

Chapter 501: Older Brother Doesn't Want Anyone Else Anymore, In The Future, It Would Be Just You

Yi Lin's face turned white, and she was also shocked.

Firstly, she did not expect Yin Shuiling to really fall in love with Yin Muchen. This pair of siblings were actually in love with one another, and secondly, she did not expect the young girl who was usually gentle and innocent to be so extreme. She never expected Yin Shuiling to actually choose to roll down from the top of the stairs.

Yilin still remembered how the girl looked as she lay down on the carpet all covered in blood.

She was a flower bud that raised in a greenhouse, and her small face was the signature of the girl. She would actually be so cruel towards herself just to snatch Yin Muchen.

Yilin was flabbergasted.

At this moment, Yin Muchen stared at her with a sinister gaze in his eyes. Her heart felt both painful and pressured. This was the man whom she loved for five years, and he actually fell in love with another girl in another place.

And that girl had to appear so much earlier than her. He's known Yin Shuiling for so many years before her. How was she going to compete with her then?

"Yin Muchen, why are you looking at me like this? Aren't you clear about what kind of person I am? Do you really think that I would ask Yin Shuiling to leave you, and do you really think that I caused her to fall down from the top of the stairs?"

Yin Muchen stood up straight, and he did not have much emotion on his face. He pursed his thin lips together. His voice was extremely cold without any touch of warmth. "Then, who would have caused her to fall down the stairs?"

After he spoke, Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to open the door. "Book a ticket for Miss Yilin, send her to America tonight."

"Yes." Hu Ya complied.

Yin Muchen went inside the bedroom.

Yilin was extremely furious. She wanted to chase after him. "Yin Muchen, explain yourself clearly. I am a person who has a clear conscience. If I did it, then I did, but if I did not do so, I didn't do it. I don't like others to accuse me falsely. Yin Muchen, where is your intelligence? Did you become dumb after seeing her fall down the stairs? Did your head get stuck between the doors?"

“Enough, Miss Yilin...” Hu Ya stopped her and said, “Boss asked me to help you book air tickets, and I will drive you to the airport right now.”

“I will not leave; I want to prove my innocence.”

At this moment, Liu Caizhe came forward and said, “Miss Yilin, Muchen’s senses are still present, but you do not understand what he meant. Miss Yin fell down the stairs, and you were the one who caused that to happen.”

Yilin froze and suddenly realized what Yin Muchen meant.

If she weren’t around, Yin Shuiling would not have fallen down from the stairs.

The truth behind how Yin Shuiling falling down the stairs was not important. The most important thing was the reason why Yin Shuiling fell down the stairs.

This reason was her, and now, the man was sending her away.

Yilin laughed out loud. The unhappiness and unfairness that she felt inside her heart was immediately replaced by hopelessness. She understood everything now. She could not get between this pair of siblings.

These two people were crazy.

He pampered that girl like a pervert.

That girl liked him, and that was also perverted.

Yilin shrugged Hu Ya off and went down the stairs. “I don’t need you to send me off. I will go to the airport by myself. Tell Yin Muchen that I do not wish him well.”

Because she did not wish him well, she would not tell what the girl said to her about liking him to Yin Muchen.

She would rather that they would continue to waste more time on earth.

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Inside the room

Yin Shuiling leaned back on the headboard of the bed. Her head was wrapped with white gauze. Her face was pale. She brought her small white hand to her injured forehead. Her entire face was scrunched due to the pain that she was enduring.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps rang out in her ears. She lifted her gaze up to have a look, and Yin Muchen was already standing by her side.

“Older Brother...”

The man was dressed in a perfectly cut black suit. The yellow light shone down on his handsome shoulders and made him look handsome like a piece of jade, but the expression on his face was stern, and his features were still like stagnant water.

He lifted his hand up to touch her forehead, and he silently pressed his thumb on her forehead.

“Older Brother, what are you doing? Don’t press down on me. It hurts...” The tears in Yin Shuiling’s eyes flowed down her face immediately. She was already in so much pain, and Older Brother was still pressing down on her.

“Hah.” Yin Muchen softly laughed with a touch of self-mockery. “You also know something about pain right now? You only know about pain right now. Let me ask you something; how did you fall down the stairs?”

Yin Shuiling heard the cold and unhappy tone in Older Brother’s voice. She drooped her small head down, as she did not dare to look at fierce, forceful eyes. Her pink lips were pouting slightly. Softly, she said, “I was talking to Older Sister Yilin near the staircase. Older Sister Yi Lin told me to leave you. I...”

“Yin Shuiling, dare to lie once again?” The man interrupted her coldly.

Yin Shuiling immediately started to weep. She kneaded her hand into a small fist as she rubbed her eyes. Her sparkling tears trickled down her face. As she lifted her head up, she looked at the man with her blurred vision. “Older Brother, don’t be angry...Woo woo, I was wrong, I lied... I would not dare to do so in the future...”

Yin Muchen pinched her cute chin. The fiery anger inside his heart was hard to extinguish, but seeing her cry, he felt bad for her. “Yin Shuiling, are you silly or what? That staircase was so high up, and you also dared to fall down from the top of the stairs? If you injured your face and there was a scar that was left on your face, what would you do? Do you plan to ruin such a beautiful little face?”

Girls all cared about their faces, and wasn’t she afraid at all?

She was not afraid, and he was afraid on her behalf.

“Older Brother,” Yin Shuiling cried while she stretched her small hand out to tug on his suit. “I really do not like Older Sister Yilin, Older Brother, can you really not to be together with Older Sister Yi Lin? I don’t like her staying in our house. I don’t like her bothering you. Older Brother, can you ask her to leave?”

Yin Muchen took a step forward, and his voice was bitter as he said, “Shuiling, tell Older Brother — why do you not like Older Sister Yilin? If you think that she is not good, in the future, Older Brother can find one who you think is good, one you can accept. If you are doing this because...Older Sister Yilin snatched Older Brother away...”

Yin Shuiling put both slim arms around the man’s sculpted waist. She placed her small face on the cold, smooth material of the suit while she sobbed out, “Older Brother, it is not because Older Sister Yilin is not good... It is because Older Sister Yilin wants to snatch Older Brother away from me... Older Brother, don’t look for other older sisters. Older Brother belongs to me!”

Yin Muchen felt that he was sick right now. He had a shameless thought that he could not tell anyone inside his heart. He tried hard to suppress it, but it did not work.

The girl always gave him hope, and this hope was like a seedling. The thought that was buried inside him was awakened, and it started to sprout.

“Shuiling, Older Brother needs...women. Older Brother needs...”

Yin Shuiling stood up from the bed, this height made her taller than the man. She hugged the man's neck. She trembled over the man's soft, thin lips with her own.

Yin Muchen's waist froze. All of the blood flowing in his entire body went towards his brain. The girl's lips were mesmerizing and fragrant, and he was drunk.

He pinned the girl's small waist as he pulled her into his embrace. "Shuiling..."

"Older Brother, am I not a woman? In the future, don't hug those beautiful older sisters anymore. Don't kiss them either. I also can..."

After Yin Shuiling was done speaking, she buried her small head deep in the man's neck. What about her own dignity? She did not want any of it anymore, she only wanted Older Brother.

Yin Muchen lightly closed his eyes, and he turned his face sideways to kiss the girl's face with force. He had to admit defeat now. He gave up treatment. If she was willing, he would accompany her until both of them were old.

"Okay, Shuiling.. Older Brother would not want anyone else. In the future, it would be just you."

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Yin Shuiling recuperated for a few days before she went to attend school. Older Sister Yilin left, and she did not see any more women by Yin Muchen's side. Many years later, when Yin Shuiling thought about this period of time, this was the most blissful time that she and Yin Muchen had in their lives.

Although this period of time was very short.

After she was dismissed from school on Friday, she returned to the condominium unit. She placed her school bag in the room, then she went to the study.

She opened the door to the study. Yin Muchen was seated in the office chair. There were many documents laid out on the table. The man leaned back in the chair. He used his left hand to pinch the centre of his forehead. A half-lit cigarette that had yet to be stubbed out was in his right hand, and he looked exhausted.

Yin Shuiling went over with light footsteps. She grabbed the cigarette in the man's fingers, and she turned around to stub it out in the ashtray.

After doing it, a muscular arm pinned her small waist down. "Ah!" she shouted as she was lifted up onto the man's thighs.

She smiled as she struggled. The man turned her around, and her back was to him as she sat down. She noticed a masculine scent together with the lingering scent of nicotine as he came near the side of her ears. Together with the man's hoarse, fatigued tone, he sounded extremely sexy as he said, "You didn't even let out a sound when you came in. Did you want to scare me?"

Yin Shuiling turned red in the face. She pouted her lips as she said, "I didn't. I saw Older Brother was asleep, and I did not want to disturb you." As she spoke, she turned her body around. The girl was way too small, and at this moment, the moment she turned around, her entire little figure was lying down in the bend of the man's powerful arms. She turned her gaze back to look at the man's handsome face.

She lifted her small index finger to graze his nose. "Older Brother, smoke less in the future. It is not good for your health."

Yin Muchen held her small, fair fingers and took them to the side of his lips, then he kissed them. He nodded his head nonchalantly. "Okay... if you do not like it, I will not smoke in the future."

It was very normal for a man to smoke. There were some times that he was too tired from work and needed to relax. He would not really quit smoking because of her, and at this moment, he was just coaxing her.

After the man kissed her fingers, Yin Shuiling withdrew her fingers shyly. This feeling was...very hard to describe.

She turned her body back and took the pen on the table. Her beautiful back was extremely straight, and it was exactly the way she looked when she did her homework. "Older Brother, what work are you doing? Let me help you."

Yin Muchen held her small waist in his large palm. It was winter right now. She wore a white winter coat, and the zipper of the winter coat was unzipped, exposing the pink sweater underneath. Her posture was very upright. He placed his firm jaw on her small shoulders as he looked at the arc on her chest. It was small and pointy as it pressed against the side of the table...

He swallowed his saliva as he withdrew his gaze. Her small, snow-white earlobes were by the side of his lips, and he kissed them naturally as he lazily answered, "Sure, help me then."

Yin Shuiling flipped the document open, and her small exquisite face was all scrunched up together. "Older Brother, what is this? It's all numbers — I do not understand anything."

Yin Muchen laughed and held her small hand as he teased her gently. "You can't even master high school mathematics, and you still want to help me?"

The man's tone was gentle and low as he spoke. It was also charming due to his relaxed demeanor, and as the girl listened on, sparks flew in her ears.

Yin Shuiling felt her heart was entirely sweet. There was a bright smile on her small, exquisite face, and even her coy voice sounded feminine and cute. "I don't have to master mathematics well. It is all good as long as Older Brother is good in math."

The man laughed carelessly, as he said, "Just because I am good at math, you don't have to master it? When did my things become yours also? There are many good things that I have. Do I have to give all of them to you?"

There were many bad aspects of a man on Yin Muchen. He was at the wild age of 25. He had a fragrant and soft bundle in his arms, and he always thought of taking advantage of her.

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Yin Shuiling turned her small head around. Her hair was all tied up; she had it tied up into a cute bun. Her fringe on her forehead made her small, attractive face look even more appealing. Her eyebrows and her nose seemed as if they'd been drawn by an artist, delicate and beautiful.

She blinked with her large wet eyes as she looked at the man. She was both innocent and curious as she coyly asked, "Older Brother, what good thing do you have on your body? Why aren't you giving it to me?"

Yin Muchensaw her innocent behaviour, and his eyes were dark and sparkling. His voice was hoarse. He bent his body down to peck her rose petal-like red lips as he said, "Yeah, I will not give it to you now because you are too young..."

As he kissed her, Yin Shuiling's small, fair hand firmly clasped his collar, and she blinked her long thick lashes. She recounted what he had taught her, then closed her eyes.

The most the girl knew how to do was to use her own lips to brush against his. He opened his mouth to attack her, and she immediately was at a loss. She was inexperienced as she allowed him to kiss her. Her small face could not stop steaming with hot air.

Yin Muchen closed his narrow eyes. She was just like jelly. She was soft and smooth, but he did not dare to overexert his strength. Her tiny lips were too small, and all of his movements were all extremely careful, afraid that he would hurt her.

This kind of feeling made him feel that this was not enough.

He opened his eyes up to a slit and watched her face turn red. He swallowed his saliva, slid one large hand down, and came over to the hem of her pink shirt, wanting to go inside.

The girl was quickly alarmed. She had this type of experience three or four times before. She was so young, and because the man bullied her, she was anxious as she ducked away. She pressed down on his hand and turned her head to dodge his lips. She was so shy as she buried herself in his embrace.

Yin Muchen noticed that her long, curly lashes were trembling furiously. He closed his eyes and panted for a moment, trying to stabilize his breathing. He withdrew his hand and pecked her small, milk-white face before he said, "Don't be afraid. I am not going to touch you."

Yin Shuiling grabbed his collar and lifted her body up slightly. She gave him a peck on his handsome face.

It was her way of compensating him.

Yin Muchen hugged her and laughed softly.

Yin Shuiling was smiling like a blooming flower. The man moved her slim legs over to a side and adjusted his position to allow her to lie in his embrace more comfortably. His arms were powerful as he

enveloped her. He did not bear to leave her small face, and he sniffed her fragrance as he kissed her all over the place.

“Shuiling, I will not go to the office today. I will bring you out to play, okay?”

“Sure...” Yin Shuiling hugged his neck, and the man kissed her gently. He did not kiss her anywhere he was not supposed to, but he would kiss her ears, and she found it to be ticklish. She scrunched her tender neck as she ducked away, but after ducking away for a few moments, her coy voice was trembling. She also knew that the man loved and pampered her. She was feminine and coy as she held onto his collar. In a girlish tone, she said, “Older Brother, I want you to bring me out shopping. I want clothes and jewelry.”

In the past, he brought Older Sister Yi Lin to buy these items, so she also wanted to do it.

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up. He nudged his lips against her pink lips for a moment. How could he not know what she was thinking inside her heart? He nodded his head and agreed to everything. “Okay.”

The silly girl did not know something. When a woman has a man bring her out to buy jewelry, normally, after a man fulfilled the task, they would go stay over at the hotel for a night.

It was merely a way for women and men to satisfy their needs.

“Shuiling, I will say this beforehand, you are not allowed to run all over the place when we are shopping. You have been getting quite bold recently; you are not allowed to do dangerous things.”

“Older Brother, as long as you do not hang out with other beautiful older sisters, I will not do dangerous things.”

Yin Muchen heard what she said and left her pink lips. He stretched his hand out to touch her small face. His movements were gentle and loving as he said, “Shuiling, do you like me very much?”

Yin Shuiling welcomed his gaze and said, “Yeah, I like Older Brother. I cannot live without Older Brother.”

Yin Muchen’s ears were ringing with the word “Older Brother.” His dark, sparkling eyes dimmed a little, and he laughed self mockingly.

Older Brother...

She only liked Older Brother...

Yin Muchen hugged her and used his handsome face to nudge her small face lovingly. His voice was soft and tender as he said, “Shuiling, I also like you.”

After a long time, many years later, Yin Shuiling recalled the past and realized that this was the man’s only time that he confessed his love.

But it was a pity. At that time, she was way too young.

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In the department stall, the sales person introduced the clothes on the rack passionately as she said, "Young Master Yin, Miss Yin, these are the latest designs this year, especially this long dark green dress matched together with this bright red retro outer shirt. I think that this piece really suits Miss Yin."

Yin Shuiling had a look at the clothes that the salesperson was holding before she raised her head up to look at the man by her side. She said, "Older Brother, I don't like this piece of clothing."

Yin Muchen placed one hand in his pocket as he scanned that piece of clothing. Dark green matched with red. The colour was bright and attractive, but it was really not something that she would like.

The girl was 15 years old, and the clothes that she wore right now were an innocent style. She would wear a uniform in school, and when she was not in school, she liked to wear white and pink princess lace dresses. She had her own taste. The clothes that she picked were all exquisite, but the colours were all very plain.

She'd never worn red before.

The salesperson smiled and said, "Miss Yin, the clothes that you always wear are pure and elegant styles, but you are slowly growing up. You will be a young woman, and with your beautiful face, if you put on such attractive colours, I guarantee that when you head outside, it would be a 100% probability that everyone would turn their heads around to look at you."

Yin Shuiling still did not like it.

"Shuiling, go inside and try it on. Older Brother will see if it's okay," Yin Muchen said.

"This piece?" Yin Shuiling stretched her fingers out.

Yin Muchen nodded his head and said, "Yeah, this piece."

"Okay then." Yin Shuiling took the clothing and went inside the changing room.

"Miss Yin, you have to remove the clothing that you are wearing before putting on this piece of clothing to see the effects. There is a heater inside the changing room. It will not be cold. Do you need me to go inside to help?"

Yin Shuiling's small face was crimson red, and she raised her head up quickly to sneak a peek at Yin Muchen. Yin Muchen was also looking at her.

She withdrew her gaze and covered her face as she ran towards the changing room. "There is no need."

The salesperson laughed and joked with Yin Muchen. "President Yin, Miss Yin is way too shy."

Yin Muchen agreed with a snort, and he went over and took a magazine up from the rack by the side of his hand before walking over to take a seat on the burgundy sofa. He stretched his long legs out lazily, and he crossed his ankles together before he channelled his gaze down to focus on the magazine.

Three salespersons' gazes were fixed on Yin Muchen. The man had matched a white shirt together with a dark blue deep V knitted sweater. Two buttons of the sweater were undone, exposing the man's sexy, exquisite collarbones. He had a black mid length coat over it, looking fashionable and chic.

The man was reading a magazine. His handsome features were just like a silent sculpture. His posture was very casual, but it was also hard to ignore the attractiveness that the man was emitting from his body.

The 25 year old man was handsome and attractive, yet he was reserved and cold just like a successful mogul. He was just like a magnet. He was simply seated there but was somehow emitting intense charm.

The salespeople almost drooled.

At this moment, the doors of the changing room opened up, and Yin Shuiling walked out.

Yin Muchen raised his head up to glance over, and his gaze froze on the spot.

The long dark green skirt ended by the girl's exquisite ankles. The skirt was tight around the waist, and her slim and tiny bones looked extra feminine and girly with her curves. She could not be considered to be extra voluptuous, but she was still beautiful and delicate. She looked beautiful. She was not seductive, but she looked extra attractive.

She wore the red knitted shirt over it. It was retro styled with bell sleeves, and her hair was let down today. The right side was braided up in a flower braid. The red and green contrasted against her skin, and her skin looked soft and tender. The girl was originally very stunning, and with this set of clothing, she made others unable to tear their gazes away from her.

The salesperson took in a breath of air and went forward quickly to say, "Oh my gosh, Miss Yin suits this kind of bright and attractive colour so much. A woman is pretty since birth, but we have to show off this kind of beauty to its maximum, then we are not wasting the beauty. President Yin, do you agree?"

Yin Muchen's dark gaze stopped on the girl, and he did not say anything.

Yin Shuiling's small, fair hand lifted the dark green skirt up. She was shy and apprehensive as she looked at the man, and she coyly asked him, "Older Brother, do I look good?"

She looked very good!

If she did not look good, what could be considered good?

From the first moment Yin Muchen saw her in the dress, he knew that this outfit suited her. The salesperson was totally right. Those pinks and white really wasted her extremely stunning face. She should be in full bloom, and she should be as beautiful as a rose in its absolute peak.

Not bothering about the sunshine and growing to its max potential.

Yin Muchen nodded his head calmly and gave his opinion. "It's alright."

It's alright...

Yin Shuiling's small, excited face became disappointed immediately, and she turned around to go back inside the changing room. She was unhappy as she said, "I will go and change my clothes."

The salesperson was flabbergasted after she heard him. What kind of taste did this Young Master Yin have?

At this moment, a ringtone could be heard. The salesperson got a call, and she was apologetic as she told Yin Muchen, "Please hold on for a moment," before she took her phone and went outside to take the call.

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Yin Shuiling changed her clothes in the changing room, she removed the red outer shirt, and used her small hand to pull the zipper of the long dress on her back.

Her arm was short, and she was unable to reach the back. It was a little strenuous for her.

At this moment, a long large hand touched her zipper and helped her pull the zipper all the way down.

Yin Shuiling was shocked. She raised her head up to look at the mirror in front of her, and the tall and handsome man was right behind her.

"Older Brother, why are you here? This is the female changing room."

Yin Muchen's dark, marble-like gaze crashed into the girl. He took his left hand from his pocket and pressed down on her small shoulder as he bent down and went by the side of her ears to laugh softly. He said, "If I did not come and have a look at you now, I am afraid that someone would feel wronged and want to cry."

It turned out that he actually knew.

He knew but he'd still said, "It's alright."

Girls like to hear nice words. Although many people said that she was beautiful, those people were not related to her at all, and she really wanted to hear his opinion the most.

Yin Shuiling drooped her small head and did not bother with him.

Yin Muchen stepped forward a bit. His warm, broad chest pressed against her back. His large hand went in from the zipper that was open on her shoulder, and he went inside. He swallowed his saliva and asked, "Do you like this piece of clothing?"

Yin Shuiling shook her head honestly and said, "I don't like it."

Yin Muchen wrapped his right hand her small waist. He half pushed and hugged her against the mirror. He raised his eyebrows up as he laughed softly. "Is it too figure-hugging, so you are afraid of others looking at you?"

Yin Shuiling's small face was the colour of a big steamed prawn. The man's words reflected what she was thinking inside her heart. She always wore princess skirts that did not show her figure off, and at that time, she was young and did not have a figure, but now, especially in the past two to three months, she had bloomed in some spots, and she was unable to hide herself anymore

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It was way too embarrassing for anyone to see.

She wanted to hide away from anyone and not let anyone see.

So she did not like to wear such figure-hugging clothes.

But how did Older Brother find out?

She realized that there were times when Older Brother would say something that made her face go red, just like that time when she sat on his lap, and he would ask her why she did not split her legs wide. Just like that.

She was shy like a young girl and could never escape from her Older Brother's eyes.

Yin Muchen came to the side of her hair took a deep whiff. His large hand pinned her small waist as he pushed her forward and pressed her down.

"Ah!" Yin Shuiling let out a soft shout. She was forced against the mirror. The mirror was icy cold, and she had a frown on her face due to the discomfort. She put her small, fair hand against the mirror as she tried to struggle. "Older Brother, what are you doing? You're hurting me. If you continue being like this, I will get angry for real."

The man did not seem to hear what she said. He used three fingers to press both of her small hands behind her back. His long legs were slightly bent as they hit her slim legs. This position made her go against the surface of the mirror.

The zipper of her long dark-green skirt was still up, and the man used his left hand to loosen it easily. Yin Shuiling looked at her own reflection in the mirror. She was just wearing a small white tank top, and he held onto the material in his hands. Her waist was straight and upright. That matured part was sticking out, and all she saw in the mirror was her smooth, fair skin that was moving about.

Yin Shuiling was in shock as she closed her eyes. Her small face was both pale and red. Her coy voice was trembling as her eyes were red-rimmed. "Older Brother... Older Brother..."

"You are not allowed to shout!" the man behind her said unhappily. He used his large palm to hold onto her from the front, and he used a small amount of strength in exchange for the scream that he expected from her.

He had a frown on his handsome face as he softly warned her, "You are not allowed to cry. If you dare to cry loudly, I have other methods to make you cry for real."

As he spoke, the man turned his gaze sideways to kiss her small face, and he was forceful and fierce.

"Yin Shuiling, why are you so small? Why is it 10 years? When I was matured, you were still young, and after you really become matured, I would be...old already. In the future, will you fly away? Fly to another person's place, huh?"

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The shopping assistant made the call and came back, she saw that the door of the changing room was open, and the girl ran out with her eyes and nose all red.

“Miss Yin...” The shopping assistant opened her mouth, but the girl ran away like a dash of wind.

The shopping assistant was confused and glanced at Yin Muchen once. That handsome man had a hand in his pocket as he leaned back on the wall. He followed the girl with his dark gaze. He looked at the bodyguard standing near the door and gave an indication with his eyes, and the bodyguard understood his instructions as he followed Yin Shuiling.

Yin Muchen lifted his long legs to scan the clothes in the shop, and he walked along as he picked some articles. “This piece...this piece, and also this piece... Wrap all of them up.”

The lanky, long-legged man stood before the cashier as he took his wallet out, and he used two fingers to pinch a silver card.

“Okay, Young Master Yin.” The sales assistant had a bright smile on her face as she went to wrap the clothes up. She had to admit that this man had good taste, and he picked a style that was appropriate for that girl.

The sales assistant thought inside her heart, how many women has he had to train this type of taste in him.

“Young Master Yin, do you want to wrap that long dark-green skirt and red shirt up too? Miss Yin looks really beautiful wearing those pieces.”

Yin Muchen scanned through the display unit. That girl that was standing before the lift as she drooped her gaze down, feeling wronged. She’d been bullied too badly by him and did not dare cry. Just like a small bunny, she was anxious and pitiful.

He shook his head. “There is no need.”

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After dumping the shopping bags to the bodyguards, Yin Muchen held the girl’s small hand as he brought her into the jewellery store.

Yin Shuiling was unwilling to cooperate. She shook her small hand a few times and wanted to get away from him.

The man in front channelled his gaze over as he coaxed her with his deep voice. “Shuiling, stop throwing a tantrum, okay? I am usually busy with work, and it is a rare opportunity for me to bring you out to shop around. Do you really want to throw a tantrum with me?”

Yin Shuiling’s heart turned soft instantly. She cherished the times that she had together with him very much.

But just now, in the changing room, he...

Yin Shuiling was unwilling as she allowed him to hold her hand.

After reaching the jewelry counter, the sales assistant was passionate as she said, “Young Master Yin, you are here to bring Miss Yin to buy some jewelry today?”

Yin Muchen let go of the girl’s small hand as he sat down on the high stool that was spinning around. His long legs were placed casually and handsomely. He nodded his head as he said, “Yeah, recommend some styles that are suitable.”

Yin Shuiling had a look at the various jewellery and sparkles in the counter, and they were all sparkling and glowing as it caught anyone’s attention. She pouted her pink lips as she unhappily said, “I want everything here.”

Yin Muchen had a look at her facial expression. She was way too furious. Her tender, exquisite cheeks were pouty, and her eyes were sparkling even brighter than a diamond. They were defined as she glared at him with her moist eyes.

He had a pampering smile on his face as he said, “Sure, wrap everything here into the bag.”

The sales assistant was in a blur. She did not know if they were joking around or being real, “Young Master Yin, do you want to wrap up everything here?”

Yin Muchen nodded his head and said, “Yeah...”

“Forget it.” Yin Shuiling interrupted them and said, “I do not like some designs here. I will pick the ones that I will like.”

She just wanted to anger him for a while and really did not want everything here. Since his attitude was good, half the anger in her heart had already dissipated.

She did not know how others interacted with one another, but her character was soft. She would always listen to him. As long as he did not make her feel any pain, she would be soft and gentle like a small kitten and cower by his side.

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up. He put a muscular arm around her small waist, and he perched together with her on the counter to have a look. He was serious as he helped her choose. “Which one do you like?”

“Hmm... Is this one nice?” She pointed towards a bracelet....

The sales assistant looked at this pair of siblings. She felt that it was weird inside her heart. Everyone in T City knew that Yin Muchen pampered his younger sister, and he would cup her in his hands, afraid that she would fall down...

But when they picked jewelry with one another at this moment, the man’s handsome face had a gentle expression. The girl was obedient as she lay in his embrace. With her small, fair fingers, she pointed towards different jewellery styles. Actually, she could not see how much Yin Shuiling really wanted them, but there was a smile on her small, attractive face, and she looked so sweet.

They were just like a couple...who were in the middle of a passionate romance.

Actually, he’d come to this shop a while ago. There was no one in T City who did not recognize Yin Muchen. The newly crowned finance mogul who reaped all of his success by starting from scratch was

extremely eye catching, and the last time, he came together with Miss Yilin. At that time, he sat there reading newspapers while feeling bored. Miss Yi Lin would choose some pieces before going to bother him to ask him for his opinion, and he would nod his head without much care.

They all said that Yin Muchen was a pro in the world of romance, but when the beautiful girls in the jewelry shop flirted with him, he did not care about them. Even towards Miss Yilin, he was also not very interested.

At that time, the sales assistant thought that the rumours that were circulating outside were not true. At least, what she saw was Yin Muchen not being interested in women, but today, this man was focused and romantic.

The sales assistant was shocked at the thought that came into her heart. She averted her gaze, feeling flustered, and she did not dare to look at the things that she should not have seen.

Yin Shuiling picked for a long amount of time and did not find something that she liked. She was not interested in such things, and at this moment, she chanced upon an exquisite diamond necklace at the counter on the other end of the shop. "Older Brother, what is that? It looks so pretty."

"Do you like it?" Yin Muchen asked her.

"Yeah." Yin Shuiling nodded her head firmly as she said, "I like it. I liked it the moment I saw it."

Yin Muchen looked at the sales assistant. "Take that necklace out."

The sales assistant coughed softly as she hesitated before saying, "Young Master Yin, this is a leg anklet. Normally, it would be a gift that a man would give to the woman that he loves, and the meaning behind it would be to be tied down for life."

There were some words that the sales assistant did not dare say. When a man gifted a woman with a leg anklet, most of them would treat it as a playful gift between one another. Normally, most couples would buy one, and most of the time, rich men would buy it to please their mistresses.

The sales assistant looked at Yin Muchen. This was a man who had other women previously, and the sales assistant did not believe that he did not understand the meaning behind it.

Yin Muchen did not have much of an expression on his face. He lowered his gaze to look at the small girl in his embrace, and he gently asked, "Do you still want it?"

Yin Shuiling's small, exquisite face was steaming with hot air. Her beautiful eyes were roaming around as she asked both shyly and nervously, "Older Brother doesn't want to gift me this?"

Yin Muchen curled his lips up into a small smile as he used his long fingers to point towards the leg anklet. "Take it out then."

The sales assistant did not say anything further, and she opened the cabinet quickly, using both of her hands to hand the leg anklet over to Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen held the anklet in his hands as he asked the girl, "Do you want to try it on?"

"Yeah." Yin Shuiling nodded her head firmly.

Yin Muchen came down from the high stool and bent one of his knees down. He stooped down before the girl, the girl was wearing a pair of small white boots, Yin Muchen removed the boots and took off the small pink socks that she was wearing. The girl's small feet were fair and smooth, and he placed her small feet on the knee that he'd bent down, then placed the leg anklet on her feet.

"Does it look good?" He lifted his head up to ask her.

At this moment, she was seated on the high stool. The man knelt down for her, and normally, when she removed her socks in winter, her feet would feel cold, but her small feet were placed on his kneecap caringly. The man's warm body temperature was plastered on her skin.

As she looked at the gentle expression on the man's handsome face, Yin Shuiling felt her heartbeat accelerate. Every girl was just like a princess. All of them anticipated the day that they would meet their prince charming.

At this moment, in Yin Shuiling's heart, Yin Muchen bent his knee for her, and he was her Prince Charming.

She nodded her head as her face turned red. "I like it."

...

After shopping for an entire day, Yin Shuiling went back to her bedroom to take a shower. She totally erased the unhappiness that they had back in the changing room earlier in the day. She opened the door of the washroom, and she was dressed in a white puffy dress as she ran to the door of the study room.

She placed her small hand on the handle of the door, and Yin Muchen was seated on the office chair as he handled the documents in front of him.

After accompanying her for an entire day, he naturally had work to complete.

"Older Brother..." She stood at the side of the door as she spoke coyly.

Yin Muchen lifted his head up from the documents. After he returned to the condominium unit, he removed the thin winter coat and V necked sweater. He just had a white shirt on him, and he undid the top three buttons, exposing his exquisite collarbones and a small patch of his sun kissed chest. He looked masculine and matured.

"Shuiling, what's wrong?" he asked softly.

Yin Shuiling pursed her cherry like small lips. She opened her mouth slightly as she shyly and softly said, "Older Brother, when would you be done with work? Aren't you going to bed?"

Yin Muchen heard what she said and lifted his eyebrows up. He closed the documents and took two reports before standing up. He placed one of his hands in his pockets as he stood in front of the girl. "I have a meeting tomorrow morning. I still have two reports to look through." As he spoke, the man bent his body down slightly. He went close to the side of the girl's pink lips, smiled, and said, "There is no thunder today. Do you still need me to accompany you?"

After getting exposed by him, Yin Shuiling tugged her skirt with her small, fair hand. Actually, she did not want to be a girl who was very needy.

But now, it was already nine o'clock at night, and she did not want to sleep alone. She wanted to Older Brother to accompany her.

Yin Shuiling bit down on her lip and made up an excuse on the spot. "I am afraid that Older Brother would be too tired. I want Older Brother to rest earlier."

When she spoke, she was coy and gentle like a young girl. Yin Muchen listened to her as his waist turned soft. He went forward, and he opened his lips to suck on her small lips. "I still need to look through the reports, but I can read through the reports in the room."

Chapter 504: The Sweetness That Ended Before It Started (3)

She was kissed suddenly. Yin Shuiling was frozen as she stood on the spot. Her nostrils were full of the man's healthy and pleasant scent, and her legs went soft.

She heard the man softly ask, "Which room do you want me to go through the reports in, huh?"

No matter how blurry Yin Shuiling felt, her small face was crimson red after hearing what he said. She pushed him away with her small, fair hand, and she covered her face as she turned her head around to run.

Yin Muchen stood up straight to look at her back profile. She was dressed in a white long-sleeved puffy dress. It was a loose design, but it could not cover her figure that was getting more and more svelte. The hem of the skirt was beneath her kneecap. Her snowy white foot bore the diamond anklet that he bought today. When she ran, the white skirt was flowing in the wind, and he did not know whether it was her or the diamonds that were sparkling in his eyes.

Yin Muchen swallowed his saliva before lifting his long legs to step forward

She went inside the bedroom. Yin Shuiling leaped onto her bed and lay down. She pulled the blankets up to cover her small burning face.

She did not close the doors. When she was sleeping at night, the man would normally be delighted by this minor act. His tall and handsome figure was by the side of the bed. His right hand that he used to hold onto the reports was propped up on the bed, and he used his left hand to lift the blankets that were covering her face as he said, "Shuiling, why do you still like to cover your face with these blankets? Are you able to breathe?"

The girl's small, exquisite face was exposed, and her long, thick lashes were closed as they rested on her beautiful face. She did not dare to look at him.

Yin Muchen softly laughed. He was really tickled by her. He's had many women, and he did not like to play around with the younger ones, but he also heard the people by his side say that the girls nowadays were all very liberal. The things that a girl in high school could do rivaled the exploits of a university student.

Why was the one in his home so inexperienced and so shy?

But she was clean.

She was so clean that she only had him alone.

He was the one controlling her body, and she was as beautiful as she was in the past.

“Shuiling, if you continue to keep your eyes closed, then I will leave.” He had a smile on his face as he threatened her.

As he expected, the girl was frightened, and she opened her eyes frantically.

“Older Brother, don’t leave.”

She had monolids naturally from birth, and they could seduce a person’s soul naturally, but it was a pity. She was still too young. The seductive and gentle aura on her had yet to develop, but her large, defined eyes looked extremely innocent and pure as she looked at him.

Yin Muchen also looked at her firmly. His voice was all hoarse, he touched her small face and probed her as he said, “I will go and sleep on the sofa.”

Yin Shuiling shook her head quickly and said, “Don’t, Older Brother...”

...She wanted to sleep with him.

Just like how they had in the past.

Yin Muchen froze for two seconds before lifting the blankets up.

He leaned against the headboard of the bed and went through the reports. He used one hand to cup her small shoulders and lowered his gaze down to look at the girl that was fumbling around like a small worm. His dark eyes were sparkling as he looked at her with love and pamper in his smile.

Yin Shuiling felt uncomfortable, and she placed her small, soft face on the man’s stomach. It felt both hard and ticklish. His stomach was just like a metal wall. She was curious. She flipped around in his arms and used her small hand to touch the man’s abs that were covered with the thin material of his shirt. She counted them, he had a six pack.

He really had six pack abs.

These were the same six pack abs that appeared on the handsome long-legged oppas in Korean dramas.

Yin Shuiling laughed sneakily, and she felt both satisfied and sweet.

At this moment, her small head was caressed. The man’s hoarse and gentle laughter rang out from the top of her head. The love in his voice was unable to hidden at all as he said, “You are so young, but you know how to be perverted already?”

Yin Shuiling’s face turned red, and she pouted with her pink lips as she denied what he said. “Older Brother is speaking nonsense. I did not.”

“You really didn’t?”

Yin Muchen knelt down on the bed with both of his knees. He used his large palm to cup her foot and brought it up to take a closer look as he said, “Why do you have a light pink scar here? Where did you fall down?”

He’d already seen it when he helped her put on the anklet inside the jewelry shop, but they were in public, so he did not ask her then.

Yin Shuiling was forced to sit down on the bed, and he raised her leg up. Her soft body tumbled backwards, and she quickly stretched her small hands out to block him as she said, “I fell down the stairs once. I injured both my forehead and my feet, and after that, the scar on my forehead recovered, but it left a scar on my ankle.”

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows up and said, “You fell down the stairs back in the past? How old are you? Don’t you know how to walk? Why would you fall down the stairs?” He chided her but felt bad for her.

“No...” Yin Shuiling shook her head and said, “I know how to walk, okay? It was only that one time. Older Brother was in America and was unwilling to come back. Everyone said that you were playing around with many beautiful older sisters and did not want me anymore. I cried, and after that, I fell down the stairs.”

Yin Muchen froze. He was silent for a few moments before he said, “Shuiling, you were so afraid that I would not want you anymore?”

“That’s right. I was scared that Older Brother would not want me anymore.” As she spoke, Yin Shuiling asked him, “Older Brother, would you not want me in the future?”

Yin Muchen shook his head and said, “I would want you...forever.”

He kissed that pink scar on her foot.

Chapter 505: The Sweetness That Ended Before It Started (4)

Yin Shuiling turned her small head sideways. Half of her small face was buried in the soft bed sheets as she said, “...Older Brother, haven’t you always been providing for me?”

After she spoke, she realized that her voice was extremely coy.

“That’s not the same, Shuiling. That’s different.”

It was something different.

The providing that he was referring to, it was the type where a man would provide for his woman.

Hiding a mistress in a love nest.

He would be responsible for the rest of her life, and she also wanted them to continue on like this and for him to be her man.

Yin Shuiling did not know what was different. She only knew that her own body was in pain. She pushed the man's chest away and allowed him to come up.

Yin Muchen lifted his head up from her tender neck. He could not control himself and pecked her small face before coming close to the side of her ear to ask, "Just now, did it hurt?"

It was only until now that he knew to care for her feelings.

Yin Shuiling nodded her head before shaking her head again. She looked at the man with her sparkling eyes, and she looked shy like a small deer caught in the headlights.

Yin Muchen was teased by her. He came to her small face and kissed her with much force. He stood up and said, "I will go back to my room, call me if there is anything up."

He could not stay behind. Otherwise, he did not know whether he would be a beast or not.

The moment he left, Yin Shuiling covered herself with the blankets. She stretched her small hand out to pull the nightgown that had been scrunched up to her neck back down. She turned her small body over, and she slept on her side.

"Oh," she obediently replied.

Yin Muchen came down from the bed as he picked the reports up. He stood at the side of the bed again to caress the girl's small head before heading out of the door.

The door was closed, and Yin Shuiling climbed back on the pillow to sleep. The amber light shone down on her small face. The red blush on her face took a long time to fade away, like a red rose that was blooming.

She closed her eyes and fell asleep.

It was 11 at night, and she really slept.

She was dreaming.

It was still this same bed in her dreams. Both of them hid below the blankets. Older Brother pressed against her as he kissed her. She used her small hand repeatedly to push the chest of the man before she tugged his short hair.

She was sobbing as she choked up. "Older Brother..."

The man was unwilling to say anything.

The fireworks in Yin Shuiling's head burst into flames, and she opened her eyes slowly.

The moment she woke up, she realized that it was already dawn.

There was the sound of someone knocking on the door. Knock knock knock. Aunty's voice rang out in the air. "Miss Yin, it is time to wake up. Breakfast is ready. If you continue to sleep, you are going to be late."

"I got it, Aunty." Yin Shuiling sat up from the bed. Her face was extremely hot, and she covered her own small face as she dashed into the washroom.

She locked the door of the shower from the inside. She removed her underwear and took out the light blue pail to wash it by herself.

All of the clothes that she wore in the condominium unit were washed by Aunty, but she did not dare let Aunty see this piece of clothing.

Last night, in her dreams, when Older Brother kissed her, after that, she...

Yin Shuiling's small, exquisite face was both red and white at the same time. She lifted her head up to look at the mirror. Her neck was all covered with kiss marks, and she needed to wear a high collar shirt to go to cover it up at school.

At this moment, her mind was in a mess. The sound of Older Brother asking her, "Did it feel uncomfortable?" rang out in her ears. Actually, it did not feel uncomfortable.

Older Brother controlled his strength. He pampered her and did not make her feel any pain, but the feeling that her body was going through was very alien, and it continued on in her dreams, and she hated that she could not dig a hole in the ground to hide in.

She did not know whether this was right or wrong, but if Older Brother liked it, she would also like it.

To be honest, she did quite like it.

As long as Older Brother did not have other women and only had her, she was fine with it.

...

Yin Muchen went on a business trip for an entire week. Yin Shuiling was dismissed from school on Friday and went back to the condominium unit, and she wore a leotard to practise her dance routine.

The dance teacher, Ying Ying, was teaching her how to dance. "One, two, three. Turn around, and turn once again... Okay, Shuiling, you danced really well. Maintain..."

At this moment, the door of the dance studio was pushed open, and a handsome, lanky figure appeared at the side of the door.

Yin Shuiling stepped on the floor with her left leg, and she placed her right leg straight on the wall. She was doing a split. She turned her gaze sideways to look at the side of the door. She quickly withdrew her legs and stood up straight. Her beautiful maroon lips were curled up into a smile. "Older Brother, you are back already?" she asked sweetly.

Ying Ying turned her head back to have a look, and Yin Muchen was really back.

The man was dressed in a custom handmade black suit. He had a long, dark-blue styled coat on the outside. The material of the coat was cut perfectly, and it made him look handsome and gentle like a

piece of jade. The crisp and chill from outside was still on his body. He held a bag of documents in his left hand as he walked over.

Ying Ying instantly felt her heart stop beating. They all said that Young Master Yin was extremely handsome. This was her first time meeting him, and now, the rumours were really true. He looked exquisite and stylish.

Ying Ying curled the corners of her lips up into a bright smile as she bent her waist down to say, "Young Master Yin."

Yin Muchen did not say a single word. He walked inside the room, and he placed the document bag on the sofa. He lifted his hand up to undo the dark blue coat before he threw it on the back of the sofa. He did not sit on the sofa, and he walked to the wooden chair on the side to sit down.

There was only one button on the suit. He lifted his head up slightly, and he loosened the black tie around his neck. He undid the top two buttons of his white shirt, and he placed his right shoulder on the wooden chair. No matter how anyone looked at him, he looked lazy and casual while still looking masculine. His narrow eyes glanced at Ying Ying before looking at the girl.

He did not say anything, and the atmosphere was a little stressful.

Yin Shuiling quickly explained, "Older Brother, I am going for my dance examinations in half a year's time, so I have to make use of my time right now to learn how to dance. This is my teacher, Ying Ying."

Ying Ying bent down her waist once again. "Young Master Yin."

It was only then that Yin Muchen nodded his head. He snorted casually while he said, "Continue to practice then."

He asked them continue practicing, but he did not have any intention to leave, and it was obvious that he was going to stay behind to look on.

Ying Ying turned her gaze back as she said, "Shuiling, we should continue practicing then."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling continued to attempt doing a split.

Yin Muchen laid his handsome back in the chair. This dance studio was what he personally asked someone to renovate for the girl to practice dancing.

The subjects that the girl excelled in were drawing, dancing, and instruments. She was not extremely proficient, but she was worthy of being called a talented girl.

Yin Shuiling looked at her right now. Even her leotard was extremely fitting to her body. Her slim figure was wrapped up in the material, and her small, petite figure also had a waist already. Because her waist was too slim, Yin Muchen looked on, and guessed that her waist was not even the width of his palm.

Yin Muchen thought of that weekend night. Hiding in the blankets together with her, others did not know, but he's seen all of it before. Although the girl was slim, she did not have any bones on her body. She was extremely soft, and her fair and smooth little body was sparkling with a glow. After anyone touched her, it would make anyone go soft in the bones.

She really was a special creature.

Even the leotard was baring her legs, just like wearing underwear.. The girl did a split while side facing him. His vision went to the places that he was not supposed to be looking at, and he swallowed his saliva.

He'd seen the most beautiful and tender parts of her body before, and it was the premium treatment that the Heavens gave her.

Her entire body was like an exquisite piece of art.

"Shuiling, your splits are not considered to be standard. Come. Teacher will show an example for you to see."

Ying Ying did a split by Yin Shuiling's side.

Yin Shuiling had a look at the teacher beside her. Before Older Brother came just now, teacher said that she was doing very well, but after Older Brother came, teacher had a split personally.

Ying Ying wore a dancing leotard on her. She was a beautiful woman in her 20s. Her figure was way more curvy compared to the girl. Yin Shuiling saw her doing a split, and her arc on her chest was voluptuous as it was a little exposed, barely visible, and it was extremely attractive.

At this moment, Ying Ying cast her gaze sideways to look at the man at the side. She had an extremely sweet smile on her face as she said, "Young Master Yin, between me and Shuiling, who do you think did the split better?"

Yin Shuiling also looked at the man and only noticed that the man did not have an expression on his face. He had a glance at Ying Ying before looking back at the girl. His thin, sexy lips were in a half curl as he lifted his eyebrows up with attractiveness of a matured man. His dark eyes glanced at the arc on Ying Ying's chest briefly before he replied, "Yeah, both of you are good."

After the man looked at her in the eye once. Ying Ying broke out into a smile.

Yin Shuiling withdrew her legs back immediately as she quit. "Teacher, I am tired today. I will call you when I have time tomorrow."

Ying Ying actually wanted to use this chance to perform more in front of Yin Muchen. There were so many rich women and daughters from wealthy families who all wanted to have a look at Yin Muchen, and she actually got the chance to do so.

But Ying Ying did not expect the girl to say that she was tired suddenly, and she did not want to practice anymore. Ying Ying attempted to advise her, "Shuiling, does your body not feel well? We have only practiced for 10 minutes today. This is not enough at all. Should we practice a while longer?"

Yin Shuiling had a frown on her face as she said, "Teacher, I am really exhausted today. You should go and wait for me to call you."

The girl was chasing her away so obviously, and Ying Ying did not have anything else to say. She turned her gaze back to look at the man by the side. The man's right arm was still on the back of the chair, and

his long legs that were extremely eye-catching were stretched forward. His black trousers were straight and ironed, looking mesmerizing and casual.

The man also channelled his gaze over in her direction, but he did not say a single word. It was obvious that he was agreeing with what the girl said.

Ying Ying could only bid farewell. "Shuiling, I will be going back then." She put on her coat and took her bag to walk to the side of the door. As she brushed past the man's side, she said, "Young Master Yin, goodbye."

Yin Muchen did not look at her, but he snorted out loud, and she considered it to be his response.

Ying Ying opened the door and left.

...

They were the only ones in the dance studio now. The floor was carpeted with a soft, thick layer of wool. The girl stepped on the carpet with her small feet as she walked to face the man.

"Older Brother, I don't like this Teacher Ying Ying. You should go look for another teacher for me tomorrow."

Yin Muchen's sparkling eyes were fixed on the girl. The girl's hair was all tied up, and it exposed her small, soft face. She was sweating after dancing and there were a few strands of hair stuck on her forehead and the side of her cheeks, and it made her look extremely girly and charming.

Yin Muchen laughed. There was nothing between them. Her beautiful slim legs were by the side of his black trousers. He softly asked "What's wrong? I saw that this... Teacher Ying Ying is pretty good."

The moment he said the words, "Teacher Ying Ying," he intentionally lifted his eyebrows up, and he looked totally rogue and casual.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling could not stand listening to him. Just now, when Older Brother glanced at Teacher Ying Ying's chest, she saw it very clearly.

All of the anger inside her heart made her eyes have a layer of moisture appear on the surface. She puffed her exquisite cheeks up and coyly said, "Hmph! What's so good about Teacher Ying Ying? Don't think that I don't know, but when Teacher Ying Ying intentionally exposed her chest for you to see, you looked at her, and you said that she was good!"

Yin Muchen noticed that she was on the brink of tears. With her moist eyes, she forcefully glared at him as if he had done something extremely horrible.

He was in a good mood. He kept his right shoulder that was on the back of the chair back, as he smiled and asked, "Are you jealous now?"

"Am not!" Yin Shuiling retorted back.

Yin Muchen stretched his muscular arm over and directly pinned her small waist as he carried her to sit on his lap.

Chapter 506: Shi Xiaoqing's Discovery

“Go away. I don’t want you to carry me!” Yin Shuiling was really furious. She used her small fair hands to hit the man’s shoulders as hard as she could.

Yin Muchen hugged her as he gave her a peck on her small face before he tried to coax her, softly and lovingly saying, “Our Shuiling looks the best.”

Yin Shuiling stopped struggling. The anger in her heart disappeared entirely after he coaxed her. Older Brother said that she looked good.

But, which part of her did Older Brother say looked good?

Yin Shuiling’s small face was red, and she averted her gaze, not knowing where to look.

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to touch her small face as he said, “There were some women who sent themselves my way. I just glanced at them, but I just looked at them for a moment. I don’t have any other intentions.”

Yin Shuiling was very frustrated. She put her hand on the man’s broad shoulders. She pouted her lips as she asked, “Older Brother, why do so many women like you?”

There were really so many women who liked him, and even the dance teacher today, Yin Shuiling did not know that she had so many competitors. After one left, they were quickly replaced with another.

Yin Muchen scoffed out loud. “Hah.” He was in a very good mood. He went forward to kiss the girl’s pink lips and sucked on them for a moment before he murmured, “If they like me, then let them like me. We don’t have to worry about them. I don’t want any of them. I am all good as long as I have Shuiling.”

Yin Shuiling felt sweet inside her heart, her small soft body was limp in the man’s strong embrace, she nested herself on his chest, and used her small hand to hold the material of his suit on his shoulder, allowing him to kiss her.

“Did you miss me this past week?”

He did not bear to use strength on her, and kissing her felt as if he was doing it in slow motion. He carefully drew over her beautiful lip line before slowly going inside her small cherry lips.

This kind of feeling was akin to eating jelly.

“Yeah.” Yin Shuiling closed her eyes and nodded her head before she answered, “I missed you very very much.”

She would dream of Older Brother every night.

Yin Shuiling closed her eyes quickly, and she circled her hands around the man’s neck.

...

At this moment, the main doors of the condominium unit were pushed open, and Shi Xiaoqing walked inside.

Auntie Yang took a day of leave, and she was not in the condominium unit. When Ying Ying went out the door just now, she did not lock the door, so Shi Xiaoqing was able to get inside just by pushing the door.

Shi Xiaoqing looked at the empty condominium unit, and she wondered inside her heart why no one was around. She was here to visit Yin Shuiling. Her precious daughter had not come home for a month now. She would spend all of her holidays and festivals at Yin Muchen's place. She missed her daughter, so she came over to have a look.

There was nobody downstairs, so Shi Xiaoqing went upstairs.

When she walked to the door of the bedroom, she pushed the door and said, "Shui..."

There was no one inside the bedroom.

Shi Xiaoqing found it weird. Her daughter had always been very obedient. She would definitely return home after school, and she also did not see Yin Muchen anywhere inside the condominium.

Where did these two people go?

Shi Xiaoqing walked down the corridor. When she reached the door of the dance studio, she stopped in her tracks.

The door of the dance studio was not shut tight, and there was a gap left in the door.

She stood by the side of the door and looked inside.

The moment she looked inside, her irises contracted. She was frozen on the spot, and she was absolutely flabbergasted.

The wide dance studio had a wooden chair inside. The man's tall and handsome figure was lying against it, and there was a girl sitting in his embrace. The girl had her arms around the man's neck as she lay in his embrace, and both of them were kissing one another.

Her entire body was shaking, and her breathing tightened. She only wanted to open the door to rush inside before giving Yin Muchen a tight slap.

At this moment, a soft shout came over. "Older Brother, don't bite me. It hurts..."

The man pinned the girl and did not allow her to escape. He was anxious as he coaxed her, "Sorry... Shuiling, be good. Don't move. I won't bite you anymore.. I will treat you well, listen to m..."

Shi Xiaoqing's hands were tightly kneaded into fists. She regained her senses and struggled to control herself, and that was why she did not rush inside.

She could not rush inside.

After she rushed inside, her relationship with Yin Muchen would be ruined.

And now, she could not afford to offend Yin Muchen. They raised Yin Muchen, and they were using him to get rich now.

Furthermore, looking at the two of them, Yin Muchen did not go to the stage where he was crazy, and he still did not tarnish her precious daughter yet.

Shuiling's innocence was still there.

Since her innocence was still there, then it was easy to handle.

Shi Xiaoqing turned around and left the condominium unit in a hurry.

...

Inside the Yin family villa

Shi Xiaoqing went inside the living room. She scanned her surroundings and did not see Yin De anywhere. It was already after 10 at night.

Her entire face became cold, and she looked towards the helpers and asked, "Where is Old Master? Is he still not back yet?"

The helpers knew that Shi Xiaoqing was not in a good mood, and they carefully replied, "Madam, Old Master...is not back yet."

The anger in Shi Xiaoqing's heart shot right up. She snatched the small bowl that the helper was holding in her hands, threw it onto the floor harshly, and said, "Since Old Master is not back yet, why are you making soup? Don't think that I don't know. You want to take the chance when I am sleeping to feed Old Master ginseng soup. How long have you been trying to become Madam Yin?"

The helper was shocked and her face was pale as she said, "Madam, you have wronged me, I did not..."

At this moment, the main doors of the villa were pushed open. Yin De walked inside. He noticed that Shi Xiaoqing was unhappy as she was seated in the living room. He raised his eyebrows up and chided her unhappily. "What tantrum are you throwing now? The moment I return home, the entire house has a bad aura inside it."

Yin De changed his shoes and ran upstairs into the study.

Shi Xiaoqing glared at the helper fiercely, meaning — I will settle it with you later. She went in chase towards the study.

Yin De, who was inside the study, removed his coat. Shi Xiaoqing stepped forward to check it, Yin De did not have any scent of perfume on him and also did not have any lipstick or long hairs on him, but she still asked, "Yin De, are you having a woman outside? Over the past few years, you return later and later at night. There are times when you are out on a business trip and do not return back for the entire week..."

"Shi Xiaoqing!" She had yet to complete her sentence, and Yin De interrupted her immediately. "Don't guess and look for things when there is nothing. Which boss would not have a young and beautiful lover outside right now? But in the past few years, is there any woman that would look for us and say that she

is my young mistress or that she is pregnant with my child? Those rich wives are all jealous of you, don't be unthankful for your luck!"

Shi Xiaoqing was instantly turned off. To be honest, Yin De was really way better than those men outside. He never stirred up any rumours, and he also could be considered to be caring for the family. Every time those rich ladies would be tired after dealing with the young mistresses outside, they would be jealous of her and say that she married a good husband.

At those times, Shi Xiaoqing would be proud and arrogant.

But she was the only one that knew it. Over the past few years, both her and Yin De's hearts were separated from one another. Yin De's heart was not on her anymore, and during the past few years, she could count the times that he touched her with his hands.

Yin De definitely had someone outside.

There were times when Shi Xiaoqing also hoped that Yin De was only playing around. After he was tired after playing, his heart could return home, but other than giving her a position of being Madam Yin where everyone was jealous of, his heart had long found another home outside.

Shi Xiaoqing would try to guess what kind of woman she was.

Every time he returned home, his clothes would be clean and neat. His white shirts would be cleaned, and they were ironed extremely neatly. There was no trace of perfume on his body. He also did not have lipstick or hair strands. All he showed was being full of energy and having a warm expression on his face...

Chapter 507: Shameless

Shi Xiaoqing knew that Yin De must have loved that woman...

Actually, as a woman, she knew to be satisfied. She had a wealthy and worry-free life. Everyone was envious of Mrs. Yin. She had an obedient and beautiful daughter, and other than love, she had everything else.

But how many women did own love then?

She chose to not be aware of everything.

Shi Xiaoqing switched the topic and said, "You are frequently not at home, and your heart has not been on Shuiling either. Did you know that Shuiling got into trouble?"

Yin De folded his sleeves as he wanted to sit in his office chair. He froze upon hearing what she said, and his facial expression was serious as he asked, "What's wrong with Shuiling?"

This daughter of his was his entire life.

She could not be in any form of danger.

Shi Xiaoqing laughed coldly and said, "What could happen? Today, I went to the condominium unit to look for Shuiling. In the dance studio, Yin Muchen hugged Shui Ling as they kissed one another."

Yin De froze entirely. He took two steps forward and stretched his hand out to point at her and asked, "Is this really true?"

"Could I actually be lying? Yin Muchen brought your daughter onto his lap, and he is 25 years old, and Shui Ling is only 15 years old. He hugged Shuiling just as if he were hugging a small doll. Shuiling's body is starting to mature now. While Yin Muchen kissed her, he even stretched his hand out to caress your daughter's body."

"What?" Yin De's entire face was different now. "Then what was Shuiling's reaction?"

"How would Shuiling know anything at her age? She went to a girl's school for so many years. Other than Yin Muchen, she was not exposed to any boys. Yin Muchen touched and kissed her. She could only softly call out in pain. Shuiling doesn't know anything, and all she only knew to do was to call out for her Older Brother."

Yin De was silent as the atmosphere in the study room became extremely serious. "Did you rush up to them at that moment?"

"I didn't." Shi Xiaoqing shook her head and said, "Although Yin Muchen did that to Shuiling, he used his own hands to settle it. He probably also could not bear to do so himself, and Shuiling's innocence is still present."

Yin De sighed for a moment, and he had a serious expression on his face as he said, "With the power and status that Yin Muchen possesses right now, he is already a formidable power with his wealth. If we ruin relations with him now, we would definitely not have a good outcome. Furthermore, we have provided for him for so many years. We cannot kick him away when we have yet to gain anything back from him."

"I also thought the same at that time, so I did not rush over." As she spoke, Shi Xiaoqing clenched her teeth, and her eyes had hate in them as she said, "This Yin Muchen is a total beast. Shuiling is so young. He wants to get involved with a 15 year old girl? Why won't he go and take a look at how many sons from powerful political families in the entire T City that are unable to even have a glance at Shuiling. He was good. He was close to her and able to profit from the proximity. Behind closed doors, he took advantage of Shuiling after hearing Shui Ling calling him Older Brother; is he shameless or what? He is extremely shameless!"

Yin De let out a sigh as he comforted her, "It is fine as long as Shuiling was not at a disadvantage. The thing that we should be concerned with right now is how to settle this matter well. Shuiling is very clingy with Yin Muchen. We cannot force our way through, and with Yin Muchen..."

"You don't have to worry about this. How would I not understand my own daughter? I will settle this matter appropriately."

Yin De heard and what she said and let out a smile. He went forward to hold Shi Xiaqing's shoulders as he said, "Wifey, then I will hand over the matters concerning Shuiling over to you. Wifey is intelligent and has the solution."

Shi Xiaqing was displeased as she glanced at Yin De. "It is only at times like this that you know that your own wife is good."

"I always know that, so you are forever my Madam Yin, haha." Yin De smiled as he took Shi Xiaqing into his embrace.

...

The next morning, the Maybach stopped before the main doors of the school.

Yin Shuiling undid the safety belt. She turned her head and had a sweet smile on her face as she said, "Older Brother, I will be going to school then. Bye bye."

Yin Muchen pressed both of his hands on the steering wheel. He had a glance outside the window, and there were many students streaming towards the main gate of the school.

"Shuiling, kiss me before you leave," he said.

Yin Shuiling looked at the man's defined and exquisite features. Her small face was blushing red. There were classmates outside the window, and she quickly turned her body sideways as she kissed the man's face sneakily.

When she kissed him, the man turned his face suddenly, Her pink lips brushed onto the man's sexy thin lips directly.

Yin Shuiling was frustrated. She stomped her small feet as she was displeased. "Older Brother, you are messing with me."

Yin Muchen lifted his eyebrows up. "Where did I bluff? I asked you to kiss me. Did I ask you to kiss my cheek? It is you who is being too careless," he said in a deep, charming voice.

He could not control himself and went to pinch the girl's small face.

Yin Shuiling used her small fair hand to hit his large palm. The memories of last night came flooding back. In the dance studio, she did not dare to open her eyes, and when he first started to kiss her, he still could be considered gentle. After that, he could not control his strength. He created a stir inside her mouth. It was as if he were about to devour her into pieces like a ravenous wolf.

She did not know what he was doing, but in her mind, she guessed that he was doing something that was embarrassing. At last, he bit her lips. He was drenched in sweat as he buried himself in her tender neck and cursed her for being a little vixen.

At that moment, Older Brother had the scent of masculinity on his body. He stared at her with a bright, piercing gaze, and she felt scared.

She was really scared, so when he cursed her for being a small vixen, she did not dare to retort.

But she was angry. She climbed down from his thighs as she ran into her own bedroom.

After that Older Brother came in, he stood by the side of the bed as he coaxed her for a long period of time before she was willing to stretch her small head out of the blankets.

Yin Muchen looked at her and knew what she was thinking. He brushed her pink lips as he softly said, "I will not bite you next time... Even if I bite you, I can control myself. Your lips aren't bleeding. Go to school, and you will still be a good student and an obedient girl. How would those classmates of yours know what you did with me?"

He used the rogueness of a man to tease her.

Yin Shuiling's small face was crimson red as she said, "Hmph, I don't want to bother with Older Brother anymore."

She placed her small hand on the door handle as she got out of the car and dashed towards the school.

Yin Muchen watched her back-profile disappear before withdrawing his gaze back slowly. He lifted his head up to look at the azure sky and white clouds. His pure and handsome face was very apparent, and he never felt that the days could go by so comfortably.

He did not have many wishes, and he solely hoped that the days could continue going on like this.

He would support her while protecting and waiting for her. Five years or ten years — it would be alright...

As long as she belonged to him.

...

In school, Yin Shuiling ran into Ning Qing.

Both girls chatted with one another happily as they went into the classroom and started to attend early revisions.

At this moment, the pen by Yin Shuiling's side fell to the ground. She bent her body down to pick it up. While she was just about to pick the pen up, she suddenly saw a pool of red flowing onto the floor.

It was very thick blood, and there was a strong and scary stench of blood in the air.

"Ah!" Yin Shuiling used both of her hand to cover her eyes as she screamed out loud.

The entire class stopped what they were doing. Her classmates all looked over. The teacher also rushed over and asked, "Yin Shuiling, what's wrong with you?"

At this moment, Xiao Fang, who was seated in front of Yin Shuiling, fell onto the floor with a loud bang.

"Ambulance. Someone call the ambulance over quickly!"

The entire classroom was in chaos.

...

Inside the hospital, Ning Qing held onto Yin Shuiling's slim arms as they stood outside the operating theatre. A nurse rushed over, took a surgery notification letter and said, "Which one of you is the

student's parent? Please sign here. The patient is four months pregnant and needs an emergency operation to begin labour now."

Pregnant...

Yin Shuiling's entire body became soft. She leaned back on the wall. If not for Ning Qing supporting her, she probably would have collapsed onto the floor already.

The teacher signed the document and the doors of the operating theatre closed with a bang.

At this moment, the girls beside her started to chat with one another, and everyone was discussing with one another...

"Did you hear? It turns out that Xiao Fang is pregnant. No wonder she would bleed so heavily. What do all of you guys think? How did Xiao Fang get pregnant?"

"Are you foolish or what? It is obvious that Xiao Fang got pregnant after sleeping with a man."

"Would she get pregnant after sleeping with him?"

"Sleeping together would not cause pregnancy, but when a man kisses you, touches you and removes your clothes, then you would get pregnant."

"Oh my god. Xiao Fang is only 15 years old. She is only a high school student. How can she do this together with a man? Is she shameless or what?"

"That's right, Xiao Fang has matured early. Normally when I watch tv at home, my mother will cover my eyes when there is a scene of a man kissing a woman, but Xiao Fang has actually kissed a man and slept with him. Xiao Fang is so shameless."

"Okay that's all, everyone should stop talking. After meeting with a such a thing, Xiao Fang would definitely not be able to attend school anymore. The school will have to expel her. Look at the amount of blood that Xiao Fang bled. I do not know whether she would die or not."

Everyone started to gossip around with one another. Ning Qing felt that Yin Shuiling was shaking, and she caringly asked, "Shuiling, what's wrong?"

Yin Shuiling's face was pale. She did not dare to look into Ning Qing's eyes as she shook her head. "I am fine, I am fine..."

...

After an hour, the doors of the operating theatre opened.

The nurse pushed Xiao Fang out, and the classmates went forward to have a look. Yin Shuiling and Ning Qing stood on the spot, and at this moment, the doctors pushed a medical cart over. There was a tray on the cart, and there was a fist sized ball of meat that could be seen vaguely. It was covered in blood.

Ning Qing did not dare to look, she covered Yin Shuiling's eyes as she softly said, "Shuiling, close your eyes. This is the baby in Xiao Fang's stomach. It is so pitiful; don't look."

Yin Shuiling's face was pale like a piece of paper. She saw what was in front of her just now. She felt her entire body was cold, and the fear and chill inside her heart came out all at once, as if it were about to swallow her up.

"Shuiling, let's go and have a look at Xiao Fang." Ning Qing held Yin Shuiling's small hand as they went into the ward.

Xiao Fang was lying on the bed. She closed her eyes as she slept. Xiao Fang, who was normally bright and cheerful, did not have any trace of blood in her face. There were eyebags beneath her eyes. Her lips were purple, and she looked frail as if she would pass away any moment.

Ning Qing wanted to take a step forward to have a look, but at this moment, the small hand in her palm suddenly went away. Ning Qing turned her head back, and she saw Yin Shuiling turn around to run away.

She went to chase after her immediately, "Shuiling. Shuiling, what's wrong?"

...

Yin Shuiling was in a daze in the classroom. An announcement that was broadcasted in the school in the afternoon. The director of education announced that the school has decided to expel Xiao Fang because she had seriously went against the rules of the school.

After school, Yin Shuiling stood at the side of the door to wait for the car. There were many parents who came to pick their children up. Every parent was asking, "I heard there was a girl in your school who bleed and aborted her child?"

"That's right, Mum, how did you know about it?"

"This ugly piece of news is spread throughout T City a long time ago. There is no one who doesn;t know. Let me tell you — you have to study hard. 15 years old girls are still minors. Don't go and do those shameless things."

Yin Shuiling got in Uncle Shu's car in a blur, then she went into the main doors of the condominium unit.

...

Auntie came out from the kitchen in the condominium unit. "Miss Yin, you are back from school. Go and wash your hands quickly. Prepare yourself for dinner."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling walked into the living room, and she threw her school bag onto the sofa.

She was in a daze.

At this moment, a broad chest came onto her. Both of the man's strong, muscular arms hugged her tightly, and she entered the man's embrace.

Chapter 508: I Want To Go Home

She was suddenly hugged. Yin Shuiling froze, and after a few seconds, she started to struggle weakly as she said, "Older Brother, let go..."

Yin Muchen had just returned to the condominium unit. He went into the study, and he heard the sound of her voice. He went downstairs. The girl was standing in the living room in a daze, and she did not realize that he came near.

Looking at her gentle and beautiful back profile, he could not help but hug her.

Upon seeing her struggle, Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows. His deep and charming voice was ringing in her ears. As he looked at half of her small exquisite face, he asked her, "What's wrong with you today?"

She was unable to hide the matters inside her heart, and she was a little unfocused today.

Yin Shuiling's face was a little pale. The things that happened in school today had a huge impact on her, and she did not dare to allow him to touch her right now.

"Older Brother, let go."

Yin Muchen's handsome face darkened, and his large hand on her shoulder exerted a little bit of strength. He easily turned her small, soft body around, and she was forced to look at him in the eye. His sharp eyes scanned her small face, but the corners of his lips were curled upward as he gently asked, "Shuiling, what's wrong? You are not allowing me to touch you today, huh?"

Her resistance was written on her face.

Yin Shuiling did not dare to look into his eyes. She lowered her head and denied it. "I didn't..."

"You really didn't?"

The tall and handsome man suddenly bent down, and his gentle and thin, sexy lips went towards her small cherry-like lips as he went to kiss her.

He wanted to kiss her.

Yin Shuiling was frightened, and she instinctively retreated.

But she was unable to do so because he was pressing firmly on her shoulder, so she was stuck there.

The man was getting close. He did not close his eyes. His dark gaze was extremely deep, and he was confident and quiet as he stared at her. It was just as if he had pierced through what she was thinking about inside her heart.

Yin Shuiling's small hands were drooped by the sides of her body as she firmly grasped her shirt. When he came over to kiss her, she turned her small face over to the side. The man's kiss landed on her cheek.

Neither of them said anything, but the atmosphere was very stressful.

"Mr. Yin, Miss Yin, it is time to eat..." Auntie walked out of the kitchen as she spoke.

Yin Shuiling turned her gaze back quickly, and just as she expected, Auntie was already frozen on the spot. Her face was shocked and in disbelief as she stared at the both of them.

Auntie did not know about their relationship, and after all, these two people were siblings...

Yin Shuiling's small exquisite face was both red and pale, Auntie's gaze was also something that she was familiar with, those nurses and doctors that saw Xiao Fang, and those parents that were gossiping around with one another in the school...everyone said that, Xiao Fang was shameless..

Yin Shuiling's face was painful and felt as if it was burning hot, the moment the 15 year old girl's baseline for being shy was touched, it was hard for her not to feel embarrassed.

Yin Muchen retracted his thin lips away from the girl's face, as compared to the girl's frantic expression, he was extremely calm, he stood up straight, and used one muscular arm to pin the girl's small shoulders down, and used another hand to place it inside his pocket, his clear dark gaze scanned Auntie, and he lowered his volume as he said, "Isn't dinner ready already? What are you frozen there for?"

"Oh..." Auntie quickly lowered her head and said, "Mr Yin, I will go get the rice."

Auntie almost ran back into the kitchen.

The moment Auntie disappeared, Yin Shuiling pushed the man away. She covered her face and stomped upstairs before she went inside her own bedroom.

Yin Muchen's hands were empty, and his side was cold. He looked on as the girl disappeared, and his entire being was enveloped in a sinister and forceful aura.

He went upstairs and stood by the side of her bedroom door. He raised his hand up and knocked on the door loudly. "Shuiling, come out and eat dinner."

The girl's voice came from inside the room. "Older Brother, I am not eating. I already ate at school."

"Shuiling..."

"Older Brother, I am not feeling well today, so I will not be opening the door. Older Brother should go and rest. Good night."

Yin Muchen stood outside the door. He looked at the tightly shut door and was silent for a few seconds. His thin lips were pursed together in a cold arc. He walked down the corridor before he took his phone out of his pocket.

"Secretary Hu, check what happened in school today."

The girl definitely had something going on because she was behaving very abnormally. Even if she'd already eaten dinner on a normal day, she would still sit at the dinner table to accompany him. Ever since Yi Lin left, she's been sticking to him and would sleep with him every day, but today, it was obvious that she was unwilling to open the door.

She was resisting him and distancing herself from him.

After one minute, Hu Ya's voice came from the other end. "Boss, there was a female classmate of Miss Yin named Xiao Fang who miscarried and went to the hospital today, and this matter has spread through

T City. Everyone said that she was only 15 years old and is still underage but was already sleeping with a man. They said that she was absolutely shameless..”

Hu Ya suddenly realized that Miss Yin and Boss...

“Boss...” Hu Ya wanted to speak, but ding ding — the call was already disconnected.

...

Yin Shuiling slept on her own princess bed. Her tiny figure was buried in the soft blankets, leaving only her small head of dark hair as she laid down on the pillow.

She was unable to fall asleep, and she was thinking about her troubles.

Ever since the blackout in the condominium unit, and Older Brother coming back after getting drunk, she understood the matters between a man and woman in a blur and also understood that she liked Older Brother.

Older Brother liked to kiss her. In the past, she did not know that kissing was like that. Their saliva was mixed together, and it was very embarrassing.

That day, Older Brother even covered her up in blankets on her bed, and the hem of her skirt was lifted up...

Yin Shuiling covered her chest underneath the blankets. Her small buns had grown a little more. Lately, she was growing a little too quickly, and it made her feel at a loss.

Older Brother liked this part. Recently, he would hug her, and his hands would touch her as he pleased. He was very reckless.

Inside the dance studio, she wore her dance attire. Finally, Older Brother pinched her with the material of her clothes in the middle.

She was in great pain.

She liked Older Brother as a boy, so when Older Brother did those intimate actions to her as he treated her as a girl, she did not think that it was wrong. In the past, the things that those beautiful older sisters could do for Older Brother, she was also willing.

But it was only until today that she realized how young she was. 15 years old, and she was still a minor.

At this age, she was together with Older Brother...

This kind of behaviour was really very embarrassing and very...shameless.

The gruesome small child covered in blood that she saw in the hospital today appeared in her mind. Her entire body was trembling; she was afraid of getting pregnant.

Pregnant — it meant that there would be a baby inside her stomach....

She had not thought about it before.

She was still too young.

Her body was always delicate, and she was always very afraid of pain. Xiao Fang was also almost at death's door today, and she was also afraid that she would die.

She did not want to die. She wanted to be together with Older Brother forever.

What about Older Brother then?

Older Brother seemed to be angry now. What should she tell him?

Older Brother, Older Brother. Could he wait for her for another two to three years, at least? He had to wait for her to be legal.

She wanted to wait till she turned 18 years old.

Yin Shuiling's mind was in a mess as she contemplated the matters, and at this moment, the phone that she placed on the bed stand rang. She took her phone up; it was a call from Shi Xiaoqing.

"Hello, Mum..."

"Shuiling, are you sleeping already? Why haven't you called Mum and Dad? Don't you miss us? It is the weekend tomorrow. I will ask the chauffeur to bring you back home."

"Mum, I will not go back. I'm staying at Older Brother's place." She still wanted to find a time to have a good chat with Older Brother. Although these words were hard to say out loud, she still had to say them.

"Shuiling, you have to come back tomorrow. Don't you know that your father is sick."

"What?" Yin Shuiling was alarmed and quickly asked, "Mum, why is Dad sick? Is his illness serious?"

"You know how to be concerned about your father now. You still have some conscience with you young girl. Your daddy misses you too much. Dad and Mum have not seen their precious daughter for such a long time. Okay, come home earlier tomorrow. Come back home to accompany your father, and your dad's illness will get better quickly." Shi Xiaoqing hung up.

Yin Shuiling put her phone down. She felt guilty inside her heart. She'd been at school for such a long time, and she really had not gone back home for two to three months now.

How was she as a daughter? She didn't even know that her father was ill.

And now, her entire mind was full of Older Brother.

She could not; she had to go back home to visit her father tomorrow.

...

The next morning, Aunty went upstairs to knock on Yin Shuiling's door as she said, "Miss Yin, you can come downstairs to eat breakfast now..."

Yin Shuiling woke up very early in the morning. She ran over to open the door and poked her small head out to have a look outside before she asked, "Aunty, where is my Older Brother?"

Aunty was really shocked last night. Mr. Yin has a good personality, and there were many attractive women by his side, all sorts of beautiful women. There was also beautiful and stunning women like Miss Yi Lin with a powerful family background. When Miss Yi Lin left, she found it a pity for a long time. She did not know why Mr Yin did not like Miss Yi Lin.

And now Aunty knew; it turned out that Mr. Yin liked Miss Yin.

Aunty looked at the girl in front of her. She was 15 years old. She was a beautiful and innocent young girl. She did not know anything. These two people...did not match one another.

Aunty smiled and said, "Mr. Yin went to the office very early this morning..."

As she spoke, Aunty noticed that there was a small luggage bag on the carpet in the room. There were neat stacks of books and two sets of clothing inside, and Aunty was shocked as she asked, "Miss Yin, where are you going?"

Yin Shuiling turned around and went to pack her luggage. She was natural and honest as she replied, "I am going home."

The moment Aunty heard this, her facial expression changed. She quickly turned around and went downstairs, wanting to give a call to Yin Muchen to let him know.

Ding! The doorbell suddenly rang.

Aunty had no other choice but to go and open the door first, and Shi Xiaoqing was standing outside.

Aunty recognized Shi Xiaoqing. She quickly welcomed her inside, smiled, and said, "Madam Yin, why would you have time to come over to have a seat today? I will make some tea for you."

Shi Xiaoqing stood in the living room as she looked towards the bedroom upstairs. She waved her hands and had a smile in her eyes as she said, "You don't have to torture yourself, Aunty. I am here to pick my daughter Shuiling up. I do not know what's wrong with Shuiling. She has been living well at Muchen's place for half a year, but she suddenly gave me a call last night. She was crying and throwing a tantrum and even asked me to come over to pick her up."

Aunty's heart was thumping, and she was careful as she laughed and said, "Madam Yin, Miss Yin is living here, and Mr. Yin is extremely caring and loving towards her. Did Miss Yin say anything when she was crying and throwing a tantrum?"

"I do not know what this young girl is thinking. I asked her what happened, and she was stuttering and could not say it out loud. It was just as if she was embarrassed and afraid... Daughters come from their mothers. Hearing her cry like that, I had no other choice but to come and pick her up."

Aunty's facial expressions were already not too good, and she laughed awkwardly as she said, "That's right, that's right.."

Shi Xiaoqing sneakily glanced over at Aunty and knew that the meaning of her words was already communicated, so she said, "Okay Aunty, I will go upstairs to see if Shuiling has finished packing already."

Shi Xiaoqing went up the stairs to the second floor.

...

Yin Shuiling was pulling the zipper of her luggage. She raised her head up and saw Shi Xiaoqing. She was surprised as she said, "Mum, why did you come over here?"

Chapter 509: Everyone Wants Their Own Dignity, He Also Wants It

Shi Xiaoqing stepped forward, she caressed Yin Shuiling's hair. She hadn't seen her for two to three months, and her precious daughter was getting more and more beautiful.

No wonder Yin Muchen was unable to control himself.

"Shuiling, your father has been talking about you all the time. He asked why you are still not coming back. I thought inside my heart to pick you up personally. Are you already done packing?"

"Yeah, I am already done." Yin Shuiling stood up and said, "Mum, I'm going to wash my hands real quick. I'll head out with you when I'm done."

"Okay, go ahead then."

Yin Shuiling went into the washroom.

Shi Xiaoqing looked at the room for a few moments before she took a few steps towards the desk that Yin Shuiling used to complete her homework. There was a stack of books on the table, and she opened the bag that she'd brought along with her. She took a magazine out and pressed it between the books.

After that was done, Yin Shuiling also came out from the washroom and said, "Mum, let's go."

"Okay." Shi Xiaoqing took the luggage into her hands.

After going downstairs into the living room, Yin Shuiling waved at Aunt. "Aunt, I am going home now, bye bye."

Aunt smiled and said, "Okay, Miss Yin and Madam Yin. Drive safe!"

Aunt walked them to the door, then watched Yin Shuiling board the luxurious sedan. The car cruised away and disappeared from sight.

...

Aunt quickly closed the doors, and she took out her phone to make a call.

Universal finance

Inside the VIP meeting room, all of the board of directors were seated around the brightly sparkling meeting table. It was the annual general shareholders meeting today. Everyone was dressed immaculately, and they intently listened to the market manager make his annual sales report.

Yin Muchen was sitting in the chairman's seat. The man gelled all of his curls up today, and his hairstyle was in a trendy pompadour.

The curtains were drawn. There was a large screen in the room. Everyone quietly focused on the screen. Yin Muchen turned the black leather chair halfway. He wore the classic pairing of a white shirt and black trousers. He placed his left hand casually on the luxury and shining table, showing off his unfolded sleeves, and there was a silver button that was shining and sparkling on the jacket of his suit. The sleeves of his white shirt exposed his long and powerful fingers.

All of the high ranking staff in the room snuck a peak at their CEO. His formal attire made him look stern, and he gave off the aura of an expert in the finance world.

A man like him, he had many identities that he'd switch between at his pleasure. He was an expert in many areas, and he was really extremely stunning and mesmerizing.

He was really attractive beyond words.

Hu Ya stood at the side of the meeting room, and at this moment, the phone in his hands started to vibrate. It was Yin Muchen's phone; Aunty was calling.

Hu Ya had a glance at the tense atmosphere in the meeting room. He did not hesitate at all as he went forward, bent over, and put the phone by the side of Yin Muchen's ear.

Boss never answered calls during important meetings like this, but it was a call from Aunty. It must have something to do with Miss Yin, and that was a totally different case.

After being his secretary for so many years, Hu Ya had this ability to distinguish this.

The moment the phone was handed to him, Yin Muchen's forehead was a little strained, but his face remained emotionless. He received the phone with his right hand, and he did not say a single word.

"Mr. Yin..." Aunty was frantic. "Mr. Yin, Miss Yin packed her luggage and left the condominium unit just now. Miss Yin went with Madam Yin back to the family home."

All of the high level executives focused on change in the man's facial expression. The man did not disappoint them with the frown on his handsome face.

The high level executives instinctively sat up straight. This CEO of theirs did not normally express his emotions, but now, he had a frown on his face.

The unhappiness on the man's face was very obvious. The high level executives all sat at the edge of their seats as they were afraid of unintentionally angering the man.

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips together and did not say a single word. He ended the call and threw the phone towards Hu Ya.

Hu Ya retreated to the corner, and the meeting continued.

As if nothing had changed.

The marketing manager still continued to present his report passionately. "This is the percentage of returns that we have gotten back in our investment in the highway project. Directors, please have a look..."

The high level executives all looked over. The report was awash with various numbers and figures, and it was overwhelming at first glance.

At this moment, a deep charming voice rang out in the air. He was calm and collected, and his voice sounded extremely pleasant to the ears. "The sixth column, the eighteen column, the percentage comparison for the Beijing- Shanghai High Speed Railway, is it 13.456% or actually 13.465%? Manager Gu, do you need me to give you time to calculate again?"

Manager Gu stood froze on the spot, and his face turned pale.

The high level executives all looked at the sixth column and the eighteenth column. They'd really just gathered around for show. There were so many numbers that it was nearly impossible for anyone to be able to scan through the sea of numbers with a single glance just like Yin Muchen just did. What a genius.

The speed of his brain whirring around was even faster than a calculator.

And he was a total genius.

Yin Muchen slowly channelled his gaze towards the marketing manager. He even curled the corners of his lips up and had a plain smile on his face. "Our profit for this project is 1 billion dollars. If we change our percentages by even a slight amount, based on the way Manager Gu calculated it, aren't we lacking near a hundred thousand in profits? Where did this money go? Do I have to suspect that Manager Gu has taken the profit for his own benefit?"

The manager broke out into a cold sweat as he said, "Boss, I..."

At this moment, the curtains in the meeting room were all drawn open. The rays of sunshine shone into the room through the French windows and spewed onto the man. His handsome face was like a sculpture, and he looked even more dazzling and mesmerizing compared to the button on the sleeve of the suit.

But he slowly withdrew his smile. He threw the stack of documents towards the marketing manager. "I spend money to hire you, and it is not for you to make a mistake in your reports. There is only one chance; aren't you going back to redo it?"

"Yes, yes." The marketing manager was frantic as he quickly bent over to pick the stack of the document that were strewn on the ground.

The high level executives did not expect the man to be smiling one moment and throwing a tantrum right after. They barely had time to look at the man, and at this moment, the man stepped forward, and the entire meeting table was shaking. "Get lost, all of you!"

The high level executives were at a loss for words: "...". They knew that when one of them was in trouble, the rest of them would not be spared either, woo...

Hu Ya quickly came forward, "The meeting is cancelled. We will inform you of when the next meeting date is set. We ask you all to leave."

The high level executives were all happy to leave, and everyone held the documents in their embrace as they dashed out of the room like a gust of wind.

Hu Ya noticed everyone leaving, and he stepped forward as he probed Yin Muchen to ask, "Boss..."

Yin Muchen leaped up from his seat and strode forward. He walked to the side of the door as he said, "Cancel all of my appointments today."

...

Yin Muchen got in the car and returned to the condominium unit. Aunty welcomed him and said, "Mr. Yin..."

The man dashed upstairs like a gust of wind and placed his large hand on the handle of the door. He pushed the girl's bedroom door open with a loud bang!

The bedroom hadn't changed much, and all of the girl's clothes and books were still present. The gentle and sweet scent was still in the air.

It was a scent of a young girl.

But, the girl was no longer around.

He walked into the room and reached the centre of the room. At this moment, Aunty ran over and frantically explained, "Mr. Yin, when I came upstairs in the morning to ask Ms. Yin to take her breakfast, Miss Yin opened the door, and I saw Miss Yin packing her luggage, and she said she wanted to go back home."

"After that, Madam Yin came over. Madam Yin said that she was here to pick Miss Yin up. Madam Yin also said... She said..."

Aunty did not dare to say it.

"What did she say? Say it!"

"Madam Yin said that she received a call yesterday. Miss Yin was sobbing uncontrollably. Miss Yin was choking up as she stuttered on and off. She was unwilling to say a single word, but it seemed like...she was both shy and afraid... She said that she wanted Madam Yin to bring her back home..."

Yin Muchen had a frown on his handsome face. He was panting, and he opened his eyes again to wave his hands to tell Aunty to go.

Aunty sighed inside her heart as she turned around to leave the room.

Yin Muchen had a look around the bedroom before getting a move on, He walked to the side of the girl's wardrobe, her princessy bed, before stopping by the side of her small study desk.

Her textbooks were still stacked on the desk, but she did not want to use them anymore. He would help her with her homework every night, and he knew that her latest textbooks had been taken along.

There was a magazine wedged between the stack of books, and Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to take the magazine out.

It was a collection of short stories.

He flipped the book open. The book was a collection of many essays from female authors. The first story was from a 13 year old girl. She lost her father when she was young, and she followed her mother after her remarriage. Her stepfather treated her very well at the start, and as the girl started to grow old, she grew more and more pretty. Her stepfather would peek as the girl bathed, and when her mother was not home, he took the opportunity to touch the girl. After that, there was a night where he raped the girl. The relationship lasted for 5 or 6 years, and after the girl got pregnant, this relationship was exposed, and the stepfather went to jail.

The last paragraph of the story asserted that the girl was young and innocent. Against her stepfather's threats, she chose to face it all by herself without saying a single word. She was tortured for six years, and her stepfather was a total shame to humanity. He made use of her tender age to take advantage of her, and it was his fate to face moral obligations and to face the legal system's judgement and subsequent punishment. The girl should have learned how to protect herself better, distance herself from monsters, and to be brave and fight with evil.

Yin Muchen closed the magazine and threw it onto the desk. He did not have any emotions on his face. He took out his cigarettes and lighter from his pocket, and he lit one up.

He sat on the girl's chair. He leaned his handsome figure in the back of the chair before taking a puff of smoke. He lifted his head up as he spat a mouthful of smoke.

Hmm...

The chair that he was sitting in right now, the girl would sit in it every night. He guided her through her homework these two to three months. He would sit in the chair, and the girl would hug him in his embrace.

How bad was he actually? He used one hand to hold the girl's small hand as he guided her through her homework. He used another hand to touch her body, and he made her blush...

The princessy bed in the room, he'd also slept there before. He would press against her while he lifted her clothes up. She would not allow it. She would tug his short hair while she wanted to push him away from her chest.

He would even say some dirty words towards her. Every time, she was so shy that she wanted to duck away, and he would be happy whenever he saw that.

Yin Muchen laughed out loud. "Hah!" He smoked too hurriedly. He choked and closed his eyes. He covered the redness in his eyes. He knew he was gone already. That girl had finally realized what he was doing to her.

She was afraid now, so she escaped.

Yin Muchen's mind was flashing with the words in the magazine. Youth, ruin, monster...

Yeah, the description was very appropriate, and he was probably just like that.

In the living room last night, he wanted to kiss her. She ducked away. He knocked on the door, and she did not dare open the door...

In her heart, he was probably one of them.

Yin Muchen felt his face go hot as if he had been slapped by someone. He knew that he was being really shameless right now, and the things that could not be exposed to other's knowledge were all exposed at this instant.

Everyone wanted their own dignity, and he also wanted his.

But now, he also felt that he had lost all of his dignity.

In front of the closest and cutest girl he loved.

How did he come to this stage? She was extremely willing no matter what he did. She would cooperate obediently, and when he thought about it carefully, it seemed that he did have a plan in mind.

Ever since Yi Lin Came, he followed his own plan and came onboard.

Chapter 510: She Did Not Want To Let Him Touch Her, And He Did Not Want Her Anymore

Yi Lin's appearance made him deeply realize how much she relied on him.

And it was also true. He left her when she was eight years old, and in these seven years, she missed him every day.

She relied on him greatly. She did not like to see him with other women by his side. She was afraid that other women would snatch him away and take the love that he had for her.

So after that, he intentionally accompanied Yi Lin to go shopping and intentionally did not chase Yi Lin away. He was waiting for her to give in.

He succeeded.

That day, when the lift was experiencing a blackout, he kissed and touched her, and she still resisted him greatly, but after he behaved intimately with Yi Lin, she took the initiative to hug his neck and sent her red lips in his way, and she took the initiative to climb into his bed and sleep with him.

He knew that he had succeeded.

After Yi Lin left, he did whatever he wanted to her.

She did not resist him at all. He bit her harshly and cursed her, calling her a small vixen. She would run back to her own bedroom and cover her small head up in her blankets, not allowing him to look at her.

He was glad at that time. He stood by the side of the bed and used his words to coax her. He treated this 15 year old girl as his own daughter as he comforted her.

He was so happy.

He felt so sweet.

At least he felt sweet. He felt sweet on his own.

But today, the sweetness that just started had already ended.

What did this girl think about him?

She probably thought of him as a shameless, low class, disgusting...

She was probably afraid of him now.

Yin Muchen smiled. He did it to satisfy his own desires. He touched the girl, and now that she ran away, to be frank, he was the one who brought this relationship to a dead end.

Should he give her a call?

He probably shouldn't.

He wanted to retain some dignity.

He did not want himself to be so shameless and disgusting and make everything seem so bad.

Then he would let her go.

...

Yin Shuiling stayed in the villa for two days. Yin De lay in bed and did not wake up, as if he were gravely ill. He hugged Yin Shuiling and called her precious daughter repeatedly and even ranted about his troubles. Yin Shuiling did not have any other choice, and she spent every moment by Yin De's side.

Yin Muchen did not contact her for the past two days. When Yin Shuiling was about to sleep, she wanted to give Yin Muchen a call, but she did not know what to say. She could not say that she was still too young so directly, and she couldn't say that she was not suited to do...that sort of thing. Could he wait till she was 18 years old?

No matter how she spoke about this, she still felt shy.

So she did not give him a call.

Shi Xiaoqing had a driver take her to school on Monday. After school was dismissed, she stood outside the gates of the school as she waited. Uncle Tu did not come. Instead, Shi Xiaoqing's driver of choice came and picked her up.

Yin De was still sick, and she had no other choice but to go back to the villa.

From Monday to Friday night, Yin Shuiling could not control it anymore. She did not contact Yin Muchen, and Yin Muchen also did not give her a single call. She was upset and disappointed inside her heart. What did he mean by this?

Uncle Tu stopped coming to fetch her. Did he not want her to go back to the condominium unit?

How could he treat her like that?

She felt so wronged inside her heart. She'd only just realized that she was only 15 years old, and he already kissed and touched her. She should be considered to be his already.

And now he coldly cast her aside. Without a single piece of news about him, what was he thinking about?

Yin Shuiling took her phone and used her small fair hand to press the keys. She prepared to take the initiative to give him a call.

"Shuiling..." Shi Xiaoqing appeared by the side of the door as she said, "Are you going to give Muchen a call? You don't have to do so anymore. Muchen will come over later."

"What? Older Brother is coming over?" Yin Shuiling was surprised.

Shi Xiaoqing nodded her head, and she was extremely benevolent and warm as she said, "Yes, I called Muchen to come over to have a meal. Muchen agreed to come. He is probably driving over right now. Don't call and bother him now."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head firmly. There was a sweet and beautiful smile on her small, exquisite face as she said, "I won't call him anymore. I will wait for Older Brother at home."

A spark flickered in Shi Xiaoqing's eyes as she smiled and said, "Okay, Shuiling. Change your clothes then. Dress up a little prettier."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling agreed.

Shi Xiaoqing left the room.

Yin Shuiling was delighted, and she spun on the spot twice. Older Brother was going to come. She knew that Older Brother missed her. Older Brother was here to bring her back to the condominium unit!

Yin Shuiling ran towards her closet. She ran through her clothing to pick a nice outfit; she wanted to doll herself up prettily.

She remembered that the teacher who taught her health education in the past told her that when a girl started puberty, she would start to care about her looks and doll herself up prettily to attract men's attention, and now...was she like that?

Yin Shuiling was extremely embarrassed, and her small face was crimson red.

...

There was a Black Maybach parked on the lawn outside the Yin family villa. The car door opened, and Yin Muchen walked out.

The man was dressed more casually today. He wore a burgundy red turtleneck sweater and had a long black coat on the outside. He had a pair of slim cut business trousers on the bottom. His dark, curly fringe was on one side and covered his beautiful eyes, and he looked handsome and suave.

The main doors of the villa opened up. He scanned the living room first, and he had a warm expression on his face as he politely greeted them. "Uncle, Auntie."

"Ay!" Shi Xiaoqing had a bright smile on her face as she answered him. She looked at the man's facial expressions carefully and acted as she patted her thighs and said to the helpers, "Go and have a look at why Young Miss is still not coming down? What she is wasting time in the room for? Muchen is already here."

As she spoke, Shi Xiaoqing looked over at Yin Muchen and said, "Muchen, don't be angry, there is a special guest coming over today, and girls all like to be pretty. She is probably dolling herself up right now."

Special guest?

Yin Muchen noticed the special word, and he raised his eyebrows up slightly. He had a smile on his face without saying a single word.

"Mum, are you saying something bad about me?" At this moment, a soft voice rang out. Yin Shuiling came out of the bedroom and slowly walked down from the steps.

Yin Muchen raised his gaze up at her, and his dark gaze froze slightly.

The girl was dressed in a pink lace top. It was not a loose design. This simple shirt was very tight fitting, and it made her slim waist line look extra attractive. There was a pair of light grey coloured shorts on the bottom. Her slim legs were straight and beautiful, and she looked extremely eye catching.

She wore a small leather jacket that was the same shade as the top. Her dark, luscious locks were all tied up, exposing her entire exquisite and attractive small face and her elegant and beautiful neck.

She was extremely stunning and very attractive.

Yin Muchen did not know whether it was because he had not seen her for an entire week, but the distance between them made her seem even more beautiful, and he felt that she was even more beautiful than before.

Yin Shuiling slowly walked down the stairs. Yin Muchen was standing right in front of her, and her small fair hands were by her sides. Her bright, moist eyes looked over at the man's handsome figure.

She wanted to look, but she did not dare to do so, as if she was afraid and shy.

Her small, snow-white earlobes were already slightly red. She was extremely soft as she spoke. Her voice was extremely feminine as she said, "Older Brother..."

She'd just spoken, and the main doors of the villa opened up once again. A family of three walked inside.

Shi Xiaoqing was extremely delighted as she said, "President Feng, Madam Feng, Miss Feng, all of you are here finally. Come over, let me introduce you all. This is Yin Muchen, he is not our biological son, but he's more than just a biological son."

Yin Shuiling's gaze and the man's locked for a brief moment. It was merely a few seconds before the man turned and looked over at the family of three by the side of the door.

The smile on Yin Shuiling's face slowly disappeared, and even the spark in her moist eyes dimmed down a little. The tip of her nose felt sour, and she suddenly felt like crying.

She felt so wronged.

It was not as if she didn't understand everything that was going on at all. On the contrary, she was meticulous and sensitive inside her heart. She knew that since Friday, when she rejected his kiss in the living room, when he knocked on the door and she did not open the door, he quickly became cold towards her.

She returned home to take care of her father, and she was shy inside her heart and did not give him a call, and he also did not contact her anymore. Uncle Tu did not come over to fetch her anymore. He had definitely ordered Uncle Tu to stay behind, and he did not want her to go back to the condominium unit anymore.

Their relationship had silently changed. They were awkward with one another just because she...did not allow him to touch her.

She did not allow him to touch her, and he did not want her anymore!

The few seconds that they interacted with one another, his dark gaze did not have any other emotions except for warmth.

And now, he turned his body to the side to look at the beautiful older sister standing in front of him.

President Feng looked over at Yin Muchen and said, "President Yin, I have heard many good things about you. This is my daughter. It is an honour to meet you."

Miss Feng raised her head up to look at Yin Muchen. He was handsome with strong brows, and his features were deep and strong. He had a tall, sharp nose, and his thin, sexy lips — they were peachy red in colour, and they were extremely attractive for a man...

All of these features placed together made him seem like the best piece of work handmade by God.

Hearing about him a thousand times could not compare to meeting him once, and after meeting him, he was really as handsome and attractive as the rumours claimed.

Miss Feng's face was slightly red. Her voice was coy, and she had a reserved smile on her face as she said, "President Yin, how are you?"

Yin Muchen looked at this Miss Feng in the eye, and he had a warm and elegant expression on his face. He was absolutely harmless, but his dark gaze was extremely clear and sharp. He slowly looked at someone and was extremely terrifying. He observed how shy she was as she looked up at him. It was as if he was smiling but also not at the same time. At this moment, he was also polite, and his deep voice was extremely charming as he said, "Miss Feng, how are you?"

Miss Feng could not stand this man's casual yet extremely proper gaze at all, and her legs went soft immediately.

President Feng and Madam Feng noticed that Yin Muchen was willing to give them face, and they were extremely elated.

Shi Xiaoqing was even more delighted and said, "Muchen, I invited President Feng's family over. I did not discuss this with you beforehand. Everyone is here to eat dinner together and get to know one another."

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up into a light arc and did not say anything.

At this moment, Yin De stretched his hand out to ask Yin Shuiling to come over, and he said, "Shuiling, what are you frozen there for? Didn't you like Older Sister Feng? Come over here and greet them."

Yin Shuiling walked over, and she looked at Miss Feng. The Yin and Feng families could be considered to be friends beyond generations. When she was young, it was true that she did like this Miss Feng, who was knowledgeable and feminine, but today, she did not like her anymore.

Furthermore, she did not understand why this Older Sister Feng had to come over to her house.

Even though she was extremely unwilling inside her heart, she still opened her mouth and greeted her politely. "Older Sister Feng, how are you?"

"Okay," Shi Xiaoqing said quickly, then said, "Everyone knows one another now, then we should not stand here and chat. Let's go; let's have dinner together."

...

At the dinner table

Shi Xiaoqing glanced over at Yin Muchen before she looked over at Miss Feng. She had a smile on her face as she said, "Miss Feng, you are well known as a talented woman in T City. You are extremely well versed in the arts and literature. I don't know what you are interested in lately. Let me see if Muchen has any time, and I will ask him to accompany you?"

Miss Feng was really a feminine girl, and her motive for coming over to the Yin family today was very clear. She had to gain Yin Muchen's favor and see if he had the interest of developing a relationship with her.

Chapter 511: Why, Do You Want To Go Back With Me?

But taking the initiative to chase after a man, or to express good feelings towards a man, Miss Feng was extremely shy as she did so.

Miss Feng lifted her head up sneakily to take a glance at the man opposite her. The ceiling lights in the dining room were bright and luxurious, and the rays of sunshine spewed down on his handsome shoulders. He did not lift his head up, and he used his long, fair fingers to hold his cutlery as he cut up the steak quietly and refinedly.

He did not have any reaction, and Miss Feng did not know what to say.

At this moment, President Feng, who was seated beside Miss Feng kicked her underneath the table. President Feng gave her an indication using his gaze, meaning — Young Master Yin is already in front of you right now, this is a rare chance, aren't you going to take it?

Miss Feng looked at the man once again. There was a mysterious and elegant glow to the man's handsome features under the bright glow of the lights, and he looked attractive and mesmerizing.

She softly said, "There is a historical film that is showing in the movie theatres recently. If Young Master Yin is interested, we can...go and catch the movie together..."

Shi Xiaoqing laughed immediately and said, "Muchen, Miss Feng is asking you out to watch a movie. Do you have any time?"

The people around the dining table put down their cutlery and waited for Yin Muchen's reply.

Yin Muchen chewed on a piece of steak in his mouth, and everyone was waiting for him. He ate the steak slowly before taking the glass by his side to have a small sip of red wine, and it was only then that he channelled his gaze over to look at Miss Feng, who was seated opposite him. "I don't have any interest in watching movies, and I have not seen a movie before."

A single sentence alone was his rejection.

The three members of the Feng family froze on the spot. It was not that they did not believe it, rumours all said that Yin Muchen has had many women before and was a pro in flirting with girls. He should be a total expert in such romantic gestures like gifting roses and watching movies, and it was definitely not possible that he had never seen a movie before.

Yin De laughed out loud to nuance the awkward atmosphere in the air. "Since Mu Chen has no interest in movies, then in the future, when there is time and a chance, we should let these two young people hang out by themselves."

"That's right." President Feng replied and continued on. "Young Master Yin's time is precious. It is true that movies do not suit Young Master Yin."

Yin Shuiling sat down by Yin Muchen's side. She could not hear what the people around the table were saying, but she finally understood the reason of Older Sister Feng's appearance. This was probably...a blind date.

Older Sister Feng liked Older Brother, and these people here wanted to push Older Sister Feng over to Older Brother's side.

Looking at Older Brother's expression, although he was not very interested, he also did not reject her.

The tip of Yin Shuiling's nose became sour. There was a moist glow in her eyes as she felt wronged. She was on the brink of tears. What was she going to do then?

She used her small fair hand to hold onto the cutlery, and she used much force as she cut the steak in the middle of the plate. How could these people be so evil? Why did they have to introduce Older Brother to other women?

Older Brother was also evil. Did he really not want her anymore?

Yin Shuiling was extremely furious. She felt a sudden pain descend on her small finger on her left hand. It turned out that her pinkie finger touched the sharp edge of the knife that she was holding in her right hand, and there was a small wound on it right now.

Actually the knife used to cut up steaks were relatively dull, they could not cause much harm, but the girl's skin was too tender and soft.

She threw the fork onto the table and let out a "Siii", with a frown on her face.

At this moment, her left hand was held onto by a large palm. The man by her side turned his body sideways and held her small hand as he examined her wound carefully. "Does it hurt?"

What was the point of caring about her at a time like this?

Yin Shuiling cast her small head down, and she did not bother about him.

"Say something!" The man raised his volume with his deep voice, and his voice reverberated through the entire dining room, successfully shocking everyone around the table.

The Feng family of three looked at one another. They totally did not notice the wound on Yin Shuiling's finger. Yin Muchen was still slicing his steak a second before, and in the next moment, he held the girl's small hand.

This man did not have any interaction with the girl at the dining table. He did not even glance at her once, but the moment the girl got injured, he noticed it immediately.

All of his focus was placed on the girl's body.

All of his gaze was given to her.

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing had a dark expression on their faces, they were extremely clear that what Yin Muchen did that could not be exposed to anyone else.

Shi Xiaoqing wanted to speak out, but in the next second, Yin Shuiling had already withdrawn her hand. She continued to cast her small head downwards while she continued to cut her steak up. Under her breath, she murmured, "I don't need you to care about me!"

The moment she spoke, everyone around the table saw Yin Muchen freeze extremely clearly.

Shi Xiaoqing was extremely elated as she smiled and said, "Muchen, you don't have to worry about this gal. Her princessy attitude is getting worse and worse recently. Let's continue to eat."

...

The dinner continued on with the unhappy atmosphere. The maids cleaned the table, and the Feng family departed.

Miss Feng had a glance at Yin Muchen unwillingly. The man removed his thin coat that he was wearing on his body, and he stood on the balcony of the living room with his tall and lanky body. He had one of his hands in his pockets, and he used another hand to hold a cigarette as he smoked.

Yin De noticed Miss Feng's gaze, and he turned his body sideways to look at Yin Muchen. "Muchen, Miss Feng is going back now. Do you want to come and send her off?"

After he heard a voice come up from behind, Yin Muchen turned his body around slowly, and he lifted his head up to exhale a mouthful of smoke. The smoke made the expression on his face look blurry. He scanned the scene with his dark eyes. There was a cold expression on his handsome face in the winter day. He pursed his thin lips together lightly, before he spat out, "I don't have time."

If he was just going with the flow during the entire night without putting in any effort, then now, he was totally uninterested. He was fatigued already.

It was obvious that the Feng family of three did not have a good expression on their faces, and Yin De sent them away.

Yin De returned to the living room. Shi Xiaoqing used her gaze to give Yin De an indication. Yin De stepped forward and stood beside Yin Muchen.

"Muchen, both me and your Aunty are doing this for your own good. You are already 25 years old. It is time for you to consider starting a family now. This Miss Feng is knowledgeable and from a wealthy family. She is refined and educated, and she is a good candidate to be your wife."

Yin Muchen took a breath of smoke and looked towards the distance. He laughed casually before he said, "Then I have to thank Uncle and Aunty for your good intentions."

This sentence alone made Yin De speechless. He had an awkward smile on his face. He was being excited while Yin Muchen was cold and unbothered, and this was extremely embarrassing.

Cough. Yin De coughed lightly as he hesitated before he went to the main point. "Muchen, Yin Corporation has met with some trouble recently. We need...money."

Yin Muchen did not even have a frown on his face and directly asked him, "How much?"

"...3 billion."

The sky was dark now, Yin Muchen stood on the balcony as he looked far away. All he saw in his line of vision was endless blanket of darkness. The darkness made anyone feel cold and at a loss.

There were two or three lamps in the distance. Although it was dark, it was warm enough, but there was not a single lamp lit for him, and that warmth did not belong to him.

"Okay." He nodded his head and turned around to leave.

Yin De noticed that he was about to leave and was very insincere as he tried to persuade him to stay behind, "Muchen, are you leaving now? Why don't you sleep at home tonight?"

Yin Muchen did not turn his head back. With his long fingers, he grabbed the thin coat that he'd placed on the back of the sofa, and he headed towards the main doors of the villa.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling walked out from the kitchen. Shi Xiaoqing applied medication on her pinkie finger just now, and she noticed that the man was about to leave. Instantly, she asked, "Older Brother, are you going to leave now?"

Yin Muchen lifted his head up to look at the girl. He paused in his tracks and curled the corners of his lips up into a smile. He did not with about Yin De, who was behind him, and Shi Xiaoqing, who accompanied the girl by her side. His tone was somewhat sinister as he said, "Why, do you want to go back with me?"

Yin Shuiling's gaze had a touch of fluster in it, and she hesitated for a moment.

Going back... Probably...Older Brother would probably touch her...

She...

With this second of hesitation, a cold breeze appeared by her side. The man had already taken large strides through the main door of the villa.

"Older Brother!" Yin Shuiling lifted her legs speedily as she went to chase after him. Just when she was about to run out of the main doors, her small hand was held back by Shi Xiaoqing. Shi Xiaoqing was serious as she lowered her volume down, "Shuiling, you are not allowed to go!"

Yin Shuiling was very anxious. She shook her small hand and wanted to shake off Shi Xiaoqing, but she was unable to do so. She lifted her head up as she saw the man go off in the distance, and he walked to the side of his Maybach.

His thin coat was held in his fingers casually, and he used his right hand to hold his cigarette. His back was facing her as he sat back in the driver's seat. His tall and lanky figure was slightly bent. He lowered his gaze down as he took the last puff of his cigarette.

There was a lamp along the corridor in the villa, but this lamp did not shine on the man's figure at all. Yin Shuiling saw his entire being drenched in the sea of darkness. His shadow was non-existent, and he looked extremely lonely as he bent his waist down.

Yin Shuiling suddenly thought of the time when they were in the old and tattered house. He sat on the stairs before he curled both of his legs together as he sobbed pitifully.

At that time, he was 18 years old. His father was a thief, and his mother ran away with another man. He could not even use his previous name, and he changed his name to Yin Muchen.

At that time, he did not have anything.

But now, he had the ability to do anything. He was wealthy, powerful, and had women. He could get whatever he pleased, but there was still the touch of loneliness from 7 years ago left behind.

Hot beads of tears trickled down from Yin Shuiling's eyes. In an instant, her vision was extremely blurry.

Actually, she did not know why she was crying, but at this moment, her heart was felt both soft and painful. She wanted to run over to the man's side and hug him tight in her arms.

She wanted to go back with him, and she wanted to be by his side for a long time.

Yin Shuiling's thoughts were in a blur. That man had already thrown the cigarette onto the lawn. He stepped on it and stubbed it out. He opened the car door, and the Maybach flew off into the distance.

Older Brother left.

Yin Shuiling managed to shake Shi Xiaoqing off. "Mum, let go. What are you doing? I want to go and look for Older Brother."

"Shuiling, you better stay at home; don't go anywhere else." Shi Xiaoqing slammed the main doors of the villa with a bang. She chided, "In the future, you are not allowed to go over to your Older Brother's condominium unit to stay. Just stay at home. You also saw it. There are so many women who like your Older Brother. Your Older Brother also needs a woman. In the future, he needs a wife. It is not convenient for you to be staying at your Older Brother's place. You cannot stick around your Older Brother for your entire life."

"Mum, Older Brother doesn't need a woman. It is all well as long as Older Brother has me only. You cannot speak nonsense!" Yin Shuiling lifted her head up and stared at Shi Xiaoqing with reddened eyes.

Shi Xiaoqing saw her daughter cry and was also stumped. She was really afraid that her daughter was in pain due to her grasp, so she let go of Yin Shuiling, but the expression on her face was still serious as she said, "Shuiling, women are women, and you are you. You are Yin Muchen's younger sister. Can a younger sister replace a woman? In the future, you are not allowed to think such nonsense..."

"Mum, I am not his younger sister. I am not!" Yin Shuiling screamed out loud as she interrupted Shi Xiaoqing, "We are not biological siblings in the first place!"

Yin Shuiling turned around and ran upstairs.

Yin De saw Yin Shuiling running away, and he quickly gave chase. "Xiaoqing, why did you make Shuiling cry? Aiya, if there is anything that you want to say, say it nicely. Why did you scold her?"

Shi Xiaoqing widened her eyes as she watched Yin Shuiling's back profile disappear, and she felt that she was unable to breathe anymore.

The girl's words rang in her ears — We are not biological siblings in the first place...

Chapter 512: They Had Not Seen One Another For 7 Days, And He Missed Her Very Much

Shi Xiaoqing was in shock and in disbelief. She always thought that this was all on Yin Muchen's part alone. Shuiling was still young; she was 15 years old. What did she know about?

But it was obvious that everything was not as she thought it was.

She knew that Shuiling liked Yin Muchen, but Shui Ling liked Yin Muchen ever since she was eight years old. This kind of feeling had never stopped. She thought that Shuiling treated Yin Muchen as an older brother.

But...

What did Shuiling say just now? Older Brother did not need any other woman. It was all enough as long as Older Brother had her alone...

Shi Xiaoqing's thighs went soft, and she immediately slumped down onto the floor.

Shuiling, she...

...

Inside the bar

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya rushed over to the main lobby of the bar. They saw Yin Muchen at first glance. The man was seated at a very secluded corner of the bar, but he was the centre of attention. There were many seductively dressed women in the main lobby, and there were also a few men staring at him.

The two men stepped forward. Liu Caizhe had a look at the white liquor on the bar, smiled, and said, "Muchen, this alcohol is very strong, and it is very harmful to your body. You could get drunk easily; switch another drink."

Hu Ya stretched his hand out to call the service staff over and wanted to switch Yin Muchen's drink.

"You don't have to. I will just drink this." Yin Muchen took the bottle of white liquor up and poured it into the glass before he drank from the bottle.

Since his return to the condominium unit from the Yin family villa, he'd changed his clothes. He wore a simple classic combination of a black shirt and black trousers. His sleeves were rolled up a few times, and his muscular arms were exposed.

The tall chair was very high up, but his legs were even longer. His black leather shoes were on the floor, and his slim cut trousers looked extra stunning under the glow of the neon lights.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya knew that he was intent on drinking hard liquor and did not bother trying to persuade him further. Nobody could change this man's decisions.

Actually, in the past two to three years, Yin Muchen rarely touched such strong liquor. Although his alcohol tolerance was good, he would still get drunk.

Yin Muchen was not a man who could drink a lot.

Four or five years ago, he started out his career in the finance world in America. Back then, he had many business dinners to attend. He would gamble and race cars with those sons of the wealthy families, and he had to drink with them.

When he first started to drink white liquor, he got drunk very easily. After he got drunk, he would always vomit, but after he went back into the venue, he would continue to drink. He would drink and then vomit, and after he vomited, he drank again, and his alcohol tolerance was trained like that.

At that time, he was powerless and did not have anything. He had to observe others temperaments. They had wanted him to drink, and he could not turn them down. Fewer people wanted him to drink now, and he did not drink much anymore.

In these seven years, he actually had very little time to behave as he wished, and similarly, the things that he did back in the past did not suit his preferences.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were by his side. They each ordered a cocktail, and Liu Caizhe had a sip before saying, "Muchen, what's wrong? Are you in a bad mood? Didn't you go to the Yin family place to have dinner? Just because of this dinner, you rescheduled a very important meeting."

Yin Muchen held the bottle in his right hand, placed the bottle on the table, and spun it around to play with it. He curled up the corners of his lips up and acted as if he were bored as he said, "Yeah...I rescheduled an important meeting to go over..."

"What did you do there?"

"...A blind date...probably... After finishing the blind date, they asked for money..."

Liu Caizhe listened on and was not very surprised as he said, "That couple asked you to go over. What good could come of it? How was it? Are you satisfied with your blind date?"

Yin Muchen raised his head up to have a mouthful of hard liquor. The man's protruding Adam's apple started to slide down, and he looked extremely sexy. He had a happy smile on his face as he said, "Still not bad... She is pretty feminine... She is probably the type of woman who would not know to do anything else other than to lie down in bed..."

"Talking about a blind date, would any woman be better than Miss Yi Lin? After Miss Yi Lin got her PhD, she inherited the family's talent in finance. She is the only daughter of the Emeritus Professor, and has also loved you for so many years. After marrying her, you would be at the top of the finance circle. What did the Yin couple think? You did not even want Miss Yi Lin, and they still dared to use those women to tempt you?"

Yin Muchen listened on and did not say anything.

Liu Caizhe elbowed the man. He was very interested as he asked, "What did that blind date tell you?"

Yin Muchen drank the glass of hard liquor in one shot and opened the second bottle as he said, "She asked me out to see a movie."

"You agreed?"

Yin Muchen shot a glance over and scoffed as he said, "When have I ever gone to see a movie? I never used watching movies to flirt with girls. When I flirt with girls, I always..."

Yin Muchen downed a shot of hard liquor, and he slowly squinted his long and narrow eyes. His eyes had a small hint of satisfaction in them. They did not know whether it was because he was proud, mocking, or disgusted as he said, "Look, as long as I whistle. Women will come to my side nonstop. I am handsome; I don't have any other choice."

Liu Caizhe understood this man. The past few years in America, the only woman this man treated differently was Yi Lin because he was indebted to both Yi Lin and the emeritus professor.

The people who treated him well, no matter how little they helped him, he would remember it.

Yin Muchen lowered his gaze to play with the bottle as he said, "What is watching a movie? That is a date when two people are dating, a man would only do that for a woman he loves. I have not..."

He has not dated before.

Despite how many women he's had.

He was very clear inside his heart: sleeping was sleeping, dating was dating. These were two different things.

He was very generous towards women. Those who'd been with him, they could ask for jewelry and cheques all they wanted, but he did not gift roses and also would not take them to the movies. He has not even held a woman's hand.

He left a spot inside his heart, and that part was soft and pure.

Liu Caizhe found the atmosphere a little stressful. It was not hard for anyone to tell that this man was not in a good mood. He said, "Muchen, that couple does not have good intentions for you. You didn't just realize this today, right? They asked you to have a meal together, and it would definitely be a front, but you still went over, rescheduling such an important meeting to go. What were you thinking?"

Yin Muchen raised his head up. His gaze was fixed on a particular spot, and his dark gaze had a warm gentleness. He was probably not drunk, but it seemed that he was drunk. He had a smile on his face as he murmured, "It has been seven days now. I have not seen her for a very very long time... Now, I miss her very much..."

Liu Caizhe froze as he was about to take his shot. He did not need to think about it at all, and he knew that by "she," he meant Yin Shuiling.

Liu Caizhe had a complicated expression on his face. He did not look over at Yin Muchen. He lowered his head down and said, "You saw her, and what did she say to you?"

Yin Muchen raised his gaze and caressed the thin, narrow opening of the bottle in his hands. He swallowed his saliva, and his voice was hoarse as he said, "She called me... Older Brother..."

Her voice was really so melodious.

"Since she called you Older Brother, then she must have really seen you as an Older Brother. She has already moved out last Friday, and today, you went over to the Yin family's home for the blind date. She must have known about it. She doesn't have any feelings for you, so you should also keep those feelings of yours."

As he spoke Liu Caizhe looked Yin Muchen in the eye and said, "A day like today, you rescheduled the important meeting to rush over to see her, but she allowed you to see an unfamiliar woman. Don't you think that you are foolish? Muchen, don't live like a joke."

The happiness in Yin Muchen's eyes disappeared. He drooped his head and downed the entire glass of hard alcohol down in one gulp before he stood up and said, "I'm going to the washroom."

He was stumbling over to the washroom.

...

In the Yin family villa

Yin Shuiling stayed inside her bedroom. She sat down on the bed before she curled her knees up and curled herself up into a small, cute ball. She buried her small face into her kneecaps, and she cried for a very long time.

She missed Older Brother very much...

She slowly stopped crying. She felt around for her phone on the bed stand before dialling Yin Muchen's number.

If Older Brother treated her coldly because she did not allow him to touch her, then congratulations, she admitted defeat.

She took the initiative to call him.

This phone call was the last time she conceded. She did not want her dignity anymore and did not bother about what others thought. She would allow him to touch her.

She only had one condition: he could not have any other woman.

She really did not like sharing him with other women.

After the call was connected, the other end was just ringing...

Yin Muchen went to the bathroom, but his phone was at the bar. A melodious ringtone rang out, and Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya raised their heads up.

Hu Ya had a glance at the phone. He was happy as he said, "Miss Yin? It is a phone call from Miss Yin... Boss went to the bathroom. If Boss knows that she called him, he would definitely be very happy. I will give the phone to Boss right now..."

Hu Ya took the phone.

A hand that snatched the phone away immediately. Liu Caizhe looked over at Hu Ya. He had a serious and grave expression on his face as he said, "You don't have to give it to him."

"Why? If Boss knows that she called him..."

"Secretary Hu!" Liu Caizhe interrupted Hu Ya, and he had an extremely serious expression that Hu Ya had never seen before as he said, "The matter regarding Muchen's father, I have already completed the investigations."

Hu Ya froze slightly and did not understand as he asked, "But what does this have to do with Miss Yin..."

Hu Ya's words came to a halt. He was in shock as he looked over at Liu Caizhe, and he understood everything in an instant.

Liu Caizhe swiped on Yin Muchen's phone. He went into the settings blocking messages from certain numbers, and he put Yin Shuiling's phone number inside.

After finishing these, he put the phone back in its original spot.

“In the future, don’t bring Yin Shuiling up in front of Muchen anymore. There is no chance of Muchen being together with her. It would be better for the pain to end quickly; don’t let Yin Shuiling ruin Muchen.”

...

Yin Shuiling listened on the robotic female answering machine on the other end — Sorry, the number that you have dialled is currently unavailable. She raised her eyebrows.

Why did Older Brother not answer his phone?

Yin Shuiling called him another three or four times, but no one picked up.

After pondering for a moment, she put her phone back onto the bed. She did not put her shoes on. She was barefooted as she ran over to the side of the door, and she placed her small hand on the door handle, wanting to open the door.

But she was unable to do so. The room door was locked from the outside.

Yin Shuiling immediately knew that it was her mother’s doing.

Mother started to restrict her freedom now.

That won’t do; she wanted to go and find Older Brother!

Chapter 513: Abusing Alcohol

But the door of the room was locked; how was she going to get out then?

Yin Shuiling pondered for a few seconds and ran back to the side of the bed. She took her phone and dialed a phone number. “Hello, Qingqing, can you do me a favour?”

After making the call, she ran into the bathroom to take a bath.

After she was done with her shower, she wore a princess-cut white cotton nightgown. It had wide lotus sleeves, and there were a few layers of romantic ruffles beneath the lace collar. It ended below her kneecaps, and it made her figure look extremely petite and soft.

She used the hairdryer to dry her hair, and at this moment, Ning Qing’s voice rang out from outside the door. “Aunty, I have agreed with Shuiling previously that we would be drawing with one another today. Why didn’t Shuiling come over to my house? Is she in her room?”

Yin Shuiling jumped onto the bed immediately and pulled the blankets over her body.

The door of the room was opened. Shi Xiaoqing stood by the side of the door while she smiled and said, “Qingqing, Shuiling is in her room... Shuiling, Qingqing is here to see you. Come over quickly to have a look.”

Yin Shuiling flipped herself around and perched herself on the pillow, and she did not bother with her.

Ning Qing walked forward. "Shuiling, what's wrong with you? The teacher gave us art homework today. Didn't we agree that you would be heading over to my house to complete it?" she asked with concern.

Yin Shuiling pouted her small pink lips as she shook her head. "I don't want to go anymore."

"How can you be like this? Shuiling, this art piece would be sent to the villages, and the teacher knew that you were good in art so she handed this project over to you, and you are not doing it now?" Ning Qing was in a dilemma.

Shi Xiaoqing heard Ning Qing and quickly said, "Shuiling, stop throwing a tantrum. Go to Qingqing's house to draw quickly. Do your best, and after the artwork is sent to the villages, Dad and Mum will be proud of you. When that time comes, your popularity will rise once again, everyone would know you then."

Yin Shuiling had long predicted that her mother would react like this. She was too overbearing. She did not like it too much. She sat up slowly and agreed with some hesitation. "Okay then."

She lifted the blankets up and got down from the bed.

Shi Xiaoqing saw that she was dressed in a nightgown, and it was obvious that she was going to bed soon. She did not think too much. She was a 15 year old girl after all, and she was very innocent.

Or maybe it was that she thought too much.

Shi Xiaoqing walked to the closet and took a long white coat and put it on Yin Shuiling, then she sent both of them out.

Ning Qing waved her hand calmly. "Aunty, we will be leaving. If we draw until late tonight, Shuiling will sleep over in my house with me."

The Yin and Ning homes were close by. They were just steps away from one another, and Shi Xiaoqing did not worry at all.

She looked at Ning Qing's small, gentle face. She smiled and said "Qingqing is sensible. If our Shuiling can be as sensible as you, everything will be so good if she does not make me worry."

"Mum, you are speaking ill of me again, I am not going to bother with you anymore." Yin Shuiling held Ning Qing's small hand as she left.

Ning Qing turned her gaze back to look at Shi Xiaoqing. "Aunt, you can go back then, bye bye."

...

They went to the Ning family villa. Yin Shuiling let go of Ning Qing's small hand. "Qingqing, thank you for covering for me. If my mother suddenly comes over and does a surprise check, can you help cover for me? I am going to look for my Older Brother now."

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head and continued, “Shuiling, it is already late at night. It is not safe. I will have my chauffeur bring you over.”

Yin Shuiling nodded her head immediately. She walked towards the car and said, “Qingqing, thank you.”

The car moved off and headed in the distance.

Ning Qing stood in place as she sent Yin Shuiling off with her gaze.

The car turned around a corner and cruised onto the main streets. At this moment, in a taxi, Yao Xiaozhu looked through the windows of the car and coincidentally saw Yin Shuiling.

She felt weird inside her heart. It was already so late at night; where was Yin Shuiling going?

Yao Xiaozhu was unhappy. In these past two months, Yin Shuiling would smile for nothing, and her face would turn red. There were times when she took her phone and could daydream for a long period of time. It was obvious that she was in love.

She had long suspected that Yin Shuiling was secretly in a relationship, but Yin Shuiling did not admit to it. She always had an innocent and feminine expression on her face, and when Yao Xiaozhu looked at her, she hated Yin Shuiling entirely.

But the boys in school all had to like Yin Shuiling.

Yao Xiaozhu had satisfaction in her eyes as she said to the driver, “Sir, follow that car in the front.”

She trailed behind Yin Shuiling. She wanted to see who Yin Shuiling was going on a date with.

...

The car stopped before a condominium unit. Yin Shuiling got out of the car and said, “Uncle, I am going to stay here for a while. If you are bored, you can go and walk around the streets. When I’m done, you can take me back.”

“Okay, Miss Yin, I will go shopping. After you are done settling your matters, give me a call.”

“Okay.” Yin Shuiling ran over to the main doors of the condominium unit.

She pressed the door bell a few times. No one that came out to open the door. At this time of day, Auntie would be back at her home. Could it be that Older Brother was not home?

Yin Shuiling brought her key along, and she took out her key to open the main door of the condominium.

She closed the door and walked into the living room. The living room was very dark. She walked along the walls and switched the lights on, and the warm, yellow rays of light spewed into the room.

The condominium unit was very quiet. The doors of the room upstairs were all closed, and Older Brother was really not around.

Yin Shuiling walked to the side of the French windows, and she took her phone out to make a call.

At this moment, a luxurious vehicle stopped outside the main doors of the condominium unit. Liu Caizhe helped Yin Muchen, who was totally drunk, out of the car. “Muchen, you are back home.”

Yin Muchen was really drunk, but he was not in a drunken stupor when he got drunk. His dark eyes were still deep and quiet as usual. The drunkenness in his eyes could be seen only upon closer inspection.

“Muchen, I will help you inside.”

Yin Muchen pushed him away and took his suit jacket. He wobbled slightly with his gait. His footsteps could be considered to be steady as he walked towards the main doors of the condominium unit, and he did not turn his head back as he waved his hands. “I will go back by myself. All of you can leave.”

Liu Caizhe watched him open the main doors of the condominium unit before getting in the car. Hu Ya drove the vehicle as both of them left together.

...

Inside the condominium unit.

The moment Yin Muchen stepped inside, he froze. Aunty was not around, and for these 7 days, every time he came back to the condominium unit, it was all quiet and dark, but at this moment, the living room had the lights switched on.

He stepped in and closed the door behind him. He walked towards the living room, and when he had a clear look at that lithe figure that stood by the side of the French windows, he froze.

He used much strength as he closed his eyes before he opened them again. He did not see it wrong, it was really that girl — that girl came back.

This must be a dream then.

He missed her too much, so he was dreaming that she had returned.

Yin Muchen cast his gaze on her back profile. The long white winter coat ended below her kneecaps, and it exposed her small, fair legs. There was a pair of pink fur slippers on her feet. She looked both cute and gentle. Her hair was let down, and there was not a single piece of elaborate jewellery on her entire body. When the glow gave her a dazzling aura and covered her, she looked so warm.

And it was probably only at a moment like this that he dared to cast his gaze so daringly and mesmerizingly on her body.

His little angel in his life.

Yin Muchen walked forward with light footsteps and threw the suit jacket in his hands onto the sofa. He came behind that petite figure and stretched both of his muscular arms out to hug her.

Yin Shuiling was still making a call, and she was suddenly attacked from behind. She was shocked entirely.

But in the next second, she had a whiff of the familiar scent on the man’s body. It was crisp and healthy. It belonged to him, her Older Brother.

There was also a piercing scent of alcohol.

“Older Brother...”

She fumbled around.

The moment she moved, Yin Muchen had an uneasy expression on his handsome face. He exerted strength in both of his muscular arms, and he held her in his arms even more tight. He hated that he could not have her like this forever.

“Shuiling, don’t move. Let me hug you for a moment,” he said with a hoarse tone.

Yin Shuiling felt her heart was just like a lake that had feather brush across it, and it created multiples ripples in the middle. Her body softened, and she was soft in the man’s embrace.

Ooh, she missed him.

These seven days, she really missed him so much.

Yin Muchen placed his head on the girl’s hair and her tender neck. He used the tip of his nose to nudge the girl’s tender skin, and he was greedy as he went to sniff her hair. He lovingly murmured, “Shuiling, you smell so good...”

She was so fragrant, and he felt even more drunk.

Yin Shuiling’s small face turned red. She’d taken a shower beforehand, and she was definitely fragrant.

Yin Muchen closed his eyes as he started to kiss her tender neck. His gaze was hot, and his body was tight. He suppressed the feelings in the depths of his heart as they spewed out. He bent down by the side of her snow white ears, and he lowered his volume as he laughed and said, “Tell me, do you know my feelings for you?”

Yin Shuiling’s heart thumped, and she instinctively wanted to move

When she moved, it was a form of protest in Yin Muchen’s eyes. He hated protest the most. He opened his mouth and bit her small earlobes cruelly. “It is good if you know it. In the future, I don’t have to hide it anymore. It is such a waste of time. That’s right. I just...miss you.”

Yin Shuiling’s large, defined eyes contracted drastically after she heard his rough, direct words.

In the girl’s world, she had never come in contact with that word, so she was anxious and frantic. She thought of the night where the electricity tripped. He had also come back drunk. He made her cry and in pain. She was very afraid when he drank alcohol, because when he drank alcohol, it seemed like he had changed into an entirely different person.

She was not at ease.

She covered her ear with her small, fair hand, and she had a frown on her face due to the pain she was feeling. Her small body started to struggle. “Older Brother, you let go of me. I will go and make a bowl of hangover soup for you. I have something to say to you...”

“What are you going to say?” The man was displeased, and he had a frown on his face. He firmly held onto her soft waist with his large hand, and his hand slowly climbed up. He closed his eyes as he smiled. When he smiled, the corners of his narrow eyes curled upwards, and he looked like a mature and charismatic man, “Don’t say it. You know that every time you speak, I feel like blocking your small lips

up. I'll block them cruelly. I don't want to let you breathe. Remember this: men do not like to say it, but men only like to do it."

He pinched her cruelly.

Yin Shuiling was in immense pain, and the tears in her eyes were about to flow. She batted at his large hand. "Older Brother..."

With the girl's strength, it was just akin to scratching an itch for him. He did not let go, and he would not let go. It was not easy for him to hold onto her. In his dreams, would he still need to control himself?

He would do whatever he wanted to do so right now!

"Shuiling, do you think I am very dirty and shameless? Do you know what I am thinking, so you are thinking of escaping from me? Heh, you are right. I am a person like this. I want to support you and raise you till you get older. I want to take all of you as my own. I want to turn you from a girl into a woman. Do you know how much I missed you, huh? Every day, when I thought about you inside my mind, my heart would hurt. It is impossible for me to want you more."

Yin Shuiling's small face was crimson red. She really did know his intentions, and he did really wanted to touch her.

But these thoughts had been so brazenly spoken. She only felt that her own ears were going to be spoiled. She did not want to hear it. She did not dare listen. She could not hear stuff like this.

"Older Brother, don't be like this, you are drunk. Let go of me..."

"Heh. Let go?" Yin Muchen snorted and went further down with his hand. She wore the white winter jacket, and it was way too long. Lying down on the bed was way better. Her nightgown was way easier.

He had a frown on his face, and he came to the collar of her winter jacket, his large palm touched the zipper, but he did not have the patience to pull it down...

Yin Shuiling shrieked.

Chapter 514: Older Brother, Give Me A Hug, I Am So Cold

Yin Shuiling's small face was pale white from the pain. She held his large hand and wanted to pull the collar of her shirt out from his grip as she said, "Older Brother, you are hurting me..."

She was way too young. Although her chest has developed, he still could hold her entirely with one palm.

He was unwilling to treat her preciously, and he made her almost faint with the pain.

Yin Muchen felt that he was extremely drunk, and he lifted his head up. His Adam's apple was extremely protruded, and he could not stop swallowing. Could he be so happy in his dreams?

He was so happy that he wanted to fly away.

He started to act rogue, and did as he pleased, because he thought of this point, in the future, she would not be willing to allow him to do as he pleased, and he could only do so in his dreams.

“What’s hurting you, huh? I just barely touched you, and you are already screaming in pain. Other women can accept it. Why can’t you? Do you know how long I have been controlling myself, huh? Yin Shuiling, you are a little vixen!”

He cursed softly, then locked down her small waist with one hand, forcing her entire body to turn around.

“Older Bro...”

Yin Shuiling’s pink lips were blocked.

At that moment, Yin Shuiling felt that she was not able to breathe anymore. Like he said, he did not allow her to breathe, and he bit her maroon lips as he bullied her. He was rough and cruel as he dominated her senses.

Yin Shuiling’s small face was red. She held onto him with her small hand as she struggled furiously.

She did not feel comfortable. Other than discomfort, she did not have any other feelings.

The man that was bullying her was like a metal wall and did not move a single inch. She decided to be cruel, and she kicked his shin.

The man was drunk in her softness and could not think of anything at all. He had held himself back for a long time. It’s been a whole 7 years. When he was together with a woman back in America, he also liked to close his eyes, and he would imagine her in his mind as he did so.

She was so tender, and when he dreamt of her, it was so forbidden. He was naturally bad, and the more forbidden it was, the more his blood rushed. Throughout these years, she had turned into his primary focus.

He was too captivated, and when she gave him a sudden kick, he eased his grip.

The girl did not bear to hit him, and she also did not bear to scold him. After she kicked him with so much strength, he froze on the spot.

The small figure in his embrace was like a puddle of water as she collapsed to the floor. There was a premium goat-fur carpet on the floor, so her fall was cushioned.

The tears in her eyes flowed down relentlessly. She was so disheveled at this moment. This tiny bundle climbed to the side of his trousers.

She was climbing on the carpet and was fearful as she wanted to distance herself from him.

Yin Muchen had a confused expression on his face, and he was in a daze as he watched the small girl run away as if she were running away from the devil. She cupped her collar as she ran away.

Yin Muchen's large palms that he placed by his sides were tightly kneaded into fists. He curled the corners of his lips up into an arc as he snorted, then he broke out into laughter both desperately and disappointedly.

It turned out that she also did not want him, even in his dreams.

He still lost her.

There was a part of his heart that seemed to be missing, and it was so painful.

He was in so much pain that he almost could not breathe.

But, he did not hear the sound of the door closing. He slowly turned his body to the side. The light in the kitchen was switched on, and the girl went to the kitchen.

He was alarmed and found it weird. His long legs were out of his control as he headed over in the direction of the kitchen. He stood at the side of the door, and the girl stood by the side of the creamy beige tabletop.

The girl was on her tiptoes, and she used her small fair hand to hook the wooden chopping board that was hanging on the wall.

The girl did not leave!

She did not leave him.

He slowly walked forward and stood behind the girl. The man's voice was hoarse and shook a little. He was a little nervous as he asked, "What are you doing?"

Yin Shuiling took the chopping board down. The girl's small, exquisite, attractive face was stained by glistening tears. Her small, frail shoulders were still shaking, and she could not let herself cry out loud, but she really felt wronged. Her maroon lips that were bitten by him were broken, and she looked pitiful and pathetic.

"You...are drunk... I will cook a bowl of hangover soup for you..."

The moment she spoke, the man behind her gave her a tight hug. Yin Muchen was greedy as he went to nudge her hair and buried his entire face into the back of her neck. He said, "Shuiling... Shuiling..."

His heart that was just empty was full again.

The girl's long, thick eyelashes were drooping. She was staring at the chopping board by the side of her hand. The way she looked as she sobbed without saying a word while tears flowed down her face — no matter who looked at her right now, she looked extremely pitiful.

"Older Brother, could you...wait a while more?" She was shaking as she spoke with a coy tone. She was still young at 15 years old, and what she was saying right now was making her feel extremely embarrassed. She did not want her face anymore, and all of her years of education that told her to be

reserved were all tossed away. At this moment as he was extremely drunk and was so cruel. "I am too young..."

She was really too young, and she could not...

Yin Muchen froze for a moment before he understood what she was trying to say. He hugged her even more tight. This was really a dream, right? The small girl in his dreams had come back again.

He knew that she pitied him.

She did not bear to do it to him.

Even with what he did to her in the living room, she would also not leave. She still negotiated with him like that and asked him to wait a little more.

She was still willing to do so in the depths of her heart.

Yin Muchen kissed her small face, and he shook his head. "I don't want to. I don't want to wait anymore... Shuiling, I don't want any hangover soup. The hangover soup is only able to wake me up from being drunk, but now, my body needs another cure. Are you willing to help me?"

Yin Shuiling knew what he was trying to say, and there was a patch of hotness behind her waist. That day when there was an electricity breakdown, she had learnt what was going on, although she did not know too much.

Her small, pale face turned red again. She was shy as she turned her small head away, but she allowed him to hug her soft body as he pleased, and she did not move away.

Yin Muchen, who was well-experienced, definitely understood what she meant. His dark eyes were sparkling with a brighter glow compared to the stars in the sky. He pinned her soft waist as he carried her up to sit on the sink.

...

Yao Xiaozhu alighted from the car. She came onto the grass patch outside the condominium unit. She looked in the direction of the condominium. The French windows in the living room had its curtains tightly drawn, and she could not see anything at all.

She stood on the spot as she suspected something. This place was Yin Muchen's residence. It was so late at night, yet Yin Shuiling came over to Yin Muchen's place...

Why did she think that something was unusual?

Yao Xiaozhu did not leave. She had already made her way over. She could not leave without getting anything. She would not leave like that.

She walked around the grass patch a few times and did not get anything, but suddenly, she saw a flower garden. The light was switched on over there, and the curtains were actually not drawn. It seemed to be the...kitchen.

She pushed her way through the flower bush, and she went through carefully, then she snuck her head over in the direction to look inside.

The moment she had a look, there was no denying what she saw.

Yao Xiaozhu was shocked as she widened her eyes. She covered her mouth with both hands and did not let out a sound.

There was a bright light in the kitchen, and Yin Shuiling was seated on the creamy white countertop. The girl's white winter coat and her pyjamas were all open. They were slid down onto her shoulders....

As a girl herself, Yao Xiaozhu was shocked with what the girl had. How did she have such skin? Her skin was milky white, and she was fair with smooth and toned skin. If she used a finger to press down on it, there would be water dripping out.

This was probably what was known as perfect figure, the girl exposed her small shoulders, and her figure was gently soft yet attractive. Her bone structure was slim, and her bones could not be felt. Yao Xiaozhu thought inside her heart that if she went to touch her, it would definitely be very soft. It would be extremely soft. She looked on.

She was an item that descended down from the Heavens. The Heavens gave the girl an extremely beautiful face, and similarly, they also gave her a perfect body...that made others unable to breathe when they saw it.

Yao Xiaozhu was shocked and even more alarmed. She was so alarmed because the man was pressing down on Yin Shuiling. The man was buried below Yin Shuiling's collarbones...

Yin Shuiling's back was against the cold porcelain surface. She could not control herself, and she still cried out loud after all.

She used her small hand to push the man. Her large wet eyes were looking at the windows fearfully. The curtains were not drawn, and maybe it was her shyness that was in effect, but she thought she saw the flower bush outside the window move a little.

She choked up as she begged him, "Older Brother, don't do it here... Others could see. Don't let others see this.."

She was forced by him to do this. She did not dare to reject him, and she only begged him to leave her with some dignity. She still had to be a human, and she did not want others to see them.

Yin Muchen could not hear her speaking. He buried his face into her tender neck as he panted. He laughed evilly and was extremely rogue as he said, "What are you scared of, huh? I am here."

He was naturally like that, but the girl was different. She was choking up in his embrace and was frail like a small kitten. "I...still have to go to school. Others would say... I don't want, I don't want..."

She did not want to be scolded as being shameless.

She was always a perfect student and an obedient girl. She did not want to be criticized by others behind her back, and she did not want others to look at her with through a lense.

She was still young and still need to attend school.

“Okay...” Yin Muchen snorted out. He was in a good mood. His palms were touching her smooth, silky skin. He had secretly lusted for her for 7 whole years, and at this moment, he had finally gotten it.

He was also unwilling to allow others to judge them. She belonged to him, and he wanted to be the only one that could see her body. If there was anyone in the future who looked at her, he would go and dig the person’s eyes out.

He liked her to cry in his embrace and hug him as she begged him. All of her feelings were dependant on him, and she was depending on him to breathe. By doing this, she would not leave him.

“It is also okay not to do it here. Let’s go to the bedroom, but you have to be obedient and listen to me, okay? What I want to do, you know what it is.”

Yin Shuiling buried her small, tearful face into his embrace. She did not dare to open her eyes. Other than crying, she was not replying to him.

She did not want to reply to him.

Yin Muchen felt happy with her silence. He pinned her small waist down and directly held her on his shoulders before he lifted his long legs apart, then he headed upstairs.

When she was let down into the room, it was at this moment that Yin Shuiling knew that this was her bedroom, and she was sitting on her desk. She used her small fair hand to feel, and she felt that there was a stack of books. She dropped her gaze to have a look, and there was a collection of essays written by Xi Murong by the side of her hand—

If it is still raining after the rain,

If being depressed, it is still depressing,

Please let me leave with dignity after we bid farewell...

Yes, she was 15 years now. She was at the age to like to read poetry and short essays. She liked Xi Murong’s scattered essays. She would read some poetry that wrote about love together with Ning Qing. She would still read them with her face and ears red. She did not like bright colours and only liked to wear white. She had just gotten used to wearing her small singlet and got her period half a year ago.....

She was still a flower bud, and at this moment, she was about to get plucked away by this man.

Actually, she did not know anything at all.

When the intense pain came, she had no time to shout out loud. Her body was ripped into two halves. She was about to faint, and she did not even have the strength to shout out loud.

She was shaking as she stretched both of her hands out to hug the man that was in front of her. The man raised his eyebrows up. He was also in much pain, and there was a layer of sweat on his forehead, and his handsome face was already scrunched up.

She tried her best to smile, and she lifted the corners of her lips up on her small pale face as she smiled. “Older Brother, I already gave it to you. I am yours... Although it is very very painful, I am very happy...

“Older Brother, in the future, can you treat me well... Treat me even better and do it forever. Only treat me well... I do not like you having other women. In the future, is it okay if you only have me alone?”

“Older Brother, I like you, I really like you very very much.... Wait for me for a moment. After I grow up, I will be your bride. Is it okay if I marry you?”

“Older Brother, give me a hug, I am feeling so cold... Actually, I am scared. I am really very scared...”

Chapter 515: I Was Willing

In the Ning family villa

Ning Qing stayed in her own room. She lay on the bed and read a book the entire time. She looked at the alarm clock on the night stand of the bed. It was already close to 1 a.m. right now, and Yin Shuiling had yet to return.

She was a little worried.

At this moment, “Ding!”, the sound of the doorbell rang out in the air. Ning Qing’s eyes lit up; it must be Shuiling.

She stood up and opened the door to quickly run down, then opened the main doors of the villa.

“Shuiling, why are you back so...”

She had yet to say the word “late”, and she noticed that while Yin Shuiling was standing outside the door, her facial expression was not right, so Ning Qing froze on the spot.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling’s legs crumbled as she fell to the ground.

“Shuiling!” Ning Qing’s eyes contracted, and she quickly stretched both of her hands out to hold onto Yin Shuiling’s limp body.

...

Ning Qing helped Yin Shuiling upstairs and placed her on the large bed.

Ning Qing’s character was intelligent and calm. She was extremely confident when she lied to the Yin family. At this moment, when Yin Shuiling fainted, although she did feel flustered, she did not alarm the maids. She took her phone out, called the family gynaecologist, and asked the doctor to come over quickly.

After that, Ning Qing went to the bathroom to take a pail of warm water, and she took a warm towel to wipe Yin Shuiling’s face.

But when Ning Qing stood by the side of the bed and saw Yin Shuiling's behaviour, she was frozen on the spot.

It was still the first time that she saw Yin Shuiling look this way.

The girl lay sideways on the bed. Her small, exquisite face was both red and white. Her maroon lips were broken. Her smooth skin was snow white with a crimson red tint on it, and it was supple and moist.

Ning Qing always knew that Shuiling was beautiful, but she felt that Shuiling was extremely beautiful today. She could not describe this kind of feeling. She looked at Shuiling and felt her face and ears turn red.

Even though the girl fainted, she still held her collar firmly in her hands. Ning Qing found it weird. When Shuiling stood at the side of the door just now, she seemed to have hidden some treasure beneath her collar, and she did not want anyone to see it.

Ning Qing hesitated for a few seconds, then she stretched her hand out to take the girl's small hand away before gently pulling open a small portion of the zipper of her winter jacket.

Just this small portion alone was enough to make Ning Qing take in a breath of air.

On the girl's tender neck and her collarbones, she saw numerous hickies, and there were a few bite marks on some of the hickies. It seemed that she was bitten.

Ning Qing's small face was blushing. She was able to tell even though she did not have any experience with this sort of thing.

Ning Qing blushed as she tugged the zipper of the girl's clothes back up again. She went to pull the zipper and wanted to cover the girl's body, not allowing anyone to see her like this.

If a 15 year old girl was seen like this, there would be many rumours about her.

But as Ning Qing went to tug the blankets up, she froze. The blankets stopped before the girl's calf. Ning Qing was in a daze as she saw the messiness between the girl's inner thighs...

Ning Qing felt as if she was unable to breathe anymore. She lifted the girl's winter coat up to have a look. The girl's light blue underwear was stained with blood, and also...

It was just a total mess...

Ning Qing was shocked, and she did not know what to do.

Knock, knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out into the air. The doctor was here.

Ning Qing quickly went to open the door.

...

The doctor stood at the side of the bed to have a look at Yin Shuiling. Ning Qing was still young in age and did not understand, but the doctor had a glance and was able to tell.

The doctor had a grave expression on her face. She bent her over to tug the zipper of Yin Shuiling's winter coat down before lifting her nightgown up, then removed the girl's bloodied underwear.

Ning Qing covered her eyes; she did not dare to look at it.

The doctor sighed and said, "The patient has fainted temporarily due to the pain and torture. I will give her an IV glucose drip. Miss Ning, you can use a towel to help the patient wipe her body clean. She has a tear below, I need to help her to stitch it up."

Ning Qing's heart was thumping very quickly. She obediently replied, "Okay," and wrung a clean towel to help Yin Shuiling wipe her body down. When she wiped her down, Ning Qing's entire small face was red like a steamed prawn.

The doctor noticed Ning Qing's shy behaviour as she tried to duck away, and she had another look at Yin Shuiling, who was laying down on the bed. She shook her head benevolently yet frustrated.

After the IV drip was done, Yin Shuiling woke up with a soft cry.

"Shuiling, you are awake..." Ning Qing perched herself on the side of the bed and blinked her beautiful eyes as she looked at Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling's head felt faint. Her line of vision was blurry, and she opened her eyes as she saw the crystal chandelier above her head. She could not see it clearly. She moved her fingers around, and her entire body was so exhausted that she did not have a single ounce of energy left in it.

Pain.

She fainted and did not feel any more pain, and when she woke up, that bone crushing pain came once again. Her small face was pale, and at this moment, she broke out into a layer of cold sweat, as if as her entire body was fished out of water.

She moved her slim legs around, as she wanted to curl her legs up.

But she was unable to curl her legs up. Her legs were pressed down by the doctor. The doctor tried her best to lower her volume as she gently comforted her. "You cannot move around all over the place. I am going to stitch you up. It might be a little painful, clench your teeth and hold it in. We can choose to use anesthesia, but you are way too young. I am afraid that it would affect your growth if we use it. It might result in negative side effects."

Yin Shuiling was always a flower bud that was grown in a greenhouse. She would normally sob uncontrollably when she was in a little bit of pain on a normal day, and she could not control it anymore. "Waaa," she sobbed out loudly.

"Qingqing, I am in pain... It's so painful..."

Looking at her best friend go through so much pain, the tears in Ning Qing's eyes flowed down uncontrollably. She stretched her hand out to hold onto Yin Shuiling's small hand. While she sobbed, she helped to wipe Shuiling's tears. "Shuiling, you have to be obedient. Endure it for a moment, and it will pass by very quickly. It will all turn out well."

The doctor looked at the two girls that were crying uncontrollably and said, "I am going to stitch it up now."

The needle went in.

"Ah!" Yin Shuiling's body froze as she shrieked out loud. Her defined eyes were staring at the crystal chandelier above her, and her irises did not move at all.

"Shuiling, Shuiling..." Ning Qing sobbed as she hugged the girl. She could not bear to see the girl look so pitiful right now. She stretched her hand out to cover the girl's eyes as she sobbed. "Shuiling, if you really cannot endure it, you can bite me, woohoo... Let me help you shoulder some of the pain then..."

...

10 minutes later, Yin Shuiling fell from one hell into another hell.

The doctor removed her white gloves and washed her hands. Yin Shuiling lay sideways on the bed, and her small, palm-sized face was buried in the soft pillow. Her face was so pale until her green veins could be seen.

Ning Qing stood at the side of the bed to accompany her.

The doctor was serious as she said, "Were you willing or forced to do so? If you were forced, we should contact the police."

"Don't." Yin Shuiling was uncomfortable as she moved around. Her small, cherry-like lips were pinkish, and her coy voice was soft and shaking as she said, "I was willing... I was willing..."

She faced the doctor as she spoke. She was shy as she looked at the doctor's serious expression. She did not dare to look at anyone, because she was entirely embarrassed.

She closed her eyes and buried her small face into the pillow. She went to tug Ning Qing's small hand and asked Ning Qing to say something.

She did not want to contact the police.

She did not want the police officers to catch Older Brother.

She was not willing to let that happen.

Ning Qing looked at the doctor immediately, and she shook her head.

The doctor sighed and was at a loss as she said, "Little girl, how young are you right now? You were tortured so badly. Aren't you just ruining yourself?"

Yin Shuiling pursed her lips, she lifted her head up as she looked at the doctor in a blur.

The doctor just knew that this girl did not know anything at all. She pointed towards the tiny bloodied underwear that she threw to a side, "You still don't understand? Silly girl, you could get pregnant like this."

Yin Shuiling turned her gaze sideways. She shook as she breathed, and she covered her face.

She'd received a good education ever since she was young. She knew what a girl's shyness and self restraint was. Now, when the doctor questioned her, she felt that it was all lost.

She was only left with embarrassment.

"There are very bad side effects for contraceptives. It is better not to take them. Girl, when did you get your last period? I will calculate your cycle for you."

After that, Yin Shuiling told her the date, and the doctor calculated that she was in her safe period. She faced the two young ladies and did not know what else to do other than to sigh. She finally instructed Yin Shuiling to rest in bed for a week before leaving.

...

The two friends were left inside the room. Ning Qing perched herself back onto the head of the bed. Both girls lay their heads side by side. Ning Qing lifted her eyebrows up as she softly said, "Shuiling, you and Older Brother Yin... Older Brother Yin went overboard. How could he do this to you?"

Yin Shuiling stretched her hands out quickly to block Ning Qing's small lips. Her small, pale face was blushing slightly as she said, "Don't say that about Older Brother. I really...was willing to do so."

"But," Ning Qing pointed towards the teeth mark on Yin Shuiling's tender neck. She was displeased as she said, "Even if you were willing, couldn't Older Brother Yin be more gentle? He even bit you, and also, he hurt...you so badly..."

Ning Qing said it diplomatically.

Yin Shuiling buried half of her small face into the blankets. She looked around the room, and she was extremely quiet as she said, "That's not the case. Older Brother...just likes me too much..."

Older Brother really likes her too much.

"Does he need to be like this when he likes someone? Then I would rather not to be liked." As she spoke, Ning Qing innocently said, "Shuiling, you were gone for such a long period of time, for a whole 5 hours... Couldn't you come back a little earlier? Then, wouldn't Older Brother Yin harm you a little less?"

As she brought up this topic, Yin Shuiling pulled the blankets and covered her entire face. She did think of leaving, but it was way too painful, and it was so painful that she almost felt numb.

But he did not allow...

She did not know what was right, Since she was his woman already, then she wanted to make him feel more comfortable and allow him to get enough of what he wanted.

It was natural that he would let go of her when he got enough of it.

Yin Shuiling changed the topic as she said, "Qingqing, you cannot let anyone know about what happened tonight..."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head. "Shuiling, you don't have to worry. Even if you did not say it, I would also know what to do. That chauffeur is a senior chauffeur in my family who has been with us for more than 10 years. He is very reliable. That doctor is an expert in obstetrics. She is both powerful and

famous. She knows how to maintain a patient's privacy. You came back late tonight. I did not alarm my parents nor the servants in the house. No one will find out."

"Then...I cannot attend school for this week. I need to apply for leave. My parents..."

Ning Qing laughed and said, "That's a small matter. I will say that you fell down from the top of the stairs tomorrow and hurt your feet. The teachers, classmates, and your parents will believe you. Let me handle it and put your mind at ease."

Yin Shuiling trusted her enough. She tugged the blankets and had a sweet smile on her face as she said, "Qingqing, thank you. With you by my side, this feels so good."

Ning Qing squeezed with her into one blanket and said, "You don't have to thank me. We are good friends, best friends... Shuiling, does it still hurt?"

"Yeah, it is still very painful..."

Both girls broke out into a smile.

...

The next morning, in the condominium unit

Aunty opened the main doors of the condominium unit as she walked inside. The living room was clean and tidy. The rooms upstairs were shut tight. Everything was just like normal, and she thought that Yin Muchen was not at home.

Chapter 516: It Was Not Her Last Night

After all, Miss Yin has not been around for the past seven days. Mr. Yin returned home very late or did not come back. He would sleep in the office.

Aunty felt bad for Sir. Actually, it was not something out of the ordinary in society for a man to be ten years older than the girl, and it had to be at this age 25 and 15. The man was at the peak of his youth, and she was a young girl who did not know anything at all.

She could only say that Mr. Yin and Miss Yin met at the wrong time.

Aunty let out a sigh and walked into the kitchen.

As she stood by the side of the sink, Aunty realized that the chopping board was taken down from the wall. She found it weird; who touched her chopping board?

Aunty could not find the answer, or maybe she had forgotten. She may have forgotten to hang the chopping board on the wall yesterday night.

Aunty placed the chopping board back in its original position.

She had a look inside the fridge. There were not too many things left inside the fridge. Aunty walked out of the condominium unit and went to the supermarket to purchase some things.

...

Inside the bedroom, when the rays of the morning sun streamed through the layers of curtains into the room and shone in the man's eyes, Yin Muchen slowly awoke.

Looking at the luxuriously designed ceiling above his head, Yin Muchen knew that he was in the girl's room.

His head felt a little faint. It was probably due to him getting drunk yesterday. He raised his eyebrows up and lifted his hand up to knead his forehead. Last night...

He sat up.

The moment he sat up, his left shoulder was pressing onto someone. Yin Muchen turned his gaze sideways to have a look, and there was a girl lying by his side.

Yin Muchen had a look and had a rough impression. She was Shuiling's roommate, Yao something Zhu.

The girl was not wearing any clothes. To be fair, she had a body of a beauty, and she was way more developed compared to Shuiling, and at this moment, her fair skin was covered entirely with kiss marks.

He raised his right hand up to lift the blankets up. He also did not have any clothes on his body, and he knew his own body; he was rogue last night.

The floor below the bed was littered with both men's and women's clothes. The books stacked on the small study desk was scattered onto the floor. A couple of of the books was pressed and crumpled together, and there were specks of redness on them.

Yin Muchen knew what it was.

It was a woman's first time.

There was a very musty scent in the room. The small study desk, sofa, and at this moment, the bed that he was lying on was moved, and the stains were messy and all over the place.

Last night...

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows up as he recounted for a moment. It was all blank, and he could not remember anything at all.

"Uhh." Yao Xiaozhu was awake.

Actually Yao Xiaozhu had been awake for a while. She closed her eyes as she pretended to sleep. She waited for the man to wake up first, and the moment she opened her eyes, she saw the man on the first glance.

Even though she removed her clothes and slept by the side of the man, she had already admired the face of the handsome man numerous times, and at this moment, she was still mesmerized by this man.

He lowered his head down as he raised his eyebrows up, as if he was trying hard to recount what happened. His handsome curls were messy and covered his eyes, and his tall, sharp nose, his red and sexy thin lips — all of his features were defined and he was just like the most exquisite sculpture of a master.

This was Yin Muchen, the subject of all the rumors. Yin Muchen, who could make all of the rich socialites in T City faint. His reputation was that of a legend.

At this moment, she was sleeping by his side!

Yao Xiaozhu sat up. She lifted the blankets up to cover her body, and she was not done. “Young Master Yin...”

Upon hearing her coy voice, Yin Muchen opened his dark eyes. He turned his gaze to the side and looked towards Yao Xiaozhu. He scanned the girl’s small, youthful face, then said, “You. How did you manage to come in?”

Last night, Yao Xiaozhu imagined all of the facial expressions that this man would have after he woke up. Shock, anger, questioning... all sorts of emotions, and she never imagined that this man would be so calm.

He was so calm as he looked at her. He did not have any emotions in his eyes, but his gaze was so deep and sharp. He was sharp as he stared at her, as if he was about to look through her with his gaze.

He asked her how she managed to get in, and he was waiting for her answer.

Yao Xiaozhu was shaking inside her heart, but she maintained her calmness on the surface. She was brave as she looked at the man’s eyes. Her small face turned red and was both shy and frantic at the same time. “I came over last night to look for Shuiling. I noticed that the main doors were not shut, and I walked inside. I saw you... You were drunk. You lay down on the sofa in the living room... I, I helped you upstairs, and you pushed the door of this room open, before...before you just...”

Yao Xiaozhu was shy as she looked at Yin Muchen briefly. The man did not look at her, and his gaze was fixed in the direction in front of him. He curled the corners of his lips up as he burst into laughter.

This laugh was both mocking and sarcastic.

She did not know if he was laughing at himself or at her.

Yao Xiaozhu felt even more frantic.

Yin Muchen’s gaze came over once again. His voice was deep and hoarse, and it was pleasant and charming to the ear at the same time. “So what? I forced myself on you? I am very curious; if I wanted to sleep with you, would you just let me do it, or would you allow any man on earth to do so? Heh, you are so easy. Is that bit of blood even real? Don’t tell me that is what you went to the hospital to reconstruct.”

The man spoke and provoked her.

Yao Xiaozhu followed his gaze to look at the desk. That book was stained with specks of blood. A man like him knew many things, and he knew from the first glance.

Yao Xiaozhu could not take him looking at her so insultingly. The 25-year-old man was experienced in love, and he was extremely mature. One direct sentence from him, and the moment he raised his eyebrows up, he could make any woman unable to take it anymore.

Even though the gaze in his eyes at this moment was cold.

Yao Xiaozhu's heart started to beat quickly as she said, "President Yin, I am clean. it was my first time... Last night... I am not an easy girl. I only...admire you. I saw you a few times at school. Every time I would look at you in secret behind your back... I like you.... What you did to me last night, I was...willing...so I don't need you to take responsibility..."

"Take responsibility?" Yin Muchen spoke to interrupt the girl. It seemed as if he had listened to an absolute joke. He waved his left hand over and used two fingers to pinch her cheeks. "Tsk tsk." He examined her carefully, and there was a smile on his face, but his words were extremely cruel and cold. "How do you want me to take responsibility? Look at this face of yours. You cannot be considered to be too pretty. This figure, it could probably be average at most. There are so many women who want to sleep with me. Where you even rank among them? How many times did we do it last night? Three times? I should have satisfied you right. You must be secretly happy, right?"

Yao Xiaozhu's red face turned white quickly. It turned out that the rumours were not fake. This man would be so cruel towards people who don't matter to him.

The man easily pinned her cheeks with two fingers, and she was in so much pain that her entire body shook.

"Who allowed you to come inside last night? You are trespassing in a private residence, yeah? You like me and want to sleep with me, so you took the chance as I was drunk to remove your own clothes? You did not leave last night, and you slept by my side until day broke. Didn't you just wait for me to wake up? Now that I am awake, you are telling me that you do not want me to take responsibility. Are you playing around with me?"

"Explain yourself, what do you want? Oh, you must not want any money, because you want even more money. You want to date me and want to sleep with me a second time? What are you trying to do? Are you still dreaming? Are you still asleep?"

Yin Muchen let go of her face.

Yao Xiaozhu was shaking from head to toe. She felt chilly, and the imagination that she had inside her heart for this man had disappeared entirely. She was fearful as she pulled the blankets over herself.

She looked at the man as he lifted the blankets up and got off the bed. With her around, he was still confident. Although he was not wearing a single piece of clothing on himself, he stepped onto the floor with his long legs, and his back faced her as he used two fingers to hook the trousers on the floor. He was slow as he put them back on.

He was tightening his belt. His voice was cold without an ounce of warmth as he said, "What are you frozen there for? Do you want me to call two men over to take responsibility for you? Do you want to fool me? You have found the wrong target. I do have money. I can be considered to be generous with

the women that I have slept with in the past, but this kind of generosity does not include being drunk. Get lost. Get lost before I change my mind.”

The man emphasized the last sentence.

Yao Xiaozhu did not dare to say anything. She hurriedly got out of bed and picked through the clothes that were scattered messily on the ground before escaping the room in a dishevelled state.

...

After the room regained its silence, Yin Muchen’s tall and lanky figure was at the side of the bed. He did not have any interest in putting his shirt back on. His handsome features became light, and he was bare as he took out a cigarette from his pocket.

But the moment he lit up his cigarette, he froze. He was in a daze as he looked around the room. He had a whiff, he had a whiff of the pure scent on the girl’s body.

The girl’s.

Yin Shuiling’s scent.

There was a sudden thought that came to his mind. Inside the kitchen, the girl who was dressed in a white shirt went on her tiptoes to hook onto the chopping board that was hung up on the wall in the kitchen... The chopping board was placed on the counter...

He dropped the cigarette that he was holding in his hands onto the carpet, then he lifted his long legs apart as he walked out the door.

He was in a hurry, and his emotions were in a mess and were all written on his face. When he descended down the stairs, his kneecaps crashed onto the railing of the staircase accidentally, and he barely noticed.

He ran into the kitchen hurriedly, and he felt that he could not breathe anymore. He shifted his gaze. There was no sight of the chopping board on the counter, and the chopping board was on the wall just like normal.

It was in its original spot.

Yin Muchen froze for a few seconds. His dark eyes were hopeless and mocking as everything was very obvious. What was he thinking about? He actually thought that...it was her last night....

How could it be her?

She was hiding from him like a snake, and the moment he touched her hand, she was not willing to let him do so.

Yin Muchen laughed out loud. He went back upstairs and went inside the room.

He walked over to the side of the desk and stretched his hand out to touch the book that was stained with specks of blood. He had a look; it was a collection of essays by Xi Murong.

If it was still raining after the rain,

If being depressed, it is still depressing

Please let me leave with dignity after we bid farewell...

Yin Muchen laughed after having a glance. What kind of childish thing was this? It could only attract the attention of that innocent girl.

He had a whiff of her scent inside this room just now, and when he took another whiff, it was non-existent. It seems that he had been incorrect.

What was he hoping for?

Yin Muchen's fingers touched the bloodstains that were already dried. He did not know why, but he felt his scalp go numb, and a course of electricity went from the top of his head down to the soles of his feet.

The man's thick lashes fluttered for a moment before he shut them tight. He lifted his head up, and he was swallowing his saliva. His blood was boiling as it rushed into his brain, and this kind of feeling was almost like death. He was unable to take it.

Last night...it was probably this kind of feeling.

His first time was quite a while ago. The first one was An Mengwen. The first time that he had an experience with these matters happened when he was 18 years old, and there were a few male classmates that got their hands on a clip as they watched on. At that time, they were young and rash and would be happy to get with any girl that they found on the streets, to have a taste of what it was like.

But when he touched An Mengwen, he felt that it was nothing much. It was a biological need, and it was merely an outlet for release. It was no different from being an animal.

His heart was empty, unable to be filled.

Throughout these years, no matter how many women he slept with, he did not seem to be satisfied.

He tasted the taste before, but he did not know what the true flavour was.

Last night...

Yin Muchen closed his eyes. The feeling that he had last night seemed to be way too great, and it made him have a vigorous reaction that moment he thought about it.

It was probably the most enchanting time he did it last night...and he was satisfied and fulfilled until he felt almost like dying.

Girl...

He was clear inside the evil side of his heart. She got her period half a year ago, and she was so silly that she asked him to help her wipe it. He saw it, and from that moment onwards, he missed and dreamt of it.

He also thought about it before, and he thought about it frequently. There was a day, that he would press her underneath him. She was a flower bud that has yet to bloom, and he would split her apart.

What kind of taste would that be?

Yin Muchen opened his eyes suddenly. He placed his right hand on the table as he panted. He was only thinking about it, and the corners of his eyes were already red, but what was the point of thinking about it? It was not her last night!

Chapter 517: Yao Xiaozhu Did Not Return For The Entire Night

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to throw that thick stack of poetry into the rubbish bin. Yao whatever Zhu — the moment he thought about her, he just wanted to vomit...

He walked into the bathroom and took a shower.

...

Aunty went back to the condominium unit. She lifted her head up to have a look and saw the door of the room upstairs was open and did not know if it was Mr. Yin or Miss Yin who had come back.

Aunty was delighted. She placed the items in her hands in the kitchen before heading upstairs.

She entered the room and froze.

The room was in chaos. The windows were shut, and there was a musty smell inside the room. Aunty was an experienced person, and the moment she had a look inside the room, her face turned red.

Was it Mr. Yin?

Mr. Yin had never brought a woman over to spend the night, and this was a girl's room. Could it be Mr. Yin with Miss Yin...

Aunty was extremely alarmed.

Click! The doors of the shower opened up. Yin Muchen was wearing a pair of clean white long trousers as he walked out of the door.

After taking a cold shower, the man's hair was wet. There was a crisp, clean air on his body, and every trace of fatigue was gone. At this moment, he looked handsome and young.

His healthy sun-kissed skin, long straight legs — the man did not have a single ounce of fat on his body, with his broad shoulders and slim waist, and the lines on his back was smooth and sexy.

Even at Aunty's age, when she had a look at him, she was uneasy and averted her gaze.

He felt someone in the room, and Yin Muchen lifted his gaze to have a look at Aunty. He softly ordered, "Change everything in this room."

“Yes, Sir,” Aunty answered him as she snuck her head out to look inside the bathroom.

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up, and the matured man was at ease and unbothered as he said, “Aunty, what are you looking at? I merely slept with a woman. What is there to be surprised about?”

Aunty confirmed that it was not Miss Yin, and her facial expressions were uneasy as she looked at the man. As a maid, there were some words that she could not say, but she really pitied this person.

“Mr. Yin, since...you like Miss Yin, then in the future...don’t be reckless. Miss Yin would not like you to be like this.”

Yin Muchen bent over to pick up the lighter and cigarettes on the bed stand. He did not look at Aunty. He was mocking and lighthearted as he smiled and said, “She would like it...”

She must have liked it. She could not wait for him to touch other women.

If not, why would she see him go on a blind date?

Liu Caizhe was right; he was really a fool, and others all would just treat him as a joke.

He had high status, but his dignity and respect that he gained was still important. If he did not want them, his success that he gained today would far exceed what he had now.

It was not her — any other woman could do.

If he could not have her, he did not plan to be celibate like a monk. He only slept with one woman, and he did not think that it was a big matter.

It was perfect to break his feelings.

Yin Muchen lifted his leg as he headed towards the door.

Aunty hurriedly asked, “Sir, if we change all these bedsheets, what are we replacing them with? Will we keep the same design and pick the type that Miss Yin likes?”

The man walked along the corridor and went into his own bedroom. His calm and cool voice came over slowly. “Up to you.... In the future, she will not come back to stay anymore...”

...

Yin Shuiling recuperated for an entire week. With Ning Qing around, the things in school and both Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing were distant. After all, Yin Shuiling hurt her leg and was not suited to walk around, and she just stayed in the Ning family to recuperate.

Monday, Yin Shuiling and Ning Qing went to school together.

Yin Shuiling was not focused on the situation. She checked her phone, and this entire week, Older Brother did not give her a single call.

Counting the previous week in, Older Brother has not contacted her for half a month already.

Yin Shuiling felt wronged inside her heart. She did not listen attentively in class. She drooped her small head down, and the tears rolled about in her eyes.

After class, she and Ning Qing walked towards the dorms.

Ning Qing held onto her slim arms as she frowned and said, "Shuiling why did Older Brother Yin not come over to see you? In the past, Older Brother Yin was not like that."

In the past, Older Brother Yin looked after her every single minute and was extremely afraid that she would disappear from his sight.

Yin Shuiling cast her gaze towards the main door. She forced the corners of her lips up into a smile and waved the phone in her hands. "No... Older Brother calls me every single day..."

"Is that true? Why did I not hear it then?" Ning Qing was suspicious as she spoke.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling stopped in her tracks. There was a black luxurious vehicle stopped outside the main gates of the school. It was an extended version, and Yin Shuiling had never seen this car before, but the driver was...Uncle Shu.

Ning Qing naturally recognized him and said, "Shuiling, it looks like Older Brother Yin dispatched a car to pick you up. I thought that Older Brother Yin did not care about you at all, but that is actually not true. Older Brother Yin came over to pick you up. He definitely misses you. I misunderstood Older Brother Yin."

There was a sparkling glow on Yin Shuiling's eyes and a sweet smile on her small, exquisite face, and her heartbeat accelerated.

It was really Older Brother who came to pick her up.

She had thought that Older Brother was not satisfied with what he did to her that night...

After all, she did not know anything, and her entire body was shaking due to the pain she felt.

"Shuiling, what are you frozen there for? Go quickly, get in the car." Ning Qing smiled as she hurried her.

Yin Shuiling blushed as she said, "Okay." She nodded her head forcefully as she waved at Ning Qing. "Qingqing, I will be leaving then."

She lifted her long legs and ran towards the door.

But after taking two steps, she stopped in her tracks.

Uncle Shu came out of the car and opened the back door of the vehicle. A slim figure came over, and lifted her heels up to get in the car before the vehicle cruised off.

Yin Shuiling was in a total daze.

Ning Qing came forward and said, "Shuiling, what's going on? Isn't that person Yao Xiaozhu? Why did Older Brother Yin want to pick Yao Xiaozhu up? What kind of relationship do Yao Xiaozhu and Older Brother Yin have.... Ay, Shuiling!"

Ning Qing had yet to complete her words, and Yin Shuiling had already turned around and run away.

She was in a hurry, and the winter breeze was like the sharp blade of the knife as it grazed across her small, tender face. Her heart was in so much pain. She was in so much pain that she felt that she was unable to breathe anymore.

She did not know how, but she collided with someone, and she stumbled towards the back. Thankfully Ning Qing helped her up, and someone asked her with concern, "Yin Shuiling, what is wrong with you? Why are you crying? Is someone bullying you?"

Yin Shuiling touched her own face. The warm liquid stained her small hand and immediately turned icy cold.

She pushed Ning Qing away, and ran towards the dorms.

Ning Qing looked at the handsome and bright Fan Chengsi. She apologized immediately and said, "Shuiling did not crash into you on purpose. I am sorry. See you later."

Ning Qing chased after her.

Fan Chengsi's classmate was puzzled as he said, "Chengsi, what is wrong with our Little Princess Shuiling? She seemed to be sobbing very badly. Who on earth would bear to see her upset?"

Fan Chengsi looked in the direction that the girl disappeared to. He lifted his eyebrows up, and it was the first time in his life that he felt his heart ache.

...

In the dorm room, Yin Shuiling lay on the bed, and she buried her entire being underneath the blankets.

Ning Qing stood at the side of the bed as she kneaded her hands into small fists. She was extremely displeased as she said, "What is wrong with Older Brother Yin? Last week, he...hurt you like that.... What is going on between him and Yao Xiaozhu? I am really way too furious! I want to give Older Brother Yin a call to question him!"

Ning Qing turned around to take her phone.

But her small hand was grabbed, and she turned her gaze back to have a look. Yin Shuiling's eyes were red rimmed, and she had a pitiful expression on her face as she looked at Ning Qing.

"Qingqing, don't call him."

"Shuiling, why can't I call him? I want Older Brother Yin to give me an answer. He... bullied you and treated you like this after that? Doesn't he need to take responsibility? This week, you were in so much pain that you almost died. When you were rolling around the bed in as you hugged yourself while crying, what was he doing? It was so difficult for you to get well, but he sent a car to fetch another girl. This girl has to be your roommate, and you can only hide beneath the blankets to cry. Isn't this way too much?"

Yin Shuiling cast her gaze downwards. She bit down on her pink lip until a blood stain appeared. She did not say anything, and she just firmly and stubbornly held onto Ning Qing's small hand.

Don't call him.

What was the point of calling him now?

Were they going to question why he tossed her away after sleeping with her and went on to have a good relationship with another girl?

She could not do such a thing.

As she threw away a girl's reservedness all away for him, she did not love herself anymore, but she still wanted that little bit of pride and self respect.

In this half a month, she felt that everything was not going in the right direction, but he ignored her so coldly like that.

She'd already given herself to him; what else did he want from her?

Shouldn't he take responsibility for her?

He should have taken responsibility for her.

She wanted him to take responsibility.

But, this kind of responsibility was what she brought up, or was it what he took the initiative to do? It was a world of difference.

Ning Qing could not convince Yin Shuiling. As a girl herself, Ning Qing felt bad and unworthy on the behalf of Yin Shuiling. Ning Qing also knew that Yin Shuiling could not say those words. She let out a sigh and obediently accompanied Yin Shuiling.

...

Yin Shuiling did not sleep for the entire night. She could not fall asleep. She was waiting for Yao Xiaozhu to return.

Yao Xiaozhu did not return for the entire night. The next day, when Yin Shuiling woke up, and while she was folding her blankets, Yao Xiaozhu pushed the door open and came in.

"Shuiling, you are awake already." Yao Xiaozhu purposely made her voice sound coy as she swayed to come by Yin Shuiling's side.

Yin Shuiling continued to fold the blankets. She did not have an expression on her face, and she did not say anything.

This did not affect Yao Xiaozhu's good mood at all. She showed the crystal bracelet that she was wearing on her wrist to Yin Shuiling. "Shui Ling, is this nice? This is what my new boyfriend gave me. It is really expensive.

"Shui Ling, you don't know how tired I am, he came to pick me up and brought me to the stores to shop for jewellery before buying this bracelet to gift me. After that, he brought me to the hotel and opened a room... Shuiling, look at my neck and chest. Aiya, he pinched me and even bit me. He even complimented me for having a good figure, and he told me that I looked beautiful. He tortured me for the entire night before allowing me to come back... Shuiling, look at me; do I have dark eye circles now?"

Yin Shuiling still did not say anything. She folded her blankets into a small square and felt unsatisfied, so she undid it to fold it once again.

Her face was pale as she continued, as if she were a machine.

Yao Xiaozhu got even more happy as she continued, “Shuiling, you were unwilling to introduce your Older Brother to me when I asked you to do so, and look at this now. I still To be honest, Shuiling, your Older Brother is a real premium product among men. He is handsome, rich, and...has a good stamina...”

“Yao Xiaozhu, that’s enough!” At this moment, Ning Qing appeared by the side of the door, and she stepped forward to push Yao Xiaozhu away. She placed herself in front of Yin Shuiling and said, “How can you say these things? Are you shameless or what?”

Yao Xiaozhu crashed against the table, and she lifted her eyebrows up in pain. She withdrew her smile and looked at the jealousy and hate in Yin Shuiling’s bone-piercing eyes. She placed her hands on her hips as she laughed coldly. “Who is it that is actually shameless? Some people pretend to be so innocent on the outside but actually slept with a man a long time ago! She is the one who is shameless! Heh, I heard from my new boyfriend that some people are good looking on the outside but not good for use. Other than crying, she doesn’t know how to do anything else. It is already a huge effort to sleep with some people once. Who would want to sleep with her a second time?”

Chapter 518: Yin Muchen Came

“Yao Xiaozhu, you!” Ning Qing was trembling in anger from head to toe.

At this moment, Ning Qing’s sleeve was tugged onto, and Yin Shuiling said, “Qingqing, forget it.”

Ning Qing could not bear with the anger inside her. “How can we let go of this just like that? I will give a call to Yin Muchen right now. I want to see what he is trying to do!”

Yao Xiaozhu heard what she said, and her expressions changed drastically. She started to become frantic.

Yin Shuiling stepped forward, and she stretched her hand out to stop Ning Qing from taking her phone out. She tugged on the corners of her pale white lips as she smiled. “Qingqing, never give him a call, unless...you are treating me as a...joke.”

As she said the word “joke,” it made Ning Qing’s nose go sour, and her eyes had a layer of moisture appear on them as she said, “Shuiling...”

Yin Shuiling’s long, thick lashes fluttered for a moment. She seemed to be speaking with Ning Qing, but she looked as if she was talking to herself at the same time. “Between him and me...no one knows about it, unless he says it personally...”

He personally told Yao Xiaozhu about it.

The tears in Ning Qing’s eyes flowed down relentlessly. She turned her face to the side and looked somewhere else.

Yin Shuiling lifted her heels up as she slowly headed in the direction that Yao Xiaozhu was standing in.

Upon seeing that Ning Qing did not make the call, Yao Xiaozhu started to be arrogant once again. She laughed exaggeratedly as she said, "Yin Shuiling, you do not dare to offend me because you are afraid that I would leak the details about the dirty things that you have done. Have a guess what would happen after I tell the details about you sleeping with a man! How would all of the people in T City look at you? Our little princess of T City, she has become a pair of...broken shoes when she is only 15 years old, haha..."

"Slap!" Yin Shuiling gave Yao Xiaozhu a tight slap.

Yao Xiaozhu was slapped harshly.

She was in a daze. She did not believe it. She turned her head to glare at Yin Shuiling. "Yin Shuiling, you dare..."

"Slap!" Yin Shuiling gave her another slap.

Yao Xiaozhu tasted blood in her mouth, and she was bleeding.

At this moment, a cold voice rang out by the side of her ear. "If you dare to say one more thing, do you believe if I would slap you until you stopped talking? What did you want to say? If you have the guts to do it, then try and say it. I will let you know that at this moment, you are standing here perfectly fine and this is already my greatest benevolence to you!"

Yao Xiaozhu stopped talking. She looked at Yin Shuiling, who was in front of her at this moment, and she was cold and forceful. It was obvious that the girl looked gentle and frail, but at this moment, she was just like a small porcupine and would stab another person and cause them to bleed.

Yao Xiaozhu was fearful inside her heart.

Yin Shuiling shook her sleeves and walked off into the distance.

...

It was another Friday, and Yin Shuiling stood in front of the school gate as she waited for a car. Shi Xiaoqing sent a car over to pick her up, but her gaze was in a blur as she looked at the main streets. She also did not know what she was looking for or what she was waiting for.

"Yin Shuiling...", A voice rang out in the air. A tall, bright boy that stood in front of her; it was Fan Chengsi.

Yin Shuiling lifted her head up to look at him, and she did not respond to him.

Fan Chengsi was used to the girl's coldness. He laughed and said, "Yin Shuiling, what is wrong with you lately? I noticed that you seem to be unhappy. What about this: I recently learned how to do magic. Let me show you a trick, okay?"

Yin Shuiling stood in place. and did not say a word.

“I will start now. Have a good look.”

Fan Chengsi opened his hands out and showed that he did not have anything in his hands. He hid his empty hands behind his back before he said, “Boom boom boom, change!” A rose appeared in his hands.

“Yin Shuiling, this is a gift for you.”

Yin Shuiling did not take it.

A passerby walked by, and everyone covered their mouths as they laughed. “Our Handsome Fan, your briefs are exposed. They are still cartoon patterned.”

Fan Chengsi’s facial expressions changed. He hid the rose behind his back, and he was in such a hurry to take the rose just now, and the thorns of the rose hooked the briefs that he was wearing underneath.

Fan Chengsi’s handsome face was very red, he stuffed his briefs back in before using his hand to scratch his head, and he was awkward as he looked at Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling looked at his behaviour, and the corners of her lips were curled up in a slight arc.

She smiled.

Fan Chengsi saw her smiling, and he was extremely overjoyed. “Yin Shuiling, you are finally smiling! You look so beautiful when you smile. In the future, you have to smile more often.”

It was the first time that Yin Shuiling looked at this big boy in front of her. She opened her mouth, and her voice was a little hoarse, but it was still soft and coy. “What is your name?”

“Fan Chengsi!” Fan Chengsi replied quickly. He did not dare believe that Yin Shuiling asked for his name, and he was so happy...that he felt that he was flying.

The arc on the corners of Yin Shuiling’s lip curled upwards and was even more obvious, and at this moment, she saw that there were three or four female classmates walking over in her direction, and Yao Xiaozhu was in the centre.

Those female classmates held onto Yao Xiaozhu’s hands as they exclaimed, “Xiaozhu, Xiaozhu, I noticed that there is a car that comes to pick you up every day. Did you get a rich boyfriend?”

Yao Xiaozhu saw Yin Shuiling, but no matter where Yin Shuiling appeared, she was always the centre of attention. She did not need to think to know that Yin Shuiling was confessed to again by another boy.

She recognized the boy — Fan Chengsi. Fan Chengsi’s father had chains of supermarkets all over the world, and he was a very well-known wealthy figure. Fan Chengsi was also well known in school for being a handsome guy, and he did not have any sloppiness on him. Rather, he was youthful and bright like the sun, and he could collect an entire drawer of confession in a single day.

Yao Xiaozhu was very jealous. She raised her volume as she said, “Of course my boyfriend would be rich and handsome. He is the dream lover inside the hearts of all women in T City.”

“Dream lover inside the hearts of all women in T City?” There was a female classmate that pondered on, “A man that can meet this standard... Could it be...Young Master Yin?”

Yao Xiaozhu heard the shouts of the people by her side, and she was even more arrogant. At his moment, she saw a boy riding a bicycle coming towards her direction. She quickened her steps, and stretched her hand out to push the female classmate by her side.

The female classmate lost her footing and crashed directly with the boy who was riding the bicycle, and the bicycle collapsed directly onto Yin Shuiling.

“Be careful!” Fan Chengsi was quick with his movements as he stretched his hand out to cup onto Yin Shuiling’s small waist and tugged her into his own embrace.

The bicycle brushed by her slim arms, and she was thankfully unhurt.

Yao Xiaozhu saw that she was unable to hurt Yin Shuiling, and she was so angry that her face turned green.

Fan Chengsi drooped his gaze down as he looked at the girl in his embrace with concern, “Yin Shuiling, are you okay? Did you get hurt?”

It was still Fan Chengsi’s first time that he looked at the girl from such a close distance. The girl’s skin was that of an egg white that was peeled. It was beautiful and supple without a single flaw, and all of her features were so exquisite. Her thin eyebrows, her cute nose, and her cherry like small lips — they were all cute...

Fan Chengsi was smitten as he looked on, and his heart was beating like a drum.

Yin Shuiling did not have any reaction as the boy held her in his embrace. Instead, her dazed gaze was fixed on the luxury business vehicle that was parked in the distance.

She recognized that car; it belonged to Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen has arrived.

The windows in the car were not open, and through the tinted window, Yin Shuiling could get a vague glance of a handsome man seated in the back. The man crossed both of his legs, and there was a cigarette in his right hand, then his gaze slowly went in her direction.

Yin Shuiling could not clearly see the gaze that he had at this moment, and after he looked at her in the eye, she was in a dilemma as she felt both wronged and afraid at the same time. All of her confused feelings exploded at once, and her eyes were wet. Sparkling tears flowed down her face.

Fan Chengsi noticed that the girl was crying, and he was flustered. He wanted to use his fingers to help her wipe the tears away, but was afraid of offending her, so he was flustered as he used his own clean sleeve to gently help her wipe her tears away. The boy’s voice was gentle as he coaxed her, “Yin Shuiling, why are you crying? Stop crying quickly. I will do another magic trick for you...”

The method that the boy chose to coax the girl was the most innocent way. After doing an more impressive trick to make her feel happy, she would smile.

Yin Shuiling's long and thick eyelashes fluttered for a moment, then the back door of the luxurious business sedan opened up. Liu Caizhe stepped out of the car.

Liu Caizhe politely stood by the back door of the car and placed one of his hands on the handle. He looked at Yao Xiaozhu and said, "Miss Yao, our Young Master Yin invites you over. Please get in the car."

Yao Xiaozhu's face was pale.

The students that were present on the scene gasped. Everyone looked over at the black luxurious business sedan, then looked over at Yao Xiaozhu who was named once again, and they were very shocked.

Yao Xiaozhu went into the car, and the luxurious sedan flew past them.

At this moment, the Yin family's car stopped, and the driver opened the door of the car and looked at Yin Shuiling. "Miss Yin, let's go home now."

"Yin Shuiling..." Fan Chengsi wanted to say something.

But Yin Shuiling pushed his hand away and drooped her small head down as she went into the car.

The moment she went inside the car, she heard everyone chatting with one another...

"Oh my gosh, was that Young Master Yin's car just now? Young Master Yin actually invited Yao Xiaozhu into the car. What is the relationship between Young Master Yin and Yao Xiaozhu?"

"Did any of you realize that the relationship between Yin Shuiling and Young Master Yin seems to be very weird? Young Master Yin would come to the school gate. He would not even show up personally. He would fetch Yao Xiaozhu away and leave Yin Shuiling alone by herself here."

"That's right. In the past, Young Master Yin would throw a tantrum when he saw other boys chasing after Yin Shuiling or trying to get near to her, but today, Young Master Yin did not have any reaction. I do not believe that Young Master Yin did not see our great, handsome Fan hugging Yin Shuiling's waist, and he even wiped her tears away for her."....

...

Inside the luxurious business vehicle

Hu Ya was driving the car, and Liu Caizhe was sitting in the front passenger seat. Yao Xiaozhu sat in the back seat, and she tugged her own clothes as her entire body was shaking.

She snuck a peek at the Yin Muchen who was seated by her side. The man was dressed in a black suit, and his handsome features were all silent and reserved. He did not say anything but only smoked. The atmosphere inside the car was extremely tense.

Yao Xiaozhu could not take this atmosphere, and she challenged herself as she said, "Young Master Yin, I do not know why you asked me to get in the car. I..."

Yin Muchen took a puff of the cigarette before lifting his head up slightly to exhale a smoke ring. There were specks of ashes that landed onto his trousers, and he stretched his hand out to flick them away.

She did not know what kind of premium material his trousers were made out of, but when he flicked the ashes, there was a swishy sound, and it tortured the ears as it rang out in the air.

“You are trying to be dumb with me?” Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up as he smiled. His dark gaze was nonchalant as he stared at Yao Xiaozhu’s face, and his smile could still be considered to gentle, but the sharp glow in the bottom of his eyes was extremely intimidating, and it was a little sinister. “You wanted the bicycle to collide with her, huh? Say, where do you want her to be injured?”

He was extremely interested, and his long fingers that he used to hold onto the cigarette on his right hand were stretched out. The red end of the cigarette was stabbed onto Yao Xiaozhu’s right shoulder as he said, “Here?”

Yao Xiaozhu shouted out in pain, “Ah!” She did not know whether it was the material of her shirt or her skin that was burning, and she was in so much pain that she clenched her teeth as she shook.

Yin Muchen was really in a good mood. He realized that Yao Xiaozhu was moving about. His deep voice rang out in the air as he said, “Don’t move, okay? I have time right now to accompany you to play around. That is the gift that I give you. If you dare to make me unhappy again, I will call some people over to accompany you to play around, and I can guarantee that you would not be able to forget it for the rest of your life.”

Yao Xiaozhu stopped moving. Even though the burning cigarette was being pressed against her skin and burning her, she also did not dare to move.

This man was a monster.

She’d known this for a long time.

“You have something against her? You do not like her? Weren’t you two from one dorm. Where did the grievances appear from then?” Yin Muchen’s eyes were extremely bright, and it was sparkling with a sharp glow, like that of a hawk. “I think that you are just jealous of her. You are jealous that she has a small face that is even more beautiful than yours. Who gave you this confidence. Are you worthy of being jealous of her, what about this then?”

Yin Muchen retracted the red end of the cigarette and had a smile on his face as he pressed the cigarette onto Yao Xiaozhu’s left cheek.

Chapter 519: It Turned Out That The Mastermind Of It All Was Yin De

Yao Xiaozhu froze up like a wooden block. She paused for a few seconds before loudly screaming, “Ah, my face!” She cupped her face in her hands.

Yin Muchen loosened his grip, and his half-lit cigarette dropped down onto the ground from the gaps in her fingers and landed by her feet.

“My face, my face... Don’t! I don’t want to be disfigured...”

Yao Xiaozhu’s irises were dilated, and she touched the burn mark on her right cheek. She did not feel any pain, and she was crazed as she used all of her strength to caress it until the crimson red scar mark was more apparent. She cared about her small beautiful face the most, and she did not want to be disfigured.

The sound of the man's confident laughter rang in her ears. She could not hear much emotion in it, but it was enough to make her fearful. "I am doing this because of our night together. I will not make life difficult for you. Get out now, and get lost from T City; never ever appear before me ever again."

The car stopped, and both of her legs were shaking. Liu Caizhe opened the back door, and she was flustered and afraid as she rolled out of the vehicle. The man was still laughing as he said, "I will not make life difficult for you. You should also not make life difficult for yourself. Disappear completely in one hour's time. If you don't, the electronics company that your father founded will not be able to go on, and you will have to go and sell your dance skills. Or sell your body? Isn't your strength the ability to act seductively on a normal basis? I will definitely be able to give you what you want!"

Bang! The door shut, and the business vehicle cruised away.

...

Yao Xiaozhu sat on the ground as she shivered. She held herself in both arms. She was done for — the rest of her life was ruined.

She should not have gone to catch Yin Muchen's attention.

Yin Muchen was totally inhumane.

Yes, she was jealous of Yin Shuiling. She was jealous of Yin Shuiling's small face that was the focus of the entire city. She was jealous of Yin Shuiling not needing to do anything at all and being able to make all the boys chase after her. She was even more jealous of Yin Shuiling having an older brother like Yin Muchen.

Why did Yin Shuiling get all the good things?

That night, she stood outside the condominium unit as she watched Yin Shuiling and Yin Muchen kiss one another passionately. Yin Muchen was dressed entirely in black, and the 25 year old man had a handsome figure. He was domineering as he pushed the petite girl on the vanity counter while he kissed her. She could not forget how Yin Shuiling looked as though she could not take it and wanted to duck away, and she also could never forget how the man used his hand to cup her small face as he forced his way through her small lips.

Yin Muchen's body was filled with poison, especially when his masculine energy was at its peak. It could make any woman soften upon looking at him.

He was the ideal lover that every woman in T City wanted, and there were so many young and mature women who wished to have a chance to sleep with him.

This racy, forbidden scene in front of her shocked her.

It was then that she understood how filthy Yin Shuiling was, as she was seducing her own Older Brother.

Yin Muchen was a man that women wished to have but could not lay their hands on, and Yin Shuiling was doing indescribable things alone with him. Yin Shuiling had easily taken the man whom everyone dreams of.

She was even more jealous of Yin Shuiling.

She saw Yin Muchen carry Yin Shuiling on his shoulders with her own eyes, and she waited outside the condominium unit. She waited on for three hours.

She could not imagine what went on over those three hours. She had a boyfriend and had slept with him many times. She'd actually been inside a hotel room with her boyfriend tonight and took a cab when she saw Yin Shuiling. Her boyfriend and her ex-boyfriend, even at their peak, they could not even last for 20 minutes.

And Yin Muchen lasted for three whole hours...

The more she pondered, the more interested she became, and she wanted to know even more.

Three hours later, Yin Shuiling came out, and at that moment, she hid in the corner to sneak a peek. That girl firmly covered her collar with both hands. Both her legs were shaking, and she took every step with much difficulty. She almost fell down while she did so.

Yin Shuiling boarded a car and left. She was shocked to realize that the main doors of the condominium were not shut, and it was possible that Yin Shuiling did not have any strength to do so.

She walked in as she wished and went upstairs, then she headed into the bedroom.

She entered the room, and there was a gust of hot air together with a touch of mustiness. She had a glance, and it was a total mess in the room.

Yin Muchen lay on the bed. The small, soft princess bed was extremely messy, the bedsheets were extremely crumpled, and clothes were all littered on the floor.

Yin Muchen was not dressed at all, and a sheet was covering his waist, she climbed onto the bed and lifted the sheets up to have a secret peek. Her heart felt like it was unable to beat anymore; this man's length...

The 25-year-old man had physically matured. His entire body was relaxed and stretched out. He was not someone who could be compared to anyone on the streets. Similarly, he was also someone who could not be compared to those senior presidents with beer bellies.

This man was a premium product.

She lay down by his side and decided to pretend to be Yin Shuiling.

She had scars on her body from Yin Shuiling's older brother. It was not hard for her to conceal them, and she looked at his handsome face for the entire night, and waited for the day to dawn.

But when the day dawned, everything was out of her expectations. Everything had exceeded her expectations. She did not get a single good thing out of it, and she even ran away in a dash.

It was the first time that she had a glimpse of the man's cold, fierce character.

A few days later, Hu Ya gave her a call and asked her to board the car.

She was extremely delighted, and she thought it was Yin Muchen who wanted to ask her on a date.

But after she went, she found out that it was the hospital, because he did not use contraceptives that night.

The morning-after pill did not work after seven days, and when she attempted to run away, a few doctors held her down on the bed and pinned both of her arms and legs with icy cold machines. The doctors forced her legs open, and she did not know what the doctors did, but she was in so much pain that she was sweating from head to toe, and she was extremely insulted.

She did not return to the dorms that night, and she went to her boyfriend's house.

The next day, she went back to the dorm and saw Yin Shuiling. She was extremely furious. She purposely said those words to provoke Yin Shuiling, but she did not expect Yin Shuiling to give her a slap.

She had pushed a female classmate today. She wanted to use the bicycle to knock Yin Shuiling down, but she did not succeed, and she even got seen by Yin Muchen.

This man disfigured her and forced her to leave this city.

She was done for, and the rest of her life was ruined.

...

Inside the luxurious business vehicle

Liu Caizhe looked through the rear view mirror to have a look at Yin Muchen, who was seated in the back. The man was not smoking. He leaned his handsome figure into the sofa. Both of his legs were crossed as he looked outside the window.

Liu Caizhe laughed and said, "Muchen, I saw Miss Yin crying just now. Do you want to go and comfort her?"

Yin Muchen slowly withdrew his gaze. He slanted his gaze as he looked at Liu Caizhe. He kicked him with one long leg. "You are testing me?"

"I do not dare to!" Liu Caizhe was firm as he seriously said, "The man standing by Miss Yin's side just now was the only son of the senior president of a chain department store. He's bright and handsome — the most handsome guy in school. You might think that the way that he did magic was very childish, but Miss Yin also laughed. Muchen, it is pretty good to be this way. There will be many handsome young guys who will appear by Miss Yin's side in the future. She is still young, and her life is just beginning right now."

Yin Muchen lightly pursed his thin lips and did not say a word.

Liu Caizhe knew that Yin Muchen still held onto some kind of longing for her inside his heart.

Otherwise, he would have asked the car to pass by the main gate of the school. He did it because he wanted...to have a glance at her.

Actually the car passed by a long time ago, and he saw the girl's interaction with Fan Chengsi.

He did not smoke until he saw that girl breaking out into laughter by the childish antics of that fella.

Liu Caizhe knew this man well. He was normally clean and clear-cut, and he knew what he wanted. Now, he pressed down the feelings that he had for that girl, but he still longed for her nonetheless.

Liu Caizhe knew that he needed a timely reminder. When the reminder came, it could totally erase the longing left inside his heart and let him give her up for real.

"Muchen, this is for you." Liu Caizhe handed the man a document.

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to receive it. "What is this?"

Liu Caizhe turned his head around, and the expression on his face was serious as he continued, "This is the evidence that we found around half a month ago, but we are lacking some other evidence. Now that we have enough evidence right now, I am handing it over to you right now. The debts from eight years ago. Also...Yin De..."

Yin Muchen was originally about to flip open the first page of the document. He heard the name "Yin De," and his long fingers froze for a moment.

Calmly, Liu Caizhe continued, "Muchen, Daqing was the name of the company that your father was working for at that time. The surname of president of the company at that time was Du, and this President Du had a business dealing with Yin De once. Yin De came over to the office once, and at that time, your mother was delivering a meal to your father. With a single glance, Yin De was interested in your mother.

"Your father was the company's accountant. The financial records in your hands right now recount your father's actions 8 years ago. After that, he was accused of stealing company funds, and your father was under the scrutiny of the public, so he jumped down from the top of the building and died immediately. You should be able to tell at first glance when you see these financial records, someone made some changes in them, and these changes were all ordered by Yin De.

"After your father died, Yin De secretly met with your mother on two occasions. No one knew what they said to one another. When they met for the second time, your mother boarded a luxurious vehicle, abandoned you, and disappeared before anyone.

"The matters regarding the theft of company funds were too stressful. I also spent a few years time and investigated this matter. I don't think that anyone has ever suspected Yin De's involvement in this. After all, Yin De only appeared in the company once. He met your mother just once. Furthermore, he forced your father to his death so pathetically and snatched your mother away. He caused your family to end up in this poor state. You could only change your name to Yin Muchen to distance yourself fromt he controversy. No one ever imagined that he would have such guts to actually raise you."

"Muchen, the mastermind of this all is Yin De, Miss Yin's biological father."

After he spoke, the cabin of the car was extremely silent, and even the sound of breathing could not be heard.

The man in the back seat still crossed his long legs, but his waist that he buried against the seat was frozen. He was so frozen that his large, well-defined hand was pinned on the documents, and he did not flip them open. He lifted his eyebrows, and the green veins on his forehead were popping. The blood flowing through the green veins was obvious and terrifying.

The one who harmed his entire family and ruined his entire life has finally been found, and it turned out to be Yin De.

It turned out that it was Yin De.

After a long silence, he said, "What about my mother then? Did you find her?"

Liu Caizhe shook his head and said, "No. Every detail about your mother has been erased. Yin De has been careful and meticulous in this regard. We cannot alarm him and cause our plans to fail prematurely. We can only check what is on the surface, and I need time for that."

Yin Muchen did not say a single word, and his thin lips were pursed in a cold arc.

Liu Caizhe noticed his facial expression and continued on, "Muchen, Yin De's been making some major moves recently."

"Oh?" Yin Muchen answered lazily.

"Yin De has been working very closely with the Mu family lately. The two families seemed to be working with one another on a large project. The Mu family is extremely rich and powerful, and they are engaged in both legal and illegal business. The Mu family started off in Singapore and have good relations with the government and army. They have the reputation of being the King of Weapons in Singapore. Yin De has the backing of this powerful figure. Looking at how things are going, he has already put his guard up against you."

Yin Muchen lifted his eyebrows up and did not say a single word, but his entire being was drenched in a cold and sinister aura.

Chapter 520: Older Brother, Aren't You Staying Behind To Have Dinner?

"Muchen, over the past six months, Yin De has not stopped asking you for money, and I have calculated the amount. He has gotten 30 billion in total from you. He used this 30 billion to work together with the Mu family. It is very obvious that he is planning to make use of your wealth as a stepping stone, and after he is truly powerful, he will kick you away immediately."

The man still did not say anything. Liu Caizhe hesitated before he said, "Muchen, the Young Master of the Mu family, Mu Yunfan, is the same age as Miss Yin. The two of them can be said to be a perfect pair made in heaven. Both the Yin and Mu families have already made the plans...to privately enter into an arranged marriage.

"Yin De has raised Miss Yin up as his precious daughter, and he has not taken any rich family in T City seriously in the past few years. It is very obvious, that he has long targeted the Mu family and he wants Miss Yin to be Mrs. Mu, and she would be the future Queen of warfare in Singapore.

"Muchen, the reason why Yin De brought you back home seven years ago, we can go and guess. Actually, it is very easy to guess the reason behind it, the ugliest and most sinister face of being a

human. Yin De got your mother, and you were 18 years old at that time. He did not have anything as a threat, so maybe you were your mother's last weakness.

"Throughout these years, Yin De has always tried to make you his amulet and wanted to make you work hard on his behalf, but you entered the financial sector and destroyed all of his plans that he had for you, so he thought of a different plan.

"He used Miss Yin to garner good relations with the Mu family. He wanted to be powerful himself, but why did he not think of breaking your wings? He is clear about this in his heart, there is a deep hatred between you and him, and the more power you get now, the greater a thorn in his side you are. The peace and calm now is only temporary. In the future, he will not let things go on like this.

"I wonder if over the past six months, was Yin De really sincere as he allowed Miss Yin to be by your side? He is merely making use of Miss Yin to numb you, or maybe in Yin De's heart, you would be forever that poor chap that was from a poor background. Muchen, don't be fooled with that bit of thinking. You should make it a clean break or else it will be even messier in the future. Think about your biological mother who is still living in a horrible environment. She is still waiting for you to save her.

"There is always the elimination of the weak on this earth. The strong will always dominate the weak. You did not have the background, and you can only rely on yourself. Yin De is wild and wicked. You are feeling bitter inside your heart right now. If you choose to let him off, you will be tortured to your death due to your kindness.

"Muchen, wake up. Miss Yin is a ticking time bomb that Yin De threw at you. Don't lose yourself just because of this. Miss Yin is a luxury that you cannot afford to touch. You and her — there is no possibility between the two of you!"

Yin Muchen was calm as he listened to all of Liu Caizhe's words. After a long, long time, he opened his eyes and turned his gaze sideways to look outside the window. "Hah..." He broke out into laughter.

The corners of his eyes were already red.

...

After two weeks, school was on vacation, and it was the season for reuniting. It was the eve of the new year.

The Yin family home was lit up brightly to welcome the Spring Festival, and this day, the Mu family brought Young Master Mu Yunfan over to the Yin home as guests, and Yin Muchen was also present.

After all, they needed to eat at the reunion dinner on the eve of the new year. Shi Xiaoqing called Yin Muchen over, and Yin Muchen agreed to attend.

Yin Shuiling stood on the balcony in sight of the dining table. On this winter day, she was dressed in a white wool vest, and her dark, flowy locks were braided into small braids. Her small, exquisite face looked bright and supple above the collar of the wool vest.

She was already 16 years old now.

There was a large garden below the balcony, and there was a pot of winter plums that were in full bloom. Yin Shuiling looked at the plum blossoms as she fell into a daze.

At this moment, a figure appeared by the side of the plum flower plant. It was Mu Yunfan. Mu Yunfan, who was 16 years old, looked extremely handsome, and he lifted his head up to look at Yin Shuiling. "Yin Shuiling, if you like plum flowers, I will pluck one branch and give it to you."

Yin Shuiling did not have much of an expression on her face. Although she was unwilling to bother with him, the young girl still spoke. Her voice was soft and pleasant to the ears. "The plum flowers belong to my family; do I need you to pluck them to gift them to me to show off?"

Mu Yunfan shrugged his shoulders as he said, "You do not understand romance."

At this moment, Ning Qing walked over from the main door of the Yin home. Mu Yunfan quickly smiled as he waved his hands. "Qingqing."

Ning Qing looked over in his direction and had a sweet smile on her face. "Older Brother Yunfan...."

Mu Yunfan was about to walk over to Ning Qing's direction.

"Qingqing." At this moment, Xu Junxi walked over from the distance. He held a baked biscuit in his embrace, treating it as a treasure before handing it over to Ning Qing. "Qingqing, this is for you. Didn't you say that you wanted a baked biscuit from Wu Tailang a few days ago? I went to buy it; eat it while it's still hot."

Mu Yunfan froze on the spot.

Yin Shuiling stood on the balcony as she looked all three of them, then she retracted her gaze, feeling bored. She slowly turned her small, soft figure around as she lightly walked over to the folding screen in the dining table.

She held the curtains with her small, fair hand, and she bit her pink bottom lip. She took a quick glance at the living room; Yin Muchen was seated in the living room.

There were three men seated on the sofa in the living room: Yin De, Mu Yunfan's father, and Yin Muchen. The three men were chatting with one another about matters in the corporate world, and they would lower their gazes down occasionally as they laughed and enjoyed their time together with one another.

The three of them were all smoking, and the fumes of smoke covered their faces. Yin Shuiling could not see their faces clearly. Yin Muchen was the youngest one among them and was considered a junior, and both of his legs were crossed together. His tall and lanky figure was slanted as he leaned back on the sofa. He took a puff of the cigarette as he spoke in hushed tones, and he looked extremely charismatic.

She did not know what they were talking about, and he would occasionally squint his dark, narrow eyes together. Although he was smiling, his sharp and precise aura that he got from working in the corporate world was undeniable.

It was Yin Shuiling's first time seeing such a scene. It was a business gathering between the men, and to a 16 year old girl, this kind of Yin Muchen made her feel nervous and made her heart beat quickly at the same time.

Her sharp gaze was fixed on his body, and she was charmed by him.

Senior Mu would get a call in the middle. He apologized before he headed out to take the call.

Yin De and Yin Muchen were left behind on the couch, and both of them were facing each other from opposite ends.

Yin De was cautious as he had a look at the expression on Yin Muchen's face. Then he got straight to the point. "Muchen, the company needs more money again. You can help Uncle, right?"

"Yeah," Yin Muchen hummed out as he lowered his head down to stub his cigarette on the ashtray on the coffee table. He also did not bother to beat around the bush as he asked, "How much?"

"Probably around 15 billion...in USD."

Yin Muchen was amused. 15 billion USD dollars? That was an incredible amount.

Hah.

"Uncle, I understood what Uncle Mu meant just now. What kind of project have you been working on together with him? Why? What have you playing around with recently that you are lacking in so much funds?"

Yin De laughed awkwardly, but his eyes were extremely cautious. He did not answer the question directly but diplomatically replied, "I am playing with some military weapons with President Mu. It is just a small project."

Yin Muchen lifted his head up to exhale the smoke. He was the type to smoke frequently, and he could blow smoke rings. "Uncle is in trouble. I would of course help you. 7 years ago, without Uncle, I do not know where I would be right now. I might have frozen to death or starved to death by now..."

Yin Muchen chatted meaninglessly, and he switched the topic suddenly as he slowly smiled. "To be honest, why did Uncle bring me back home 7 years ago? Why did you give me food to eat? I remember that you said that a friend begged you to do so, and this friend must be a close family friend of my family. Can Uncle tell me who this person is? It is only right for me to go and thank him."

Yin De froze as he took the tea cup in his hands, and he lifted his gaze up to look at Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen was smoking, and amidst the billows of smoke, his dark eyes looked deep and silent. There was a sinister glow in the bottom of his brightly sparkling eyes, but when Yin De went to take a closer look, the man was smiling once again, as if he were just chatting happily.

Yin De smiled awkwardly as he said, "This friend has already passed away. Even if I tell you who it is now, you probably won't know him. Seven years ago, when I adopted you, the most key point was that I saw you as a young seedling, and you would definitely be a talented person in the future."

"Hah!" Yin Muchen laughed softly. He took another puff and stubbed the cigarette butt into the ashtray. He stood up and said, "Sure, 15 billion US dollars, I will give it to you."

Yin De was extremely overjoyed as he said, "Muchen I just knew that you would help me, I am really so thankful towards you..."

"But," Yin Muchen interrupted what he was saying, "I will give this amount of money in installments."

"Muchen, you..." Yin De froze on the spot.

Yin Muchen scanned Yin De slowly. He curled his lips up into a smile. It obviously did not mean anything at all, but the tall and lanky man looked at Yin De who was sitting down on the sofa from top to bottom, and his expressions looked even more insulting and mocking. "15 billion USD — you have to let me catch my breath. I am not a machine that prints money. You should also take it slow; don't squeeze me dry all at once."

The words, "squeeze dry" were just like a slap to Yin De's face, and Yin De's face was both red and white at the same time.

This was the first time that Yin Muchen has ever spoken to him like that.

Yin Muchen did not look at him again. He used his left hand to take the suit that he placed on the back of the sofa. He lifted his heels and headed towards the direction of the door, "Uncle, I will be going now."

Yin De was in a dilemma. He also stood up immediately, and he had a smile on his face as he tried to persuade him to stay. "Muchen, it is the Eve of the new year today. Don't leave already. We should have the reunion dinner as a family."

Yin Muchen smiled and did not stop in his tracks.

Yin De knew that Yin Muchen had already made up his mind, and actually, he was not sincere when persuading him to stay behind. It would be better this way. He only had to hand the money over. Yin De looked around the living room. He raised his volume as he asked the maids, "Where is Young Miss? Where did Young Miss go? Muchen is about to leave, quickly ask Young Miss to come out to send him off."

The smile on the corners of Yin Muchen's lips was even more obvious.

But his gaze was focused on the folding screen in the dining room in front of him. A girl appeared by the flowy material of the curtains. She had a pair of pink fluffy shoes and a small white fur vest. She looked reserved and frail as she stood there, just like a shy rose.

She lowered her gaze to her toes. She did not look at him, and he saw that she was using both of her small, fair hands to tug the hem of her skirt...

Yin Muchen slowed down in his steps. A gentleness appeared on his handsome face. How old was she now? She was 16 years old. She had grown older by one year, but she was still a young girl that was like a small rabbit, and she was so childish that she like to tug on the hem of her skirt.

Yin Muchen moved his thin lips, and with a deep voice, he said, "Shuiling, Older Brother is leaving."

Yin Shuiling was very confused. She was angry, and she also had grievances with him, but two weeks ago, Yao Xiaozhu quit school and disappeared from T City. Everyone knew that Yao Xiaozhu bullied her, and he made Yao Xiaozhu disappear.

He still protected her the way he did in the past, and he loved and pampered her.

But, he did not contact her at all.

He was already distancing himself from her.

Yin Shuiling did not know what to do. She'd given her body to him, and his attitude now... He made her feel upset. She also had her own pride. She wanted to treat him coldly for a few days, and she wanted him to take the initiative and come to look for her to maintain the relationship.

But after seeing him today, her heartbeat was out of control once again, and she really missed him so much.

She felt that she was really so useless.

No matter how confused her feelings were, after hearing that he was about to leave, Yin Shuiling raised her head up suddenly, and her gentle eyes were about to cry. She pursed her small cherry-like lips as she said, "Older Brother, you are not staying behind to have dinner? It is the eve of the New Year today. It will be Spring Festival tomorrow."