright there, An Bro? Shall we continue? Jianwen almost started coughing again from Lin Yi's words!

Continue?! He didn't want to die!!

Jianwen wasn't looking very happy that moment- he wanted to go up and strangle the life out of Lin Yi! What was wrong with him, asking to continue now that he was like this? Did he want him to drink himself to death??

At that moment, An Jianwen forgot that he'd planned on making Lin Yi drink to death.

Jianwen was in a difficult position here- he'd invited Lin Yi today to teach him a lesson, only to be faced with Lin Yi himself as an obstacle to that lesson! If he gave up now, it'd be an utter disgrace for him, especially considering how Lin Yi had his phone out just now! Jianwen knew for sure that the guy had recorded the scene of him choking!

Humiliation, dissatisfaction, anger, hatred. All those emotions went through his mind in an instant. He couldn't lose to Lin Yi here, he couldn't! Mengyao would laugh herself silly if he just left this as it was!

He'd planned on punishing Lin Yi, but he was the one getting punished! How was he supposed to live as one of the four Songshan Young Masters if word got out? It was especially so when this second time was supposed to be revenge for getting set up the first time!

How was he supposed to walk this second time off??

Let me do it! Taiwei could obviously tell from Jianwen's changing expressions that the guy couldn't handle anymore- the best drinker here was Su Taiwei, and there wasn't anyone who could battle Lin Yi other than him at this point.

Hopefully Lin Yi would only be a fast drinker, but one with a lower drinking capacity than him. Taizao started thinking things through- he could take around five bottles- Surely Lin Yi wouldnt be able to do the same without anything happening to him!

Alright. Lin Yi answered crisply. Can you keep going?

Of course! Taiwei smiled coldly- the guy was getting too cocky. Did he think hed continue standing after five vodka bottles? Did he think he was one of those tumbler dolls???

(The pun on Weitais Wei Bro name came up again, and this time it didnt make sense and considering how last time it wasnt really funny I did some research- So apparently theres brand of a sex drug with the name Wei Bro Does It.)

Oh, Im sorry, I forgot youre Wei Bro. Of course you can keep going, youre Wei Bro, after all. Lin Yi opened the vodka bottle in front of him and waved it up and down in front of Taiwei.

FUCK! Taiwei cursed but took his own bottle, chugging it down with Lin Yi.

Fuu Taiwei breathed out slowly after finishing the second bottle- he felt his body heating up as if it were on fire. He was about to grab some vegetables from the dishes to contain it a little, but couldnt bring himself to do it!

This was because Lin Yi was still there, composed as ever, a faint smile on his lips as he recorded him with his phone!!

Taiwei held himself back- hed lose face if he went for the vegetables now.

Taiwei, why dont you have something to eat first? Werent you complaining about how hungry you were earlier- now that the dishes are here, eat them while theyre hot. Taizao had long since realized that his cousin wasnt in very good condition- he had to help him out here.

Taiwei quickly turned to Taizai. Thats right, I came here on an empty stomach! Well, Ill help myself then.

With that, Taiwei started stuffing food into his mouth

Lin Yi looked at the Su cousins little teamwork with disdain, but kept it to himself as he spoke faintly. Since Wei Bros gone soft- I mean hungry, would you like to take his place, brother Taizao?

Alright, Ill drink with you! Taizao nodded. But Im not a very good drinker, haha Here, why dont you take the bottle in one go, and Ill do it in two?

Taizao had seen how things ended with Jianwen- he wasnt as strong a drinker as Taiwei was, and was around the same level as Jianwen. Rather than embarrass himself by overflowing his mouth with alcohol, he might as well generously admit his lack of drinking capability, and down the bottle in two attempts.

Alright, no problem! It wouldve been fine if you just drank half of it! Lin Yi found these two cousins to be quite shameless indeed, but still decided to speak generously.

Taizao was bursting with regret at that statement- it was fine if he drank half?? Couldnt he had said so earlier, he wouldnt have to drink the whole bottle in two instances then! But as shameless as Taizao was, he was still reasonably shameless. There was no turning back at this point.

Lin Yi kept a straight face as he chugged down the vodka while Taizao took it in in two portions. He wasnt spraying the vodka out like Jianwen had, but he wasnt any better off.

With that, he stayed in his chair, unmoving, evidently choked by the vodka from how red his face was looking- his eyes were wet as well as he held the coughing in, sitting there quietly like a sculpture.

In actuality, Taizao wasnt moving because he feared the alcohol would come bursting out of his mouth if he did.

Wei Bro, your cousin doesnt look too good- youre still a lot more powerful than he is, Wei bro! How about it, shall we continue? Lin Yi looked at the Taiwei who was frantically taking the window of opportunity to eat.

Alright, lets continue! Taiwei nodded as he wiped his mouth- he was slightly more recovered now that hed eaten so much. He should be able to chug one more down, but one thing he understood now was that Lin Yis drinking capability was above his For the man had chugged down four bottles already!

Lin Yi drank his fifth bottle without a hitch, and Ganglou stepped up to the challenge with some shameless words as Taiwei rested himself. Ill drink half- Im not much of a drinker! Cheers!

With that, Ganglou quickly raised his bottle and took half in, as if he were afraid that Lin Yi might not allow it

Wait a minute Lin Yi hadnt finished when Ganglou placed the bottle down, having finished his half already.

Oh? Whats wrong, lil bro Lin? Ganglou felt like hed dodged a bullet there- if hed been half a step slower Lin Yi wouldve went back on that offer! After all, what he said to Taizao earlier was just to piss him off, he wouldnt just let Taizao go like that!

And so, Ganglou was quite excited at his intelligence- that was what he was, after all, he was a military advisor, someone with brains! Now that he was finished there simply was nothing Lin Yi could do anymore, nothing he could say! *Well? Well?!!*

Man, I guess theres no point if youve finished drinking. Lin Yi sighed.

Chapter 394 – How Do You Want It?

Is that so Its alright, lil bro Lin, just say it- Ill keep that in mind next time! Ganglou was quite pleased with himself- so even Lin Yi knew it was pointless? Certainly, it was too late!!

I was gonna say that you should drink less if its too much- you didnt have to drink half, just a third was enough Lin Yi said.

Wha?! Ganglou was so pissed the alcohol started rushing along with the blood up into his head, almost making him faint- one third? One third?! Why couldnt he have said so earlier, why couldnt he have told him from the start why

Jianwen, Taizao, and Taiwei, on the other hand, were feeling both compassionate and irritated. Lin Yi definitely had the time to say that, he couldve very well have said it as Ganglou was in the middle of drinking, too, instead of waiting for him to finish. He was being slow on purpose!

What was for sure was that Lin Yi was messing with Ganglou! It didnt matter how much Ganglou drank, hed still say something to get to him and piss him off!

As the saying went, the observers had a clearer view compared to the participants! It was something that even Jianwen could see, and Ganglou, despite being a military strategist, couldnt! He kept thinking that he was a military advisor, someone with more brains than the commoners, born to be setting traps and messing with people But here came a day where he failed to be one step above Lin Yi- the experience definitely hit him hard.

Hed drank a whole half bottle when he didnt need to, like a total idiot- and he dared call himself a strategist?! Ganglous eyes started fading as the rage and alcohol hit his head, making him fall right onto the table, unconscious.

Jianwen only frowned at that- wasnt this guys mental fortitude way too weak..? How was he supposed to be a military advisor with that level of mental strength?

Yet, even with everyone taking turns drinking with Lin Yi, the guy was still absolutely unfazed after even six bottles of vodka! Was he raised in a pool of alcohol??

But Jianwen wasnt planning on giving up that fast- now that theyd gotten into it, there was no way hed stop here, itd be like admitting defeat to Lin Yi!

Fuck! If no one would learn of this defeat, he really might as well just take it and deny it should it be brought up in the future, but that Lin Yi was waving his phone around, most likely recording everything that was taking place! His image would collapse completely by the time Mengyao saw the footage!

Lets continue! Taiwei gritted his teeth- the Sus werent as strong as the Ans, and he had a lot of things he needed to rely on An Jianwen for in terms of business His own cousin was one of the Four Young Masters of Songhan, but his influence was still far from the An familys, who had reach even in the entire province! The Su familys influence was only limited in Songshan alone!

And so, one look at that hesitant and troubled look in Jianwens eyes, and Taiwei decided to grit his teeth and toughen up.

Haha, I was hoping thered still be a contender! Lin Yi looked at Taiwei, thinking that the guy sure was putting himself on the line.

Taiwei opened a new Maotai bottle, but hesitated for a while. One third

His limit was five bottles, but that only applied to slower drinking speeds, the way normal people drank! He wouldn't last long chugging vodka down like that, especially when his stomach was hurting- he had to show his weakness at this point, and decided to ask if it was alright if he drank by the one third method Lin Yi had mentioned earlier

But Lin Yi didn't give him that chance to speak. You're good, Wei Bro, unlike that weakling- who faints after half a bottle?! You're different, Wei Bro, you're a real fighter, chugging from the lid! Of course you're Wei Bro, you'd be Weak Bro if you couldn't do that much, am I right?

! Taiwei's face went green- could the fucking shit wait until he finished talking?! Could! He! Fucking! Wait?!!!! Taiwei wanted to curse, but Lin Yi's stimulating words had gotten to his head already- there was no way he'd talk about the one third thing now, that'd make him Weak Bro! Without much of a choice left, he took on a challenge. Alright, but I might not be able to drink it as fast- I hope you'll understand!

Haha, it's fine! Lin Yi laughed and gulped his vodka bottle down.

With a sigh, Taiwei followed suit, raising the vodka bottle to his lips and drinking it mouth by mouth, even taking a couple of breathers in between until he finally finished the whole thing He was almost at his limit already.

He looked at Lin Yi to see him still completely unaffected, not a hint of red or fatigue in his face, much to Taiwei's dismay. Why'd he pick a fight with this pervert, the guy was sick!! Beer battle? He'd rather battle eating shit at this point if he'd know what the hell he was up against!

Are we still continuing..? Taiwei couldn't really take it anymore- he'd drunk four bottles already, and while five was his limit, hitting that limit resulted in him vomiting. He couldn't go there yet- he still had to hold it in.

Nope, were not. Lin Yi shook his head, much to Taiwei's relief. Jianwen and Taizao let out a breath of relief as well, but found it curious- why was Lin Yi stopping here? Could he also be at his limit? Was that even possible? But they couldn't care about that anymore, as long as they got to stop! Who gave a shit if he'd reached his limit or if he'd learned to be kind all of a sudden!

That's a good idea, beer battles like this is pretty meaningless- chugging bottle by bottle, how boring is that? Taiwei chimed in.

That's true, it's boring- that's why I decided to stop. Lin Yi smiled. Why don't we play something more interesting?

What? What would that be? Taiwei felt something off upon seeing that sunny smile on Lin Yi's face- had he fallen into a trap? What did Lin Yi want?

Waiter, get us some red wine! Lin Yi shouted to outside the room.

Oh? Red wine? Taiwei blinked, surprised but overjoyed- Red wine had a much lower concentration than vodka! He'd be able to hold out a while longer if they battled red wine.

Taiwei was thinking that Lin Yi was almost at his limit, as well- hed drunk four, but Lin Yi had gulped down seven! That was a lethal number, the guy was fortunate to still be standing!

Perhaps Lin Yi was better at hiding it, making people think he was fine when he actually wasnt? Why would he ask for a sudden change for red wine if that werent the case? Worried Lin Yi might change his mind, he quickly called out to the waiter. Waiter! Hurry up with that red wine!

Yes, coming! The waiter came into the room with a crate of red wine right from the get-go, since hed been asked for crates with the vodka and beer as well.

Jianwen and Taizao breathed out in relief as well- theyd been pretty worried that Taiwei couldnt go on and even faint, but all that was fine now that they were battling red wine. Taiwei would definitely still be able to hold on for a while.

Jianwen placed two bottles of red wine on the table, one for Lin Yi, and the other in front of Taiwei.

So tell us, how do you want to drink it! Taiwei was being pretty bold this time around- red wine was nothing concerning to him at all, he could still take two of those, let alone one! He was feeling pretty confident about this second round.

Chapter 395 – Spitting Blood From Drinking

How do I wanna drink it? Lin Yi asked with his wine bottle raised- hed now been given the dominant position completely after gradually becoming the master of this room!

Yes, well drink it however you want us to! Taiwei nodded, absolutely confident in his wine drinking capacity.

Alright! Lin Yi put down the bottle, stood up, and walked over to a detoxifier cabinet in the room. He pulled out two large sized beer mugs, and placed one in front of Taiwei and the other at his seat.

Taiwei wondered what was going on- did Lin Yi want to pour the wine out into the mug? They could drink from the wine bottles directly too, couldnt they?

Taiwei, Jianwen, and Taizao were trying to figure out what was going on when Lin Yi opened the bottle, pouring all its contents into the large sized beer mug.

Taiwei was about to follow suit when Lin Yi picked up a beer bottle from the table, opening it and pouring it into the same beer mug

Taiweis mouth twitched- mixing red wine with beer? It wouldnt be that big a deal if it were regular beer, but this was one with a high concentration

Yet even this was far better than drinking vodka from the bottle!

Taiwei gritted his teeth, deciding that this was still acceptable. And so, he did the same thing and poured both the red wine and beer into the same large sized beer mug. He was just about to speak up when Lin

Yi made yet another move!

This time hed opened up a bottle of vodka, directly pouring it into the mug!

Wha?! Taiwei couldnt believe his eyes- Lin Yi was adding vodka! Wine, beer, and alcohol, together? Thatd kill him! Doing that with small cups would be fine, and truth be told it was exactly something Taiwei would often do in front of his business associates just to show off his abilities, shocking them as he drank the red, white, and yellow of those three alcoholic beverages in one go!

Taiwei would always blissfully bask himself in those stunned looks, pleased, proud, and full of glee as he displayed this ultimate strength of his!

Today, that ultimate strength was reduced to a joke! One little cup of that mixture was tolerable, but not a large sized mug of it! Hed die!!

Lin Yi didnt care what Taiwei thought- he grabbed his mug and raised it at Taiwei. Here, lets continue!

I Taiwei was exploding with regret at this point- hed assumed that Lin Yi would only be drinking wine with him, and that was why hed uttered such bold words, letting Lin Yi have free reign over how theyd drink it. Mixing beer and vodka into that red wine wasnt what hed expected, but there was no turning back now, regardless of how unwilling he was.

Jianwen and Taizao, on the other hand, were feeling completely helpless as well- there was nothing they could do for Taiwei other than giving him silent, mental support.

Lin Yi took down the mixed alcohol with one go and smiled as he turned to Taiwei, who clenched his jaw and raised his own mug to his lips, chugging the mixture down with loud gulps

After that was the colorful paling and reddening of Taiweis face, as entertaining as it could get as he grabbed onto his stomach, large beads of sweat streaming down his forehead.

Taiwei felt like he was dying, as if his stomach was going nuclear, surging with explosions- he felt like hed collapse anytime soon!!

But he couldnt lose face here, not now!!

Nice, Wei Bro! You really are better than most people! Lin Yi praised with some nods.

Haha Taiwei could only give Lin Yi a helpless smile for his praise as he boiled with tearful regret inside. Hed really rather be Weak Bro than Wei Bro at this point

Lets continue then- this is what fun drinking should be like! With that, Lin Yi went to get a couple more wine bottles to place in front of Taiwei and himself.

Lin Yi started mixing up the three alcohols again, to which Taiwei followed suit, in dismay as he tried to persevere.

Lin Yi raised his mug and chugged it down faster than Taiwei could with mineral water, charging everything into his stomach in one go

Taiwei took a deep breath and started dumping the mixture into his stomach as well- he was halfway through when he capped at his limit, his stomach churning with a will of its own, as if it didn't belong to Taiwei anymore! With a loud pfft, he sprayed all the alcohol he'd drunk earlier out on the floor, coupled with puddles and puddles of fresh blood

Taiwei started coughing loudly, spitting large volumes of blood out from his throat with each cough

Taiwei, what's wrong! Taizao jumped up in a fright, hurrying over to hold Taiwei up as he patted on his back lightly- Taiwei never stopped coughing, continuing to spit out mouthfuls of blood.

Taizao, get Taiwei to the hospital! Jianwen frowned, recognizing that Taiwei was at his limit already. The last two mixed mugs had been clearly forced down! It'd be different if it were just regular vodka, but chugging mixtures like that. Of course he'd be in trouble.

I'm fine, it's just some stomach bleeding, Taiwei said with a wave of his hand after finally stopping the coughs. The mixed alcohol and blood must've gotten to his trachea, which was what caused his endless coughing, preventing him from speaking. I'll go to the hospital on my own. Jianwen Bro, cousin, I'll leave the rest to you guys!

We should go with you! Taizao was very worried about Taiwei's condition.

No- admitting defeat now would waste our efforts! Taiwei shook his head, unwilling to just lose like this.

Alright then, you be careful on your own! Jianwen sighed. Give us a call after getting to the hospital!

I got it, Jianwen Bro. Taiwei endured the pain and limped out the room before quickly going downstairs.

Lil bro Lin, look at Taiwei's stomach bleeding. Perhaps we adjust our drinking methods to more civil ones? Taizao's eyes shined with heavy hate as he spoke- after all, Taiwei was his cousin! Of course he'd be enraged if someone forced him into the hospital like that.

Jianwen's face was dark as well, not even bothering with a smile anymore- the guy was most likely hating Lin Yi as well.

Stomach bleeding? That looked more like holes in his stomach, gastric perforation! Lin Yi shook his head. Hope he doesn't die!

What? Gastric perforation?! Taizao asked, shocked. Why didn't you say so earlier!

You didn't ask! Lin Yi shrugged. I would've given him a treatment massage, too, it might've even stopped the bleeding!

Jianwen and Taizao remembered that moment- it seemed like Lin Yi knew medicine, and not an amateur at that! It was him who saved Jianwen from his food poisoning last time, after all.

Jianwen had never looked at Lin Yi as his savior, always thinking of him as an enemy. It was only natural that his thoughts wouldn't have that layer to it- he was only now regretful after Lin Yi had spoken...

Chapter 396 – Revenge Against the Savior

You Taizao was brimming with rage- why didnt he say so if he couldve stopped the bleeding?! Whyd he wait so long after Taizao had left, he was just doing this on purpose!

But it was evidently impossible to go after Taiwei now- hed ran out quickly, after all, and should be in a taxi already. All he could do now was hope for his safe arrival at the hospital.

Haha, lil bro Lins right- weve all had a little too much to drink and forgotten about this! Jianwen eyed Taizao, telling him to calm down.

Taiwei didnt plan on saying anything else, taking a deep breath to stabilize his emotions instead.

Ill go take a piss in the bathroom- well continue later. Lin Yi stood up, choosing the washroom in the private room instead of the public one outside this time.

Alcohol was still liquid, after all- it was time for him to relieve himself after all those bottles.

An Bro, we cant let this slip!! Taizao said softly after Lin Yi went into the bathroom. The bastard made Taiweis stomach bleed, we need to pay him back!!

Jianwen nodded. Lets carry out the second stage of the plan, then. Go tell the waiter not to open the door no matter what happens in the room later!

Heh heh, thats what Ive been saying, we shouldve used this from the start! Taizao said happily as he went to give the waiter some instructions.

Jianwen, on the other hand, made a phone call to his driver, uttering only one sentence. That blowup doll we prepared, get it up here!

Does this work? Itll be effective, right? Taizao was starting to get worried as things came together.

Should be effective! Jianwen said. Cihua Bro gave it to me, after all- should be fine, he said this is the most advanced medicine already, something called the Invincible Eight Jiro!

With that, Jianwen poured out three cups of wine before emptying a bag of powder into Lin Yis cup.

Alright then Heh, thisll be interesting Taiwei tried his best to lower his voice, making sure his laughter wouldnt catch the attention of Lin Yi as he used the washroom. Whys that bastard peeing so slow, hes not taking a dump, is he? I need to pee, too- I drank way too much.

Now that you mention it I need to piss too Jianwen frowned, wondering why Lin Yi was taking so long.

Lin Yi had long pulled his pants up already, remaining in the washroom to eavesdrop on what Jianwen and Taizao were discussing as a cold smile formed on his lips. As expected, these two bastards still hadnt given up! They were planning something else!

Blowup doll? What was the matter with this An Jianwen, he was so rotten!

Lin Yi pushed open the washroom door, looking as if he didnt know anything as he waved his hand apologetically to Jianwen and Taizao. Sorry, sorry! Had too much to drink, too much liquid inside I had to let out. Hope I didnt keep you guys waiting too long!

No problem. Well need to go use the bathroom, too! Jianwen and Taizao couldnt hold it in anymore- they stood up and quickly made their way into the bathroom.

Lin Yi smiled coldly- even if they werent in a hurry to pee Lin Yi wouldve made it so, remaining in the bathroom and dragging it out for a while until they needed to go.

He looked at the three cups on the table, smiled, and quickly chose one of the wine glasses in front of Jianwen and Taizaos seat- he poured it out in a corner and put the other one in front of his own seat.

After that, Lin Yi took the sabotaged wine and emptied half of it into the now empty glasses each, filling them back up with the wine bottle before returning to his seat.

A while later Jianwen and Taizao came walking out to see Lin Yi messing around with his phone- they assumed he wanted to record a video again when he spoke up. Lets drink a bit more and get to the food- Miss Chu called earlier and told me to get back as soon as I can!

Oh? Jianwen and Taizao looked at each other, overjoyed!

There were two layers to this joy- Lin Yi had solved two things they were troubled with, one of which was how they should get Lin Yi to drink the glass of wine, and the other was how they couldnt hear anything from the bathroom! Now that Lin Yi had said to have been on the phone that meant that Lin Yi couldnt have heard anything from the bathroom when Jianwen and Taizao were discussing their plans earlier! This meant that their plan couldnt have been exposed at all!

Alright, well do that- I poured us three glasses of wine already, so lets just have a final toast then, lil bro Lin! Taizao raised his glass with a smile. Ill go first!

Alright, the last glass! Lin Yi nodded and raised his glass as well.

Jianwen was quite pleased as well- the three then chugged the wine down and started the meal.

I Why is it so hot? Its getting a little blurry Lin Yi held a hand over his forehead after two bites- truth be told, he didnt know how itd look like when the Invincible Eight Jiro took effect, but it shouldnt be effective too quickly.

Haha! Jianwen laughed at that- now that Lin Yi had fallen into their trap there was no need to fear him anymore, they could break with him however they wanted! As expected, Lin Yis symptoms matched up with what Cihua told him, the medicine was working!

Wha Whatre you laughing at? Lin Yi asked, puzzled.

Hahaha, Lin Yi! You dont know this, but youve taken an aphrodisiac called Invincible Eight Jiro! ITS starting to take effect, youll lose consciousness soon! Jianwen laughed. I put it in that glass of wine earlier!

Why? Why would you do that? Lin Yi seemed a little angry as he looked at Jianwen.

Why? Haha, fine, Ill tell you if you wanna know! Jianwen said. You made us get beaten up last time, so we were planning to get you into the hospital through drinking. But it turns out youre way better than drinking than we thought, even sending Su Taiwei to the hospital!

You think Ill wouldnt do anything, after what youve done to my cousin?! Taizao followed. Lin Yi, the effects of that medicine will get stronger and stronger, so if you dont relieve yourself itll get really uncomfortable! Dont you worry, though- An Bro and I prepared for you a blowup doll! Arent we so considerate!!

You? You? Lin Yis eyes were wide open, full of disbelief. You two how could you do this to me?? An Jianwen, I saved your life and youre doing this to me, thinking how to hurt me..? Why would you do this..?

So what? Its your fault for not explaining properly, pretending to be her boyfriend when I like Chu Mengyao! Me hurting you is fully deserved, you asked for it! Jianwen roared. You did save me, but so what!!

Chapter 397 – I'll Leave That For You

At that moment, a knock sounded from outside the room. Taizao opened it to see Jianwens driver, holding a braided silk bag as he stood outside, evidently holding the blow up doll inside.

Taizao took over the bag and turned back to the driver. Alright, go tell the waiters to get away from here- tell them not to come near here or come in no matter what happens inside!

Yes, Master Su! Jianwens driver nodded before walking away to fulfill his duty.

Heh heh, Lin Yi! Heres your blow up doll, what do you think? Not bad, right? Taizao said as he undid the bag.

Alright Ill admit that I got unlucky, but have you two ever heard of that story about Mister Dongguo? Lin Yi sighed as he looked at Jianwen and Taizao.

Mister what? What are you talking about? Jianwen blinked, not understanding what Lin Yi was doing this point in time, talking about some Mister Dongguo story.

So youve never heard of it? Lin Yi asked Jianwen.

Lin Yi, that medicines gonna go full-power soon, so I think you should start thinking about how youre gonna handle it. You want this blow up doll, or do you want us to get you some sex workers? Taizao curled his lips, ignoring Lin Yis question. As far as he could see, Lin Yi was now something anyone could come mess and play with- all he had to do now was record Lin Yi in heat, and thatd be the end of his employment with Mengyao.

Or maybe we should get you a female pig? Jianwen added. He didnt know where Lin Yis storytelling mood was coming from, either.

Hahaha Taizao laughed at Jianwens humorous joke.

Lin Yi looked at the duo with pity in his eyes before telling them the story, his tone faint. Since you guys dont seem to know then Ill tell it to you- this is the story of Mister Dongguo and the wolf!

Whats wrong with you?? Jianwen looked at Lin Yi, perplexed. Was he pretending to be an idiot, or what? Talking about Mister Dongguo and some wolf when the medicine was starting to act up, what was the matter with him?

Lin Yi ignored Jianwen and started storytelling. Once upon a time there lived a scholar, Mister Dongguo. One day, Mister Dongguo decided to go to somewhere really far away.

On his way there, an injured wolf limped to him. He said to Mister Dongguo, begging him: Mister, Im being hunted by a hunter, hes shot me! Please save me, Ill repay you with all I have!

Mister Dongguo understood that wolves werent good by nature, but felt compassion for this particular wolf. After some hesitation, he decided to hide the wolf in his book bag.

After a while came a hunter- he couldnt find the wolf, and only saw Mister Dongguo sitting by the roadside. And so he walked up to him and asked if hed seen a wolf.

Mister Dongguo said no, he had not.

It didnt cross the hunters mind that Mister Dongguo would lie to him, and so he went searching elsewhere. The wolf waited until the hunter had left before leaving the book bag, but, instead of repaying Mister Dongguo like he had promised, he pounced at him and bared his fangs, saying: Im hungry, please help me Let me eat you

And then? That idiot Mister Dongguo gets eaten by the wolf? Dont tell me youre that Mister Dongguo! Hahahaha! Jianwen, naturally, understood what Lin Yi was trying to get at with that story- he couldnt help but start laughing.

No, the hunter came back and killed the wolf. Lin Yi said faintly. The moral of this story is that what goes around, comes around- if karma hasnt hit yet then it means its not time yet!

What do you mean? Jianwen blinked, feeling that Lin Yi might be referring to something else, albeit failing to understand what that could possible be.

I meant what I said- if karma hasnt hit yet then it means its not time yet. Lin Yi smiled.

Time for what? Lin Yi, what the hell are you blabbering about? What do you mean?! Jianwen was getting annoyed.

The medicine- the Invincible Eight something you guys ate earlier. Its gonna start acting up soon, right? Lin Yi said.

Invincible Eight Jiro? When did we eat that, wasnt that you?? Jianwen blinked.

Sorry, but I poured half of my wine into your cup and the other half into his cup. Lin Yi smiled.

Impossible! Absolutely impossible!! Howd you know what we were planning?! Jianwens expression changed- he didnt really believe what Lin Yi was saying, but he was making sense The key thing here was why his body felt so hot

Oh, you can go look at that wine bottle Lin Yi pointed at the wine bottle on the table. See, a wine bottle is enough for three glasses, but there'll still be some left. It's just enough for four glasses.

Jianwen looked at the wine bottle and froze- he was the one who'd poured it out, and naturally he knew how much was left! The wine bottle had nothing left, evidently having been emptied by someone! Was Lin Yi telling the truth?!

At that thought, Jianwen and Taizao's expressions changed for the worse as they felt the heat in their bodies rising.

An Bro, is there an antidote? Taizao was starting to panic.

No. Jianwen shook his head before turning his angry eyes on Lin Yi. Did you really switch the glasses?

You'll know soon enough. Lin Yi said before standing up. I'll leave that blow-up doll to you guys, have fun! I'm going now, but remember not to fight over it, it'll be pretty stupid if you hurt each other for some doll.

Without waiting for Jianwen and Taizao, Lin Yi walked out the room and used an iron wire to lock the door completely, remembering what Jianwen had instructed his driver.

There was no waiter near the room, and even Jianwen's driver himself was far away at the end of the hallway.

Mister Lin, why have you come out? Where's Master An and the others? Jianwen's driver didn't see Lin Yi mess with the door, but found it puzzling that Lin Yi was walking out.

Oh, they're playing a really interesting game in there- they said no one should disturb them! Lin Yi said.

Alright! The driver nodded, unaware of the beef between Jianwen and Lin Yi, assuming that they'd sent Lin Yi out to tell him this. Mister Lin, you're leaving..?

I'm gonna go help An Bro with some stuff. Lin Yi smiled. I'm leaving first.

Would you like me to drive you? Jianwen's driver offered politely.

Ah, sure. Let's go! Lin Yi was still thinking of getting a taxi, but now that someone was offering to drive him he got to save up on that taxi fare!

Chapter 398 – The Attitude of Xiaobo's Parents

Jianwen and Taizao, and Ganglous phones had been swiped by Lin Yi earlier- they were currently fully isolated from the outside world, unable to contact anyone even if they wanted to.

Lin Yi didn't know if that weird medicine of theirs would be effective, but even if it wasn't the bastards should be in quite a fright at the whole situation.

Jianwen's driver respectfully saw Lin Yi off, making sure he'd safely entered the villa before departing.

Shield Bro, you're back! Hehe, Yao Yao missed you just now! Yushu moved over happily to greet Lin Yi's return.

Shu, what are you saying? I would never miss him! Mengao frowned. I just asked you to make a phone call and see if he got beat up!

Ah So did you want me to get beat up? Lin Yi asked with a smile.

I Mengyao wanted to say of course she did- that was what she was thinking when she said yes to Lin Yi's dinner with Jianwen, after all, hoping she could get back at Lin Yi through Jianwen. It was his own fault for peeking at Yushu and her wish notes!

But now that she'd gotten over it, Mengyao didn't really hope for Lin Yi to be the sucker anymore. She'd rather see how Lin Yi had messed with Jianwen.

What does it matter what I want if you're already home and clearly safe! Mengyao said faintly.

Haha Lin Yi had long since gotten used to the Miss being dishonest with her words- he left it at that with a smile. Here's a video for you guys- I'm gonna go take a shower, wash off the alcohol stink those guys got on me.

Another video? Ooh, nice! I thought there wouldn't be one this time. Yushu excitedly took Lin Yi's phone and started the most recent video in the file.

Mengyao might've seemed uninterested, but leaned her head over when Yushu played it anyway.

Lin Yi went back into his room for a shower as Mengyao and Yushu watched the video on the sofa- they could see Lin Yi in a beer battle with four other people, much to Yushu's surprise. Woah, Yao Yao- Shield Bros so good! Look at how much he's drinking!

What's so good about drinking? Mengyao curled her lips. Mom wouldn't have left us if dad didn't drink with his clients every night!

Come on, Yao Yao, it's different. Hehe, I think Shield Bro looks so cool, the way he drinks! Yushu disagreed.

Shu, you're so lustful! Mengyao scolded.

Nono, I'm just saying. Ha, just pointing that out, okay? Yushu said as she shook her flushed cheeks.

Mengyao wasn't showing it on her face, but Lin Yi messing with Jianwen, Taizao, and Ganglou like that made her want to smile- it was especially amusing when Taiwei spat out blood, it seemed to be straight out of a comedy, surprisingly funny instead of terrifying!

Yao Yao, I remember that one guy spitting blood out like that in *Tang Bohu Lighting The Spring Incense*, right? Yushu said after thinking about it.

Yeah, I think so! It was that advisor, right? This Yang Ganglou's an advisor too, and Lin Yi got him so angry that he just fainted! Mengyao had to admit- Lin Yi's words were quite hurtful, even if it was only limited to those involved. Any outside spectators, however, would find it quite entertaining and satisfying.

Mengyao and Yushu were quite speechless when the blow up doll scene came up- This Jianwen and Taizao were too much.

But Mengyao felt surprisingly comfortable after Lin Yi's departing line, saying that he was leaving the doll for them to use- it seemed like Lin Yi wasn't that big a pervert after all, being uninterested in blow up dolls and all

Yao Yao, what does a blow up doll look like? I've never seen one, maybe we should go see for ourselves one day? Yushu suggested curiously.

Of course not, what're you saying! Mengyao said speechlessly as she gave Yushu a glare. How are we supposed to go into those adult stores in the first place, aren't you embarrassed?

(big TL note at the bottom)

Oh Then let's have Shield Bro bring one home for us to study? Yushu said after some thought.

No way, what if he uses it when we're not looking! That'd be so disgusting! There was no way Mengyao would agree to that.

And that meant no blow up doll for Yushu- not much she could do about it.

Xiaobo headed back home feeling nervous, but what puzzled him was the calm in the house! Where was the storm that was supposed to be waiting for him? He'd been prepared for a scolding and lecture after getting back, after all.

You're back, Xiaobo? Mr. and Mrs. Kang were both seated on the sofa- they had strict looks on their faces, but no anger at all, much to Xiaobo's surprise.

Dad, mom, I'm home Xiaobo nodded. Went to the bookstore, got lost in the books there, sorry I'm late

Bookstore? What books did you buy? Mr. Kang asked after seeing the bag in Xiaobo's hand.

Some books about business management Xiaobo didn't plan on hiding it- this was stuff his parents would eventually have to know, might as well tell them beforehand in case they couldn't accept it in the future.

Business management? Mr. Kang couldn't help but frown at that. Why're you buying books about business instead of school books? Aren't you aiming too far? Did you get inspired today at the birthday feast and think you can start a career by doing business? You didn't even get into university yet, why're you looking at business management, even? Even if you learn all that do you think you'd get hired by a company? Even if a company did want to hire you you'd still be a small staff member, and that's a position for college graduates- and you're not even in college yet!!

Mr. Kang owned a small restaurant- it wasn't doing too well or too bad, but from that he understood how hard it was to make a living. He had to give Xiaobo this lecture after hearing him talk about learning business management.

That's right, Xiaobo- that stuff between you and that lady, dad and I aren't accepting it but we're not rejecting it either, so you don't have to rush into that mindset of starting a career to prove yourself. Mrs. Kang said a little worriedly.

Dad Mom I do have a company that wants me, but I'm not good enough Xiaobo explained helplessly after seeing the misunderstood looks on his parents' faces.

A company that wants you, but you're not good enough for? Mr. Kang blinked. Xiaobo, what do you mean? Why would a company want you when you don't know anything?

Yeah, my boss is starting a medicine company, and he asked me to go help him. But I don't know anything, so I need to start learning! Xiaobo said, smiling bitterly with a wave of his hand.

Boss? Whose your boss, is it that kid who was with you today? Mr. Kang paused. He wants to start a company? What kind of company? You shouldn't charge into stuff like this blindly, how big could his company even be? Don't go for all that and ignore college- you'll really regret it!

(Mengyao says see for ourselves, my ass! here, which is my head instead of ass in the original. Can't use ass for Mengyao since she doesn't use words like that, so suggest some alternatives in the comments if you have any.)

(Also, fun fact: in Chinese my ass has a few variations like my ghost or my fart or my head. My ass doesn't feel vulgar or anything for English speakers since it's so widely used but it looks vulgar on Mengyao, which is why I don't use the term for the times she says my head.)

Chapter 399 – Kang Zhaoming's Vomiting and Diarrhea

The words coming out of Mr. Kang's mouth might be harsh, but the tone surprisingly wasn't.

There was a time when Mr. Kang himself was at Xiaobo's age, looking into the far horizon all the same and seeing his second uncle's prosperous days. Unwilling to submit to that, he decided that he'd fight and birth a business as well.

But the years of tough living had long since dulled his blade- his fire to make a successful business was now reduced to just carefully and cautiously managing his little restaurant, turning him into a good guy who had to please everyone from all sides, risking pissing somebody off with just one misstep!

He didn't want his son to experience that transition from hope to disappointment, and so he had to make things clear- Having these thoughts was good and all, but actually executing them required practicality; it was realistically a difficult thing to do!

He took a mouthful of tea before continuing. I think you should focus on your studies, put the business stuff aside first. It won't be too late to pick them back up when a big company does ask for you.

I wouldn't be buying these management books if it were a small company. Xiaobo smiled bitterly. Boss is investing in a big one! He's planning on starting a medicine company with Miracle Doctor Guan Xuemin, putting in an initial hundred million for the early stage.

Pfft-!! Mr. Kang spat the tea water right out of his mouth. Gack! What? Guan Xuemin? Hundred million??

Yeah, dad- why'd you think I'm so stressed out! Sending a newbie like me to help manage a company that big, of course I need to study and prepare! Xiaobo found his dad's reaction to be quite amusing, but it pleased him as well. Didn't his dad say that his son wasn't much? That didn't matter if he followed a boss that *was* something!

Oh my god, one hundred million? How much is that?? Mrs. Tang's eyes were wide open as well. That restaurant of your dad's is at most a couple million, including the house!

Mr. Tang eyed his wife. A hundred million may be a lot to you, but its not much at all in my second uncles eyes! Their family business is at least worth one billion at this point. But, one hundred million in the initial stage Thats a big company for sure. Xiaobo, dont chew on something you cant swallow if you really cant do it- what if you mess up and lose all that money, what would you do then?

That second uncle of yours? Why dont you remember what kind of attitude he took with our Xiaobo today, what was that?! Mrs. Tang reminded. Xiaobo, you have moms support- since your boss trusts you so much, you have to repay him in full! Make the business into a success, and show your second grandpa what youre made of!

Yeah! I know! Xiaobo held a fist. Boss said that to me, too!

There wasnt much Mr. Kang could say at this point- he could only give his son mental support and his blessings now. Xiaobo, since youve decided on this, you need to see it to the end! Dont disappoint us!

Yes! Ill go back to my room then, with all thats happened to me today I need some time to digest the impact Feel like Im not even conscious anymore! Xiaobo said a little embarrassedly.

Mr. Kang nodded, a bitter smile on his face. Of course itd be big news for the kid, a man whod experienced the waves of life like himself was taken aback by the news, almost dropping the teacup from the shock

Mrs. Tangs face was full of excitement after Xiaobo left. See, I told you our sons something! Look, we can make a comeback now! Well see if that second uncle of you gets to look down on us then!! Miracle Doctor Guan Xuemin, hes a way better miracle doctor than that fake miracle doctor!

It hasnt even started yet, whyre you talking about all that? Also, you can support and encourage him but dont praise him! Kids get swayed by that sort of stuff easily, so if you pump him full of ego itll actually mess him up! Mr. Kang said solemnly. Dont talk about this in the future anymore- our role is to watch silently!

Alright, youre the boss. Mrs. Kang nodded, naturally understanding the point. Old Kang, why didnt you bring up that stuff with the Fen girl? You need to talk about that with your son, at least ask him whats going on!

Were not accepting or rejecting that relationship, so why bother so much? Mr. Kang shook his head. Think about it, I bet half of Xiaobos momentum and drive is because of that girl! Why should we intrude on that stuff? If Xiaobo really does succeed then Fens the hero, and at that point we cant let Xiaobo break up with her even if he wants to! On the other hand, if shes a weight in Xiaobos journey, then well have to split them up at all costs!

Youre making sense, as always- youre right, youre right. Mrs. Kang nodded. Well keep quiet, then!

It was nighttime when Kang Zhaoming made an amazing discovery- he started to have diarrhea and vomiting problems, horrifying the Kangs, who thought hed gotten poisoned!

Dad, I told you that Kang Xiaobo's up to nothing good, hes sent us poison! Cuius eyes were red as he watched his son suffer, filled with an urge to go murder Xiaobo that instant.

Miracle Doctor Kang frowned as he looked at Zhaoming in bed, confused. Had Xiaobo really thrown all considerations out the window and just walked up with poison disguised as a medicine gift?

Zhaoming, how do you feel? Do you need to go to the hospital? Miracle Doctor Kang asked, not unworried. He didnt love this younger grandson as much as the elder one, but he was still his grandson! It was only natural for the doctor to feel pain as Zhaoming suffered.

Grandpa Zhaoming squeezed out a smile on his pale face. ...I feel like My bodys not mine anymore Like its floating If I die today Would I be considered the Kang houses hero..?

You cant die- youre already a hero of the family!! Miracle Doctor Kang exclaimed, moved. Whether or not this medicine proves effective Ill still reward you with a five percent share of the family business!!

Thanks grandpa But I might not need it anymore Give it to my dad Zhaomings sentences werent connected anymore.

Dont scare me, Zhaoming! What use are shares if youre dead?! Cuiyu was nothing but frightened by the words- he pounced onto Zhaoming the next second. Zhaoming, lets go to the hospital! We cant let you go on like this!

Zhaoming only blinked at Cuiyus panic. No I cant If I go to the hospital people will know I cant let them know about How we picked Kang Xiaobos pill back from the trash Theyll laugh at us I cant go to the hospital Even if I die We cant The Kang family cant be humiliated like that

Zhaoming was actually feeling pretty uncomfortable, but he understood that he wasnt in any serious trouble at all- he felt like his body was floating, but the floating was actually a different kind, a pleasant one, as if the dirty stuff inside him had been expelled from his body It was a refreshing sort of floating!

Chapter 400 – Actually Works

But he didnt reveal that bit of information, making himself look pitiable instead, so as to receive the Miracle Doctors compassion and benefits!

Cuiyu and Zhaoming were the same sort of guy, the little, shameless trickster type- it defined them, especially so as the dad gifted his father a fake ginseng while his son gifted a fake medicine recipe!

And so, Cuiyu understood what Zhaoming was trying to do- he realized the fact that Zhaoming was fine, and that he was putting on an act!

Cuiyu didnt show that realization on his face, but in his heart was a huge praise for how amazing his son was! The disciple had surpassed the master, his son was even more of a fox than he was!

Good boy Youre such a good boy!! Miracle Doctor Kang started tearing up at Zhaomings words, his old heart moved. Zhaolong, since we cant take this to the hospital, give Zhaomings pulse a look and see what the condition is!

Alright, grandpa. Zhaolong looked at Zhaomings performance with cold eyes, completely aware of what sort of person Zhaoming was. He was his cousin, after all, and he knew that this little guy had been a

model coward since childhood! He'd never put going to the hospital below his life if he really couldn't take it, and so Zhaolong decided that it was most likely an act.

But this wasn't something he could say- it wouldn't be appropriate for the moment. Still, Zhaolong found himself a little jealous of Zhaoming.

He was the genius of the house, his grandpa's successor. And out of nowhere came Zhaoming's luck, getting him some weird pill that got the family to place value in him. Zhaolong would've eaten the pill himself if he'd known how this would turn out.

Although, it was obvious that Miracle Doctor Kang would never agree to Zhaolong using his own body to test the pill- after all, he was the future hope for the Kangs. The doctor would never let him do anything like that even when he knew the pill wouldn't get him killed!

The thought calmed Zhaolong's heart a little as he walked over and grabbed Zhaoming's wrist, checking the pulse. Weak as the pulse may be, there wasn't anything serious.

Eh? Zhaolong was someone with high attention to detail- he picked up on the yellow and black oily substance covering Zhaoming's pores. What's this? It's coming out from your body/

Zhaoming had been so focused on his diarrhea and vomiting that he never even noticed the layer of stick substance on his body. Wha.. What's this?

Marrow washing and bone cutting..? Could that really have been a Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing?? Zhaolong stared at the existing substance on Zhaoming's body, shocked. Yes, it should be! I've read about introductory marrow washing and bone cutting in some ancient medical books before, this is what the effect looks like!

(Marrow washing and bone cutting, previously translated as bone washing)

The Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing, it's real? Miracle Doctor Kang was taken aback as well, regretting not having eaten it himself that moment. Zhaoming was still so young, he had no toxins to cleanse whatsoever! He was the old man who needed life extension and toxin cleansing!

But the other half evidently could not be consumed anymore- it needed to be sent to the research department for analysis and experiments.

It should be! Zhaoming nodded. But it's not very obvious if used on Zhaoming, because he's young and has less toxins inside his body. The other reason should be the fact that he'd only taken half of the pill.

Alright, Zhaolong, you take the other half of the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing to our company's research facility and have tests and analyses carried out on it! If we manage to grasp the recipe of this medicine then the brand of Miracle Doctor Kang would only soar higher! Zhaoming said a little excitedly as he gave Zhaolong the instructions.

Yes, grandpa! Zhaolong nodded, but smiled bitterly inside- to just analyze the sample it wasn't that easy at all. If it were just regular components that'd be different, but if they were to find some singular, mystical herb included in the composition there'd be basically no hope of carrying out the analyses and tests.

In a high-end, special treatment hospital room in Donghai City was a weak, elderly man in a hospital bed. Outside his room was a man with a square face talking in lowered voices with the doctor. How long can my father last, if he doesn't have his kidneys changed?

Less than a month. The doctor shook his head. We've done all we could!

What are the chances if the kidneys are changed? This man was Fatty Lai's elder brother, Lai Changtian. Money isn't an issue here!

Mister Lai, forgive me for being blunt, but Elder Lai is currently in very bad physical condition. Making the kidney change now I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to leave the surgery table. The doctor said candidly. With your house's wealth, looking for a compatible kidney isn't a problem, be it through legal means, or by acquiring them from the black market. But the issue here is that it's not about the money.

Doctor, is there really no other way? Changtian asked after some hesitation. Maybe we could wake him up? Just letting him stay unconscious isn't really a plan?

Changtian actually didn't quite care if his father lived or died- the problem was that his dad didn't write down a will or anything like that before the coma! If his father were to pass like that then he'd had to split the inheritance with his younger brother, something he wasn't keen on doing at all! He'd invested much more blood and sweat into the company than his brother Lai Changyi did!

Changtian was in charge of the real estate and trade sales department. Naturally, the two industries were already high profit businesses to other people, but what Changtian was in charge of was manufacturing!

Compared to real estate and trade sales, manufacturing was a big-scale electronic industry! Manufacturing those electronics, it was the core of the company! Even if the real estate and trade sales were shaved off for Changyi, it wouldn't hurt a bone of the company at all!

But Changtian feared that his brother would try and fight him for the manufacturing business- this wasn't something Changtian would want to see at all! He needed to get his father awake and have him write the will!

His father wasn't senile, and he definitely wouldn't want to see the electronic industry he'd raised to be torn apart into pieces from fighting within the family! The best way was to leave the two businesses of real estate and trade sales to Changyi, and also give him a portion of the shares for the electronic industry, except without the right to run the business, nor the right to just sell it around- even if he did sell it, it'd have to be sold to Changtian at the market price!

Those were Changtian's plans- they were pretty reasonable terms, and he believed that his father would agree to that suggestion for the sake of the prosperity of the electronic industry.

Should his father just die like that without writing the will, Changtian had no guarantee that his brother wouldn't just come and fight him for the right.

Wake him up That's possible, but chances are his body wouldn't be able to take it after waking up The doctor explained, aware of what Changtian meant.

I Let me think about it. Changtian frowned, unsure if there'd be enough time during that window of consciousness for him to write the will.

Just as he was thinking the door burst open, and in came Fatty Lai, Lai Changyi, very rushed and flamed up. Good news! Good news! We can save dad!

Changyi, what're you yelling about? Changtian barked, displeased after jumping in fright.