

Bodyguard 601

Chapter 601: Staying Him Down For Shu's Sake

Staying Him Down For Shu's Sake

"No?" Pengzhan smirked but when he turned around and faced Mengyao- his serious face was back, "Why not? Isn't he the biggest jerk? I can't allow to have this type of jerk around me."

"Ugh... because.....because.....because.....erm, it's hard for Lin Yi to get a job now, I'm still able to tolerate him....." A bright idea emerged from Mengyao's mind just in time. She found a reason and made use of sympathy to stop her father from kicking Lin Yi out.

"I don't think that's a good idea.... How can I allow my daughter to suffer?" Pengzhan waved his hand, "Besides, I think Lin Yi is actually pretty popular, many people were trying to hire him before. It wasn't easy for me to get him that time, so don't worry. I'll fire him right now and get you another follower!"

"Erm.... you can't do that too!" Mengyao panicked.

"No? Why?" Pengzhan looked at her daughter with suspicious eyes.

"Ugh... because.....because.....because.....erm, he might be hateful but Shu and I have already gotten along with him for quite some time!" Mengyao finally found another reason, "Daddy, you have to know, I dislike strangers right? It's very hard for me to accept another complete stranger! Besides, Lin Yi is still honest- he doesn't steal! What if, the next follower is worse than him, that'll be a nightmare!"

"Haha, Yaoyao, your concern is reasonable!" Pengzhan chuckled, "But, don't worry, I've got an ideal person in mind. He's Uncle Fu's junior, he was also a bodyguard but he worked overseas and he has just returned, jobless! Uncle Fu was going to introduce him to me, so I can believe that he's a reliable person! It shouldn't be a problem!"

"Is that so....I don't think it's a good idea," Mengyao said.

"Again? Why?" Pengzhan asked.

"Ugh... because.....because.....because.....erm, I said it just now, didn't I? We might know this guy but I can't interact with strangers well, it was hard for me in the beginning with Lin Yi too! What if I'm unable to focus on my studies after all the changes that I'm not used to?!" Mengyao said.

"Rest assured! You know Uncle Fu, right? I'll let Uncle Fu protect you and the new guy to protect me!" Pengzhan smiled, "You should be fine with Uncle Fu, right? You won't feel distant with him, will you? After all, he watched you grow up!"

"Ugh.... Uncle Fu....." Mengyao found that Uncle Fu was acceptable but she didn't know why she couldn't let Lin Yi go as she said, "I think.... Lin Yi is still the best option!"

"Owh? Why is it still him? I thought you hate him to the bone?" Pengzhan was puzzled.

“Aye! Actually.... Actually.... Actually it’s because..... Shu has fallen for Lin Yi! Shu would be heartbroken if Lin Yi was fired!” Mengyao thought, it must be because of this girl, Shu. Because of Shu- she didn’t want to let Lin Yi leave, the girl liked Lin Yi.

“EH?” Pengzhan’s eyes widened in response- he had predicted an answer beforehand but little did he know that Mengyao would blurt out another excuse! Shu had fallen for Lin Yi? Why Shu? Wasn’t it Mengyao?

A father will always be a father to his daughter- Pengzhan had watched her daughter grow up, and saw that her behavior and her attitude towards Lin Yi had changed. His instinct told him that Mengyao had fallen for Lin Yi but he knew his daughter wasn’t certain of her feelings yet so he decided to talk to her daughter personally, trying to understand the situation.

At first, the idea of firing Lin Yi was just to test her daughter’s reaction but Mengyao’s excuses were getting more and more reasonable to the point that even Yushu was dragged in- this made Pengzhan have a slight headache.

“Shu has fallen for Lin Yi? I thought Lin Yi already had a girlfriend?” Pengzhan continued his probe.

“This.... Yeah, that’s why I say Lin Yi is a hateful jerk. He has such a pretty girl in the house, yet he still flirts with other girls!” Mengyao continued, “Daddy, don’t you think that his actions are hateful?”

“Hmm... You are right,” Pengzhan held his laughter- this must be the real reason for all this mess.

“So in the end, you can’t fire Lin Yi right now and I can only tolerate him for Shu’s sake!” Mengyao said.

“But, Lin Yi has a girlfriend already. What’s Shu going to do?” Pengzhan asked. To tell the truth, he was eager to see his daughter’s reaction.

“She? She already knows that she can only think about being his second wife, so that shouldn’t be problem I guess!” Mengyao said.

“Second wife?” Pengzhan shook his head, “Really...?”

“I’ve no idea but she’s always acting crazy, so even I couldn’t figure out whether she’s being serious or not,” Mengyao shook her head, “Daddy, just ignore this alright, we’ll let Shu settle this mess herself.”

“Alright, I won’t talk about this then!” Pengzhan smiled and stood up, “Okay, it’s very late now. I shall take my leave, and you guys should rest earlier! Although, tomorrow is Sunday, you guys shouldn’t stay up too late!”

“En.....” Mengyao let out a sigh of relief- finally she was able to persuade her father to let Lin Yi stay.

Even though the next day was Sunday, Pengzhan still had a ton of work to settle, so Pengzhan and Uncle Fu left shortly after that.

After he finished cleaning, Lin Yi’s phone rang the moment he was about to take a rest.

“Hello, Tang Yin,” Lin Yi picked up the phone, “Have you returned to the hospital?”

“Yea, not long ago. My mom has prepared some food for me and she’s accompanying my dad now,” Tang Yin’s voice was soft and gentle as if she was like a wife longing for her husband.

“Haha, I’ll pay you a visit tomorrow. I think your wound has probably already recovered though,” Lin Yi smiled.

“En....” Tang Yin touched her own forehead- it wasn’t painful at all, the medicine was very effective.

“It’s very late now, why aren’t you resting? Did something happen over there?” Lin Yi was suspicious- Tangyin never called him without purpose.

“You.... are you staying in Mengyao’s house now?” Tangyin hesitated and asked.

“En, I’m here,” Lin Yi replied honestly- not intending to hide the fact at all.

“Owh....” Tangyin knew that Lin Yi was in Mengyao’s house but she couldn’t help ask- she had to confirm with him again.

“Haha, don’t you worry, I’m sleeping on the first floor and they are on the second floor,” Lin Yi said in an effort to comfort her.

Chapter 602: Abnormal

Abnormal

“En.... I believe in you,” Tangyin didn’t feel good but she still chose to believe Lin Yi anyway. Even if Lin Yi really cheated on her- it’s not like she could do anything about it, could she? If things were still good, there was no point of her overthinking it.

“I’ll give you a detailed explanation tomorrow, we can’t talk about this over the phone. Go get some sleep, okay?” Lin Yi sensed that Yushu’s footsteps were closing in. Although she was sneakily approaching as light as a feather, there was no way that the sound wouldn’t reach Lin Yi’s ears.

“En, alright,” Tangyin being a good girl, agreed obediently, and before ending the call, she gathered up her courage, “I LOVE YOU.”

Having done what she wanted, she ended the call immediately, embarrassed.

Lin Yi was slightly taken back. There was a trace of smile on his face when he heard the phone hang up. Tangyin... that was her first time acting like that, wasn’t it?

On the other hand, disappointment smacked Yushu- she found that Lin Yi was secretly on the phone and wanted to spy on him. She was Shu the spy 007 after all, she would feel sorry for herself if she let the chance slip, but she wasn’t given the chance to eavesdrop at all before Lin Yi ended the call.

At the same time, Mengyao had just returned from sending her father and Uncle Fu out- she saw Lin Yi slipping his phone back into his pocket.

“Who are you calling?” Mengyao was never a busybody but things were different today, and she didn’t know why.

“Tangyin,” Lin Yi replied honestly.

“Owh, what did you guys talk about?” Mengyao asked casually.

“Ah?” Lin Yi startled- Miss was even asking about what a couple talked about?

“Ugh.....don’t get the wrong idea!” Mengyao flushed when she saw Lin Yi’s expression, “What I meant was that we are in a critical moment right now, all of us are being targeted! I just wanted to confirm the identity of the caller, alright? What if she was a fake? What would we do if it were assassins?”

Mengyao didn’t speak logically when she was nervous.

“Huh?” Lin Yi was mesmerized- was this really Miss? Why was she acting like Yushu? Did she become Shu after staying together for so long? Was she affected by her this much? “Nothing, she said that she had reached the hospital.”

“Owh....if Tangyin says something suspicious in the future, you have to report to me straight away, it could be a trap!! Y’know if Tangyin requests to do something lewd with you, you mustn’t agree! She seems like an innocent girl and wouldn’t do reckless lewd things so if she does.....”

Mengyao had shocked herself, what nonsense was she talking about? She thought to herself, ‘hmmm.... I must be sleepy after not properly resting for the whole night.

“...” Lin Yi was speechless but he nodded... all three of them were extremely abnormal tonight!

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Yaowang lived up to his name- he had re-attached Qibing’s legs in no time and applied a special medicine on it while Qibing’s face was being fixed with Miracle Doctor Kang’s golden creation.

On the other hand, Uncle Zhu’s condition wasn’t quite as optimistic, even a person as great as Yaowang could only shake his head miserably after diagnosing him.

“Yao bro, how’s my condition?” Uncle Zhu saw the difficult expression Yaowang had on.

“Zhu bro, I’m just going to be honest with you- your condition is pretty bad,” Yaowang sighed, “You exceeded your limits when you were supposed to stay down! Your opponent was using his full force....”

“I didn’t have a choice back then, someone was targeting Master Bing- I had to give everything I got....” Uncle Zhu smiled wryly, “Yao bro, just try your best. Going back to my peak phase doesn’t matter anymore.....”

“I’m certain that you can stay alive but as for recovering back your power- it depends on your master, whether they’re willing to use their valuable resources on you. The pill will help you to regain your strength in six months but don’t think about breaking through in this lifetime- it will be impossible, unless miracles exists.”

“It’s ok, as long as I can regain my original strength. But there’s no way master would use the pill on me, would he?” Uncle Zhu was able to see through things- he, himself, knew that he wasn’t capable of breaking through anymore, that’s why he was sent to Master Bing’s side as his bodyguard.

“Zhu bro, rest assured. You are injured because of Master Bing, at the very least, he will not mistreat you.” Yaowang continued, “Li Cihua has already informed the master, I believe you will know his answer very soon.”

After a while, permission was given to Yaowang by Zhao Guangyin- he was allowed to fully utilize the pill to heal Uncle Zhu. Frankly speaking, Zhao Guangyin's generosity was all due to Uncle Zhu's sacrifice to protect Master Bing. There was no way he would mistreat Uncle Zhu after he saved his own bastard son's life. What would his bodyguards think if he ignored Uncle Zhu's condition? Nobody would dare sacrifice their own lives anymore if that happened, so naturally, he wouldn't be so stupid to make this mistake.

Li Cihua also brought other news, but it was for Qibing. He ran excitedly into the room, panting, "Master Bing, Master Bing, good news!"

"Owh? Tell me about it," Qibing no longer felt any intense pain. He had been thinking of a plan to get his revenge at Lin Yi but he didn't dare be reckless yet because his father was still finding Lin Yi's true identity.

"Boss has identified that Lin Yi has nothing to do with the hidden noble houses at all. The word was spread out but no hidden families took any action nor did they claim him as theirs- so we can conclude that Lin Yi isn't from any of the hidden noble house's!" Cihua was used to calling Zhao Guangyin 'boss', not 'master.'

Because at the end of the day, Cihua was one of the representatives from a hidden noble family- he was responsible for sustaining House Zhao and because of managing the business, he was used to calling Guangyin as boss.

"Really? Awesome! Since he isn't from the hidden families, wiping his life off this earth shouldn't be a problem anymore!" Qibing was on cloud nine, his grin was wide: "I can finally make him pay now!"

"Master bing, boss asked you not to be overexcited..... He might not be part of the hidden house, but we have to get more information of him before getting our revenge...." Cihua continued, "For example, is he alone or is he with a gang. Getting this information will prevent us from receiving more trouble after killing only one troublesome person!"

"More investigation...?" A flash of annoyance in Qibing's eyes.

In fact, anyone would be pissed of by now after having their face disfigured and legs broken- they would want to tear Lin Yi to pieces, no doubt! Qibing wasn't an exception- he had lost his previous composure, and was filled with killing intent, "Get your ass moving now! What's the point of telling me this bullshit when I can't even start my revenge? Good news, my ass!"

Chapter 603: Li Cihua's Probe

Li Cihua's Probe

"Yes, Master Bing. I'll get some information about Lin Yi from Chu Pengzhan later," Cihua said with panic.

"Faster! If Chu Pengzhan doesn't cooperate, be violent with him. I've to get Lin Yi's information as soon as possible, I cannot wait to tear him into pieces any longer!" Qibing rushed.

“Rest assured, Master Bing, I know what to do!” Cihua wiped the cold sweat off his forehead as he nodded.

“One more thing, is my Qibing skyscraper still there?” When Qibing remembered that his building was levelled by Lin Yi- he felt the humiliation rushing back to him again! The building that had just been completed was completely sabotaged, making him lose so much face? He had lost his reputation and pride in front of the young masters of Songshan and even his relocation project on the slums was delayed and was completely ruined!

They didn’t even have an office now, relocating the slums would be like seeing a pie in the sky!

Although, they could start demolishing the slums already at this point, they didn’t even have workers to rebuild the slums, so what was the point of relocating it?

“The Qibing building was completely flattened, the possibility of restoration is 0%...” Cihua said with hatred- this building had been funded by him and Gubang after all and it was totally levelled on the day of completion. It was a massive loss!

“Flattened? Why don’t you start building a new one right now? I really mean now, at once, immediately, get me another newly-constructed building! I want to see that building before I get out of this room fully recovered!” Qibing was impatient- losing a new building was such a shame!

“Ugh... Master Bing, it’s impossible to build a new building in such a short time.... Are you perhaps joking with me, it takes time for a building to be rebuilt...” Cihua was in a difficult position.

“That’s why I’m giving you time, I’ll be hospitalized for ten to twenty days. By the time I get my ass out of this hospital in a wheelchair, you must get me a tower before that!” Qibing demanded.

“Master bing, ten to twenty days is simply insufficient..... Aren’t... you.... giving me a hard time....” Cihua smiled bitterly.

“Ten to twenty days are more than enough, I watched a video on the internet, their building was built within a few days! If they were able to do, why can’t you? Are you doing this for a show?” Qibing glared and shouted.

“Ugh.... I’ll try then....” Cihua could only bite the bullet- he planned to search for the video and hire the group of constructors who made the impossible come true.

“Move!” Qibing wave his hand impatiently.

Cihua walked out of the floating cloud bar, depressed- he was no longer the man in charge of the bar anymore, there were a few people who were superior to him now. Master bing was his boss’ son, so naturally, he would have more authority than him! But he didn’t dare to cross Uncle Zhu and Yaowang either- he was like a errand boy in front of them.

“Cihua bro, how are you?” Su Jiaonang saw the gloomy face of Cihua.

“Don’t mention about it, let’s go, follow me to Pengzhan industries!” Cihua decided to settle Lin Yi’s situation first since the whole process was a lot more simple than building a tower in twenty days. Even if he was unable to complete the building on time, at the very least, he could go back to Master Bing with Lin Yi’s background.

“Coming!” Jiaonang stopped asking and followed Cihua off to Pengzhan industries.

Pengzhan was surprised to see Cihua but he was still calm. After all, he already knew that Lin Yi had crossed Master Bing from yesterday’s little talk, and Cihua was Qibing’s follower, so his visit wasn’t out of the blue.

“Boss Li, may I ask for the purpose of this visit?” Pengzhan hadn’t bothered being polite since they weren’t business partners and Li Cihua was also the man who tried to invade his company with Jin Gubang. He didn’t find the need to please him in the slightest.

“Chairman Chu, I don’t think there’s a need for me to introduce myself again. Even though we weren’t on good terms, that no longer matters anymore,” Cihua said faintly, “Let’s just forget about the past for now. After Jin Gubang’s failure, I don’t see any point in touching your industry right now.”

“Owh? Then why did you come all the way here?” Pengzhan didn’t find anything odd with Cihua’s confession- even if he didn’t admit it, everyone was well-aware of the things he did behind his back.

“I’m just going to be very straightforward with you- I heard that Mr. Chu, you recently hired a bodyguard and his name was Lin Yi, if I’m not mistaken?” Cihua wanted to get this done as fast as possible so he cut the bullshit and tried to establish a dominant stance.

As far as Cihua was concerned, although he might not be Lin Yi’s opponent, he believed that he was still a pretty powerful person in SongShan city. A legal business man like Chu Pengzhan was of course no match to him.

“You are right, so what?” Pengzhan frowned- Cihua really came here for Lin Yi.

“Haha, I have something to ask a favour from you, Mr. Chu. I believe you have heard of my master, Master Bing right? He was injured pretty badly recently,” Cihua asked faintly.

“What do you want?” Pengzhan asked.

“Y’know, Master Bing doesn’t have a bodyguard right now. I’ve been thinking about using Lin Yi, could you perhaps give him to us?” Cihua wanted to test Pengzhan’s reaction- he wanted to know if Lin Yi was injured, and if he still had his cultivation.

“Owh, my apologies. Mr. Lin Yi and I are bonded by contracts,” Pengzhan replied casually.

“Is that so.....” Cihua was cursing Pengzhan inside- just who was this old fox? He expected Pengzhan to say that Lin Yi wasn’t suitable for the job because of his injury, or that he had lost all his power and what not.

However, Pengzhan only said that they were bonded by contracts. What did this mean?! Did Lin Yi still have his cultivation, was that why Pengzhan wasn’t willing to give him out or was it because of the contract? Even if the bodyguard was injured, he wasn’t allowed to kick him out?

Pengzhan also said it so casually, without any tone at all- this made Cihua puzzled, he couldn’t understand Pengzhan’s real intention at all!

“If that’s the case, I shall take my leave then,” Cihua gritted his teeth, his heart filled with hatred, “By the way, can I know where Lin Yi came from? Was he from a bodyguard company or does he have a team with him? Why don’t you introduce them to me, I’m actually looking for a bodyguard.”

Chapter 604: Being Tailed Again

Being Tailed Again

“Haha, I don’t think that’s possible,” Pengzhan said faintly, “Boss Li, is there anything else?”

Although, Pengzhan hadn’t revealed anything to Cihua- he had been avoiding direct answers while still rejecting him at the same time but even saints made mistakes. Little did he know however, that one of the rejections had given the information Cihua was looking for!

Pengzhan said that it was impossible- he didn’t say that Cihua was unable to hire them, meaning that Lin Yi was probably a lone wolf, he didn’t have any allies. As far as Cihua was concerned, getting rid of him shouldn’t be a big deal and wouldn’t bring any after-effects.

Cihua was as happy as a clam- he was actually able to extract something out from this old fox. Cihua didn’t come here to threaten Pengzhan or to find Master Bing a bodyguard- his sole purpose was to get Lin Yi’s information and now, he had succeeded.

After getting the answers he wanted, Cihua left straight away without much bullshit. Pengzhan, on the other hand, didn’t bother to send him out either- he only smiled coldly when Cihua left his office.

Cihua actually despised Pengzhan- he hated Pengzhan to the bone. In fact, even without Master Bing’s injury, he had always wanted to deal with him but his hands were always full. If he were able to get a hold of House Chu’s properties, that would give him a great sense of accomplishment.

The so-called hidden noble houses were actually noble houses that possessed mysterious traditional martial arts and had some absolute masters within. Although, they were prosperous, many of hidden noble houses’ wealth were actually just a drop in the ocean compared to the normal noble houses because they were seeking very different things.

Hidden noble houses aimed for the peak in the martial arts world, and while normal noble houses were chasing after power and money!

Both were heading into completely different directions, but hidden noble houses were famous for their overpowered masters, miracle doctors and whatnot.

The generation has indeed changed- it was no longer the generation of martial arts but the generation of weapons. For weapons, a normal human being would be afraid of a gun- they would be easily threatened but when a person pointed a gun towards a master, things were completely different. A master with a class higher than golden could easily avoid a bullet- they were so overpowered that they could even kill the person before the trigger was pulled.

So in that sense, a gun was pretty much just a toy to those masters. Of course, artillery, missiles, cannons, and tanks were effective against them. It’s just that these these weapons weren’t as easy to

obtain, so normal noble houses would have no chance obtaining it, and only some extremely strong underworld houses were able to seize them.

Because hidden noble houses focused on martial arts, a fortune was needed to sustain them- this was the reason why Cihua had been drooling over the Pengzhan industries, even if Master Bing hadn't been badly injured.

After leaving Pengzhan industries, Cihua called Master Bing to report the good news. Regarding how to deal with him however, wasn't any of his business- Uncle Zhu and Yaowang were needed for his revenge and while plotting revenge can waste some time, they still had to discuss over it. Things would definitely go smoothly, as long as Lin Yi didn't have any alliances or strong backers.

After completing one of his tasks, Cihua felt relieved but he didn't stop his pace- he contacted the constructors. Building a skyscraper in a few days seemed like having a pie in the sky, at the most, he thought that if the workers were working for 24 hours non-stop, 20 days could be manageable!

However, the pay would also have to be multiplied- naturally, the pay of working in the morning and at night was completely different! But Cihua hadn't have a choice, Master Bing had already given him his orders- there was no way he could disobey it, only death awaited if that happened.

Cihua had to channel in the funds that he was about to handover to Guangyin- even if Guangyin found out, he couldn't do anything to him since the money was spent on his son.

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Lin Yi had planned to visit Tangyin in the morning but he was woken up by Mengyao and Yushu as early as dawn.

"Lin Yi, accompany us to buy some exercise books!" Mengyao said.

"Ugh..." Lin Yi suspected- Did Mengyao hear him telling Tangyin that he was going to visit her tomorrow? Why else would she want to buy reference books all of a sudden. Normally, they wouldn't even take one step out of the house on weekends.

"Why, do you have something to do?" Mengyao was being sincere- she didn't mean to trouble Lin Yi at all! She had just decided to get better grades after talking with her father yesterday- it was impossible to get good grades in an exam-oriented education if they didn't do enough exercises.

No matter how smart one could be, they would still fail to answer some of the brain wrecking questions. Only by practice and doing exercises more, they would be able to counter it.

"Nothing," Lin Yi could only follow them for now.

"Then, what are you waiting for?" Mengyao had turned back to her original self, her tone and behaviour had changed completely from yesterday.

This made Lin Yi at ease, it seemed like he was just overthinking yesterday. The Miss was still the previous Miss.

Lin Yi started preparing and headed out with the Misses soon after. He texted Tangyin on their way to the bookstore, telling her that he would visit her in the afternoon.

Tangyin didn't give it too much thought because, after all, they had only went back to their own places at midnight, it was just ten in the morning right now. Tangyin was still in the middle of waking up, so she just thought that Lin Yi also wanted some more sleep.

"Which bookstore are we going to?" Lin Yi drove out of the villa and asked the Miss in the backseat.

"Let's go to Scholarsea book store then, the one near the school," Mengyao said.

"Sure," Lin Yi nodded but his gaze was fixed on the rearview mirror- there was a black vehicle tailing them. Lin Yi had seen this car before, it was no doubt Cihua's.

He couldn't believe that the pussy was joining the game again- he had been hiding from Lin Yi for some time now and all of a sudden, he was tailing him? Didn't Cihua know that Lin Yi was able to recognise his car?

In fact, Cihua wasn't trying to make himself unknown- he had sent some people to surround the villa just to check out Lin Yi's current condition.

At this time, Zhang Yuzhou called Cihua from the black vehicle.

(Yuzhou means universe.)

"Cihua bro, it's lil Yuzhou here!" Yuzhou said quickly, "I saw Lin Yi!

"Owh?" Cihua had just finished his job- he had hired the constructors and engineers for the reconstruction of the skyscraper starting from tomorrow, and received the call as he was entering the floating cloud bar.

Cihua was unable to learn of Lin Yi's current condition from Pengzhan so he sent Yuzhou to stay around the villa.

"Where did you see him? How's Lin Yi now?" Cihua asked.

"Cihua bro, I saw him at the entrance of the villa! Lin Yi is driving right now, along with Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu!" Yuzhou said.

Chapter 605: Did You Mistake Him For Another Guy ?

"What! What did you say? Lin Yi is driving? Heading out with Mengyao and Yushu?! Cihua almost smashed his own phone to the ground.

"Yea, what's wrong with that?" Yuzhou was just a small fry; he didn't know about the details as he was only informed that Master Bing's legs were broken by Lin Yi. That was all.

"Did you mistake him for another guy? Is the driver really Lin Yi?" Cihua asked in disbelief.

"Nope. I've even taken photos of them when they got out of the villa! Shall I send it to you later?" Yuzhou said firmly. He was puzzled by Cihua's exaggerated response.

"Was he fine? Did he look different to you?" Cihua couldn't give up as he threw more questions.

“Ya, he is driving right now. He should be fine, right?” Yuzhou replied.

“Send me the photo then!” Cihua furrowed his eyebrows. That was absurd; he should be laying on the bed, half dead according to Uncle Zhu and Yaowang. How could he still go out with Mengyao and Yushu out, and even be the one driving?!

“Okay, should I continue pursuing them?” Yuzhou asked.

“No, leave them alone.” Cihua wasn’t interested in what they were doing. He only wanted to learn how Lin Yi’s condition was.

“Oh, sure.” Yuzhou replied.

Yuzhou sent the photo to Cihua and informed the driver about the plan.

When Lin Yi was about to get rid of them at the next turn, he found out that the car behind was gone!

Lin Yi shook his head. Since they had stopped following him, he was too lazy to bother them as well. After all, Cihua couldn’t do anything much against him too.

Cihua received the photos after he ended the call. Yuzhou was right. Lin Yi was heading out of the villa with the Misses and he was the one driving.

A few photos at the back weren’t actually necessary because those were taken when Yuzhou was tailing them. The pictures only showed the brand of the car and the direction they were heading to.

Cihua quickly rushed into the floating cloud bar and got into the room. Qibing was playing with his phone while Yaowang and Uncle Zhu were discussing something softly.

“Master Bing, Uncle Zhu and Mr. Yao, I’ve got big news!” Cihua panted.

“Big news? What news?” Master Bing put down his phone; he was reading “Womanizer”, the E-book online just now and fantasizing himself as the main character.

“I think Lin Yi isn’t injured. According to my follower, he said that Lin Yi was going out with Mengyao and Yushu. He was even driving! He was just like a normal person.” Cihua said.

“Impossible!” Qibing didn’t say anything but Uncle Zhu started talking first. “We’ve faced each other and both of us were aware of the damage we’ve taken very well. How was he fine?”

“Uncle Zhu, I think that it was impossible as well, but let me show you the picture my follower took.....” Cihua smiled bitterly and handed the phone to Uncle Zhu.

While Uncle Zhu was flipping through the photos, Yaowang joined him.

“This...” Uncle Zhu’s eyes widened in disbelief as if he had just met a ghost. “This was taken just now? How is this possible? After receiving such an injury, let’s not talk about standing up. If I wasn’t given the special pill and treated by Yao bro, I don’t think I would be able to speak now.....how did this Lin Yi go out?”

Yaowang was also in disbelief. He couldn't believe the fact that Lin Yi was still standing up. "Are you sure? Could it be that Lin Yi wasn't injured at all? Could it be that he wasn't just a mystic class? He was in a class higher than that?"

"This is beyond the bounds of possibility!" Uncle Zhu shook his head. "I'm sure that he's a mystic class no doubt! I could feel his energy and strength with that palm. Besides, if he was in a class higher than mystic, he wouldn't even care about my sacrifice. He could've done worse than that! Since he had chosen to retreat, it means that he wasn't confident enough to beat me in his condition. Furthermore, I wouldn't be here talking if he was that much stronger than me!"

"However, that Lin Yi indeed just left the villa uninjured. Can we stop talking about the impossibility? This has become a fact. This just happened!" Cihua asked helplessly: "Uncle Zhu, Mr. Yao, if Lin Yi was really injured, was it impossible for him to stand up?"

"We can't say that it was impossible..." Yaowang shook his head: "There's a possibility. He has lost all his strength and reverted back to normal!"

"Lost all his strength?" Cihua flinched. He couldn't understand Yaowang.

"Ya, he had lost all his strength!" Yaowang nodded and explained. "When a master gets badly injured and is close to dying, he has two options to stay alive. The first is to consume a large amount of a special pill to recover and of course. An expert master who excels in medicine must also heal him with pure qi because the pure qi from the natural world is too thin for self-recovery. If he doesn't have the first option, he has to choose the second option which is losing all his strength from his body so he could at least stay alive!"

"Ah? Does it mean that when he tries to stay alive with the second option, he will lose his previous strength and be unable to recover it? Cihua asked in an astonished tone.

"Well, you can say that too!" Yaowang nodded.

"Could it be that Lin Yi has lost all his strength?" Cihua talked to himself. "Getting the special pills and having a master expert in medicine might have been too much for him. Thus, it seems like Lin Yi has abandoned his strength just to stay alive!"

"It's not necessary to have the two conditions for the first option but when the two conditions are met, the injured master could recover in a shorter period of time. In other words, if he fulfills only one condition, then his recovery rate would be a lot slower." Yaowang said with a wave of his hand.

"I don't think Lin Yi could afford either condition, so he chose to lose his strength." Cihua said.

"I don't think that's possible too....." Yaowang frowned. "Brother Zhu, if you were Lin Yi, would you choose to lose your strength?"

Chapter 606: Yaowang's Analysis

Yaowang's Analysis

"Of course not..." Uncle Zhu smiled bitterly, "If it were me, I'd rather die than lose all of my strength! Only us practitioners can understand just how much it takes- we can only accumulate our strength bit by bit! It would be worse than death if we were to be stripped of it and reverted into a regular person! We'd never let go of our strength even if we had only a sliver of hope to hang on to!"

"That's right!" Yaowang nodded, "So, unless Lin Yi's lost his mind, there's no way he'd let go of that strength. That, or he had absolutely no other choice than to do so."

"What if he really did have no choice?" Cihua frowned, "Right, could it possibly be that he had already recovered his strength?"

"Recovered his strength..." Yaowang and Uncle Zhu both uttered a cold breath- what Cihua was suggesting was simply too outlandish! It wasn't an impossibility, but it was simply too implausible.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem?" Cihua asked, confused at the exaggerated expressions on their faces.

"What you're suggesting is indeed possible!" Yaowang said, "But that would only exist under perfect circumstances! Number one, if he were to be in an isolated area with pure and thick qi, it would not be impossible for him to make a full recovery in one day. After all, as long as there was enough pure energy for him to absorb, it'd only be natural for him to be able to heal himself. But, of course, I don't even know if such a place exists on Earth right now. At the very least, I haven't heard of it."

"That does sound like something from a drama, it doesn't feel like it would exist..." Cihua shook his head, "Other than that?"

"Other than that, there's a second way, and that is for another master to surge his own energy into Lin Yi's body. This can also help him receive a fast recovery as well! But the method is flawed- firstly, the master needs to be from the same practice, since different practitioners from different sects train in different ways. They have different qi, so forcing it would only kill the person they were trying to heal! While this method does indeed save the person's life, it just wasn't beneficial for the master as he was giving out his energy that he had spent so long accumulating. It'd result in a downgrade in his own strength, and would even lower himself into a different power class! I think that even a brother or father wouldn't dare use a method like this! The higher you climb, the harder it is to progress, and so to save a mystic's life, the healer must at least be an earth class. Giving out all that energy could push him down into the mystic class, and there would even be an ordeal waiting for him if he wanted to get back up to the earth class. It's unlikely that anyone would do something like that," Yaowang said.

"I see!" Cihua nodded. "In that case, Lin Yi really must have lost his strength? Or is there really no other way for Lin Yi to heal himself? I heard from Pengzhan and picked up on some things- Lin Yi shouldn't be from any sect, and he's alone, meaning he had no one to save him, and no special medicine or pills. He'd be waiting for his death if he hadn't already let go of his power!"

"We can't say for sure..." Yaowang shook his head, "Anyway, this really is a very odd situation."

"That's right! That Chu Pengzhan, what an annoyance he is- I've been prodding for ages and he has never let anything slip!" Cihua said angrily.

“Alright, let’s stop talking about Lin Yi- what’s the point? It doesn’t matter if he has recovered his fighting strength or not, I’m going against him regardless!” Master Bing was getting impatient. “As long as he doesn’t have a big shot backing him, it’s fine. I’ll make sure he dies in front of me! This Chu Pengzhan, too- from what I’ve heard, he’s also been standing up for Lin Yi, right? I didn’t plan on doing anything to him, but if he’s not looking at the situation and helping out, then we’ll just have to deal with him along with Lin Yi!”

“Of course!” Cihua nodded in response, “Mister Yao, Uncle Zhu, how should we deal with Lin Yi?”

“Brother Zhu’s situation requires something like a year- so whatever our plan is, it shouldn’t involve him,” Yaowang said, “However, even after Brother Zhu recovers, I still wouldn’t recommend confronting Lin Yi directly!”

“Oh? Yaowang, aren’t you a mystic as well? You’re not scared of Lin Yi, are you? You two could just go at him at the same time, there’s no way you’d lose,” Qibing asked.

“Master Bing, it’s true I’m a mystic, but... I’m a bit of a unique case!” Yaowang said bitterly. “I do have the strength of a mystic, but only through medicine. It’s different from the practitioners who trained through taking in qi of the natural world. Plus, my field is a support type, focused on saving lives, not taking them!”

“I see!” Master Bing nodded, a little troubled. “If so, how are we supposed to fight him? Can we really not do anything to him even after he became a regular person?”

“That’s not true- we’re not sure if he really had lost his abilities! What if he had some sort of ancient miracle pill with him, and he’d eaten the pill to substitute for half a year’s worth of rest, instantly recovering his strength?” Yaowang shook his head.

“Something like that exists?!” Qibing’s eyes were wide open.

“It’s a big world, there’s no telling what exists!” Yaowang said. “It sounds like nonsense, but I did see similar pills in ancient records, called Great Recoverer Pill and Lesser Recoverer Pill! The great pill instantly heals the injured person back to their peak strength, and the lesser one heightens the recovery speed. Consuming the lesser one doesn’t give you back your fighting strength however, and you’ll have to slowly get it back. Of course, these miracle pills are just legends, and we don’t know if they even exist... But what if Lin Yi did have one? Then we’d just be in a very terrible position if we butted heads with him directly.”

“True, true,” Cihua nodded.

“Fuck, can we really not do anything?!” Qibing was quite pissed off at Yaowang’s analysis- what the hell was all this?

“Maybe we could make a move on Chu Pengzhan first?” Cihua’s eyes lit up all of a sudden. “Since the situation with Lin Yi is quite complex, we could just target Chu Pengzhan first. By doing this we could also test the waters with how much strength Lin Yi has right now. If he really has recovered, he would jump out for sure, and if not, it’s because he hasn’t!”

“Right!” Qibing got excited at the suggestion, “That’s right, we could target Chu Pengzhan first! That’s that then, now we should discuss how we should go about this.”

“Master Bing, now that we’re on the topic of the business world, Brother Zhu and I will keep out of the discussion, since we’re not well-versed in the field...” Yaowang shook his head. Different paths branch into completely different places- he couldn’t just throw out unfounded suggestions at Master Bing while being completely unqualified.

Chapter 607: Ruin Him

Ruin Him

“That’s true. You two rest then. Li Cihua, tell me- what should our next step be?” Qibing asked.

“Hm...” Cihua sank into his thoughts, “We should choose Chu Pengzhan’s weakest spot and deal him a critical hit. Then we’d quickly be able to see Pengzhan’s bottom line and also if Lin Yi has recovered.”

“Fuck, if only we could deal with them together, I’m really getting pissed off!” Qibing had been in a terrible mood recently- he had both his legs broken, and had to stay in bed all day after all.

“Pengzhan Industries has a lot of businesses. We should target one that’s less established and protected, but also the easiest one to cause problems with!” Cihua started murmuring.

Master Bing didn’t interrupt- after all, he wasn’t as knowledgeable as Cihua when it came to Pengzhan Industries. He didn’t even know what businesses they had, so he decided to just wait for Cihu to contribute ideas.

“Su Jiaonang, come in!” Cihua said after making no progress by himself.

But Jiaonang too, wasn’t that much of a useful person either- if it came to thinking up dirty tricks even Cihua had more proficiency!

The two discussed for a long time to no avail, pissing Qibing off.

“You two pieces of trash! Can’t you even do something so simple? Keep thinking! Are you telling me I can’t even deal with a Chu Pengzhan now?!”

“Calm down, Master Bing!” Jiaonang said carefully, “Cihua Bro, maybe we could ask Jin Gubang and Zhong Fabai to come here? Jin Gubang used to belong to Pengzhan Industries, so he knows more than we do! Zhong Fabai’s a shady person, too- it’ll be easier with more people! What do you think, Master Bing?”

“That works- Li Cihua, hurry up and call the two of them and get them here!” Master Bing said without even thinking about it. He didn’t want to wait one second longer- Lin Yi had to die as soon as possible!

Jin Gubang and Zhong Fabai immediately rushed to the place upon receiving Master Bing’s summons. They knew of what Lin Yi had done to Uncle Zhu and Master Bing, but didn’t think the kid would be alive for much longer.

This was Master Bing they were talking about- there was no way Lin Yi would live after breaking the legs of someone like that.

And so both of them knew that their guess was right when Cihua told them of their plan to go against Lin Yi and Pengzhan Industries.

“Dealing with Chu Pengzhan? I have plenty of methods!” Gubang said immediately. “If we’re talking about something that’d attract the media’s attention and ruin Pengzhan Industries’ name, we can start with the school!”

“The school? Songshan’s Fourth School?” Cihua paused.

“Correct, that high school!” Gubang said, “Right now, anything slightly bad that would happen to students in school would become big news! The media would grab on to it, and the public would start attacking as well, calling Chu Pengzhan a black-hearted businessmen who sacrifices the students for profit! Depending on what this thing is, it’s a granted that it’ll be troublesome. What we need to do is cause an accident that they can’t recover from!”

“That’s right!” Cihua’s eyes lit up at what Gubang said. If they were to do something to Pengzhan’s school and let something horrible happen, the parents would be furious- it’d be a huge headache for Pengzhan!

But what could they do to cause such a problem?

“Continue, tell us what we should do!” Qibing nodded with praise, thinking that it wasn’t unwise to have Gubang as a follower.

“Naturally, causing problems for the school would mean causing problems to the students in there!” Gubang said, “Make some structures collapse and crush some students, or getting some gangsters to go to the school to cut a few students up, or having a monstrous teacher doing terrible things to their students... These are all things that would destroy the school’s reputation!”

“But, aren’t these things a bit too unpractical?” Qibing frowned, “Collapsing structures? Are you thinking of doing what Lin Yi did, directly destroying the building? Gangsters? Do we bring our own? That’d lead trouble back to us! And monstrous teachers- that’s basically impossible, nobody would risk their life in that way, doesn’t matter how much money you pay them!”

“I...” Gubang chuckled dryly, feeling a bit awkward. “I was just giving some examples, we’ll still need to discuss the details!”

“Master Bing, I understand that this Mister Yaowang is a master at healing, but isn’t he well versed in poisoning as well..?” The silent Fabai said all of a sudden.

“Poison? Naturally- Yaowang’s an expert in various medicine practices. Poisoning is child’s play,” Qibing nodded.

“Hm... Master Bing, perhaps we can do just that? Students getting food poisoning is a big topic,” Fabai said, “Food poisoning, after all, can be said to be a result of incompetent school regulation, and can even be twisted into laying blame to Pengzhan Industries’ black-hearted approach, that they sell expired junk food to students, and that was what caused the food poisoning! Maybe the food might even get to Lin Yi or Chu Mengyao if we’re lucky!”

“Perfect! Very good, Old Zhong, very good indeed!” Qibing started praising him upon hearing the idea, “It’s such a grand idea- we’ll go with just that! Yaowang, quickly, come up with a poison and poison Shongshan’s Fourth School’s cafeteria!”

(I don’t know why it’s ‘Songshan’s Fourth School’ in the raws instead of ‘Songshan’s First School’ all of a sudden. Is it a different school that Pengzhan owns? Did the author change the name? For now I’ll just follow the original.)

“Making the poison will be simple, but who’ll be the one to poison the food? Plus, would we be discovered after the poisoning? That’s the concern here!” Yaowang naturally had no problems with poison crafting, but that wasn’t what he was worried about.

“That is a problem. Right, Old Zhong- isn’t your son in that school? Why don’t we let him poison the food!” Qibing said as he looked at Fabai.

“Huh?” Fabai paused, shocked. How could he give such a task to his own son? It would be prison for him if things went south! He only had one son, who was even left with only one kidney! He couldn’t let him take that risk! “Master Bing, that’s... Letting my son carry this out is...”

“What, you’re not willing?” Master Bing frowned, “Worried that I wouldn’t compensate you?”

“No, it’s not that...” Fabai said, frightened that Master Bing was starting to get pissed off, “It’s just that if things were to go wrong and the cops get involved..”

Chapter 608: Getting Close With Guan Xin

“Oh, that’s what you’re thinking. We’ll just get a scapegoat when the time comes!” Master Bing said with a dull look at every one. “Do you guys have anyone like that with you?”

“Well... I do. However, if he doesn’t have anything to do with Pengzhan Industries, the police might not buy it even if he acts as the scapegoat...” Cihua said slowly.

“Master Bing, I have someone. He’s a distant relative of mine and if we offer enough of a price, he’ll do it. He’s the type to throw his life away for money.” Gubang said after some thought. “The most important thing is that he has some history with Chu Pengzhan!”

“Hm, not bad. It’s decided then. Yaowang will make the medicine and Zhong Pinliang will be the one to carry out the poisoning. If anything happens, this distant relative of Jin Gubang will act as the scapegoat!” Master Bing was already getting excited. He concluded the plan after just that. “Yaowang, it’s best if you make a rarer poison that’s harder for the hospital to trace. This’ll really destroy Pengzhan Industries. The impact will be lessened if it’s known that they were innocent of the crime.”

“Don’t worry, Master Bing.” Yaowang said confidently. “There are only a few people who can see through my poisons! I’m called the King of Medicine for a reason! I’ve dedicated my life to my research! In my entire life, I’ve only lost to one single person who has vanished for more than ten years now!”

(Yaowang means King of Medicine. I use Yaowang instead of that because I wasn’t sure if it was his name or title, and... because I don’t want everyone to be calling him the King of Medicine... It’s kinda weird in Chinese already, let alone English)

Yaowang naturally had what it took. Among all the hidden houses' great doctors, Yaowang took the prime spot. No one would dare claim to be the best, even if Yaowang called himself number two! His prowess was also why Uncle Zhu was saved despite his heavy injuries.

"Mm, that's good." Master Bing was aware of how good Yaowang was, to begin with. "We'll wait for Zhong Pinliang to wake up from the hospital before carrying out the plan! Old Zhong, don't dwell on it too much. I won't let you suffer any losses. Isn't Pinliang lacking a kidney? I'll look into getting him a kidney these couple days!"

"Thank you, Master Bing!" Fabai was instantly delighted. Pinliang's loss had always been on his mind and Master Bing's pledge to look for a source for a replacement kidney was the best news he could have received right now.

Lin Yi, naturally, had no idea of the people scheming against him. Even if he did know, he'd just smile. Yaowang? A king of medicine who even needed Miracle Doctor Kang's Golden Creation medicine for an injury? How were there this many shameless people in the world? One really shouldn't underestimate the wonders you'd find in such a vast place.

He parked the car under the Scholarsea Bookshop and accompanied the two Misses into the shop.

Mengyao and Yushu went to the high school student section, which didn't interest Lin Yi. Even if he couldn't get into college, Pengzhan would still place him in the same school Mengyao would go to. He wasn't Mengyao anyway and didn't care if he entered college through his own efforts or not.

Rather than looking at books all day, he'd rather do some research on something more important; he was pretty busy, after all.

"I'll go to the medicine section. I'll wait for you guys to finish over there." Lin Yi notified Mengyao.

"Okay..." Mengyao was currently looking at a new mock exam compilation book, so he responded only faintly to Lin Yi.

Yushu was focused on a book as well, but responded to Lin Yi with a wave of her hand in response, indicating that she got it.

Lin Yi smiled and went to the medicine section. He'd met Guan Xuemin here that day. In the blink of an eye, a month had passed, and he founded a new medicine company with the professor. Life really was full of surprises.

But what was really unexpected was the two people Lin Yi saw in the medicine section!

Kang Zhaoming had arrived at Songshan four days ago. He had a mission on his hands and that was to hit on Guan Xin! He needed to get close to her and get the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing recipe from Xuemin!

Naturally, he didn't think that Xuemin was the one who'd made the recipe. As far as he could tell, Xuemin was the same as his grandpa Miracle Doctor Kang. He must have met some master of medicine under a coincidental circumstance and gotten the recipe from him.

As the expert of hitting on girls, Zhaoming naturally wouldn't just run up to Guan Xin in the hospital and give her flowers; it was simply too old fashioned and he didn't think that Guan Xin would say yes if he

professed his love to her. According to Zhaoming's research, Guan Xin had no experience with relationships. He'd only scare her if he did that.

And so, he decided to create a coincidental encounter in an appropriate place to make it seem like he'd only bumped into her! If he acquainted himself with her that way, the chances of Guan Xin having her guard up would be extremely low.

But creating that encounter was a challenge. He'd been hanging in front of Guan Xin's house for the last four days to no avail! It didn't take him a lot of trouble to find out where Xuemin lived, but while he did see Guan Xin, he couldn't just approach her and hit on her, could he?

She'd just label him as one of those guys and that wasn't what Zhaoming wanted.

Guan Xin always used the commuter car to get to work. That was her routine. Zhaoming had no openings to grab on! If she used a public bus or a taxi, for example, he'd still be able to encounter her by chance... But a commuter car! He wasn't a staff member of the hospital, so he wouldn't be able to get on at all.

It troubled him indeed. He called himself the master seducer, but it'd been four days and he hadn't even interacted with the target yet!

But just as he started getting impatient, Guan Xin appeared! She left her house and she wasn't heading to work. It was a Saturday and she had the day off! Upon exiting her house she got on a bus and headed to the Scholarsea Bookshop!

Zhaoming felt that his chance was coming. Thus, he got a cab and followed her all the way to the bookshop. He tailed her into the medicine section before starting his plan on how he would approach her.

Naturally, Guan Xin never knew that there was someone following her. She wasn't versed in espionage or anything like that, after all. She wouldn't be able to notice.

She came here today to get some books to prepare for her exam on Eastern-Western medicine. Her major was nursing when she was in school, but she did study up on the Eastern-Western medicine profession as well due to the fact that her own grandfather was an exceptional Eastern doctor. She'd picked the minor so that her grandpa wouldn't be disappointed.

But she felt that she wasn't suited for that profession after she graduated. Thus, she opted to become a nurse instead. It disappointed Xuemin, but he didn't say anything. After all, she was a girl, and he never placed much hope in her, to begin with.

Chapter 609: Zhaoming Making A Move

Zhaoming Making A Move

Guan Xin never thought of going into this particular specialization because she wanted to attend the exams- it was entirely because of Lin Yi! She was aware that Lin Yi wasn't beneath her grandpa in medicine, and that he was actually better than him! Worried that she might lack common topics with Lin Yi in the future, she decided to pick up the subject.

Of course, she never told her grandfather, or her father. She had made the decision on her own.

At that moment, Kang Zhaoming felt a sense of regret for not reading up on medicine- he would have had such a good topic to use with Guan Xin otherwise, it was such a rare opportunity too! He was from a family involved in medicine, so it was the perfect pick up line!

But Zhaoming knew nothing else aside from how to hit on girls!

Zhaoming started panicking as he saw that Guan Xin had already found a book to read- How was he supposed to approach her? An idea suddenly came to mind as he remembered that Guan Xin was a nurse. She wouldn't be too knowledgeable in medicine then, would she?

And weren't nurses only in charge of things that weren't difficult to learn? Things like bandaging and just taking care of tasks in general. It didn't really require her to be looking at any books in the bookstore...

Zhaoming took another look at his surroundings and realized that there were quite a couple of young girls here in the medicine section. One of them walked past him, and Zhaoming saw the words 'Eastern Medicine Cosmetology' as the title on the book she was holding!

Realization hit him- cosmetology! So Guan Xin was here for that as well?

It wasn't surprising. After all, all girls cared about how they looked, especially girls as pretty and cute as Guan Xin. Of course they'd want to reach even higher heights of beauty.

Zhaoming felt a lot more confident at that thought. He may not know medicine, but that did not mean Guan Xin did! As long as he made himself look a bit more professional and genuine, he was sure that Guan Xin wouldn't be able to tell.

Many books nowadays were fake too, and the contents may not always be right! Some of them even contradicted each other.

Zhaoming grit his teeth and walked over with wide steps and a smile on his face, "Hi pretty, are you looking at cosmetology books?"

Guan Xin's book was open, so Zhaoming couldn't see what the title was- he simply assumed that it was a cosmetology book, his voice, confident, as he asked the question.

"Oh..." Guan Xin raised her head to look at Zhaoming, focusing her attention back on the book again after realizing it was a stranger.

"Heh, many of the things in these books aren't real, you know! I'm pretty free today anyway, so why don't I tell you a little bit about using Eastern medicine for cosmetology?" Zhaoming said confidently, "Let me introduce myself- I'm Kang Zhaoming, Miracle Doctor Kang's grandson!"

"Miracle Doctor Kang?" Guan Xin paused. She'd heard the name before, and was also aware of the Golden Creation Medicine associated with him. She was always asked if there was any Golden Creation Medicine in the hospital when she helped bandage the injured, but she never had any impression on the man himself. She had just heard of him before.

"That's right, us Kang's are a noble house of medicine! I usually wouldn't comment on cosmetology books like these, but I really couldn't help it after seeing you today. I have to say something!" Zhaoming

said gleefully, assuming that he had impacted the girl hard with the title of Miracle Doctor Kang, "If you follow the beautifying techniques on these scammy books, then you'll ruin your face! I just couldn't stand by quietly and let you do anything like that to a face as pretty as yours."

"Oh..." Guan Xin frowned, quite irritated at how noisy Zhaoming was being, "It's fine, I don't want any sort of beautification anyway."

"That can't do! A girl as pretty as you should know how to maintain their beauty, after all beauty is only temporary!" Zhaoming said, "Think about it, you're this pretty now because of how powerful youth is, but what about a couple years later? You'll be yellow and old, what would you do then?"

Guan Xin glared at Zhaoming- what was this person saying, yellow and old? Was he out of his mind?

But Guan Xin was a well-tempered girl, and this wasn't enough to throw her into anger. As displeased as she was towards Zhaoming, she kept quiet and continued reading her books, thinking that he'd leave if she just ignored him.

But the man never left much to her surprise. He continued on babbling instead, "Us in the Miracle Doctor Kang family are well versed in cosmetology. Those normal materials and ingredients in these books are actually useless- if you want to preserve that youth you'll need some stronger medicine! For example, ganoderma, snow lotus, antler, tiger penis..."

Zhaoming didn't exactly know which ingredients were good ingredients, but since Guan Xin didn't know either, he decided to just throw out some of the expensive items he had heard people talk about before.

Guan Xin's face reddened upon hearing 'tiger penis', and she started to get a little pissed off. What on earth was this guy saying? Was something wrong with his head?

But Zhaoming had no self awareness at all, assuming Guan Xin had been moved by his expertise and knowledge in medicine when he saw her face reddened. His tone turned more gleeful as he continued, "I still have half a tiger penis in my house, it was really effective after I ate the first half. If you need it, I can bring it to you..."

Zhaoming didn't realize just what was inappropriate about this talk of eating penis- all he had in mind was throwing all of his assets at Guan Xin. He did have the snow lotus in his house too, but that had to be used in the Skin Beautifying Golden Creation Medicine. He wasn't that much of an idiot to just give it away.

Guan Xin couldn't endure this person any longer. She closed the book and was about to leave when she saw Lin Yi standing some distance away, much to her delight. She waved to him, "Lin Yi! What a coincidence, you're here too!"

Zhaoming was smugly displaying the powerful assets his house owned when he saw Guan Xin leave-headed for Lin Yi, no less! It pissed Zhaoming off quite a bit.

The entire Kang family all saw Lin Yi as an enemy after all- after Kang Xiaobo started hanging around him, the Kang House has been in total chaos!

A perfectly fine Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing, and these people just had to make things unclear! Not only did they make the Kangs lose such a precious pill, they even got them to gather around to eat dog shit! It was the absolute worst!

Of course, Zhaoming would never think of blaming himself or his family, never considering that they were the ones who doubted the miracle pill Xiaobo gave them in the first place. He was even the one who stepped on it! The events that followed would not have been possible if not for them.

But Zhaoming threw all the responsibility onto Xiaobo and Lin Yi, blaming them for not making things clear!

And the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing they'd bought for four hundred million, too- it'd gotten eaten by a dog! Obviously, this had to be blamed on Xiaobo and Lin Yi, as well- if it weren't for them gifting the first pill, the Kangs would not have had a German Shepherd in their house in the first place! They would not have had to search through dog shit at all!

Chapter 610: I Don't Know Him

They wouldn't have gotten the dog at all if it weren't for the research on dog poop. In addition, the pill wouldn't have been eaten if they didn't have the dog!

There was a saying that the hate between two enemies intensifies when they meet; upon seeing Lin Yi in front of him, Zhaoming felt the urge to tear his body into pieces!

What was this guy doing? He was always hanging around Guan Xuemin all day in the first place and around Lai Changyi too? Why was he even there?

"Haha, just looking around. Why are you here?" Lin Yi could tell that Zhaoming was trying to get close to Guan Xin, although Lin Yi couldn't understand why. Why was he targeting Guan Xin? Could it be that the guy simply had nothing better to do other than chase girls?

"Well, I'm here to buy some books..." Guan Xin's face reddened when she remembered the reason she was buying these books in the first place. Her heart started beating faster as she looked at the reason standing right in front of her. She was a shy girl after all. This much was natural when she was with the person she liked.

"Oh. Do you need help?" Lin Yi nodded not thinking much about it. Guan Xin was Xuemin's granddaughter who also worked in a hospital, after all. There was nothing weird about someone like her looking at medical books.

"It's alright... I've got them already." Guan Xin said softly.

On the other hand, Zhaoming was very pissed off, not understanding why Lin Yi was always around to mess things up. A perfect chance for him to hit on Guan Xin was ruined because of him! Was the guy born specifically to mess things up?!

He'd messed up his grandpa's birthday feast, ruined their plans in the auction, and was now even butting in when he was hitting on a girl!

This crossed the line! He pointed a finger at Lin Yi as he talked to Guan Xin. “This bastard is not a good person. You should stay away from him! He’s a huge liar and a scammer! Also, they’ve copied our Kang family’s top recipe! He just ripped off our Golden Creation Medicine and made a Miracle Doctor Guan Injury Medicine. When we made a limited edition version, he did the exact same thing. He’s a plagiarizing copycat, a shameless man! You have to stay away from him. He literally does everything our family does! Even the name Miracle Doctor Guan is a rip off of our Miracle Doctor Kang. He’s the king of pirating!”

The emotions that Zhaoming had suppressed exploded out in an instant but realized that Guan Xin was eyeing him coldly when he finished. It was a cold stare and Zhaoming didn’t understand what was going on.

“Wha-?” It hit him then. Wasn’t Guan Xin’s grandfather Miracle Doctor Guan?! He’d been calling her grandfather a copycat! He’d been insulting her grandfather! Of course, she would be pissed!

Zhaoming was overcome with regret as he got pissed at his useless mouth. What kind of idiot spilled everything they were thinking out into the open like that? He was just making Guan Xin hate him! In a panic, Zhaoming tried to frantically remedy his wrongdoing. “N-No... No, what I meant was, it’s not that there’s anything wrong with Miracle Doctor Guan. I’m just saying that the Miracle Doctor Guan Medicine Company is a copy...”

Guan Xin’s eyes were still coldly glaring at Zhaoming, full of hostility.

Zhaoming felt his heart jump. Those weren’t very appropriate words either! The Miracle Doctor Guan Medicine Company was Miracle Doctor Guan’s own company! He really was just making the hole deeper!

“No no no, I’m not saying that the company is bad. I’m just saying that Miracle Doctor Guan and that Lai Changyi is getting scammed by this kid! He’s making them plagiarize!” Zhaoming quickly said as he tried to explain. “I wasn’t trying to insult your grandfather at all!”

“How do you know who my grandfather is?” Guan Xin said, still glaring at Zhaoming. She didn’t say anything about herself at all during their earlier interaction.

“I... Uh... I guessed it...” Zhaoming was sweating at this point. He was trying to make this encounter seem like it was coincidental. He wasn’t supposed to know who Guan Xin was! He was messing this whole thing up!

“You knew from the start, didn’t you? That’s why you approached me. What do you want?” Guan Xin stepped two steps back subconsciously, fully alert as he looked at Zhaoming.

“Ugh... It’s a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding!” Zhaoming was starting to panic even harder. Today really wasn’t his day. He was severely underperforming. This wasn’t like him at all! What happened to the master of hitting on girls? How’d he make such a low-level mistake?!

Lin Yi! It had to be Lin Yi! He only started tripping and messing things up after the guy appeared. This didn’t happen before he came! He was all gentlemanly and smooth with Guan Xin, praising her and even demonstrating his prowess and assets. Guan Xin wasn’t responding because she was shy; she wasn’t angry the way she was now!

Little did he know, Guan Xin didn't care for him in the slightest since the beginning. She treated him as she would a stranger and there was no reason for her to get angry at a stranger!

But this man had just insulted her grandfather and the company that Lin Yi had built with him. It was only natural that she would be mad now.

But Guan Xin wasn't the impulsive type. She may be pissed off, but she limited her actions to simply glaring at Zhaoming.

"Guan Xin, I actually... I've known you for a long time. I've admired you for a long time! When I was with you, I didn't know what came over me, I said some things I shouldn't have. I'm sorry!" Zhaoming still had his experience backing him up. He was a master in this field. After all, he managed to push all his faults away with these few words after calming down a bit.

Now, he established that he lost control over his speech because of how stunning Guan Xin was. If it was a girl who cared about the more superficial things, then she'd probably be really happy right now and would forgive him for his earlier mistakes!

But Guan Xin only had Lin Yi in her eyes. Zhaoming wasn't worth anything to her. As a result, his insults only added more irritation and she frowned subconsciously. Not wanting to look at Zhaoming any longer, she lowered her head.

Seeing her lower her head only convinced Zhaoming that his words had made her shy! After all, a girl who hadn't had a boyfriend yet got shy easily. Thus, Zhaoming thought that this had to be the case with Guan Xin!

Also, he'd made enough heavy moves today. Any more and Guan Xin might not be able to handle it! "Well, Guan Xin, I have something I have to do. I'm meeting my friend, so I'll leave first! Sorry for today. I lost composure a little, but still, I'll come to apologize for it personally one day!"

Zhaoming couldn't help but be impressed by himself. Not only did he apologize, he even backed out at the right time and established the next meeting at the same time! He could visit her officially now!

Guan Xin didn't respond at all, not even bothering to look at Zhaoming. Only after he left did she turn to Lin Yi, a little embarrassed. "I don't know him..."

Chapter 611: Ferocious Employer

Ferocious Employer

Guan Xin had no idea what she was trying to prove, but she didn't want Lin Yi to get the wrong idea.

"Haha... but I know him." Lin Yi smiled. "He's a playboy. Just ignore him."

"Eh!" Guan Xin nodded and was at ease. As long as Lin Yi didn't misunderstand, it was okay. Guan Xin was actually very confused about herself. Why did she care about Lin Yi so much? What did she want from a guy who was in a relationship?

"Are you done with the books?" Lin Yi asked.

“No, I was still choosing before that Kang came...” Guan Xin shook her head: “I’ve no idea what he was talking just now.”

“Haha, go on with your searching. I’ll just look around...” Lin Yi got a book out from the shelf randomly.

After Mengyao and Yushu were done buying, they went to the medical sect and found Lin Yi talking to Guan Xin.

“Just what is he doing right now?” Mengyao was pissed off. He was just gone for a second and Lin Yi had started flirting with girls again? Bumping into a pretty girl in the bookshop?

“Shield bro is hitting on that girl!” Yushu observed closely and said. She’s pretty too She’s not inferior to Yangyao sis at all!

“What did you say?” Mengyao gritted her teeth. “What do you mean not inferior to me? This Lin Yi is pissing me off. Can’t he just stop with his flirting?”

“Owww. I’ve no idea. Shall I tell Shield bro to stop hitting on girls?” Yushu asked.

“No!” Mengyao furrowed her eyebrows. She didn’t want to shout at Lin Yi all of a sudden. An excuse was needed or else Lin Yi might think that she had feelings for him!

After thinking about it, Mengyao quickly removed her purse from her pocket and pushed it into Yushu’s breasts: “Hide it properly. I’m gonna say that I’ve lost my purse.”

“Oww...” Yushu looked at her own boobs, which were not symmetrical. “Yaoyao sis, my boobs are imbalanced!”

“Just hold on to it until we get back home!” Mengyao eyed Yushu.

“Oww...” Yushu nodded sadly.

“Lin Yi! What are you doing? Where have you been when Shu and I were buying books?” Mengyao tried to make her tone angrier. “What were you doing when I lost my purse?”

Lin Yi and Guan Xin were done talking and went back to searching their books, but Mengyao gave them a fright out of nowhere.

“Who... are these people?” Guan Xin was looking at Mengyao and Yushu with petrifying eyes. These two gorgeous ladies were so pretty but they were extremely scary at the same time.

“My employer...” Lin Yi shrugged and forced a smile. “I got to go, see you.”

“Ah.....” Guan Xin was puzzled. Why did Lin Yi have an employer? Wasn’t he doing business with her grandfather? Why did he look like the two Misses’ followers? Just what was going on?

However, Guan Xin did not question him. She wasn’t a girl who asked unnecessary questions as she nodded. “Eh, okay. Come to my house anytime. My grandpa misses you a lot!”

“Alright, I’ll pay him a visit when I’m free!” Lin Yi nodded.

“Please inform my grandpa first before coming. I have to prepare you some food!” Guanxin said shyly.

Mengyao was pissed off again after hearing Guan Xin. She clenched her teeth. Just who was this shameless girl? Why did she want to prepare food for Lin Yi?!

“Lin Yi, I’m hungry! Let’s get back home and make us some food!” Mengyao pointed at Lin Yi and said fiercely.

“Owh, I’m hungry too. I want shark meat!” Yushu lifted both of her arms in excitement. The purse was squeezed out a little with her big movement but she wasn’t aware of it. “Let’s go shark hunting right now!”

“Your employers are so ferocious!” Guan Xin opened her mouth in disbelief. “You should go now. I don’t want to get you in trouble....”

“Okay, see you next time.” Lin Yi strolled towards the Misses. He didn’t know what was wrong with Mengyao again.

“Lin Yi, my purse was stolen because you weren’t doing your job properly. Tell me what we should do now?” Mengyao glared at Lin Yi. “You have to punish the thief accordingly!”

“Oww, Shu was the thief.” Lin Yi smiled.

“How’s that possible?” Mengyao flinched. She didn’t know how Lin Yi found out but she denied it anyway. “Why would Shu want to steal my purse?”

“No, it wasn’t me!” Yushu shook her head.

“Ha....., it’s right in front of your boobs. Half of it has fallen out!” Lin Yi pointed at Yushu’s boobs.

“Ah?” Yushu looked down and found that the purse was really out.”This.... This....”

“Didn’t you wish to give the thief a punishment accordingly? Shall we bring her to the police station?” Lin Yi asked with a smile.

“Oh, please don’t bring me to the cops, I don’t want to stay in the prison. Yaoyao sis forced me to hide her purse. It was none of my business!” Yushu cried out innocently.

“You—” Mengyao’s eyes widened and black lines appeared on her forehead. Her heart almost exploded. “Why are you crying out? Stop it! Your enormous boobs are at fault. They squeezed the purse out!”

“Ah.. you can’t blame me for that...” Yushu said pitifully.

“Haha.... Since we have found the thief, let’s go back home for lunch.” Lin Yi smiled and didn’t say much. Mengyao could be cuter than Shu at times. How did she come up with such a stupid idea?

After getting back to the villa, Lin Yi started preparing for lunch while Mengyao glared at Yushu angrily.

“How could you be such a lousy actor? You let him find out so easily!”

“Yaoyao sis, you can’t blame me for this. Your purse came out by itself...” Yushu said softly.

“Fine, forget about it! I almost died talking to you!” Mengyao asked. “By the way, who was the girl talking to Lin Yi just now?”

“I don’t know. I’ve never seen her before.” Yushu shook her head.

“Aren’t you Shu, the spy 007? How could you be this clueless?!” Mengyao shook her head.

While Lin Yi was preparing the food, he made an extra portion for Tang Yin. He had planned to visit Tang Yin with the home-cooked lunch but was found out by the Miss.

“Lin Yi, why are you making so much? Can three of us finish them?” Mengyao asked casually. Normally, the Miss wouldn’t even care if they could finish the food.

“I made an extra portion for Tang Yin.” Lin Yi said honestly.

For Tang Yin? The Miss was very displeased at Lin Yi but she didn’t show her unpleasantries on the surface.

Chapter 612: Full To The Point of Bursting

Full To The Point of Bursting

During the lunch, Mengyao remained silent and gorged herself on food- she wanted to finish the extra portion Lin Yi had prepared for Tang Yin but there was only so much one can handle- she had reached her limits.

“Shu, eat more!” Mengyao told Shu.

“Ah? Yaoyao sis, I’m stuffed...” Yushu patted her food baby.

“Nope, you have to eat more, your boobs are too tiny, you have make them grow bigger!” Mengyao glared Yushu.

Yushu didn’t know what Mengyao was planning but she still followed her orders anyway. She stood up and walked to the kitchen but Mengyao ran over to help her, she placed all the remaining portion on Yushu’s plate.

“Ah? That’s too much....” Yushu was given a fright.

“Eat, you are still in the puberty stage, you must eat more in order to grow!” Mengyao saw Yushu had not yet moved and whispered, “If you listen to me, I’ll allow you to be the second wife!”

“Owh, sure, I’ll eat!” Yushu was motivated, she picked up her chopsticks and started gobbling down the food.

Lin Yi meanwhile, was staring at them with his mouth gaping, Yushu was really finishing all the food. He stood up silently, speechless- his idea of bringing food to Tang Yin was ruined.

Yushu was unable to stand up anymore with all the food in her stomach, and just laid down on the sofa like a statue.

Lin Yi informed the Miss about his visit to Tangyin and left the villa.

Mengyao didn’t have any reasons to stop him. In fact, she couldn’t stop him even if she wanted to, could she?

Tangyin was delighted when she saw the energetic Lin Yi appearing in her room. She was afraid that Lin Yi hasn't fully recovered yet, but it seemed like she had worried too much instead.

"You came," Tangyin got down from her bed and ran to Lin Yi happily.

"En, are you feeling better now?" Lin Yi wanted to hug Tangyin into his embrace but she dodged away- she was too shy to accept the hug under the eyes of the public.

"I'm fine, my forehead isn't pain anymore...." Tangyin was worried that Lin Yi might be unhappy with her dodging his hug so she whispered, "This is a ward, there's a lot of people looking at us and what if my mom came in and saw us..."

"Haha...." Lin Yi laughed. "I prepared you some food before i came, but Mengyao and Yushu polished off everything.

"En....." Tang Yin didn't really mind not having the food- she only wanted Lin Yi's sincerity, as long as Lin Yi cared about her, she would be satisfied with just that.

Mengyao and Lin Yi's relationship had been bothering Tangyin for a while, but she didn't have the courage to ask Lin Yi about it- she didn't want Lin Yi to think of her as a narrow-minded person.

After a peaceful night, the valourous Tangyin had shrunk back to her original form. Without Mengyao attacking her, she would not have made those bold actions in the first place. Now that she recalled back, it was pretty shameful and embarrassing, was she really herself yesterday?

"To tell you the truth, I came to Songshan city because of my old man. He told me to take on a new job which was to protect Chu Mengyao," Lin Yi didn't wait for Tangyin to question him, so he initiated the topic first. After all, he had to reveal the truth anyway at some point, saying it now or later was the same- since Tangyin had already met Mengyao.

"I had already moved into Mengyao's villa the first day I reached Songshan city. She rarely interfered with my private life but I had forgotten to inform her before avenging you, so that might have been the reason why she was so angry...."

Lin Yi explained everything to Tangyin, including the relationship his relationship with Mengyao, without any secrets. After all, there wasn't any secrets to begin with, so he revealed all of it truthfully.

"Owh... that's why!" Tangyin felt a lot better after listening to Lin Yi's explanation in details. After all, Lin Yi was here for the job- protecting the Miss.

"Ya, now that you've learned the truth, are you angry?" Lin Yi asked.

"I'm not that stingy, okay? This is your job, I have no reason to restrict you," Tangyin spoke like that, but she was still a little unhappy about it. Ultimately, he was staying with the two great beauties, Mengyao and Yushu, under the same roof, how could she be at ease?

"Just bear with it for a little longer, I'll be staying in a hostel when we get into university," Lin Yi said.

"En... you are right. Yesterday, they said that you guys have kissed before and you always touched them....." Tangyin was embarrassed, she paused and continued, "Moreover.... 3P?"

“.....” Lin Yi was speechless, “3P, how’s that possible? If we really did it, there was no way the Misses would let me out to meet you, would they?”

“Oh, yeah!” Tangyin was not stupid- if Lin Yi had 3P with them all the time, the Misses would surely refrain Lin Yi from meeting her. Otherwise, why would the Misses allow Lin Yi to meet her?

“What about.... the kiss and the fondling then?” Tangyin couldn’t hold back and asked.

“Didn’t I say..... I drank Mengyao’s drink accidentally, was that considered as a kiss.....” Lin Yi forced a smile, “With Yushu, when she drowned and I gave her CPR, the fondling was also because of the CPR....”

“Really?” Tangyin asked but she had already believed everything Lin Yi said.

“Yeah,” Lin Yi nodded.

“Then can you take off the bandage on my forehead?” Tangyin asked.

“Ah?” Tangyin’s randomness startled Lin Yi- she was just talking about the Miss and now she was worried of the bandage on her forehead?

Little did Lin Yi know that Tangyin was really just concerned about her face- she was afraid that her face was really disfigured. She wouldn’t be able to stand a chance against Mengyao if her face is ruined!

Although, Tangyin didn’t comment about it, her sixth sense told her that Mengyao had actually fallen for Lin Yi or else she wouldn’t be so angry at him. Even though Lin Yi said that Mengyao was angry because he did not inform her of his whereabouts- Tangyin didn’t find that reason acceptable!

Mengyao was obviously being jealous in Fatty Lai’s house yesterday. Of course, if Lin Yi didn’t mention anything about it, Tangyin naturally wouldn’t mention anything too.

“Sure,” Lin Yi stretched his hand towards the bandage.

On the other hand, Tangyin lowered her head, anxious to see her forehead’s condition.

“Ha.....” Lin Yi let out a sigh of relief when he saw the perfect skin on Tangyin’s forehead. Tangyin might be confident with using his own medicine, but this was Tangyin he was talking about. He could not help but feel slightly nervous.

“How’s it?” Tangyin panicked.

“Why don’t you go take a look in the mirror?” Lin Yi smiled.

Chapter 613: I’ll Make Sure To Knock On The Door Next Time

“I.... I’m afraid....” Tang Yin was worried that she would turn ugly and crush her own dream.

“Haha, how will you know if you don’t look at yourself?” Lin Yi laughed. “You don’t sound like yourself today. You didn’t hesitate that much last time, did you?”

Lin Yi was right. Tang Yin was never like this. She wouldn’t scared about the consequences and would do anything daringly.

Tang Yin glared at Lin Yi but she didn't say anything. She used to not care about her face last time. Being ugly could have saved her from tons of annoyances but the circumstances were different now. If she became ugly, would Lin Yi still love her the way he used to? She asked herself.

However, Tang Yin still walked to the mirror anyway. She was extremely anxious when she looked into the mirror and she was taken by surprise the next second!

The wound on her forehead was gone. Only the trace of an unobvious scar remained. The scar couldn't be seen from far. Only once someone got very close to her forehead and observed in an attentive way could one observe that there was a scar hidden on it.

"This is the rejuvenated skin. It's slightly different from your previous skin but there won't be much of a difference after a few days." Lin Yi explained.

"Is it really that magical?" Tang Yin couldn't believe herself. Her forehead was ruined with eight stitches closing them. Although Lin Yi had removed the stitches, the wound should have looked like a chunk of meat instead of perfect skin. In just one day, the skin rejuvenated as if there wasn't a wound before. Was she dreaming right now? She asked herself.

"Nothing magical, Miracle Doctor Kang's Golden Creation Medicine has the same effect too." Lin Yi felt that the medicine he mixed wasn't something to brag about.

"How could my house afford Miracle Doctor Kang's Golden Creation Medicine? We've never used it before. How would we know?" Tang Yin was over the moon, jumping up and down like a bird in the room.

Out of a sudden, Mrs. Tang came in. She was frightened and almost fell down.

Lin Yi quickly came to rescue her and Tang Yin fell into Lin Yi's embrace.

Mrs. Tang wanted to check her daughter out. She was worried that her daughter would curl up in a corner again. After all, they had never used Lin Yi's Injury Medicine before, so she didn't know if the medicine would be effective or not.

However, she entered the room to see Lin Yi and her daughter have an "intimate moment". Thus, she felt rather awkward and coughed dryly, "Erm...I'll just walk around first."

"Mom!" Tang Yin's face flushed as she struggled herself out of Lin Yi's embrace. She didn't dare to look at her mom and was very angry at herself, Why did I fall down the moment my mother entered! This is so embarrassing. Mrs. Tang wouldn't think that her daughter was offering herself to Lin Yi, would she?

"Haha, Mom will make sure to knock on the door next time." Mrs. Tang thought to herself, her daughter was a grown up now. She was no longer a kid anymore. She didn't realize that she needed privacy too.

Of course, she was able to think like that because the person inside was Lin Yi. If the person inside were someone else, Mrs. Tang wouldn't just destroy their moment. She would have done something worse!

"Mom, what are you talking about?!" Tang Yin fidgeted. "The wound of my forehead is healed. I almost fell down from the excitement and Lin Yi.... he was just giving me a helping hand...."

Mrs. Tang was glaring at Tang Yin, so Tang Yin was speaking unnaturally with a guilty conscience.

“I got you....” Mrs. Tang was giving the “I got you” face. Tang Yin instantly knew that the misunderstanding had worsened.

“Aunty!” Lin Yi, on the other hand, wasn’t panicked as she greeted Mrs. Tang politely. “How’s Mr.Tang’s injury?”

“Better, thanks to your medicine. He doesn’t feel the pain anymore. He seems to be doing great with your prescription.” In fact, Mrs. Tang didn’t expect that Jucheng’s injury would be healed at this incredible speed. The pain was all gone in just a day. It seemed like he was going to recover in no time.

“Let’s go check Uncle Tang out, shall we?” Lin Yi said.

“Eh? Yin, your wound has recovered, hasn’t it?” Mrs. Tang observed carefully and found that her wound had really closed up and a shallow scar was the only thing left behind. Other than that, she looked perfectly fine like last time. However, she believed that the shallow scar would be gone for good after a few days.

“En! It’s all good!” Tang Yin gazed at Lin Yi shyly as she told her mom.

“Lil Yi’s medical skill is really something to be proud of!” Mrs. Tang complimented generously. Her eyes were filled with admiration for Lin Yi. She felt that her daughter was really lucky to have met Lin Yi. Her daughter didn’t have to worry about her whole life anymore! Besides, their standards of living were improving as well with Lin Yi around!

Mrs. Tang saw the news. The Qibing tower had completely crashed into ruins. Although the news didn’t mention the real reason and that the construction quality wasn’t up to the standard, Mrs. Tang knew that the situation wasn’t that simple!

Was that a coincidence? Lin Yi had just avenged Tang Yin and the building was leveled at the same time? Also, their reason was that the quality wasn’t up to the standard yet? How was that possible? Someone with a brain would know that it was Lin Yi’s doing!

At that moment, Lin Yi even ordered Fatty Lai to get him the bulldozer and trenching machine. It was impossible for the building to level itself! Even if Qibing was a black-hearted businessman, he would do anything for money. However, only idiots would skimp on their own building!

They were talking about their own building after all. One should know that the building was the facade of a company! If they couldn’t even pass the qualification for their own office, who would dare to buy their real estate?

However, there wasn’t much that Qibing could do. He would rather announce that his building didn’t pass the qualification than tell people that his building was leveled by Lin Yi. Losing face was something that he couldn’t tolerate!

Mrs. Tang was tickled pink with the news. Qibing demolished their house and Lin Yi leveled his whole building! He disfigured Tang Yin and broke Jucheng’s legs. Therefore, Lin Yi did the same to him: an eye for an eye!

If this was the old Mrs. Tang, she wouldn't have thought about revenge because it was like a pie in the skies; they couldn't do anything to those people. Even if they were forced to a corner, they would have to bear with it in silence. However, the situation was different now. Lin Yi was here to protect them!

Lin Yi followed Mrs. Tang to Jucheng's ward. Jucheng was listening to the radio and when he saw Lin Yi enter the room, he beamed with pleasure. His beaming face changed to a surprised expression when he saw her daughter's face. There was nothing wrong with her forehead at all. He was greatly taken back!

After entering the hospital, Jucheng had never visited Tang Yin before. However, he knew how serious her wound was because he witnessed her bloodstained face when he was being carried into the ambulance.

"Lil Yi, have a seat! Yinyin, is your wound alright?" Jucheng kept his radio and asked her daughter in disbelief.

Chapter 614: Shu Is Dying

Shu Is Dying

"Yeah." Tangyin nodded. "I'm fine. Lin Yi said that he wanted to check you out."

"Okay, okay!" Jucheng nodded happily. "What should I do?"

"Uncle Tang, you don't have to do anything. Just lie down and relax." Lin Yi waved his hand to stop Jucheng from moving. He strolled towards him to check his injury.

Jucheng's legs would recover in no time with the aid of eastern medicine but the problem was the nerves. Even if both of his legs fully recovered, he wouldn't be able to walk like a healthy person. The limping problem was still going to be there.

Lin Yi furrowed his eyebrows. This wasn't an auspicious sign! Even if he was able to stand up and start practicing to walk, his limping was going to affect the recovery of his legs.

If he continued to limp around too much, both of his legs wouldn't recover at the same pace, resulting in a leg that was longer than the other. Hence, even if his nerve problem cured, his legs would inevitably go lame.

"What's wrong, Lin Yi?" Tang Yin was observing Lin Yi's expression the whole time so when she spotted Lin Yi furrowing his eyebrows, she knew that something was wrong.

"It's a bit troublesome." Lin Yi did not hide the fact. He explained everything to them. There was no need to hide the facts from Jucheng, after all.

"Then, what should we do?" Tang Yin panicked.

However, Jucheng and Mrs. Tang weren't so anxious about it, Jucheng even smiled. "It's okay. I don't mind walking with a limp. It's better than lying on the bed doing nothing, don't you agree?"

To be honest, Jucheng had been lying on the bed for such a long period now that given a chance to stand, he would naturally take it and not care about the limp, right?

On the other hand, Mrs. Tang had almost the same thought as well. She didn't abandon him when he was paralyzed. Why would she do it now when he only had a limp?

"Initially, I've planned to return to my hometown to get the medicine that would be effective for your nerve problem after the finals but it seems like we are running out of time." Lin Yi continued. "But never mind. I'll get someone to send it here."

"That doesn't sound like a good idea..." Jucheng flinched. Lin Yi was being so kind to him; he even wanted people to send the medicine over just for him.

"Haha, it's okay." Lin Yi was thinking of Er Goulan, his childhood friend. It'd been a long time since they met. He thought that he would probably be free to run this errand since it wasn't the autumn harvest yet.

"Dad, since Lin Yi has decided, just listen to him." Tangyin saw her father about to say something so she spoke before her dad.

Naturally, Tangyin wouldn't wish to see her dad have a limp. Even if she would be indebted to Lin Yi again, she didn't mind at all since she had already owed Lin Yi ton of favors. Adding another one didn't really matter. Tangyin had opened up her mind after the misunderstanding.

She found that repaying Lin Yi with her body was really a good choice. Since she had decided to follow Lin Yi for the rest of her life, if he was going to do anything with her body, she would gladly accept it. Tangyini flushed at that thought.

"Ya, old Tang. Just accept his kindness and stop arguing!" Mrs. Tang didn't really mind her husband's limping but she also wished that her husband could walk like normal people.

Lin Yi took out his phone and when he was about to call Goulan, his phone started ringing. The incoming call was from Mengyao.

Yushu was lying on the sofa like a statue after the meal. She felt slightly uncomfortable in the beginning with her food baby but the intensity was getting unbearable after a while.

"Yaoyao sis, my stomach doesn't feel good! Why is it so big. Am I pregnant? I'm disgusted with myself!" Yushu laid on the sofa and murmured.

"... why would you get pregnant just by eating? Don't be silly!" Mengyao was watching the TV and heard Yushu calling. She turned off the TV and walked towards her.

"Yaoyao sis, you were pregnant because of the drink. Why can't I get pregnant because of the food? The food might contain Shield bro's saliva after all....." Yushu blanched.

"Okay, stop fooling around." Mengyao was reminded of the past. She couldn't help but felt embarrassed. "You've eaten too much. Do you want to go to the washroom?"

"I haven't digested yet. Why should I go.....arghh pain....pain....." Yushu moaned in pain.

"Wait for a minute. I'll get some digestive pills for you...." Mengyao regretted her actions. She shouldn't have acted on her impulse and harm Shu in this state.

She didn't know if someone could really die from eating too much but since there was the phrase "Full to the point of bursting", she thought that people could really die after eating so much. Mengyao even panicked after thinking about it and went to get the pills quickly.

"I don't want it. I'm too stuffed to eat that. My stomach will burst...." Yushu said.

"Then what should we do?" Mengyao was clueless.

"I'm about to die.... I'm about to die again..... I don't want to die!" Yushu was feeling unlucky. She had just escaped from death two days ago and here, the death was coming again. "Yaoyao sis, why do you want me to die? I wasn't even trying to steal Shield bro away from you. I've even promised to be the second wife. Why do you want to eliminate meeeeeee...?"

"I.... Why would I want you to die?" Mengyao didn't know if she should be laughing or crying at Yushu: "I'm not even in love with Lin Yi. There's nothing for you to steal. I didn't want him to bring food for Tangyin; that's why I forced you to finish it.... Right, Lin Yi, Just rest for a while. I'll get Lin Yi here!"

Mengyao was reminded by Yushu's words. How could she forget Lin Yi? Knowing that guy, he must have a way to save Yushu.

Lin Yi picked up the phone and she heard the frightened voice on the other side: "Lin Yi, where are you right now? Get back home as fast as possible. Shu has reached her limits!"

"Eh? What did you say? Lin Yi was taken back. Shu was at her limits? What did she mean?"

"Shu has stuffed too much food, so she's full to the point of bursting. And now, she's about to die. Come faster!" Mengyao was anxious.

"....Okay, I'll get back home now." Lin Yi was speechless as he ended the call. Full to the point of bursting? Then, why did you eat so much and even finish Tang Yin's portion? Lin Yi thought to himself.

"What happened?" Tang Yin couldn't hear the whole conversation but she heard that Lin Yi was going back home right now. She couldn't hold back to ask: "Are you leaving now?"

Chapter 615: Yao Yao Sis Was Trying To Assassinate Me

Yao Yao Sis Was Trying To Assassinate Me

"Eh, Yushu ate too much. She said that her stomach is bursting. I've to go back...." Lin Yi was sweating as he explained it to them. Just what was going on? Why would people die from eating too much these days?

"Ah?" Tang Yin covered her mouth with her hands in disbelief. "She had eaten too much? So much that her stomach is about to burst?"

"Yeah, but it isn't unusual for something like this to happen to Shu." Lin Yi forced a smile. "I'm going back now! Right, before I forget, I talked to the dean of the hospital. You guys can stay in the hospital for now. Since your house was demolished, there was no point of discharging yourself from the hospital."

Dean Qin was acquainted with Lin Yi after knowing the hidden connection between Lin Yi and Xuemin, so he wouldn't reject Lin Yi's request. Even if Tangyin and Jucheng were able to discharge from the hospital, they could still choose to stay here.

After all, Lin Yi wasn't going to run away from the bill. As long as Lin Yi paid the bill, there was no reason for Dean Qing to drive them out.

Earlier this morning, Mrs. Tang was depressed about this. She talked to her daughter about the house as she was considering if this was the time for them to buy one. Their house in the slums was totally demolished. They couldn't live in it anymore.

Fortunately, there weren't many valuables in the house. Their television and refrigerator were bought over ten years ago when Mr. Tang and Mrs. Tang were married. Those electronic products were completely worn out, so they didn't actually feel the pain of losing them. As for the furniture, they didn't even have one from the beginning.

However, since Lin Yi had arranged them to stay in the hospital for a while, they didn't have to rush in and buy one. They could observe and analyze before buying one. After all, buying a house was an important decision. They couldn't just waste their money like that, could they?

Lin Yi felt that Yushu being full to the point of bursting was outrageous and freaky but he still rushed back anyway. He reached the villa and opened the door to Yushu laying on the sofa, still. On the other hand, Mengyao was standing beside her, holding her hand and comforting her.

"Yaoyao sis, I've reached my limits. Why isn't Shield bro here yet?" Yushu cried.

"He'll be here soon. This idiot Lin Yi wasn't leaving because of Tang Yin? I can't see what's so good about Tang Yin. Our Shu is way better than her obviously!" Mengyao complained.

"Ahem....." Lin Yi sweated and coughed dryly. Although Tang Yin wasn't inferior to Yushu, the point was Yushu's background. She was Miss's soulmate after all. Who would have the balls to go hit on her? How could they just compare like that?

Lin Yi thought to himself, if Mengyao was willing to hand Shu over as his wife, he'd gladly bring Shu around every day, every hour!

Lin Yi's cough startled Mengyao. She turned to Lin Yi and said, "So you know when to come back, huh? Look at Shu! She's about to die! Move your hands!"

Lin Yi let out a sigh of relief when he saw that Yushu wasn't dead yet, but when he saw the swollen stomach, he couldn't help but frown. He was afraid that gastrointestinal perforation might have taken place.

"Shield bro, you are back, sob sob..." Yushu cried. "I'm feeling terrible. Yaoyao sis was trying to assassinate me....."

"Nobody was trying to assassinate you. Are you perhaps hallucinating?" Lin Yi was looking at Mengyao with doubt. What was Yushu saying? Assassination? Could it be that Yushu had taken some kind of drugs that caused this hallucination?

Mengyao blushed. "Just save her and stop asking so much."

“Sure.” Lin Yi nodded, lifted Yushu, and flipped her over. Her back was facing the ceiling and her face was towards the floor. “Make sure that Shu doesn’t close her mouth. Open it wide.”

“Oh, okay!” Mengyao couldn’t afford to slow down herself as she quickened her movements and put her fingers into Shu’s mouth to open it.

“Ahhh....” Yushu wasn’t feeling so good as she moaned. She thought to herself, What were Shield bro and Yaoyao sis doing? Were they trying to kill me? Yaoyao sis was even trying to pull my tongue out again? However, she wasn’t able to speak.

“What are you calling?” Mengyao glared. She couldn’t help but find Shu’s moan kind of erotic.

“Ahhhhhh....” Yushu was unable to form words with her mouth opened as wide as this other than “Ahhh”. There was nothing she could do.

“Hold it for a little longer. We are almost done.” Lin Yi got a chopstick from the kitchen and gently provoked Shu’s throat.

“Ahhhhhhhh...” the provocation made her nauseous. “Wahhhh” came next before all the undigested lunch rushed out from Shu’s mouth to the ground, dirtying Mengyao’s hands as well.

However, Mengyao wasn’t displeased. She was deeply concerned with Yushu as she asked, “Shu, are you okay? How do you feel?”

Yushu vomited everything out in a mess and her intestines were almost emptied.

“Boohoo, I’m not feeling so good but it’s better than just now.....” Yushu said after all the food was out.

“Good, good. I was super worried back then!” Mengyao was horrified. She couldn’t bear to lose her soulmate.

“It wasn’t something to be concerned with from the beginning. You will be full after eating naturally.” Lin Yi shook his head. “If you were unable to eat so much, why did you do that just now?”

“Yaoyao sis forced me.....” Yushu was wronged as she replied. She escaped death after all.

“Why did you force her to eat so much?” Lin Yi was a little angry. This wasn’t something they should be messing with. They were lucky this time and it was hard to say if that would be the case in the future.

“I....” Mengyao couldn’t believe that Lin Yi was actually lecturing her but Mengyao couldn’t fight back, could she? Lin Yi was right and she really did something bad too.

“Yaoyao sis didn’t want you to make food for Tang Yin. That’s why.....” Yushu said honestly.

“...” Lin Yi shook his head as he was speechless. He had expected this, but couldn’t believe that the Misses were so mischievous!

“Shu, stop it!” Mengyao felt embarrassed. “You are still weak. Go back to the room and get some rest.”

“Owww....” Yushu realized she was really exhausted when Mengyao reminded her. “I can’t move, Yaoyao sis.....”

Mengyao wanted to carry Yushu to the room, but she knew that she wasn't up to the task yet. She hesitated and said, "Lin Yi, carry her to the second floor."

"Upstairs? I can go upstairs?" Lin Yi pointed at to the ceiling. He recalled that Mengyao warned him not to go upstairs when he came to the house.

"It's an exception this time. I will allow you to." Mengyao continued, "Just once."

"General Weiwu is on guard." Lin Yi saw General Weiwu was stationed at the staircase. He didn't want to let Mengyao know that he wasn't afraid of the dog. Who knew if they would blame him when they lost something on the second floor?

"Don't think that I'm not aware of it. You aren't afraid of him, so stop your acting." Mengyao hmped. "Move Shu upstairs now!"

Chapter 616: Elder Chu

Elder Chu

"Ah? Oh..." Lin Yi didn't think that Mengyao was aware of how little of a threat General Weiwu was to him. Why did she still have him stationed there? He shook his head.

In truth, Mengyao had the dog guard the staircase against thieves, not against Lin Yi. She wanted it to act as a barrier against Lin Yi at first, but that was a long time ago.

Mengyao had understood just what kind of person Lin Yi was. He would never go up on his own. Mengyao even hoped that he'd go peek on them at this point. At least that would prove their attractiveness!

But Lin Yi just wouldn't do it!

While it wasn't normal to think like that, that was just how the Miss was; she was stubborn and she didn't understand just how Tang Yin was better than her! It was a heavy insult to her pride as the Miss!

It wasn't the first time Lin Yi hugged Yushu, so he wasn't feeling particularly sensitive towards it. With a heave, he lifted Yushu up and walked up to the stairs. General Weiwu, on the other hand, simply moved away, its head lowered and not even meeting Lin Yi's eyes.

Mengyao hmped and shot a glare at Lin Yi. She didn't understand. Why wasn't he afraid of General Weiwu?

She had her suspicions ever since Lin Yi fixed the Wifi lines upstairs and Weiwu didn't threaten Lin Yi at all. How could he have gotten up if it did?

Her suspicions were only solidified when Lin Yi took Weiwu up the mountain to rescue her a couple of days ago. Other than Uncle Fu, not even her father could move the dog! How did Lin Yi get it up to the mountain?

Uncle Fu wasn't with him when he found them and Weiwu was clearly frightened by Lin Yi when it ran to its owner for protection. Mengyao could tell at least that much.

Lin Yi smiled dryly and kept his mouth shut as he speedily went upstairs.

“Don’t look at anything funny upstairs! Follow me!” Mengyao walked in front of him and led Lin Yi to a room, opening it and letting Lin Yi carry Yushu inside.

It was a pink, intimate bedroom. The walls had many decorative flowers stickers on it and there were even some stuffed animals on the bed.

Lin Yi put Yushu down on the bed and hadn’t even looked at the room properly before Mengyao told him to leave.

He shrugged. It was a bit regrettable, but not many people were allowed to enter the Miss’s room, right? He was one of the few she trusted already.

If Mengyao didn’t want him snooping around, then he had no reason to peek. He walked out and went to clean up the mess that Yushu puked up before returning to his room.

He gave Old Lin a call to report the situation in Songshan, also informing him the good news of his level up into the mystic class.

The old man maintained the same impartial attitude and didn’t even congratulate him or say anything. He simply told him to continue remaining in the Chu house instead. When they were almost done talking, however, he said something surprising, “If you get the chance, try and interact with Elder Chu.”

“Elder Chu? Uncle Chu or his father?” Lin Yi asked after a pause.

“His father.” Old Lin said immediately. “If you get the chance. If not, there’s no need to try and make a chance, either. It’ll come eventually.”

“Ah?” Lin Yi couldn’t help but feel that there was something up in Old Lin’s wording. Was this a puzzle or something? Was there a hidden meaning? He decided to just keep it in mind first.

“Haha, it’s nothing.” Old Lin smiled faintly. “Kid, you didn’t just call me to give me a report, right? I don’t remember you calling unless there was something important.”

“There is something.” Lin Yi said. “Old man, do you still have those nerve stimulating liquids I used when training?”

“There might be some left. Why? Do you wanna use them?” Old Lin asked.

“Yeah, I have two friends who have problems with their nerves.” Lin Yi said. “Or you could give me the recipe and let me make some myself.”

Lin Yi hadn’t researched the nerve stimulants before since there was no need to. It wasn’t easy, either.

“If you’re looking to make it... Some of the ingredients aren’t very common. I planted them myself.” Old Lin said. “I have some finished liquids. If you want them, then just come take them.”

“I’ll get Er Goudan to bring them over then.” Lin Yi said. “I’ll call him in a bit.”

“Alright.” Old Lin wasn’t stingy when it came to these things. They weren’t particularly important anyway. During Lin Yi’s training days, he always made them by the tub.

Lin Yi wanted to use the mailing service or something to deliver the items, but this was an important task and Lin Yi didn't want anything to happen. He might as well have Goudan bring it over; he could reunite with his childhood playmate too.

Lin Yi never had a set home in the last few years. He was always out on mission after mission and never settling down. Goudan would always listen with wide open eyes as Lin Yi talked about the colorful world outside, hoping that he could go out for a look one day as well. However, Lin Yi never got the chance to bring him outside with him.

Goudan's family was poor. Of course, the village Lin Yi lived in wasn't a rich place in the first place either. The only one who could be considered rich was the village chief who had a fish pond. The widow could also be considered rich with her restaurant and stall. Then, there was Lin Yi's family.

Of course, the source of income for Lin Yi's family was the straw hats and sandals he made. He was quick and his hands were agile. While many other people in the village had the same craft as Lin Yi, he maintained a production rate four to five times theirs. Of course, he'd be rich.

In truth, what was considered wealth there was just being able to buy a notebook and patron Widow Wang's food establishments.

Lin Yi didn't know where the mission compensations went, but Old Lin never said anything and so neither did Lin Yi. They weren't father and son by blood, but they were still very much like father and son. Lin Yi wouldn't dwell on things like that.

In comparison, Goudan's family was very poor. They relied on farming to sustain themselves and didn't even have a home telephone. Goudan wanted to travel out of the mountain and see the world. Lin Yi had made the promise to him that'd he would bring him out.

Now that he was settled in Songshan with a stable status and everything, Lin Yi decided to fulfill his promise.

Chapter 617: Childhood Playmate

Childhood Playmate

Lin Yi dialed the village head's phone to get to Widow Wang back at the village.

"Hello? Starwest Village here, who are you looking for?" Widow Wang's reminiscent voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

"Aunt Wang, I'm Lin Yi from Old Lin's house, can you help me get Er Goudan on the phone?" Lin Yi said.

"Ah? Old Lin's Lil' Yi! Stay there, I'll go get him." Widow Wang put the phone down after the reply.

Starwest Village was a small place, and everyone practically knew each other. They were all patrons of Widow Wang's food, too, so she didn't mind helping other people receive their phone calls.

The village was right beside Widow Wang's eatery, and she had a loudspeaker there for calling out to people-people in the village basically yelled for each other-it was loud enough to wake those who were asleep.

"Er Goudan, it's your Aunt Wang! A phone call for you!" Widow Wang yelled into the megaphone before walking back to her eatery.

A man as strong as an ox came charging into the eatery a while later. He was Er Goudan, who was 185 centimeters tall, standing in the front of the door to the restaurant like a wall. "Did someone call me, Widow Wang?"

Er, Goudan's house was a kilometer away from the restaurant, yet, despite running here, the man didn't show any signs of panting or fatigue. It was clear that he had a strong build.

"It's Yi, hurry up! It's a long distance call he's making, those aren't cheap!" Widow Wang said as she pointed at the phone on the table.

"Lin Yi Bro?" Goudan rubbed his hands together excitedly upon hearing the name. He picked it up. "I'm Er Goudan!"

"Ha... Er Goudan." Lin Yi smiled. "How's the family?"

"We're fine, planted some crops a while back and we're giving the soil some nutrients. There'll probably be a really good harvest this year!" Goudan said.

"Not bad. Do you have a girlfriend yet?" Lin Yi asked with a laugh.

"No one's gonna have any interest in me, right?" Goudan said with a laugh. "I'm poor, and I'm not handsome, either- looks like I'll be single until I die!"

"Well, if you have time, why don't you go to my house. My old man has my current address, and we can meet if you help me deliver something." Lin Yi smiled.

"Ah? Really? That's great!" Goudan was ecstatic upon learning that Lin Yi was asking him to go to the city and see the world. "Then I'll finish up the work here and get going. But, Lin Yi Bro, my family hasn't made the harvest yet, so we don't have much money for travel"

Goudan and Lin Yi grew up together, so he didn't need to feel shameful over something like that. If you didn't have money, then you didn't. There was nothing to be embarrassed about.

"Haha, my old man will give you the money. If you need anything just tell me before you leave." Lin Yi smiled. "No need to hold back."

"Of course I won't hold back, you're my Lin Yi Bro!" Goudan had always been like that, listening to Lin Yi the way he listened to his dad.

To him, Lin Yi wasn't much different from his dad. It was only natural if Lin Yi gave him money.

"Hahaha..." Lin Yi started laughing. He didn't know how many years it'd been since the last time he played with Goudan. The days they spent catching fish and prawns had faded away.

Lin Yi was immersed in his childhood memories until he hung up. If he had to pick, there would be three periods in his life that he thought were the best.

The first was when he was small. At that age he hadn't done any assignments yet, still learning medicine from his old man and training his body. He didn't need to perform that many tasks and the free time he had spent with Goudan messing around were a time with no worries.

The second period was his time in training, where he was a captain and had teammates. He'd fought through hell with his six allies until they finally broke through. Those were tough times, but very fulfilling days.

Those days seemed tense, but there wasn't any real danger during missions- there was only trust and friendship between the teammates! My seven brothers and sisters. Where were they now? Were they happy? Were they still busy, running around the world carrying out missions?

Lin Yi shook his head. After he'd left the training camp, all his teammates went their separate ways, never meeting each other again.

The third period of happy times would be Lin Yi's current life in Songshan. While he didn't know who the enemy was yet, and had to occasionally deal with some slight trouble, it was a carefree life Lin Yi felt truly happy living. He wished it'd never end!

Naturally, there were many painful moments during these three happy periods. One of which wasn't exactly painful. To put it more accurately, it was a bittersweet memory that was worth remembering... He'd met Huaijun, Armadillo, and his other team members during that time, including Ning...

It was because of Ning that Lin Yi had forcibly pushed the memory away. He'd chosen to run when he first met Huaijun in Songshan because of this reason as well.

Even until now, Lin Yi still wasn't quite sure why he'd so decisively rejected Ning. Was it really because of that overwhelming power backing her, or was it because he couldn't give her a proper, stable life?

Lin Yi at that time had never considered that he'd be able to retire one day, especially not when he was still so young! He didn't know what his old man was planning at all, suddenly throwing him into Songshan to carry out some mission that'd allegedly set him up for life. It seemed like there weren't any drawbacks at all.

Song Lingshan was flipping through the case files on her desk. The kidney-collecting organization had started laying low recently, getting cautious after that one time they'd been busted.

But their crimes continued, and they'd moved their focus to the village areas outside the city!

There'd already been two farmer families who'd fallen prey to this organization the past week, using the same methods, save for an added element of unpredictability. One of the victims was a villager from the eastern Yazi village, and the other was from the western Shenbu village. They were tens of kilometers apart! There wasn't any pattern at all.

Even if they sent out police officers to ambush these criminals, they wouldn't be able to postmen on the few hundred villages surrounding the city! It didn't even matter if they did or did not have enough

officers for something like this, they couldn't just stop all work in the city and have all police staff camping for these criminals, could they?

Song Lingshan felt terrible. She'd solved a couple of big cases and had received praise from the state leader, but Lingshan herself knew what had happened. She couldn't speak the truth about how the cases were solved.

Lingshan could only blush whenever someone would praise her. She wasn't someone who liked to lie and boast, so it was only natural that she'd feel uncomfortable whenever people gave her credit, especially when she couldn't explain anything.

Chapter 618: Song Lingshan's Admirer

Song Lingshan's Admirer

It wasn't actually Song Lingshan's fault, it was more of a matter of circumstance. Big cases rained down one after another after her promotion, and while there were big cases involving criminal syndicates and crime bosses when Huaijun was the captain, they weren't as complicated to solve the way this one was.

It just so happened that Lingshan was a special ops soldier in the first place, all she had was kungfu! Of course, she'd be troubled if she didn't have anywhere to use it. She'd passionately wanted to take the front when she'd first transferred in, after all.

She fantasized about fighting it out with thugs, but not even one scenario like that turned out. It wasn't that there weren't chances like that, the fact was, there was quite a lot- but how many could Lingshan meet on her own? Even if she did get the chance to fight them, how many worthwhile thugs were out there who could put up a fight?

After all, how many thugs were capable of golden class strength? As a promising elite of one of the four great noble families House Song's new generation, Lingshan herself was already a golden mid phase- She wouldn't be able to find any golden thugs at the level at all. With the amount of opportunity bodyguarding millionaires, there was simply no reason for someone that strong to resort to crime for money's sake.

It was a real headache- why were these criminals coming wave after wave, and why did all of them choose to appear in Songshan, of all places? There'd been underground organ markets before this kidney problem, but because those were underground trades that were completed after both parties agreed on the price there wasn't any trouble, and no one called the police. As long as these people didn't go too far Lingshan wouldn't interfere, nor could she.

But these people now were dragging people back to their bases to remove their kidneys! Lingshan had to deal with this.

The problem was that these people were part of a very solid organization that wasn't very easy to wipe out. It'd taken them quite a lot to just destroy one of their bases!

The main thing was the fact that these people had doctors and surgery tables prepared, and they didn't need to go through any proper hospital systems for the surgeries. The kidneys weren't sold locally

either, at least from what Lingshan had found out, there hadn't been one instance of a kidney patient purchasing a kidney from the crime syndicate's market!

Naturally, there were people who'd bought kidneys from the black market, but that was through a middle man, going back to an official hospital for surgery after the trade had been made, with the middle man only receiving ten to twenty thousand for his services.

They did manage to get a couple of these middlemen, but they were fodder that didn't help the case progress at all.

Lingshan's phone rung. Her ringtone wasn't a personalized one that young people had nowadays, but a regular default ringtone that matched her profession and personality. It was a bit more solemn than normal.

"Hello, I'm Captain Song Lingshan of the criminal police team." Lingshan said out of habit upon seeing an unknown number.

"Lingshan?" A slightly coarse voice sounded from the other end of the phone. "I'm Chen Yutian!"

"Oh? Chen Yutian?" Lingshan frowned subconsciously, pausing a little upon hearing the name. "Do you need something?"

Yutian couldn't help but smile bitterly at Lingshan's coldness. "Lingshan, I'm coming back to Songshan tomorrow, there's a mission. Do you mind coming out for dinner together?"

"I'm busy with a case, probably won't have time." Lingshan rejected immediately.

"I see..." Yutian sighed. "We can meet then at least, right?"

"I really do have a case on my hands. What do you want to meet me for? If it's not important I'd rather not delay my work." Lingshan said dully.

"Can we really not meet unless it's anything important? We're old friends, childhood friends, aren't we? Come on." Yutian said a little helplessly.

"Chen Yutian, please be careful with your words. Old friends, yes, but we're no childhood friends." Lingshan corrected Yutian's vocabulary. "I know your intentions, and it's not like I didn't give you any chances, you just didn't do well enough, who's to blame?"

"Lingshan, aren't you just making things hard? You're already considered strong among your generation in your house, you're already a golden mid phase- I just made a breakthrough into the golden class, it'll take me ages until I catch up to you!" Yutian smiled bitterly.

"You know very well what I'm like, I've always put importance in strength. My man needs to be stronger than me! Do you think he'll have a good time otherwise?" Lingshan couldn't help but feel a little proud as she said that. "Chen Yutian, I've given you a chance to challenge me before, but you didn't make use of it. I even told you that you're welcome to come to challenge me any time you want before I get a boyfriend, so if that's the case this time around I'll meet you, if not, sorry, I'm busy!"

“Lingshan, according to what I know, other than House Yu, even House Wu’s child Wu Chentian’s only at the golden early phase. Are you saying that you’ll never marry if no one stronger than you shows up?!” Yutian answered with a question.

“How do you know that there aren’t any more masters other than the noble houses?” Lingshan asked back, for some reason thinking of Lin Yi all of a sudden. Where the hell did that guy train, how was he that strong? She didn’t seem to be his opponent at all, and she still needed to resort to calling herself Miss Retard when asking him for a favor, what a despicable bastard he was!

But that was just how it was, she couldn’t resist! Was someone like that really still Song Lingshan, the Miss Song Lingshan?! Letting him just throw her around like that?! What a disgrace!

So Lingshan decided not to think about the bastard! Otherwise, she’d start raging from just the mere thought of his face.

“Uh...” Yutian didn’t know what to say. He wouldn’t dare say that there weren’t any masters other than the noble house ones, for he knew that those people really did exist! But if Lingshan didn’t want to meet him then there wasn’t much he could say. If he were to go challenge her to a duel now he was going to just get beat up- he wasn’t up for that sort of humiliation!

Yutian sighed. He’d went to the special ops team that time and had undergone two years of hellish training, finally reaching the first wall to get into the golden class. He then got assigned to the defense squad, always fighting for his life in some unknown island until he finally breached that wall and became a golden class early phase... This was already a feat in a normal person’s eyes, but Yutian understood that he wasn’t on the same level as a golden class mid phase like Lingshan- they weren’t on the same level at all.

Chapter 619: Yushu’s Brother

Yushu’s Brother

“Oops, I forgot to mention that I’m close to breaking through again. It’s just a matter of time until I find the chance to step into the late phase of the golden class,” Lingshan said faintly. “If you are still planning to hit on me, you have to quicken your pace now. Of course, you can always choose to give up because I don’t have any feelings towards you.”

Yutian almost threw his phone after hearing Lingshan’s provocation! The late phase of the golden class? Lingshan was this powerful? There was such a miracle in House Song?

Yutian sucked in a breath of cold air.

If Lingshan could reach the late phase of the golden class at her age, House Song’s status would surely skyrocket and Lingshan’s marriage would be the center of attention in Songshan. It would be a matter of utmost importance.

Elder Song might even find Lingshan an outstanding partner for the arranged marriage! Perhaps, House Yu would also make a move after learning that.

“Alright, I’ll give my best!” Yutian felt that Lingshan had torn a hole in his heart. He felt hopeless and desperate, but he couldn’t do anything about it since the gap wasn’t even considered close. Their difference in power was massive!

“I got to get back to work, bye.” Lingshan didn’t intend to continue the conversation and ended the call. She was not interested in Yutian which was why she said that she was about to breakthrough soon. In fact, she had just reached the peak middle phase, but there was still a distance before reaching the breakthrough.

She wanted Yutian to give up completely. She hated his character. Lingshan was strong but she wanted someone stronger to overpower her, only then she could be dominated or else she wouldn’t feel right.

After the rejection, Yutian only thought about his old friends, the Songshan Big Four. They weren’t always in Songshan city so it’s been a long time since their last hang out.

Jianwen and Taizao had contacted him before; they wanted to invite him to a dinner for his return but Yutian put them to hold because he had to ask Lingshan first before making other decisions. She was his priority after all.

Looking back at the title, the Songshan Big Four, Yutian couldn’t help but laugh. He found the title to be a total joke. They were just a few rich young masters, who used their family background to do things their way, it wasn’t something to be proud of.

Since he had chosen to walk down another path, he was destined to be separated from the Jianwen and the rest. Although they were called childhood playmates, they weren’t as close as before anymore. The excitement of messing around and drinking had vanished.

Yutian had grown matured compared to the old days. He wanted Lingshan to think of him as a man, so he chose this path. It was hard in the beginning but he knew that his decision was right. This path was what made the Yutian today.

By doing the things that he was doing now, he could be called a man of indomitable spirit. The Songshan Big Four was just a joke. It sounded cool but what had he done during that period? What was the point of that? He didn’t build his reputation himself, and even if he did have a reputation, it was probably some bad one!

The distance between Yutian and Lingshan was getting larger and larger. Yutian forced a smile on his face. He knew Lingshan very well. No ordinary man could “tame” her, neither could they win her in a battle! Even if her family forced Lingshan to him, he was pretty sure that he wouldn’t be able to tame her, either.

His phone rang.

Yutian looked at the incoming call, and it was from Jianwen. He couldn’t believe Jianwen’s persistence. He had rejected Jianwen about going to the reunion dinner yesterday, but here he was calling him, again. Of course, he knew what Jianwen’s real intentions were!

Jianwen invited Yutian to the dinner, and if Yutian went then he would naturally bring his sister, Yushu along. If Yushu came, she would drag Mengyao with her. How could Jianwen let this golden opportunity slip away? As Mengyao’s admirer, he would do anything.

Yutian was just a bridge for Jianwen to hit on Mengyao. He knew that very well. After being a part of such a long time, they weren't as close as before. In fact, both of them were from different worlds now.

"Hey, Two." Yutian picked up the call. He still called Jianwen "Two" because he ranked number two among the Songshan Big Four.

"Tian bro, are you free? Have you settled your problem? Can you join us for dinner in the Starlight hotel?" Jianwen smiled. Yutian rejected him yesterday because he was thought that he wouldn't have time for them, due to his tight schedule.

"Haha, sure, let's make it tomorrow night. Get in touch!", Yutian replied. Since he wouldn't be meeting Lingshan, he had no reasons to reject their invitation, did he?

"Awesome, see ya!", Jianwen was overjoyed. If Yutian was joining, then Yushu would drag Mengyao along with her, right?

His chance had arrived! He could officially invite Mengyao to dinner now.

"How's it bro? Did he agree?" Taizao was standing beside, impatient.

"Yup, it's done, all we have to do now is visit Mengyao and invite her to dinner tomorrow!" Jianwen said exuberantly.

"And bro, why don't you confess to Mengyao, this time! This is a golden opportunity." Taizao continued: "It doesn't come all the time, y' know!"

"You are right. Do you have any ideas? If I were to confess to her all of a sudden, I'm afraid it would turn out hideous...", Jianwen frowned. "But Mengyao has been cold towards me recently. She doesn't talk to me passionately like she used to in the theme park! Could it be that I'm not giving enough effort? Should I get her a flower and confess my feelings to her tomorrow?"

"Probably! But just forget about the flowers, you can't just force her to decide, can you? You have to be genuine and put some effort into it, but you shouldn't be too forceful or too passionate or else she might not know what to do! Usually, girls love it when people pay attention to them. They want people to hit on them, but at the same time, they want freedom as well. You need to give them some space to breathe! You can't just throw everything out all at once. They enjoy the process of being hit on and being the center of attention. Kneeling down and those stupid confession acts should be the last thing you want to do to her! Too much pressure will only scare her away, and she will immediately turn you down if she doesn't have any feelings for you. Plus, even if she does have a little, she can't just accept your love on the spot, can she?"

"Absolutely!" Jianwen found that Taizao's explanation was reasonable. He was clueless about how Mengyao sees him, but even if Mengyao had feelings for him, he was certain that they weren't strong.

Chapter 620: An Jian Wen's Visit

An Jian Wen's Visit

As far as Jianwen was concerned, he was afraid that Mengyao would turn him down on the spot if he brought flowers to confess to her. Things wouldn't look good if that happened, and his chances of being with Mengyao would disappear as well. "Then what should I do?", he asked.

"An bro, why not you confess after you drink?" Taizao suggested. "If she gets shy after, it means she has feelings for you. She might even say that she likes you back! Of course, if she hates it, you can blame the alcohol. I don't think she will mind, will she? Besides, it won't be awkward after that!"

"Taizao, that's really a good plan, but you have to assist me tomorrow!" Jianwen nodded, "So shall we visit Mengyao now?"

"Ya, An bro, don't worry, I'll help you out tomorrow. I'll make a perfect opening for you to confess!" Taizao puffed up his chest.

Lin Yi wasn't expecting Jianwen and Taizao to visit them at this time. While gazing at them outside of the villa, he frowned. "An bro, can I can help you? Shu doesn't feel good right now, she's resting upstairs...."

Lin Yi didn't know their intentions. Did they come here for him or Mengyao?

"Haha, we are here for Shu but since she is sick, we, as big brothers, have to check on her!" Jianwen smiled, "Taizao, go get her some fruits!"

"Okay, An bro!" Taizao took out his car key and drove away while Jianwen still standing at the entrance.

"Wait for a moment. I'll go talk to them." Lin Yi was just using him to deal with Pinliang so he didn't really care about Jianwen standing at the entrance.

Lin Yi went back into the villa to see Mengyao in the living room. She came down after hearing the doorbell. When she saw Lin Yi come in, she asked, "Lin Yi, who is that? Is it Uncle Fu?"

"Nope, it's An Jianwen and Su Taizao. I'm not sure why they're visiting." Lin Yi pointed at the entrance.

"Jianwen bro? Why is he here?" Mengyao was polite but there was a coldness in her voice. It seemed like she didn't like Jianwen visiting her.

"How should I know? They said they are here for Shu." Lin Yi shrugged.

"Yaoyao sis, let them in. My brother is coming back tomorrow, they are probably here for that." Yushu came down. "I thought Uncle Fu came to deliver us food. I'm starving! I want to have a feast so badly!"

"Starving? You are hungry again? A feast no less?", Lin Yi was speechless. She had just puked out not long ago, and here she was requesting for food again. What made Shu get up? How could she forget the pain that she had just experienced not long ago?

"Yeah, my stomach is growling now." Yushu patted her stomach and complained, "I shouldn't have puked it all. If only I still had something in my stomach...."

"Why don't you eat back what you puked out just now?" Mengyao eyed Yushu. She thought that the topic was gross.

"Oh, that should be enough for both of us!" Yushu nodded.

“...” Mengyao felt like puking. She hungry just now, but after hearing Yushu, she lost all her appetite.

Lin Yi opened the door and Jianwen came in with a charismatic smile on his face. He saw Mengyao but he stayed calm and greeted her with a nod, “Yaoyao, I heard that Shu is sick?”

“I’m not sick, just that Yaoyao sis was trying to....”

Yushu was interrupted by Mengyao, “Her stomach was acting up a little, that’s all. She’s fine now, after puking.” Mengyao wouldn’t allow Yushu to continue her nonsense.

“Oh, I see.” Jianwen sensed that Mengyao didn’t want to talk about this topic, so he stopped. “Shu, Tian bro is coming back tomorrow. Taizao and I are planning to have dinner with him, why don’t you come and join us since you guys haven’t met for quite some time as well.”

“Okay.” Yushu accepted the invitation right away since she had longed to meet her brother. There was no reason for her to reject.

Mengyao was frustrated. How could Yushu just accept like that? If she was going, then Mengyao had no other options but to tag along, didn’t she? Just what is Jianwen doing? Was he really inviting Yutian for a dinner or just using him as an excuse to get Mengyao there?

Only Jianwen knew the answer.

“Yaoyao, do you mind joining us?” Jianwen asked with a smile.

Mengyao didn’t bother to answer Jianwen as she faced to Lin Yi and asked, “Lin Yi, you should be free tomorrow right? Follow us there!”

“Sure.” Lin Yi said faintly.

Jianwen wasn’t pleased that Lin Yi was joining, but since Mengyao had agreed to go, it was good enough for him. He couldn’t just reject Lin Yi from joining, could he? He might cause a problem if he rejected Lin Yi to join the dinner. Mengyao might not even join if Lin Yi wasn’t going, so he allowed him to follow them.

“Haha, Yaoyao, even if you didn’t ask Lin Yi, I’d have invited him to join us. He’s my brother after all!”, Jianwen said.

Mengyao eyed Jianwen and asked, “Is that all?”

“This.....” Jianwen knew that Mengyao didn’t want him to stay any longer, but he wasn’t willing to leave just like that. He wanted to stay! A thought came to his mind, “Let’s wait for Taizao. He went to buy some fruits for Shu. We big brothers can’t just visit with empty hands, could we?”

“Oh, get him to buy me more. I’m starving!” Yushu ordered when she heard Jianwen.

“No problem, I’ll call him now!” Jianwen’s eyes brightened. Finally, he had an excuse to stay! Jianwen was afraid that Mengyao would stop him, so he quickly pulled out his phone and called. “Taizao, Shu is very hungry. Get her more fruits and dinner as well. Make sure you buy them at different locations. Variety is very important. Most importantly, buy as much as you can!”

Jianwen's hint was rather obvious. As long as Taizao wasn't stupid, he would probably get the hidden message. He was ordered not to return immediately to give some time for him to bond with Mengyao.

Taizao was no idiot. He got the message and stopped by the roadside. "An bro, I'm truly sorry. The traffic is pretty congested right now!"