

## Chapter 580: Honest, Did You Fall In Love With Me Again?

This was an occasion for men to discuss business with one another, and as a woman, she did not belong here to be participating in it.

The small building had a heater system, and Yin Shuiling removed her long green winter coat. She wore a pink lace shirt underneath. The slim cut design made her figure look extra good, and she rolled the sleeves up, exposing her small, fair hands. There was a set of tea utensils on the coffee table as well as premium tea leaves. She started to prepare tea.

After ten minutes, the fragrance from the tea leaves wafted out into the air.

She stepped forward and placed four cups before the four men.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya thanked her immediately, and John had a taste of the tea before he put his thumbs up towards Yin Shuiling, meaning — Good tea!

Yin Shuiling had a polite and elegant smile on her lips. She turned her gaze to the side to look towards Yin Muchen. The man used two of his long fingers to hold the tea cup up to have a sip. He did not act like others and thank or compliment her, and he merely looked at her with his dark, sparkling gaze.

This gaze was enough to make her face go red.

Yin Shuiling stood up.

After she served three rounds of tea, they had not finished their conversation, and the service staff serving the food had already come forward three times to check. Yin Shuiling stepped forward, and she bent down by Yin Muchen's side to softly tell him, "Eat dinner first; you can chat while you eat."

Yin Muchen nodded his head.

The service staff stood at the side of the door to serve the dishes. Yin Shuiling took one plate after another into her hands before routing around the folding screen to place it onto the wooden table. They were all famous seafood dishes.

Yin Shuiling did not eat. She did not like seafood. Other than serving the dishes, she was quiet for the entire time as she stood by Yin Muchen's side. She served these men as they ate their food, and she would occasionally put on gloves to remove the shells of the crab. She took out the crab roe, and when Yin Muchen wanted alcohol, she would go and order alcohol...

One hour later, the men were done discussing business and were also done with dinner.

John was bidding farewell, and at this moment, Yin Shuiling's phone rang. She took her phone out to have a look before looking at Yin Muchen calmly. "The comic studio gave me a call; I will go and take it."

Yin Muchen did not have an expression on his face as he said, "Okay."

Yin Shuiling opened the door and walked out.

She did not go far. She stood beside the flowerbed. There were many people walking by, and she avoided them on purpose. She pressed the key and answered the call, "Hello..."

This number really belonged to one of the editors in the comic studio. Sixth Older Brother made arrangements, and she did not have to worry about the number being a giveaway.

"Hello, how is it going? Four days have already gone by. Why do you not have any news at all?" Sixth Older Brother lowered his voice as he questioned her.

Yin Shuiling knew that there was no one around her. She was silent for a few seconds before saying, "We are eating in the art gallery... John, a Spaniard."

Sixth Older Brother did not say anything. Another voice rang out from the other end. It was probably some young subordinate of his. He was extremely excited as he softly cursed, "This Yin Muchen really knows how to play. He was busy in Hong Kong for four days, and he was playing with our people and made us so busy. This art gallery was organized by the Hong Kong government. We are totally unable to sneak inside. Furthermore, who would have thought that he would actually hide and do this in an art gallery? If not for Yin Shuiling, we would've never been able to find this mysterious person..."

That younger subordinate did not finish speaking. Slap! It was probably a slap from Sixth Older Brother. "You'd better shut up!"

Yin Shuiling drooped her small head, and there was a light and self mocking smile on the corners of her lips.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps that rang out behind her. Yin Shuiling calmly said, "Okay, we will fix it like that. Bye bye."

She hung up the phone and turned around. It was Liu Caizhe, who was sending John out, and John passed by her and thanked her, speaking in Spanish.

Yin Shuiling did not understand what he was saying. Liu Caizhe translated it for her, "Miss Yin, John said, he thanks Madam for the hearty welcome."

Madam?

Yin Shuiling froze.

Liu Caizhe laughed and said, "Just now, Muchen introduced you that way to John, that you are his wife."

Liu Caizhe and John walked out together.

Yin Shuiling stood on the spot. Wife? Did he introduce her to others like this?

She could not stop thinking about the word "wife" inside her heart. There was a pain that could not stop growing inside her heart. The tip of her nose felt sour, and she hastily lifted her head up to look towards the sky.

She did not want the tears in her eyes to flow out.

She took a breath through her nostrils, and she turned around to go back into the building.

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Service staff were already cleaning up inside the room. The service staff cleared the tea cups and utensils all away and lit up a sandalwood fragrance in the room.

The service staff left, and Hu Ya took a meal tray out. "Miss Yin, you can have your meal now."

Hu Ya routed himself around the folding screen and placed the meal tray on the table before he went out of the door and closed it behind him.

Yin Shuiling walked over to the wooden table, and Yin Muchen did not move as he sat down on the chair. He wore a white shirt and a tie matched together with a thin red woolen v-neck sweater. He removed the black coat he was wearing and placed it on the chair. He had a pair of black trousers on the bottom, and this type of formal and stylish style made him seem handsome and attractive, with an elegant aura to him.

He leaned back lazily in the seat and placed one elbow on the seat beside him. Although he drank some alcohol, his gaze was still clear. "Come over and have a seat."

He pointed towards the wooden chair that he'd placed his elbow on.

"Oh." Yin Shuiling lifted her heels up as she walked over before she sat down.

Yin Muchen took the chopsticks and handed them to her. His lanky body got closer to her. He spoke to her gently. "These are all of the famous snacks in Hong Kong. I picked them to the taste that you like. Eat them while they are still hot."

Yin Shuiling had a look. Dish ball noodles, fresh prawn wonton noodles, Wan Zai shark fin, stocking milk tea... There were numerous dishes. They all looked delicious, and they were all really what she liked to eat.

She used her chopsticks to bring some noodles into her own small bowl before she lowered her gaze to take a small, elegant bite. "There are so many dishes. I am unable to finish everything."

"I didn't ask you to finish it all. You can just have a small taste of each dish."

Yin Shuiling blinked her eyes before giving him a mocking gaze. "Are you agreeing to wasting food? This is not good behaviour."

"Okay, I admit that I am not being good."

Since his attitude was good in admitting his mistakes, Yin Shuiling continued to lower her gaze down to eat her food.

The girl did not let out any sound when she ate. She was educated from a young age, but she ate it very deliciously. Her exquisite cheeks were elegant as she chewed, and her small, cherry-like lips were a little stained with some soup. She looked extremely cute.

Yin Muchen looked at her gently as he said, "Were you tired because I asked you to serve tea just now?"

“Yeah, I am exhausted.” Yin Shuiling placed her chopsticks down, and she handed both of her small hands over to him to look. “Look, my hands are all red from removing the crab shells.”

Her small fingers were long and fair, and the moment anyone had a look, they would know that she grew up being pampered. Yin Muchen noticed that her fingers were really red, and he held her small hands, lowering his gaze to kiss her fingers.

What was he doing?

In the world of a matured man like him, he could kiss any place he wanted, but she was unable to take it; it was embarrassing enough.

She wanted to take the chopsticks to start eating, but a large hand took the chopsticks and bowl before she could as the man gently said, “You suffered just now. Let me feed you.”

He picked a fresh prawn ball for her to eat.

Yin Shuiling did not act coyly. She went close to his large hand as she took a bite. As she ate, she said, “I don’t want you to eat. As long as you don’t ask me to do this anymore in the future.”

“This won’t do. In the future, I will still ask you to do so. Others behave like this. When there is a guest over, the man should be the one receiving the guests, and the woman should be serving them. This is what you are supposed to do. Men are all showoffs and love to show their status. In front of others, you should make me feel proud, and after the guests leave, I will come over to coax you then. This is pretty good.”

Furthermore, she did not like to eat seafood. She was on her period and had to stay away from seafood. He remembered everything that she loved to eat, and after the rest left, he would prepare the food that she loved.

He would not let her feel wronged.

Yin Shuiling’s long, thick lashes fluttered for a moment. His words were just like a feather that brushed through the pond of her heart, and now, her heart had ripples appear on it.

She thought about “Madam” again....

“Aiya, what are you talking about. I do not understand.” Yin Shuiling stretched her hand out to snatch the bowl and chopsticks in his hands. She lowered her gaze to eat. She pouted her lips and said, “Everything is fine as long as I do not have to serve you when you eat with others in the future and be your servant... I really have never seen a man so chauvinistic.”

Yin Muchen noticed that she was changing the topic on purpose and was a little disappointed, but he got close to her very quickly. His large hand that he’d placed on the back of the chair slid down and went to embrace her small waist, and he pulled her towards him. He lowered his gaze and was about to kiss her. “I am chauvinistic, you’d better get used to it.”

He pressed herself on her body. Yin Shuiling placed both of her small hands onto his chest as she ducked away. There was a light scent of alcohol on his body that wafted into her nostrils. She hit him and unhappily said, “The scent of alcohol on your body is so strong. It smells so horrible. You are not allowed to kiss me...”

Her small body was fragrant and soft. She was fumbling around in his embrace and was extremely coy. He pressed her back into the chair and said, "You don't like the scent of alcohol? Then I will drink less in the future. Shuiling, let me have a smell; how does your body smell?"

He was saying reckless things in her ears once again and was taking advantage of her. Yin Shuiling gurgled in laughter as she ducked away. Her small face was buried in his collar of his well-ironed shirt. The hard material of the collar made her supple skin feel pain, and at the same time, she felt soft. She brought one fair finger to his collar before lifting her small exquisite face in his embrace. In her line of vision, she could see his firm chin and also his thin sexy maroon lips...

As her gaze upwards, she saw his handsome and narrow eyes. He was smiling, and in his eyes, there was a loving happiness and seriousness.

This man was really handsome. His features were cut perfectly and made others smitten with him.

Yin Shuiling looked at him and was smitten.

At this moment, a finger flicked her forehead. Yin Muchen cupped her small face and lifted his eyebrows up as he asked her, "Are you done looking at me?"

It was only then that Yin Shuiling noticed that she was smitten. She hurriedly took her small hand back and lowered her gaze to eat her meal.

Yin Muchen looked at her embarrassed and shy look. Her eyes were happy with a hint of shyness. He curled his lips up as he asked her, "Shuiling, be honest with me; did you fall in love with me again?"

Yin Shuiling pretended to not hear what he said, and she did not say anything.

But her face got redder and redder, and her nostrils were steaming with hot air.

Yin Muchen looked at her small face seriously before snorting out coldly. "Hah."

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After eating dinner, they boarded the luxurious vehicle. After the car stopped, Yin Shuiling asked, "Where are you bringing me to shop?"

Yin Muchen opened the door of the car. He held her small hand as he said, "Didn't you want to go over to K University to see <Messy World>? We might not be able to catch it on time at this hour."

### **Chapter 582: You Are My First Love**

Yin Shuiling was smitten as she looked at Yin Muchen. Yin Muchen found the <Messy World> clip, stood up, and turned his gaze to look at the girl. The moment he looked over, he saw the girl's smitten gaze.

Yin Muchen immediately lifted his eyebrows. He held the film between two fingers and had a smile on his face as he said, "Are you going to watch me or this?"

Yin Shuiling's face was bright red. She huffed and immediately retorted, "I was not looking at you; I am looking at it in your hands."

Yin Muchen did not argue with her. This young girl was just stubborn. When could she look at her heart properly?

He bent over and placed the disk inside. The large screen started to show the film, <Messy World>.

Yin Shuiling found a seat. Yin Muchen came over very quickly, and he sat down by her side.

The entire movie screening room was closed off. The curtains were shut, and the screen was lit up out front. It was not too loud, and it was very pleasant to the ears. They sat in the last row, the highest row, as they started to watch the movie.

Yin Muchen cast his gaze to the side to look at the girl. She was very quiet and serious as she watched the movie. The weak light shone down on her small face. Every angle of her face was soft and beautiful.

“Are you happy?” he asked her.

Yin Shuiling thought for a moment, then she glanced over at him. She raised her eyebrows and she shook her head. “I am still not too happy.”

“What’s wrong? What are you not satisfied with?”

Yin Shuiling opened her small hands, and her hands were empty. “Don’t we have to eat popcorn when we watch a movie? Or get roses? I have none of them.”

She appeared unsatisfied.

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows up as he said, “Watching a movie is so troublesome? Who said that you definitely have to get roses or popcorn?”

“Yin Muchen, stop bluffing! Could you not know that you definitely have to get roses and eat popcorn at a movie? You’ve dated so many women in the past, even if you did not do it a thousand times, you probably did it around eight hundred times?”

Yin Muchen froze slightly. Her small face had a mocking expression on it. She was mocking him for having so many women before in the past.

He had an uneasy expression on his face. He pursed his thin lips and said, “I’ve never watched a movie before, not even once.”

“I don’t believe it; you are lying...”

He looked at her with a firm gaze, and his voice was serious and deep. “Yin Shuiling, if I have, then I have, but I said I haven’t. I’m not to the point where I have to lie about having never gone to the cinema together with a woman before!”

Yin Shuiling was shocked by his serious expressions. She was also not happy now. It was true that he'd dated many women in the past. She did not despise him for being dirty, but why did he have to be angry at her?

"It's up to you." She turned her small head and watched the movie quietly.

It was only after she stopped paying attention that he realized that his attitude was overboard just now, but she was being stubborn with him. He did not bear to put his pride down, and he was stiff as he looked at the projector.

He did not know what was projected on the screen. Yin Muchen coughed before secretly stretching his large hand towards her lap. Her small hands were placed on her thighs.

He used his pinkie to touch her hands and was trying to make up with her.

Yin Shuiling did not take her hand back, but she also did not pay attention to him.

Noting that she did not dislike it, Yin Muchen leaned over and softened his tone. "Shuiling, it is true that I have dated other women in the past. I cannot change this fact. I am also unable to explain it... Sorry, sorry. We did not fall in love with each other at the best time... I am really very regretful right now. If I had known that there would be such a day, no matter how hard it was in America, I would have left a clean version of myself for you... Shuiling, don't keep bringing this up, okay? Let's put this behind us..."

Hearing him say this, Yin Shuiling's small, icy face had a little warmth on it. She said, "You bought popcorn for others, but you are complaining that I am troublesome..."

"I do not think that you are troublesome."

"You do!" Yin Shuiling turned her gaze to the side to look at him. Her eyes were moist, looking both frail and stubborn at the same time. "You said it was so troublesome when watching a movie just now."

Yin Muchen was tortured by her expression. His heart melted alongside his body. He explained himself, "Shuiling, this is really a big misunderstanding. I do not despise you for being troublesome. I simply did not know that there were so many things to do when watching a movie. I've honestly never accompanied a woman to watch a movie before. I don't have the experience. It is not convenient to get it today, but I will definitely get it next time."

Yin Shuiling pouted her small pink lips and was still unhappy. She coyly murmured, "Then...what did you normally...do with those women?" Did they spend the whole time in bed?

"How did you get all of those women?"

She knew that she should not have asked. Asking was only piling on the trouble, but when she thinks about those women that he had in the past, she feels sourness and pain inside her heart, and it was so uncomfortable.

When she was young, she saw so many beautiful older sisters by his side. She would only feel upset by herself, but now that she was old, she has become jealous, and she could also throw a tantrum with him.

Wasn't this what a woman would do?

She was not a girl anymore.

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to touch her small face and caressed it lovingly. "Those women sent themselves over to me. I did not attract them. Of course, I would give them some jewelry and accessories, and I would also...gift them property sometimes."

He was careful with what he said, afraid that he would provoke her again and make her unhappy.

Truly, he never went on a date or shopping with those women before. In America, he would have so many beautiful women that would throw themselves on him. He only needed to give them a gaze.

He would head straight for the hotel normally. He did not bring any women back home, and he also did not go over to any woman's house to spend the night. After he fulfilled his needs, he would just leave.

So he really did not know that there were so many things to do when watching a movie. Although he was bad inside his bones, he did not know anything about romance. He was a young penniless chap in America who slogged his whole life to achieve what he had today. To be honest, he was just a rough guy dressed in a smart suit. He was not Fan Chengsi. He did not know much about romance; he only knew how to think, how to survive, and how to cultivate strength.

Fan Chengsi would think of gifting her a handmade necklace, but Yin Muchen only knew how to gift diamonds.

The women that appeared by his side all loved his handsome, exquisite looks and did not require him to be romantic.

Romance needs to be practiced. He has never practiced it before because he had not touched that person yet.

To be more accurate, he did touch her; this person was always by his side, but he was 25 years old. At 28 years old, he could give effort to be romantic, but she was still too young, and now she was 21 years now, at the age to be romantic, but he was old.

He was really so sorry. He was sorry that they did not fall in love with one another at the best age.

Yin Shuiling did not feel comfortable inside her heart. She saw the generosity that he had for the women before her. The three years that she was together with him, she really earned a whole load of money!

If she did not turn into Little Mute, would he have slept with another girl for three years?

Also, in these three years, he's had many girlfriends. Su Mo, Fang Yuanyuan... He touched every one of them,

Yin Shuiling was unhappy as she said, "Oh, you are so generous..." She brushed him off before turning her small head to continue watching the movie.

Yin Muchen really did not know what she was unhappy about. He kneaded her small hand and went over to kiss her small face. "Shuiling, although I've had many women in the past, this is my first date, and you are my...first love."

You are my first love?!



First love rang out loudly in Yin Shuiling's heart. First love, first love...

It was such a beautiful term.

Who said that he wasn't hers?

She thought about the words that he had said in the Yin family villa that day. He said the year that she turned 8 years old, he ...

Yin Shuiling was instantly in a good mood. She turned her head and curled the corners of her lips up into a sweet smile as she looked at the man. She was soft as she said, "I got it already."

Yin Muchen was relieved; coaxing a woman was an art itself.

He was still a beginner.

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<Messy World> was playing for fifteen minutes, and Yin Shuiling slowly felt that something was not right because the scenes were getting more and more rated. She hated that she could not find a hole to bury herself in. Aiya, how could she have forgotten that this film was banned in the country due to the mature content.

She actually came to watch this film with him.

The female lead in the film was a prostitute, and she sat down on the bed and was extremely sensual as she started to remove her clothing. The male lead could not control himself and pounced on her, and the man and woman's voices rang out in the room.

At this moment, a deep mocking voice rang out by her ear. "Shuiling, you brought me over just to watch this? Which of us is most embarrassed?"

Yin Shuiling's exquisite face was crimson red, and her cheeks resembled two roses. Her skin was extremely perfect with a transparent layer of hair covering her cheek. Anyone who saw her would want to take a bite.

She was frantic as she turned her small head around. She replied, "I did not..."

She had yet to finish her words, and her red lips touched a pair of soft, thin lips. It turned out that he came over to speak to her. They were very close to one another, and the moment she turned her head, she crashed into his lips.

The moment they collided, their breathing became messy.

Yin Shuiling did not close her eyes. She was in a daze as she looked at him. Yin Muchen also did not close his eyes. He looked at her beautiful eyes seriously before opening his mouth to suck on her red lips.

He did not attack her like he did in the past, but he said, "Open your mouth."

His gentle tone was a little hoarse. When it entered Yin Shuiling's ears, it was just like a wave of electricity. She was enchanted, and she opened her mouth obediently.

He pushed himself inside and slowly intertwined himself with her. He intentionally went slow as he kissed her and held her tight.

Upon hearing the embarrassing sucking sounds, Yin Shuiling felt her entire body go numb.

Yin Muchen kissed her as he enjoyed himself before he softly kissed the corners of her lips. His rough fingers came to her soft skin on her tender neck to caress her. He said, "How did you speak to that security uncle today? You were both coy and feminine. Normally, you don't even treat me that well. What did you want to do, huh?"

Yin Shuiling was about to go crazy as she said, "What are you talking about? That old uncle was in his sixties. Could you not...think of such crazy things?"

"Hah!" The man laughed softly, and he said, "What is wrong with being sixty? Is that old uncle not a man anymore? In the future, don't say such things, you could make someone... Do you know?"

Yin Shuiling only wanted to cup her ears and not listen to his raunchy words. He was always so rough and direct.

She moved around, and wanted to escape his large palm, but in the next second, her small waist was pinned down, and he brought her onto his lap.

She struggled instantly. "Yin Muchen, don't mess around. I am not feeling well.."

Slap! He gave her small butt a slap as he said, "You dare to seduce me when you are not feeling well? Yin Shuiling, you are just a little vixen."

"I am not!"

At this moment, her lips were in pain. It turned out that he bit her, and his voice was stern as he said, "You dare to retort?"

Yin Shuiling's eyes had a layer of moisture, and she did not say anything more.

### **Chapter 583: I Will Go And Meet An Elder**

For this span of time, Yin Muchen pampered her very much. He gave in to all of her demands. When she was throwing a tantrum, he would also coax her patiently, but this did not extend to the bedroom.

She was always overwhelmed and bullied in bed. He would do whatever he wanted and could not accept any of her protests.

If she was not obedient and did not listen to him, he had hundreds and thousands of methods to make her be obedient in the end.

There were times when she felt that the way he treated her so nicely on a regular basis was fake, and it was only in bed that he exposed his true character.

Or maybe, all of the good that he used to treat her with was to coax her into bed and allow him to do as he pleased.

Yin Muchen hugged her. She was on her period, so he could not touch her. He placed his sharp nose on her small fragrant nose and nudged her lovingly. "In the future, you are not allowed to wear school uniforms like this. You are also not allowed to wear knee-high socks. Don't you know that it's unhealthy to dress like this?"

"That's not true." Yin Shuiling pouted her small cherry-like lips and said, "This style of school uniform and knee high socks are very normal. All of the girls in K University dress like this; how are they not healthy?"

She really did not understand what he was trying to say.

Yin Muchen kissed her pink lips and hoarsely said, "You can go have a look outside right now. The girls in the clubs are all dressed like this as they stand in a row to allow men to pick them. This is called...uniform seduction."

Yin Shuilin's ears turned red. She balled her small, fair hand into a fist as she punched him. "You... This person..."

It was a normal school uniform, but in his eyes, it was something entirely different. Yin Shuiling did not know if everything would be different in his eyes.

A mature man like him had a different perspective when he looked at something, and she was unable to predict anything at all.

"Uniform seduction? How many people have seduced you before?" Yin Shuiling asked him coyly.

"There has been no one that was able to seduce me. I am only enchanted completely with one person."

He was speaking the truth. He had seen so many women, and he had never been enchanted before. Rather, he was the one seducing others.

There was only one person who could seduce him, and it was...her.

Yin Shuiling felt sweet inside her heart. "What kind of place was that? Are you a regular customer there?"

"I am not... I am only a regular guest of someone, and that person is..."

"Don't say it out loud!" Yin Shuiling quickly put both hands behind his head and moved her head to kiss him.

She was afraid that he would say more embarrassing words.

When she took the initiative to seduce him, he started to pant. He closed his eyes as he kissed her. There were three deep lines running across his handsome forehead, and it was obvious that he was not satisfied enough.

She gently brought her hands to his face. He was really handsome, and his features were defined and carved intricately. He was a charismatic and mature man, thanks to the passage of time.

Her body went numb after getting captivated by him.

She gave in. He was cool and suave right now. How many women did he practice with to be like this? Although he was not clean, she still liked him. She would just let the past be the past.

She pushed him away gently.

Yin Muchen's eyes were red as he stared at her. "What is wrong?"

Yin Shuiling kissed his Adam's apple as he watched, then she got off of his lap. Her small hand went towards his metal belt.

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Yin Muchen's dark eyes were full of delight and joy as he said, "Shuiling, you..."

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The next month was extremely calm, and it was the new year in the blink of an eye.

Yin Shuiling bought some "fortune" words and red lanterns back to the villa. It was already the 28th day of the old year, and the night after tomorrow was the 30th of the old year. Based on tradition, she wanted to paste the "fortune" words around.

She went into the living room. Auntie coincidentally held a tea tray as she came out of the kitchen. "Miss Yin, you are back already? This is perfect timing! You can send these three cups of tea upstairs."

"Three cups? Are there guests?"

"Oh, it is Manager Liu and Secretary Hu. They are inside the study along with Sir."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head as she stretched her hand out receive the tea tray, then she headed upstairs.

She walked to the door of the study. The door was not shut tight, and there was a gap. Liu Caizhe's voice came out from inside of the room: "Muchen, we are out of the loop. John has ended up in trouble on his end. A few of his contacts were exposed for some reason. Someone who took advantage, and all of the leads that we have spent so much effort throughout these two years to bury were all snatched away by Mu Hai. Mu Hai has taken control of all of the gold mines in Southeast Asia, and we have lost."

"That's right, President. We originally could've made use of this opportunity to drag Mu Hai down, and when that time would have come, you would have turned into the owner of the largest mine in Southeast Asia, but now, we have failed. Two years of hard work has been completely wasted. I had calculated prematurely. The failure might cost us upwards of one trillion, and we have suffered immensely."

Yin Shuiling did not hear Yin Muchen say anything. Bang! The loud sound of someone kicking the chair rang out in the air.

Yin Shuiling knew that it was Yin Muchen. When that man was throwing a tantrum, he would always kick and throw things onto the floor.

She turned around and headed downstairs.

“Miss Yin, why didn’t you go in and serve tea?” Aunty looked at the tea tray she held in her hands.

Yin Shuiling handed the tea tray over to Aunty. She curled the corners of her lips as she said, “He said that they did not need any tea right now.”

“Oh.” Aunty turned around and went back to the kitchen.

Yin Shuiling walked to the French windows in the living room. She bent down to take out a bright and sparkling red “fortune” word from the bag before going on her tiptoes to place it on the window.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps rang out from upstairs. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya came down together as they said, “Miss Yin, goodbye.”

They bid farewell to Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling had a tight smile on her face as she said, “Goodbye.”

She continued to paste the “fortune” words, and after she was done, she hung a red lantern on the small bamboo pole. There was a string on the lantern that was not done well, and she used her small hand to fix it nimbly.

At this moment, two strong muscular arms came around her small, soft waist, and she was held into a warm embrace.

She did not have to turn her head around to know that it was Yin Muchen. The man placed his firm jaw on her frail small shoulders as he nudged her, and he was like a small tiger that was acting cutely.

Yin Shuiling had a smile on her face as she ducked away. Her tone was coy yet displeased as she said, “You are hurting me...”

His jaw was hurting her.

Upon hearing her words, Yin Muchen lifted his head up and got close to her small supple face as he kissed her. He did not say a single word, but he let out a heavy breath from his nostrils, as if he was exhausted.

Yin Shuiling braided the red string in her hands as she casually asked, “What is wrong? Are you very tired?”

“Yeah.” The man hummed out, and continued on, “The gold mines in Southeast Asia have ended up in some trouble... The past two years, we have been fighting with Mu Hai. We have been fighting one another fiercely, and the matters have taken a turn for the worse. Now, Mu Hai had gained control of all of the gold mines. The loss is a small matter, but behind the scenes, there are many matters to be tended to.”

Yin Shuiling’s long thick eyelashes were drooped down quietly, and she turned silent.

Yin Muchen had a look at her small face and slowly raised his handsome eyebrows. It seemed that he was smiling but not at the same time. "Why are you not saying anything?"

"Because, I do not know how to comfort someone."

"Hah." Yin Muchen pinched her slim waist as she said, "I don't need you to comfort me. The matters that occur in the corporate world are all small matters. It is fine, even if we face a loss. If we fail, let it be, as long as..." He stretched his hand out to hold her small hand that was braiding the red string and continued on, "As long as you will be at home every Spring Festival to paste the "fortune" together with the red lanterns, everything will be fine."

Yin Shuiling pursed her red lips together and replied, "Okay." She softly said, "I will prepare the reunion dinner on the 30th. I will make the dishes that you love to eat; you should come home early."

Yin Muchen froze.

Their bodies were close. The man froze, and Yin Shuiling felt it immediately. She turned her small head and looked at him with her big eyes. "Do you have something to attend to on the 30th?"

Their gazes collided with as they thought of that candlelight dinner.

The night on the 30th...

Yin Muchen definitely had to go and accompany Liu Wanxin.

But the small woman in front of him right now...

"Shuiling, I have to go and visit an elder at night on the 30th, so I might return home a little late."

This was the best arrangement that he could make. He would go and accompany Liu Wanxin first, then leave the time at night for her.

Elder...

Yin Shuiling's clear gaze stopped on his handsome face as she asked, "Is it really an elder?"

"Yeah, I swear." Yin Muchen held his right hand up and said, "If I do not go and meet an elder, then I will let the Heavens punish me..."

"Ay, don't say that!" Yin Shuiling quickly blocked his mouth with her small hand and said, "Don't say these things so easily! I will just believe you, okay?"

Yin Muchen used strength as he kissed her small lips. "Babe is the best!"

Yin Shuiling turned her small head around to continue braiding the red string. "Is that elder from your paternal or maternal side?" she asked him.

"My mother's side..." As he spoke, Yin Muchen stood up straight and was half joking as he asked her, "Shuiling, if I were able to find my mother, would you like her?"

Yin Shuiling pouted her small lips as she pondered for a moment. She said, "If your mother likes me, then I would like her. If she doesn't like me, then forget it; we will not force each other."

Her reply was very childish. Yin Muchen was loving as he pinched her cute cheeks. Yeah, he would work hard to not let her feel wronged, but she also had to be obedient.

...

The afternoon of the 30th

Yin Shuiling and Aunty were busy inside the kitchen. The sparkling bright counter was adorned with many ingredients that were already cut up. Aunty opened the cover of the pot and said, "Miss Yin, this soup is almost done."

Yin Shuiling was working with a small cake. That man did not like to eat sweet things. She added some coffee and fruit. She had a look at the soup. Yin Shuiling asked, "Aunty, what is inside this soup?"

"Cow penis soup; it is for Sir to nourish his body."

Yin Shuiling froze, and her small face turned red, "Aunty, what are you talking about? Who needs to nourish their body?"

That day, she made beef brisket and tomato soup. He insisted that she made it for him to nourish his body, but that was actually not true. This time, this cow penis soup was really made for him to nourish his body, and its effects were profound.

Aunty laughed and said, "Miss Yin, you are still embarrassed? Lately, your bedsheets need to be changed everyday. Sir needs to nourish his body."

Yin Shuiling protested, "Aiya!" She stomped on her feet angrily, turned around, and said, "I am not going to bother with Aunty anymore."

Aunty was laughing.

They were busy until five o'clock. Aunty thought that Sir should be coming back soon. She was preparing to start stir frying the vegetables, and at this moment, she realized that they did not have any soy sauce left in the kitchen, so she said, "Miss Yin, we are lacking soy sauce. I will go and buy some."

Yin Shuiling washed her hands and said, "Aunty, I can go instead."

Aunty did not insist and said, "Okay, Miss Yin should be careful on your way there."

Yin Shuiling went out.

...

She bought a bottle of soy sauce in the supermarket. Yin Shuiling walked back to the villa, and at this moment, she realized that she had unintentionally walked past the SK Financial skyscraper, his company, so she stopped in her tracks.

She had a glance at her phone, and it was almost six o'clock. Was he off work yet?

Yin Shuiling was curious. She had yet to visit his company, so she lifted her slim legs and headed in the direction of SK Financial complex.

After heading into the large lobby, she wanted to look for someone to ask which level the President's office was located. Ding! Suddenly, the lift that was labelled with the words "VIP" opened up, and a man with a woman walked out of the lift.

Yin Shuiling's irises contracted immediately.

#### **Chapter 584: Had Plans For Me. Why Didn't You Consider Whether You Were Suited To Do So?**

Yin Shuiling looked on as a couple walked out of the elevator. The man was tall and handsome, and the woman was probably 20 years old, looking small and petite...

The man was Yin Muchen. Yin Shuiling looked at the woman, but she did not recognize her. She did not know her and has never met her before.

The moment both of them walked out. Yin Shuiling quickly ducked behind a pillar in the main lobby.

The sound of steady steps rang out in the air. Yin Shuiling perched herself behind the pillar to have a peek at Yin Muchen and that woman. They had already walked over to the main doors, Yin Muchen's steps were large, and the woman was chasing after him. That woman looked at Yin Muchen with admiration and love in her eyes. She coyly said, "Older Brother, wait for me..."

Older Brother?

The two disappeared from her line of sight. Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she stood on the spot. Older Brother...

She found it very funny, at the same time. She curled the corners of her lips up as she laughed. Older Brother... In the past, her favourite thing to do was to follow behind him while she called him Older Brother...

She thought that she was his only younger sister.

How many women did he act as an Older Brother to?

Yin Shuiling stood there on the spot for two whole minutes. She took her phone out from the pocket of her winter coat before dialing Yin Muchen's number.

At this moment, Yin Muchen was walking out of the main lobby. He walked towards the parking lot beside the flowerbed. He held the car keys in two fingers, and he pressed it in the direction of the Rolls Royce in front of him.

Ding! The door opened, and he walked towards the driver's seat.

Xiao Qing chased over, and she walked over to the side of the front passenger seat.



At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang out in the air. The phone in his pocket started to ring. He took it out to have a look. When he had a clear look at the familiar number, there was a gentle expression on his face.

He pressed the key to answer the call. His voice was deep and charming. "Hello, Shuiling..."

"Hello, Yin Muchen, where are you right now?"

"I just came out of the company, I am preparing to drive the car over to meet that senior."

"Oh, do you have someone by your side? For example, a woman..." As she spoke, the girl's voice was a little lazy as she said, "If you secretly fetch a woman behind my back, what would happen if you went to sleep with someone else instead of visiting that senior?"

Yin Muchen lifted his gaze to have a look at Xiao Qing, who was standing opposite him. He was afraid that she would misunderstand, so he denied it, "I don't have any. There are no women by my side..." As he spoke, he curled the corners of his lips up as he lowered his voice down, "It is enough for me as long as I have you. If you don't believe it, I will go back home tonight to hand in my homework."

The other end was silent for a few seconds before the woman lazily replied, "Okay. Bye bye."

She hung up.

Yin Muchen put the phone in his pocket before he opened the door of the car to sit inside.

Xiao Qing saw him get into the car, so she opened the door and lifted one leg up to get in.

At this moment, the man in the driver's seat pursed his thin lips. He said two words. He was cruel and cold as he said, "Get out!"

Xiao Qing froze directly. She looked at the handsome and perfect man in the car and felt a little wronged. "Older Brother, aren't we going back to Godma's place right now? I will go back together with you."

"I will drive back; you take a cab on your own."

"Older Brother, you..."

"You want to get in my car?" Yin Muchen said while he moved his head. He squinted his dark eyes and raised his eyebrows up to glance at Xiao Qing briefly. The gaze was full of the mocking of a matured man. "Or do you want to get on my body?"

Or do you want to get on my body...

Xiao Qing's small face was crimson red. She did not expect Yin Muchen to say these direct and frank words.

Especially when his gaze scanned her body. He was dressed simply in a shirt and trousers. He still looked as elegant as he did on a regular basis, but his elegance was together with the rogueness and evilness of a man, a 32 year old man that had been through so many things. He scanned her with a mocking gaze, and in front of him, it was just as if she were nude.

A handsome and exquisite man like him, any woman would seem not to fitting for.

Xiao Qing was at a loss for words. Yin Muchen pressed his left hand on the steering wheel. His right hand that had a wrist watch on it touched his firm chin before he lazily said, "I am a fussy person. You are someone that is not considered to be pretty. Your figure is not considered good. I am totally uninterested in you. Would I not know your intentions? If not for the fact that my mother likes you, you wouldn't have lasted till today."

As he spoke, Yin Muchen lazily placed his right arm on the seat. The material of his shirt on his shoulders was more crumpled as he leaned towards the back. He was mesmerizing and elegant as he said, "Next time, don't use my mother as a shield to come over to the company to look for me. That little show that you are putting on is not enough for me to watch. As a person, it is fine to be a little less outstanding. The most important thing would be to know what you are actually worth. You have feelings for me, so why don't you have a look at yourself to see if you are actually worthy?"

The crimson shade on Xiao Qing's face faded away. Her face was pale. The words that the man said could not be considered insults, but just because of that, it was even more insulting.

It was as if two brushes were scrubbing the skin on her face, and the man had already stepped onto her as she sunk down into the mud.

At this moment, Yin Muchen handed two tissues to her. He used his gaze to have a look at the car rim that she touched. "I am a person with OCD. The place that you touched, I would trouble you to wipe it clean."

Xiao Qing looked at the expression on his face. The corners of his lips were still curled up into a smile, but the bottom of his gaze was full of the sharp edge of a hawk along with a strong sinister warning.

Xiao Qing shivered from head to toe. This feeling was just as if she had dropped into a cold valley, and her hands were shaking as she took the tissues and wiped the places that she touched before.

She closed the door, and the Rolls Royce flew away, leaving her face full of dust.

...

Yin Shuiling returned to the villa. She went into the kitchen. Aunty saw her return and quickly asked, "Miss Yin, you are back from buying the soy sauce?"

"Yeah." Yin Shuiling passed the bottle of soy sauce over to her before turning around to leave.

"Ay, Miss Yin, why are you leaving? It is already seven o'clock now. It is almost time to start cooking; didn't Miss Yin want to cook personally?"

Yin Shuiling headed towards the living room. She did not turn back and said, "I am a little tired, I don't want to cook anymore. I will leave it to Aunty then."

She sat down on the sofa in the living room. There was a pillow in her embrace as she switched on the television to watch it seriously.

Aunty noticed her behaviour and found it weird. Before buying soy sauce, Miss Yin was still very happy. She'd prepared the vegetables and also small desserts. It was all what Sir liked to eat, but after buying the soy sauce, Miss Yin seemed to have changed.

Aunty could only cook on her own.

After half an hour, Aunty was done cooking. She said, "Miss Yin, the dishes are all done. Do you want to give Sir a call to ask him when he is returning?"

Yin Shuiling stood up, and walked towards the dining area. "Oh, serve the dishes then. We will start dinner."

"But Sir..."

"He went to visit an elder and will probably have his dinner over there."

Aunty did not continue to speak. She was not in the position to be commenting about the matters between her masters, so she could only start serving the food.

This dinner was very silent. Aunty occasionally lifted her head up to look at Yin Shuiling, who was seated opposite her. She served her some food. Yin Shuiling drooped her small head down as she ate very quietly, and she did not say anything for the entire time.

After eating a simple dinner, it was already eight o' clock. Aunty cleaned the table, and Yin Shuiling was in the living room as she started to watch the Spring Festival Gala that was showing on the television.

The hosts were joyous as they wished one another a good year ahead, and they said that this was a good day to reunite as a whole family.

Reunion...

Yin Shuiling's mind could not stop ringing with this word.

Heh.

She let out a laugh.

At this moment, she heard the sound of firecrackers outside the French windows. The sky was full of colourful fireworks as they bloomed in the air. The night was full of the sound of New Year's celebrations and merrymaking.

She walked out the main doors of the villa. She stood on the lawn, and all she heard was the sound of boisterous merrymaking that rang out from the other villas. She turned her gaze over to have a look, and what entered her vision were the warm and bright sources of light...

Aunty was done putting the dishes away and walked out. She did not see Yin Shuiling around in the living room. The main doors of the villa were open. She walked out quickly to look for her. She was afraid that Yin Shuiling would go missing.

She'd just stepped out of the main doors, and Aunty was in a daze as she stood on the spot along the retro corridor in the villa. The girl was not lost. She was squatting down on the front lawn, and her back was facing Aunty as if she were picking something up.

Aunty instantly felt bad for her. The other neighbouring villas were all lit up brightly. Even the lanterns in the corridor were all hung up. That girl was standing by the side of the villa. The position was far off, and her small, soft figure was just a tiny bundle. Not a single ray of light shone down on her body. Her entire being was hidden in a lonely darkness.

She was still wearing a traditional Chinese red dress. The multiple folds of the skirt were by the side of her legs, and she looked attractive and outstanding. Aunty knew that she wore this dress for Sir to see.

22 years old, and she had not graduated from university yet. Actually, she was just a small girl.

She was a small pitiful girl who did not have a home.

Aunty controlled her pity as she stepped forward. "Miss Yin, what are you doing here? It is cold; let's go back inside," she said with a smile on her face.

Yin Shuiling stood up slowly. She stretched one small hand out towards Aunty. She opened her palm up, and there was a gentle smile on the corners of her lips. "Aunty, this is for you."

"What?"

Aunty lowered her gaze down to have a look. The moment she saw it, she froze, and she held a few beads of firecrackers that were already burnt.

It was only then that Aunty knew what was she stooping down on the ground to pick up. She was picking up the firecrackers, and the neighbouring villa released firecrackers and fireworks, and it landed on the grass patch here, so she stooped down by the side of the railing to pick them up.

Aunty raised her gaze up to look at the girl's palm-sized face. There was a small smile on her face, and her defined eyes were extremely pure. At this moment, her eyes were lonely and soft.

Her eyes were reflecting the festivities that were going on nearby, and together with the bright red dress, she was looking lonely and depressed.

The tip of Aunty's nose was very sour as she said, "Aunty, Sir might have something that he is delayed with. He might be a little late to return home. Don't consider anything else. If you like to release fireworks, after Sir comes back later, I..."

She had yet to complete her sentence when Yin Shuiling threw all of the firecrackers dust in her hands onto the floor as she simply stated, "Aunty, I am tired now. I'm going back to the room to sleep."

She turned around and returned to the villa.

Aunty looked at the back profile of the girl. Her eyes were red, and she let out a heavy sigh before taking her phone out and dialing Yin Muchen's number.

Why has Sir not returned?

...

In the Pure River Bend Villa

Yin Muchen accompanied Liu Wanxin at the reunion dinner. The helpers started to clear the table. Yin Muchen pushed her wheelchair into the living room, and at this moment, Liu Wanxin ordered Xiao Qing, "Xiao Qing, go and tidy the room upstairs. Ah Chen will stay over tonight."

After experiencing the matter in SK, Xiao Qing was extremely afraid of Yin Muchen. She stood on the spot, and used her gaze to look at Yin Muchen as she waited for him to say something.

Liu Wanxin was intentionally asking him to stay behind, and she did not know how he would answer.

It was a reunion dinner tonight. Liu Wanxin's request was very normal — a son accompanying his mother, but he had a Yin Shuiling at home. It was probably not possible for him not to go back.

Two women — how was he going to choose between them?

### **Chapter 585: Mum, I Am Tired Now, I Want To Be Blissful**

Yin Muchen's expressions were typical. He did not even lift his eyebrows up at all. "Okay, I will stay behind tonight to accompany Mum," he said with a gentle tone.

Liu Wanxin immediately smiled. How would she not know that he had Yin Shuiling back at home? It was the eve of the new year today, and she just wanted to see who he would pick.

She asked Xiao Qing to go to SK to hurry him up, and he came back, but how could she not know her son well? He was probably planning to accompany his mother before going to accompany Yin Shuiling.

And now, she was testing him. She wanted to see whether or not he would want his mother after he had this woman.

Yin Muchen listened to her, and she was naturally satisfied.

He was still her good, obedient son.

At this moment, the helpers sent up a bucket of water to wash the feet. Yin Muchen said, "You can go back, I will do it."

"Yes, sir." The helper politely left.

Liu Wanxin waved her hands quickly and said, "Ah Chen, let the helpers or Xiao Qing wash my feet for me. You are a mature man; it is not appropriate for you to do these things."

Yin Muchen knelt down on one knee in front of her wheelchair. He removed the shoes that Liu Wanxin was wearing before removing her cotton socks. After he was done, he placed Liu Wanxin's feet in the warm water and said, "Mum, what do you mean by not appropriate. In the past, I helped you wash your feet frequently."

The smile on Liu Wanxin's face got more and more obvious. This son of hers was filial to her ever since he was young. "How can we compare this to back in the past? At that time, you were still young, but

now, you have grown up. You are already 32 years old. You are already the President of a company; you cannot help Mum wash her feet anymore.”

“Mum, no matter how old I get, my identity won’t change. I will forever be your son.”

“Haha, you... This child... Why are your lips so sweet today?” Liu Wanxin broke out into loud laughter and was thoroughly comforted, and the atmosphere was very joyous.

At this moment, the sound of a ringtone rang out in the air, and Yin Muchen received a call.

After it rang twice, Yin Muchen did not pick up.

Liu Wanxin guessed that it was probably Yin Shuiling. She snorted coldly as she said, “Ah Chen, the other side is rushing you. Do you want to go back and accompany her?”

“Mum, I will not go anywhere else tonight. I will just accompany you.”

Liu Wanxin snorted once again, but the corners of her lips were already curled up. She let out a sigh before she emotionally said, “Ah Chen, I don’t want to force you, but Mummy really does not like that Yin Shuiling. Yin Shuiling has been spoiled ever since she was young. She is just a bratty Young Miss. Would she know how to take care of you and cherish you? If she cherishes you, she would not throw a tantrum out of nothing that time you were involved in a car accident. I think she must hate you; you threw that Yin De in jail, and she is here to take revenge on you.”

“Mum, you have misunderstood her, she did not...”

“You don’t need to defend her. Once I think about how Yin De controlled you in the past and treated you as a tool for him to earn money, it’s clear. Yin Shuiling sees how your life is getting better, and she is here to destroy everything.”

“Mum,” Yin Muchen said softly, “I entered the Yin family when I was 18 years old. It was true that Yin De did want to control me. He did not allow me to study finance in England, but he sent me to America to study business management, and he even sent someone to keep tabs on me.”

Liu Wanxin listened on as she clenched her teeth. She really hated that she could not dig out Yin De’s heart and slice his flesh. She caressed Yin Muchen’s handsome face and sadly replied, “Ah Chen, I am sorry; it is all Mum that is incapable. You must have led a pitiful life back then.”

“Yeah.” Yin Muchen nodded his head and said, “It was really hard back then without Daddy, and Mummy disappeared. The entire world said that I was a son of a thief. I entered the Yin family, and my classmates in school all addressed me as Young Master Yin on the surface, but actually, they were all pointing fingers at me behind my back. They all looked down on me, and at that time, I was rebellious and actually gave up before...”

Liu Wanxin instantly felt very bad. The 10 years that she was locked away by Yin De, she never thought of his survival. He was an 18 year old boy without power or status. He was even controlled by Yin De, and his life must’ve been so hard.

After that, when she met him, she found out that he was extremely successful in the world of finance. As a mother, she was very proud. His father was also in finance, and he did not let his father down.

“Ah Chen, what did you do after that? How did you manage to get into finance then?”

“Mum, it was Shuiling. Before I went to America, she found a girl outside of Yin De’s surveillance. That girl’s father was teaching finance at an American university. It was this path that led me into the world of finance.”

Liu Wanxin’s expressions changed immediately and she coldly replied, “Would she be so kind? I think....”

“Mum,” Yin Muchen interrupted her and said, “Mum, at that time, she was only 8 years old, and your son was really a poor chap when he was 18 years old. I did not have anything at all, so she did not stand to gain anything when she stood by my side.”

Liu Wanxin was instantly at a loss for words.

“Mum, I was 18 years old at that time, the clothes that I put on were all torn and tattered, and she was a Young Miss, the most beautiful little princess in T City. I would forever remember the day that she followed behind me the entire way there. She was very proud as she told everyone that I was her Older Brother. At that time, when the money that I had on myself was only enough to buy one portion of a meal, she would only eat the rice and leave all of the meat for me to eat. At that time, when she dropped the breakfast that I bought for her to eat, she would pick it up and tell me happily, Older Brother, this is really so delicious.

“Mum, I have known her for 14 whole years. Everyone in T City said that I treated her very well. Actually, thinking about it now, how did I treat her well? I interacted with her for a few short months when I was 18 years old. At that time, I did not have the abilities. The people in T City all said, ‘All of you gather here to look! Yin Shuiling actually found a thief’s son to be to her older brother.’

“The year I turned 18, I went to America. The moment I left, I went for seven years. She also locked herself up for the entire seven years. Mum, you would never know how she spent that time. She was unwilling to speak with anyone. and she always liked to go on the swing in the yard and fall into a daze while looking at the sky. She was really foolish at that time, so so silly. She missed me so much, but when I went back to visit her, she was so shy as she did not even dare to lift her head up even once to look at me. When I was about to leave, she ran downstairs and left a crystal shoe behind. She would even hide behind the door to cry secretly.

“When I returned back to the country when I was 25 years old... Mum, did you know how beautiful she was when she was 15 years old? She was so beautiful that I would feel uncomfortable when I saw other boys talking to her. At that time, I had the credentials. I could protect her when she was in high school. I treated her very well and actually did not have any selfish intentions at all. At that time, when Yi Lin came over from America to look for me, I knew that she was afraid of losing me. So I made use of Yi Lin to provoke her before pressing her down on the bed to kiss her when she was afraid. She was 15 years old and did not know anything at all. The last time, she had a classmate in her class who had a miscarriage. She was so afraid and did not allow me to go near her. She was so silly that she thought that she would get pregnant when I kissed her.

“I treated her well for those few months, and it was really only for those few months, because that was the year I realized everything about Yin De, so I distanced myself from her. The moment I did so, it lasted

for three whole years. During those three years, she would always chase after me as she shouted my name. She said, 'Yin Muchen, I love you, do you know that or not?'

"I set up a trap for Yin De when I was 28 years old. She lost her family overnight. She was an 18 year old girl, and she did not know anything about the grievances between the previous generation. She felt that after she opened her eyes again, her entire family was ruined. There was a day where I saw her being very...intimate with a boy. I could not take it, and I raped her.

"Mum." Yin Muchen lifted his head up to look at Liu Wanxin's face. He was depressed as he said, "For the past few years, Shuiling has not gained a single thing by staying by my side. She also did not want to get anything from me, but rather your son, he was a poor chap. If I did not get her assistance when she was 8 years old, I would not have gotten the chance to be in the finance world. Without my father and mother by my side, I was living in a world where everyone was looking down on me, and it was her that gave me this unique source of warmth.

"Mum, she is a Young Miss from a rich family. She is coy, but she knows how to cherish someone. I was cherished preciously by her all the way until now."

"Mum, can you try to accept her in the future? Not for anything else — just because of that. She replaced your love while we were apart. Without her, I would not be what I am today."

Liu Wanxin felt moisture on her face, and it turned out that the tears in her eyes had trickled down her face.

After hearing his words, it was definitely not possible for her not to feel anything inside her heart. She had no interactions with Yin Shuiling because Yin Shuiling was Yin De's daughter, so she hated anything related to Yin Shuiling.

She did not know what kind of a person Yin Shuiling was.

Similarly, she did not know so many things happened between her son and that girl in her absence.

And now, Yin Muchen was still kneeling down by her side. When her son used such a tone to tell her all of this, she felt that her entire heart was softened.

The entire villa was soaked in silence and sadness, and at this moment, there was the sound of a phone ringing. Yin Muchen got another phone call.

It was the same as the previous time. The phone rang twice, and Yin Muchen did not answer the call.

Liu Wanxin took a breath through her nostrils, and her tone was hard and awkward. "You should go back now."

Yin Muchen's eyes became sparkling in an instant, but he pretended to be calm as he said, "No, I won't go back, I have promised Mum that I would stay behind to accompany you."

"Stop pretending." Liu Wanxin pushed him away and said, "If you truly wanted to stay behind to accompany me, then why didn't you just pick up the call directly to reject the other end? I think you just want me to hear the sound of your phone ringing — no wonder your lips are so sweet tonight."



Yin Muchen noticed that his mother was angry, and he stood up before bending over to kiss Liu Wanxin's cheek as he laughed softly. "Mummy, I love you."

"Go away, stop using your sweet words to pacify me! After you are done coaxing me, you can go back to accompany her. You have really planned it all out so well."

"Mummy, I also love her."

"You!"

"Mum, both you and her are the two women that I love most in my life. When it was really hard in America, I would think, after I became strong, I would go and look for Mum first and protect you. I want both of you to stay by my side."

As he spoke, Yin Muchen placed his head on Liu Wanxin's shoulders as he nudged her. He was both cute and tired as he said, "Mum, after these few years, I am a little exhausted. I want to be blissful."

Liu Wanxin turned her face sideways and stretched her hand out to wipe the tears on her face. She pushed Yin Muchen away and was displeased as she said, "Don't be sticky with me. How old are you? You are still acting cute with mum."

He was a 32 year old man, and he was still acting cute with her.

But just because he was already 32 years old now, and he was still acting cutely with her, she wanted to cry.

Yin Muchen took the car keys in his hands, smiled, and said, "Mum, I will leave now."

Liu Wanxin waved her hands as she said, "Go, go off quickly."

Yin Muchen left.

### **Chapter 586: You Are Happy When You See Me In Pain**

Xiao Qing was done tidying up the room and did not see Yin Muchen around anymore. She was almost crazy with jealousy inside her heart. She did not have to think to know that Yin Muchen had definitely gone back to accompany that Yin Shuiling.

Yin Muchen was both cold and ruthless towards her, but towards Yin Shuiling, that man seemed like a totally different person. He was so gentle that she could not believe it.

Xiao Qing did not think that having feelings for Yin Muchen was her mistake. A man emitting hormones at all times like him would attract a ton of other people no matter where he went, and she had such powerful connections with Liu Wanxin but still could not have anything happen between her and Yin Muchen. Any woman would find it a pity.

Xiao Qing stepped forward and she stood by Liu Wanxin as she pouted her lips together to say, "Godma, did Older Brother go back already? It is the eve of Chinese New Year. Isn't Older Brother going to stay behind? I guess that it must be Miss Yin that is rushing Older Brother."

Xiao Qing said it very subtly, but what she wanted to get across was very simple: she was driving a wedge between them to make Liu Wanxin hate Yin Shuiling.

Liu Wanxin scoffed before she let out a heavy sigh. "Hah, what is the use of her hurrying Ah Chen? The key point is Ah Chen's attitude. Ah Chen wants to go back to accompany her. This son of mine... Ay!"

Liu Wanxin pushed the wheelchair as she turned around to leave.

Xiao Qing listened to her words and was flabbergasted. She was in disbelief as she looked at Liu Wanxin's back profile. Liu Wanxin was.... Taking a step back now?

She was allowing her son to behave as he wanted?

...

Inside the Royal Villa

Yin Muchen was done parking the car and walked inside the villa. Auntie came out from the kitchen to welcome him quickly as she said, "Sir, you are finally back. Why did you not answer when I called you?"

Yin Muchen had a glance at the living room. He did not see Yin Shuiling around. He raised his eyebrows up as he asked, "Where is she?"

Auntie used her gaze to point to the tightly shut door of the room. She lowered her volume as she said, "Sir, Miss Yin went upstairs to sleep a long time ago. You did not come back to accompany Miss Yin today. Miss Yin seems to be very unhappy. After eating dinner just now, Yin Shuiling even squatted down on the grass patch as she picked up the fireworks that fell down from the neighbouring houses..."

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips together as he said, "I get it. Auntie, you can go home now."

He headed upstairs.

...

He opened the door. There was an amber ceiling light inside the room. Yin Shuiling's tiny body was buried underneath the silk blankets, and she was sleeping on her side.

Yin Muchen stepped forward. He knelt down on one knee on the large bed as he said, "Shuiling, why did you go to bed so early? Didn't you say that you were going to wait for me to eat dinner together?" He bent down to kiss her small face.

Yin Shuiling was not asleep. The moment he kissed her, she fluttered her long, thick eyelashes. She only wanted to laugh inside her heart. Wasn't he afraid of having indigestion?

She dared to make a bet that he'd already eaten dinner, but he still wanted to accompany her to have dinner when he returned home. He really was only wronging himself.

He could wrong himself like this, but she did not dare to wrong him, so she was smart enough to take dinner without waiting for him.

Yin Muchen noticed that she was not bothering with him, so he stretched his hand out to touch her forehead as if she was his small pet that he loved the most. "Shuiling, I was a little late coming home today. Don't be angry. I will accompany you at night. Don't sleep so early on the eve of the Lunar New Year. Let's watch television together."

Yin Shuiling did not say anything.

Yin Muchen was deeply frustrated. Every time she was angry, she would not say a single word. She would give him the cold shoulder. They all say that a woman's heart is a needle at the bottom of the ocean. He really did not know how to coax her.

It was very hard to coax her.

"Shuiling, sit up. Let's go watch television." He pulled her.

It was only then that Yin Shuiling had a reaction. She had a vigorous reaction as she shook his large hand off. "You go away; I don't want to watch television."

"You don't want to watch television, but I do. Sit and accompany me." He bent over to hug her.

The moment he touched her, Yin Shuiling quickly opened her eyes. Her mind went to the scene where she saw at the main lobby of SK. Did he use the same method to hug that woman. Did he sleep with that woman before coming back home?

She found herself to be such a joke. She thought that after he had her, he would just have her alone. She thought that she could put the past behind her, but she forgot about the bad habits of the man; he was just an animal!

"Yin Muchen, let go. Don't touch me." She was struggling with all of her limbs in his embrace.

"I am not letting you go. I like to hug you."

The man did not let go. Yin Shuiling was really angered. She lifted her hand up as she slapped his handsome face. Slap! The sound of the clear slap rang out in the air together with her angry growl. "Yin Muchen, you'd better get lost!"

He was looking at the girl's face. She was glaring at him with her large, defined eyes. Her expression was full of spite and hate... She was not joking around with him!

But he thought that she was fooling around with him, and she was throwing a tantrum of a Young Miss. She would be okay once he coaxed her.

Yin Muchen's expression was grim. His handsome features were all dark, and he stretched two fingers out to pinch her small chi. He softly cursed, "Yin Shuiling, are you fucking addicted to slapping me now? You are also throwing a tantrum with me on the eve of the Lunar New Year? I was so tired working outside, and now I have to deal with this?"

Yin Muchen really did not understand. He could earn money to provide for the family and could handle a bitch like Xiao Qing. He could foresee winning over his mother in the near future. He could handle every matter very well, but the only thing he could not handle was her.

He knew that he was charismatic, and he had a good looking exterior. He was extremely powerful. The moment he headed in one direction, those women would all rush over to his side.

But she was just different.

Not only was she not sticky with him, she even pushed him out of the house.

What should he do with her?

Yin Shuiling heard the swear words, and her eyes immediately became wet. She also knew that she was spoiled by him recently and could not bear to hear something harsh from him at all.

He never threw a tantrum at her before. The one that was angry was always her. Ever since she returned from England, she slapped him a few times, and he also did not pursue it with her. She was taking how he treated her so well for granted.

But now he was treating her badly. He scolded her, so she felt wronged, and she wanted to cry.

Looking at the moist glow in the woman's eyes, Yin Muchen's heart became soft immediately, but due to the ego of a man, he only let go of her and pursed his thin lips together without saying a word.

Yin Shuiling flipped her body around and put her back to him.

They were silent now, and the atmosphere inside the room became stressful, The merry sound of fireworks and firecrackers was outside the window, and everyone was welcoming the new year.

Yin Muchen let out a sigh inside his heart, and he succumbed in the end. He stretched his hand out to touch the red dress that she was wearing and could be considered to be asking to reconcile.

Yin Shuiling did not have any reaction.

Yin Muchen quickly withdrew his hand. His line of vision landed on her back profile. The red dress accentuated her curvy figure, and as he went down, he saw her small and cute feet, and it landed on her bottom of her lacy skirt and it made the skirt look translucent.

He swallowed his saliva, and he wanted it now.

After being together with her, he found that he was a man with strong desires.

He bent his over, and kissed her small feet.

Yin Shuiling suddenly opened her eyes. She stretched her feet out to kick him. She was embarrassed and angry as she said, "Yin Muchen, are you dirty or what?"

Where was he kissing? Was he dirty or what?

Yin Muchen did not expect her to kick him. He was already bowing down to this extent, and she was actually not moved at all. If not for the fact that he ducked away in time, she would have kicked his face.

He was also angry now. He went forward with his handsome face, he pressed onto her tender neck as he pressed her into the soft pillow. He warned her evilly, "Yin Shuiling, are you done throwing a tantrum now? If you continue to throw a tantrum, I will use something to block your mouth."

Yin Shuiling froze, and for a moment, she did not realize what he was referring to.

She lifted her gaze towards the man. The man squinted his narrow eyes as he looked at her. It was not enough for him to look at her. His rough thumbs pressed onto her pink lips as if he were really in a hurry after getting charmed by her, then he used his right hand to undo his metal belt.

Wasn't it called quarrelling at the head of the bed and reconciling at the end of the bed?

He would try it out with her.

Yin Shuiling immediately realized what he wanted to do. The last time, inside the movie room in Hong Kong, she knew that he missed it very much...

All of the blood in Yin Shuiling's body rushed towards her brain. It was already like this, and he actually wanted to do these things to her?

She was so angered that she broke out into laughter instead. When the man was done undoing his metal belt and was about to come onto her, she lifted her thin eyebrows up as she looked at him. Her voice was extremely lazy as she said, "Yin Muchen, do you want to hear how the situation was like when I did this for a man for the first time?"

"At that time, I was 18 years old. That day, the man was also not in a good mood. I went inside the room, and he pressed me to sit down on the bed, and he stood up..."

"Yin Shuiling!" Yin Muchen froze entirely. He interrupted her, and his dark gaze was like two sharp knives against her body. His eyes were all red after her words provoked him, and he said each word evilly. "You have to make me unhappy, right? You are happy once you see me in pain, right?"

This woman was so cruel. She obviously knew what he minded the most. The thing that he took to heart the most, the more she would bring it up... She was using a knife to stab his heart.

He was also not a god, and he also knew what was pain.

It was very very painful.

Yin Shuiling closed her mouth as he looked at her with a powerful and evil gaze. She turned her small head to the side and did not bother with him.

All of the muscles on Yin Muchen's entire body were stiff. He controlled the urge to tear up inside his heart, and he let go of her.

He slowly got off the bed, and the metal belt on his trousers was undone. One end was drooping down on the soft cashmere carpet. He brought his hand to his face before slowly fastening the belt.

At this moment, he heard his phone go off; he received a call.

He took his phone out to have a look, and it was Xiao Qing.

He pressed the button to take the call. "Hello..."

Xiao Qing's frantic voice was on the other end, "Hello, Older Brother. Things are not good. Godma fainted suddenly. The ambulance has already arrived. We are in the hospital. Older Brother, you should come over quickly."

Yin Muchen's irises contracted, and he quickly replied, "I will come over right now."

He hung up and put his phone in his pocket. Yin Muchen did not leave immediately. He paused for a moment and did not turn his head. He only lowered his volume down and said, "I need to go..."

There was no sound that came from behind him. Yin Muchen licked his thin, dry lips as he laughed self mockingly and said, "The elder that I went to visit has been admitted into the hospital. I will go and have a look. You...should go to bed early. Didn't you want to sleep? I am not around. There is no one to bother you, just as you wanted."

He lifted his long legs as he left.

...

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Yin Shuiling, who was on the bed, moved around. She took out her small fist that she had been biting on for the entire time. Her tears were just like broken strings of pearls. They could not stop flowing, and her face was long drenched with tears.

She sat up slowly. Her eyes were all in a blur as she looked at the tightly shut door. Did he leave already?

He really left.

Did he go and accompany that woman again?

Yin Shuiling bit her small lips. She choked up as she called his name out, "Yin Muchen...." She called his name, before lifting the blankets up, and she was barefoot as she got off the bed. She rushed over to open the door and went downstairs hurriedly to chase after him.

### **Chapter 587: Never Push Sir Away Anymore**

Yin Shuiling opened the doors of the villa as she stood in the corridor. The cold breeze in the winter day made the train of her red skirt flow in the wind. She was barefooted as she went on her tiptoes to look around. She could not see his car anywhere.

Where she could go to look for Yin Muchen's back profile?

He left.

He really left.

Yin Shuiling slumped onto the floor immediately. She curled both of her legs together and buried her small face into her kneecaps as she cried out painfully. Yin Muchen, Yin Muchen...Could you not leave...

Actually, she did not want him to leave.

At this moment, there was a bout of fireworks that was let out into the night sky, but the fireworks had nothing to do with her at all. It was the night of New Year's Eve. She was dressed all in red, but she was crying like an 18 year old girl.

...

Inside the hospital

Yin Muchen rushed over. Xiao Qing and the doctor were standing at the entrance of the hospital ward. He stepped forward to ask, "What is wrong with my mother?"

Xiao Qing was shocked as she replied, "I also do not know what is wrong with Godma. After you left, I accompanied Godma to go upstairs. I just went to take a bucket of water, and Godma fell off the wheelchair and onto the floor. She fell unconscious immediately."

"President Yin." The doctor's expression was grave as he spoke. "The preliminary diagnosis is, the flesh on Madam's legs is degenerating slowly, and it is heading upwards. If I did not make the wrong diagnosis, in this half year's time, Madam should be feeling faint in the head and uncomfortable at times. Because she did not get treatment in time, this kind of infection has led to Madam having a high fever that is unable to subside, and that is the reason why Madam has fainted."

"Going upwards? What do you mean by that?"

"The meaning is, Madam might be paralysed entirely."

Yin Muchen's irises contracted. His hawk-like eyes were focused directly on Xiao Qing as he said, "Why did you not say anything when Madam was not feeling well?"

Xiao Qing was shivering in fear and said, "Older Brother, it is true that Godma started to feel uncomfortable half a year ago, but Godma did not allow me to say... The last time I brought it up in front of you, Godma chided me for a long time..."

Yin Muchen thought of the time when he went to the villa when Liu Wanxin was taking medicine. Xiao Qing interrupted saying something, and Liu Wanxin stopped her immediately. It was obvious that Liu Wanxin did not want him to worry.

Liu Wanxin knew that he was busy with work, and she did not want to increase his burden.

Yin Muchen felt extremely bad. He looked at the doctor and asked, "What are the chances of my mum being entirely paralysed?"

"Fifty percent. President Yin also does not have to be overly worried. Medical advancements are developed right now, it is also good that we realized that Madam's muscles are dying early on. As long as Madam cooperates with our treatment, the illness would not progress to the point that her entire body is paralysed."

"Okay." Yin Muchen nodded his head. He looked through the small window of the door in the hospital ward. Liu Wanxin was lying down on the bed. She had an oxygen mask on her mouth, and there was an IV drip inserted into her hand. He softly asked, "When will my mother awaken then?"

“Probably tomorrow.”

...

The doctor left. Yin Muchen opened the door and walked inside. He sat on a chair by the bed and stretched his hand out to hold onto one of Liu Wanxin’s hands. Her hand was ice-cold.

Yin Muchen looked at his mother. He realized that his mother had a strand of white hair on her head. He turned sideways and wanted to pluck that strand away.

But his hand froze on the spot because when he lifted her hair apart, he realized that there was much more white hair below her black hair, and the amount of white hair was so great that he could not count them all.

At this moment, Xiao Qing softly said, “These past two years, Godma’s quickly grew more white hairs. Normally, I have to help her dye her hair every three months.”

Yin Muchen had a frown on his face before he waved his hands. “You can go.”

Xiao Qing did not dare to stay behind any longer, and she walked out of the room.

The room became quiet once again. Ding! He received a text message.

Yin Muchen took his phone out to have a look. It was Liu Caizhe.

He read the message carefully and placed his phone back in his pocket. He held Liu Wanxin’s hand tight. His dark eyes were extremely cold and bitter as he softly said, “Mum, would you blame me in the future? In the future, would you...not forgive me? Mum, I am sorry. You gave me so much space, but I... Mum, I want to gamble the chances...”

...

Liu Wanxin woke up the next afternoon. She opened her eyes, and her line of vision was all dark. She had already gotten used to the darkness, but her right hand was very warm, there was a pair of large hands firmly holding onto her.

The moment she moved, a deep and gentle voice rang out by the sides of her ear. “Mum, are you awake now?”

Liu Wanxin followed the source of the sound. Her face was pale, but she let out a benevolent smile of a mother on her face as she said, “Ah Chen, what are you doing here?”

Yin Muchen had yet to say anything, and Xiao Qing replied, “Godma, Older Brother accompanied you the entire time since last night. He is still here right now, Older Brother did not even shut his eyes for a single second.”

Liu Wanxin listened on and chided him immediately. “Ah Chen, Mum is fine. Old people just have many problems. You don’t have to be shocked at a small matter. How tired must you be if you did not shut your eyes since last night. I don’t need you to accompany me anymore. Let Xiao Qing do so. You should hurry back and repay your sleep debt. After you are done resting, you can come back again to visit Mum.”



“Mum, I am fine. I don’t need to rest...” Yin Muchen tucked the strands of hair hanging by his mother’s cheeks behind her ear and gently said, “As long as mum does not faint in the future to scare me, it is all good. I only have one mother. I hope that you will be able to live till you are 100 years old.”

Liu Wanxin was delighted. She took her hand back and said, “Ah Chen, humans all need to rest. Your body is not made out of steel. Be good, go back, and take a nap. If you get tired again, who would come and take care of Mum?”

He didn’t close his eyes for the entire night. Yin Muchen’s eyes were filled with blood vessels as he nodded his head. “Okay, I will ask the doctor to check your body first.”

The doctor came over. He examined Liu Wanxin’s body before he said, “President Yin, Madam’s condition has already stabilized. After a few more days of observation, she will be discharged, but in the future, Madam has to come for regular checks.”

The doctor was referring to the possibility of her entire body getting paralysed.

Yin Muchen understood his instructions, and the doctor walked out of the room.

Xiao Qing took a bucket of warm water over. She wrung a clean towel as she wanted to help Liu Wanxin wipe her body. At this moment, Yin Muchen took the towel in his hands as he said, “Let me do it.”

His movements were gentle as he helped to wipe Liu Wanxin’s body.

“Ah Chen, we don’t need you here. You should go back home to rest. Let Xiao Qing do it.”

“Okay.” Although Yin Muchen agreed verbally, he still helped Liu Wanxin to wipe her body. He had some of Xiao Qing’s assistance as he helped Liu Wanxin to change into a new set of clean clothes.

A subordinate came with some plain porridge. He helped Liu Wanxin sit up before placing a soft pillow behind her back, and he fed her the porridge personally.

After seeing how filial her son was, Liu Wanxin was emotional as she said, “Ah Chen, the most blissful thing that your mother did was to marry your father. After that, I got such a good son. But after that Yin De appeared, he ruined our family and ruined the rest of my life. Ah Chen, four years ago, don’t blame Mum for letting you see that surveillance footage on purpose. With regards to the matters involving Yin De, Mum would never concede on this issue. As long as I still have a breath left inside me, I want to see Yin De die in jail in this lifetime. Let him rot in jail!”

As she spoke, Liu Wanxin stretched her hand out to touch his handsome face. “Ah Chen, being able to see Yin De die in jail, Mum does not have any more regrets. This world has only left us mother and son to rely on one another. Mum is useless. My legs are disabled, and my eyes are blind now. Mum takes every extra day as a blessing. You’d better not worry for the sake of Mum. Ah Chen, the only wish that Mum has is for you to be happy.”

“Yeah, Mum, I got it,” Yin Muchen replied softly.

...

Inside the Royal Villa

Knock, knock. Aunty pushed the door open and entered. She noticed Yin Shuiling sitting at the head of the bed while she held a fountain pen in her hands as she drew comics.

Aunty held the meal tray in her hands as she walked forward. "Miss Yin, it is time to eat now."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling placed the comics to one side. Aunty placed the meal tray in front of her, and Yin Shuiling took the chopsticks into her hands as she started to quietly eat.

Aunty let out a sigh. She hesitated for a moment before saying, "Miss Yin, did you quarrel with Sir last night? Sir did not come back for the entire day. Miss Yin, maybe you do not like what I am going to say, but I still have to let you know. You know men. There are times where they are chauvinistic. They are also tired after fighting for their careers. After they return home, they hope for a woman to be at home to give them warmth.

"Men like Sir that are handsome and rich, there must be many women outside who like him, but Sir just loves you alone. He pampers you only. You also have to appropriately turn soft and spend the days well together with him. If you quarrel with him frequently, he will also have a day where his patience is used up. If there is a day where he is really tired and really does not return back home, could you really be happy then?"

"You look. It is the New Year now. Others are all in a joyous mood, and it is only our family that is cold and silent... Ay!"

Yin Shuiling did not say anything. She ate her meal quietly, but her face was pale, and her senses were in a blur.

At this moment, the sound of someone opening the door rang in her ears. Aunty was surprised as she exclaimed, "Sir, you are back now?"

Yin Shuiling's hand that she used to hold her chopsticks froze. She did not lift her head up, but the rest of her peripheral gaze was intruded by a handsome figure. Yin Muchen had come back home.

"Sir, have you eaten yet? I will go and heat the dishes up."

"There is no need for that. I have eaten already." Yin Muchen walked over, he stretched his hand out to remove his thin coat and placed it onto the sofa before lifting his gaze up to look at the small woman who was lying down on the bed.

The woman was drooping her small head down and did not look at him. He withdrew his gaze and lifted his heels to walk towards the bathroom.

After a while, the sound of water flowing rang out from the bathroom. He was taking a shower.

Aunty broke out into laughter. She bent over to collect the meal tray by Yin Shuiling's side before softly advising her. "Miss Yin, since Sir is back home, that means that he has taken the first step. Miss Yin, you have to be good, you have to listen to Aunty's words. It is cute for women to throw a tantrum, but if you throw a tantrum frequently, then it is a pity. There are not too many men in this world who would be able to take it. If you talk to Sir properly, don't push Sir away anymore. If you do not want Sir, there are many women waiting for him. You'd better not let them gain this advantage."

Aunty walked out of the room.

Yin Shuiling was alone as she sat on the bed. She was in a daze as she did not know what she was thinking about, and at this moment, the sound of the flowing water stopped in the bathroom. She was shocked, and she used her small fair hand to hurriedly tidy her hair.

She had long sleeved silk pyjamas on her body. She bit her pink lip as she undid a button.

At this moment, the door of the bathroom opened up. Yin Muchen was dressed in a black robe as he walked out.

Yin Shuiling felt her small heart thumping furiously, and it was due to her nervousness.

At this moment, one corner of the silk blankets was lifted up. The man lay on the bed. There was the clean and pure scent on his body mixed together with the freshness of the shower gel, and it was very pleasant to the nose.

He did not say anything, but he closed his eyes as he went to sleep.

### **Chapter 588: Your President Was Chased Out Of His House**

Yin Shuiling's boiling blood turned icy cold in an instant. She was in a blur and did not know what was happening.

She lowered her gaze to look at herself, and the buttons of her pyjamas were undone, exposing a large part of her exquisite collarbones. She only wanted to laugh; did she become a fool once again?

She turned her gaze to the side to look at the man, before calmly saying. "Get up; don't sleep on my bed!"

Yin Muchen opened his eyes. It was still okay if he did not open his eyes. The moment he opened his eyes, she noticed how bloodshot they were. There was a layer of stubble on his lower jaw, and he looked extremely exhausted.

He looked at the woman. The woman's expression was ice-cold. He lifted his hand up to support his forehead before easing his temper to coax her gently. "Shuiling, be good. Don't continue to throw a tantrum. I am very tired right now. Let me sleep for a while, okay?"

"No way." Yin Shuiling shook her head. She slowly curled the corners of her lips and let out a mocking smile as she said, "What were you doing outside on the first day of the New Year. Were you exhausted after being together with other women, so you came back here to sleep? What did you treat this place as — a stopover?"

Yin Muchen felt his headache. He stretched his hand out to hold her small hand. "Shuiling..."

He had yet to finish his words when she shook his large hand off before coldly spitting out two words: "Get lost!"

Yin Muchen's entire face turned dark. He sat up to look at the woman before lifting the blankets up to get off of the bed. He walked over to the sofa to sleep.

He merely took two steps, and a gust of wind blew by his side. It was Yin Shuiling who jumped off of the bed, and she stretched her small hand out to tug the sleeves of his shirt. She pointed towards the door as she said, "Yin Muchen, you'd better get lost. I don't want to see you right now!"

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows. He saw that the small woman was not backing down at all, and he said, "Shuiling, I was in the hospital for the entire night yesterday. I haven't slept. I am so exhausted. Can you let me sleep for a while, and I can coax you after I am awake?"

"I don't want you to coax me, Yin Muchen. You also should not portray yourself so pitifully! Were you exhausted because of me? What does you being tired have to do with me? Whoever you got tired with, you should go over there to sleep. I am not going to serve you." Yin Shuiling bent over to throw the thin coat from the sofa at his face.

Yin Muchen did not duck away. Slap! The thin material of the winter coat hit his face before landing on the carpet.

The atmosphere turned awkward in an instant.

The two faced one another as they stood in front of each other. Yin Shuiling's eyes were red as she glared at him. Her emotions were raging, and he pursed his lips together in silence.

Yin Muchen looked at her with his dark gaze for a few seconds. "Okay..." He nodded his head and curled the corners of his lips up as he said, "I will get lost." He bent over to pick up the coat before lifting his long legs to walk out of the door.

The sound of Aunty's voice rang out from downstairs. "Sir, where are you going. It is already nighttime... Aiya, what are you fighting for? It is the New Year season right now."

....

He left.

Yin Shuiling looked at the tightly shut door. He left once again.

Her legs did not have strength in them. She followed the side of the bed as she slid down slowly to sit down on the carpet. She curled both of her legs up, and she cupped her face. There was heat on her fingers from the tears that trickled down her face.

She did not know what she was trying to do.

She'd personally seen him walking out of the main lobby of SK with a woman. She should have questioned him outright.

She should have asked him why he lied and questioned him about who that woman was. More than anything, she should have asked him whether he was supporting another woman other than her outside.

But, she did not dare to do so.

The only thing she dared to do was to throw a tantrum with him and wage a cold war, and she would turn into a ridiculous woman who was getting angry for no valid reason like she was right now.

It was a childish joke.

He did not like her to behave like this, and even she looked down on this version of herself.

He left last night. She lost her soul for the entire day. She took the comic book and did not know what she was drawing. Her mind was full of him.

He came back today, and actually inside her heart, she was very happy, very nervous, and very anxious. Auntie had asked her to persuade him to stay. Auntie still said that there were many women outside who liked him... She also wanted to persuade him to stay behind herself.

But he did not talk to her, and he only slept. She could not control her own temper properly, and she was angry at him again.

Yin Shuiling buried her small face in her kneecaps as she cried out painfully. She also wanted to spend the days with him well, but why did she act in a way, one time after another, to push him further away?

Actually, in the past four years, she really did not grow up at all. She was stuck at 18.

Her heart became silent and lonely in the light of the day. She closed her own heart off and did not open her heart out to others, so when any gust of wind that blew over the grass outside, she would become very sensitive.

She loved Yin Muchen deeply, but she did not dare to love him at the same time. She felt both regret and guilt as she was tortured on a daily basis, and her world was extremely depressing.

...

Inside the SK skyscraper.

There was an urgent project in the company. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were working overtime, and both of them completed their tasks as they prepared to leave. At this moment, the elevator opened up, and Yin Muchen stepped out of the lift.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya looked at the man and froze. Hu Ya was even more alarmed as he opened his mouth wide, and he noticed that the man was dressed in a loose black robe. There was a pair of homely dark blue slippers, his hair was messy, and the collar of his robe was open as he walked over with large strides.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya could not regain their senses. Throughout these years, it was their first time seeing Yin Muchen in such a messy state — a President wearing his pyjamas and slippers as he appeared in the office.

“Pre...President...” Hu Ya was stuttering as he greeted him.

Yin Muchen did not worry about these two men who were looking at him as if they were looking at a beast. He went inside the President’s office. Bang! He slammed the door.

Hu Ya quickly used both of his hands to rub his eyes as he said, "Manager Liu, is that our President? I am thinking that I must've gone blind. It is the first day of the new year; why is President in this state?"

Liu Caizhe looked at the firmly shut door of the office. He shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly as he said, "Aren't you able to tell? No matter how I look at it, your President seems to have been chased out of the house."

"What? Chased out of the house? Who has the guts to do so?" Hu Ya murmured inside his heart. No wonder President's expression was so bad. His face was almost as dark as charcoal.

"Hah." Liu Caizhe patted Hu Ya's shoulders as he said, "In the entire world, other than Miss Yin, who would bully him?"

After he was done speaking, Liu Caizhe walked off.

"Ay, Manager Liu." Hu Ya quickly stopped him and said, "We are leaving just like that? President is still inside..."

"Let's go, Muchen is hiding here to sleep; he does not need us."

Hu Ya was worried as he had a glance at Yin Muchen's office before leaving together with Liu Caizhe. He walked while he emotionally thought, This Miss Yin is such a pro; she bullied President so badly that he is sleeping in the office.

...

In the morning, Xiao Qing and the nurses moved Liu Wanxin onto the wheelchair. Xiao Qing said, "Godma, I will push you downstairs to take a stroll. Have a breathe of fresh air."

Liu Wanxin nodded her head and said, "Sure." As she spoke, she touched her own hair as she said, "Xiao Qing, is my hair very messy? Go and take a comb first to help me tidy my hair."

"Sure." Xiao Qing turned around and went into the bathroom.

The windows inside the ward were not shut, and at this moment, there was a cold breeze of winter wind that blew inside. Liu Wanxin felt an itch in her throat, so she cupped her hand over her mouth to cough for a moment.

The moment she coughed, she felt there was a sticky moisture on her palm.

It was blood.

Her unfocused eyes froze for a moment.

At this moment, the sound of the doctor's voice rang out from outside the room. "President Yin..."

Liu Wanxin quickly regained her senses. She felt for two pieces of paper by the bed stand and wiped her palm messily. Because she could not see where the rubbish bin was, she frantically stuffed the tissues underneath the bed.

After she was done, the door of the ward was pushed open. "Mum." Yin Muchen walked inside.

Yin Muchen was dressed in a thin black and white striped v-neck sweater. He matched it with a pair of slim cut black trousers and a dark blue cotton jacket on the outside. The fatigue was gone, and this casual dress made him look extra young and handsome.

“Mum.” Yin Muchen walked over to the front of the wheelchair. He squatted down and held Liu Wanxin’s hand as he gently asked, “Mum, how is your health today?”

“Good.” Liu Wanxin nodded her head immediately as she said, “Mum feels that my body is getting so much better. I can be discharged today.”

“You cannot be discharged today. The doctor said that he would need to observe you for two more days. Mum has to listen to the doctor’s words. I will accompany you in the hospital for the next few days.”

Liu Wanxin snorted in her heart as she said, “You are here to accompany me? Wouldn’t the one in your home be unhappy with this?”

Yin Muchen smiled as he said, “How could it be? She is not someone who is spoiled and would throw a tantrum for nothing.”

Liu Wanxin was satisfied and let out a sigh before stretching her hand out to touch Yin Muchen’s head. She slowly said, “Ah Chen, when you have time, bring her over to let Mum have a look at her.”

Yin Muchen froze and said, “Mum, what is wrong with you? You are behaving so weird today.” He looked at Liu Wanxin carefully as he said, “Mum, are you not feeling well?”

“Ah Chen, you’d better not continue taking advantage of me after you get what you want! Didn’t you want this to happen?” Liu Wanxin was displeased as she spoke.

Yin Muchen did not say anything.

It was right. For the past year, he had been working so hard in front of his mother just to achieve this.

Mother knew it.

“Ah Chen, don’t think that Mum has accepted Yin Shuiling already and now likes Yin Shuiling. Mum will tell you right now: there is no chance of Mum liking her, and the moment I think of the fact of her being the daughter of Yin De and that you are together with her right now, I feel like my entire body is being stabbed with needles.”

“Mummy, then you...”

“Then why would I agree to this suddenly? That is because I suddenly thought of something: I cannot accompany you forever. There will be a day when I will leave your side. If you cannot do without her, what else can I do? If there is a day that I leave first, how could I let my only son to be alone in this world all by himself? Ah Chen, Mother is conceding to you.”

Yin Muchen lightly placed his head on Liu Wanxin’s lap. He stretched his hands out to hug his mother’s waist. The sunshine from outside the window streamed into the room and spewed onto this pair of mother and son, and it gave both of them a warm glow. Yin Muchen closed his eyes and murmured, “Mother, thank you for loving me so much and pampering me so much.”

...

In a blink of an eye, two weeks passed by. In those two weeks, Yin Shuiling did not see Yin Muchen because Yin Muchen did not return back to the villa even once, and of course, she did not take the initiative to look for him.

The fourteenth day of the new year, Yin Shuiling went over to the western restaurant, the western restaurant that Yin Muchen gifted her with. She sat down on the chair as she texted Ning Qing.

### **Chapter 589: You Are Really Spoiled And Pampered By Older Brother Yin**

[Qing Qing, how are your eyes now?]

At this time, Ning Qing had already given birth to Little Young Master Lu. Little Young Master Lu was already six months old. Ning Qing went to England to do her retina attachment surgery and had just come back to the country.

Ning Qing's text message came back very quickly. [My eyes are very good. I have already returned back to the entertainment industry to direct a new programme. Shuiling, how are you and Older Brother Yin doing?]

[Not very good; we are in the middle of a cold war.]

[What...How long has it been?]

[Two weeks.]

[Two weeks? Yin Shuiling, what did you do to provoke Older Brother Yin!?!]

Yin Shuiling looked at this text message and lifted her eyebrows up into a frown. [Why am I the one who provoked him?]

[Is this even a question that needs to be asked? Older Brother Yin pampers you so much normally. When you throw a tantrum sometimes, it is always Older Brother Yin who has to bow his head down first. This time, he actually did not bother about you for two weeks. You must have made him unable to take it anymore.]

Yin Shuiling's small, cherry-like lips were pouty. It was just as if everyone on earth knew that he pampered her. She pressed the reply key. [Nothing much also. I just said that I gave another man oral.]

The reply from the other end was [...]

Yin Shuiling did not care about it.

Ning Qing's text message came in again, [Shuiling, you are really spoiled by Older Brother Yin's pampering. How can you lie about these types of things so easily? Older Brother Yin is a man. If you say those things, it is akin to using a knife to stab his heart.]



[No, the day that I said it, he was also not angry about it. When he returned at night, I did not allow him to sleep. I asked him to get lost.]

Ning Qing: [...]

After three seconds, Ning Qing sent another message. [Older Brother Yin is not worthy of being pitied. He is reaping the effects of what he has sowed! Shuiling, you are happy now. The person that you want least has disappeared.]

Ning Qing was laughing at her. Yin Shuiling knew from the moment she looked at the text. She pursed her red lips together and did not reply to the text message.

At this moment, Ning Qing's text came in once again. [Shuiling, if you are capable, you'd better not feel any pain when you are piercing him and making him hurt. If you really hurt yourself, I would look down on you because you are really so foolish.]

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she read the text message a few times. At this moment, she leaned back in the red sofa. The boots on her feet were removed. Her small, cute feet had a pair of cute pink cotton socks on them. She curled both of her thighs up, and used one slim arm to hug her body. She buried her small head with her black hair flowing as she fell quietly into a daydream.

She was not satisfied. Every man that she mentioned was actually him, and it was all of the shameless things that he did to her in the past...

Why was he angry?

She only had a man like him.

That man was so funny. Four years ago, when she was 18 years old, he forced her against her will, and he still whispered in her ear and said that all the men that slept with her were all incapable...

That's right. He was the incapable one. It was him who was incapable.

Yin Shuiling's head was in a mess as she pondered on, and at this moment, the doors of the Western restaurant were pulled open by the service staff. "President Yin, please come in..."

President Yin?

Yin Shuiling lifted her gaze up to look forward. Because she was seated on the red sofa near the French windows, the moment she lifted her head up, she looked towards the main doors. A group of five or six people walked in. All of them were dressed extremely smartly, and the one right in front of them all was Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen was dressed extremely formal today. He had a white shirt matched with a tie, together with a pair of black trousers. There was a dark blue business vest above the shirt, and he had a black suit on the outside. When he entered through the doors, he removed his thin black coat before he handed it over to Hu Ya, who was by his side. The cool colours on him made him look slick and handsome, and he had an incredible aura.

He did not turn his gaze sideways, so Yin Shuiling only saw half of his face. She had not seen him for two weeks now, and his features became more and more defined. His lower jaw was smooth, and he looked incredibly handsome.

He pursed his lips together and did not say a single word. When he was silent, it made him look like a mature and calm 32 year old man and made others look up to him.

The manager of the restaurant came up to greet him. "President Yin, why did you not make a call before you came here to have a meal? Little Boss is also around. She is there."

The true boss of the restaurant was Yin Muchen. Yin Muchen had transferred the restaurant and gifted it to Yin Shuiling, so all of the staff addressed her as "Little Boss".

And today, when Big Boss was here, the manager of the restaurant had to naturally bring Little Boss up.

After that, without any warning and preparation, Yin Shuiling saw the manager of the restaurant pointing in her direction. After that, the entire group of smartly dressed gentlemen looked over in her direction, including Yin Muchen.

Yin Shuiling's tiny exquisite face turned red instantly. How did she look right now?

She removed her shoes and was wearing socks as she stepped on the sofa...and a few metres away from her, the men there were all aces in their industries. Yin Muchen was naturally the most charismatic standing right in front.

Yin Muchen could tell slowly. Her gaze was in a daze as it collided with his deep, dark eyes. It was a few seconds, and he looked at her from head to toe. He was calm and confident as he looked at her entirely before lifting his eyebrows.

Yin Shuiling was embarrassed, and she was so shy that wanted to dig a hole in the ground to hide away.

This was so embarrassing!

She unfurled her legs that were curled up together. All of her little snow-white toes were so stiff as she went to clasp her boots with her toes. After she got a hold on them, she bent her waist down to put on her boots.

When she was putting her shoes back on, she heard the elegant voice of a middle aged man. "It seems that the small boss of your restaurant is not working hard enough during working hours. It is way too relaxing for her, haha."

Yin Shuiling: "... The middle aged man that spoke was standing by Yin Muchen's side. She had a look just now. It was a President in his 50s, and he seemed extremely elegant.

The restaurant manager was also embarrassed, and at this moment, Hu Ya politely said, "President Xiao, you just returned to the country and might not know. The little boss of this restaurant is our President's...younger sister..."

Xiao Xiang understood what was going on. "Oh, it is actually your younger sister. No wonder. A younger sister that has President Yin to support her naturally would not have many worries."

Yin Shuiling froze as she put on her shoes.

Younger sister...

At this moment, the sound of deep, charming laughter rang out by her ears. Yin Muchen said, "President Xiao, let's go into the private room then."

"President Yin, hold on for a moment. My daughter is already on the way here..."

"Daddy!" Speak of the devil. The doors of the restaurant were open once again. Xiao Yao walked into the restaurant. Xiao Yao looked beautiful, and she was dressed in a rose coloured coat that made her look exceptionally feminine.

Xiao Xiang quickly introduced Yin Muchen to Xiao Yao. "President Yin, this is my daughter, Xiao Yao. She just came back to the country after studying overseas. Xiao Yao, this is President Yin."

Compared to those feminine ladies, Xiao Yao was truly a daughter hailing from a wealthy family. She was knowledgeable, reserved, but was not coy at the same time. She was sincere as she looked at Yin Muchen, smiled, and said, "President Yin... I have heard many things about you."

Yin Muchen glanced at her briefly. He was not too interested, but he did look her in the eyes. "Miss Xiao, how are you?"

"Okay. Let's not stand around any further. President, President Xiao, Miss Xiao, let's go into the private room."

After Yin Shuiling was done putting on her shoes and stood up, she only saw the back profiles of a group. Among the sea of people, she could briefly see Yin Muchen, who was right in front. Xiao Yao was right by his side, and they looked like a classy, educated from a wealthy upbringing.

...

Yin Shuiling stood on the spot for a long time and did not move at all, and at this moment, a lithe figure ran over. It was the latest addition to the restaurant, Wu Qian. "Older Sister Yin, what are you doing, standing here?"

Wu Qian was 19 years old this year. She had just started to attend university. She was bright and lively in character, and her figure was svelte. She had just been with this restaurant for one month and had turned into the most popular staff member in the restaurant, and those male customers all liked to hit on her.

She knew how to act cute. She would normally pout her small lips and wink her eyes; she knew what men liked.

Yin Shuiling looked at Wu Qian and shook her head. "Nothing much."

"Little Boss." At this moment, the manager of the restaurant walked over. He held a meal tray in his hands and said, "President Yin's private room needs some tea. Little Boss, do you want to send it over personally?"

Yin Shuiling hesitated.

Wu Qian heard the words, "President Yin" and her eyes lit up. She looked at Yin Shuiling and said, "Older Sister Yin, if you are unwilling to go, then why don't you let me do it instead?"

Wu Qian went to receive the tea tray.

"There is no need for that." Yin Shuiling went before her and took the tray. "I will go."

She walked away.

She got to the door of the luxurious private room. Yin Shuiling wanted to head inside, but at this moment, she heard the sound of merry laughter ringing out from inside the room. She stopped by the side of the door before she snuck her small head out to secretly look over.

Yin Muchen had removed the black suit jacket, exposing his white shirt underneath. The shirt made him look handsome like a piece of fine jade. His dark blue business vest accentuated his sculpted and toned figure. The cold and sharp air of business was very apparent, and he looked very mesmerizing.

Xiao Yao was seated by his side.

Xiao Xiang smiled as he said, "It turns out that President Yin studied business management in America and took many foreign languages as a minor. My Xiao Yao is very similar to President Yin. She has done much research in foreign languages. The previous time, Xiao Yao said so many things over the phone to both me and her mum, we did not even understand a single word, and after that mess, it was then that we realized that she was speaking to us in Arabic!"

"Arabic? Arabic is the hardest language to master on earth." The crowd on the table were in unison.

"No matter how difficult it is to master, I believe that President Yin knows them all. President Yin, did I guess correctly?"

Everyone channelled their gazes over to look at Yin Muchen, and they were curious.

Xiao Yao was also curious. Her beautiful eyes were focused on the man by her side before she started speaking in Arabic first.

The group present on the scene did not understand anything.

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up. His dark gaze fell on Xiao Yao, and he was confident as he started speaking in Arabic.

His voice was deep, charming, and the moment he opened his mouth, Xiao Yao's face turned red.

Xiao Xiang broke out into merry laughter and said, "Daughter, what did you tell President Yin? Say it out loud. Let us hear."

"Haha, President Xiao, how can Miss Xiao let you know what she said to President Yin? This is a secret between both of them."

The word "secret" was a little ambiguous, and it was a man like Yin Muchen that made any woman want to be related to him in any possible way. Furthermore, an occasion where a group of men were gathered together, they were not going to hold back what they were going to say.

Yin Muchen lifted his eyebrows and did not say anything while Xiao Yao blushed as she remained reserved.

Xiao Xiang was extremely satisfied. He coughed softly before he got to the point. "President Yin, I heard that the gold mine project that you had in Southeast Asia has failed. This is really a pity. Everyone really waited with bated breaths as we anticipated your rise to that golden seat to take a step further. This time, I am afraid, the losses that you have sustained have amounted to quite a lot."

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips together and had a tight smile on his face.

"President Yin, it is okay for the gold mine project to fail the previous time. There is a CTCI project that has started to take tenders in my control, and this project is what eight companies come together to work together with the government in the finance world..."

The moment Xiao Xiang mentioned "CTCI tender," the entire room turned silent, and even Yin Muchen turned his gaze over towards Xiao Xiang.

Without any doubt, the motive of Yin Muchen attending this dinner was to get more information regarding the CTCI tender, and it was natural that the project that he would personally attend and mingle around with others would not be so simple.

Yin Shuiling drooped her small head before she turned around to leave.

#### **Chapter 590: Sir, Quickly Come Back Home To Have A Look**

Yin Shuiling walked along the corridor, and Wu Qian walked over in her direction. She looked at the meal tray that Yin Shuiling was holding in her hands as she said, "Older Sister Yin, didn't you go in to serve tea? Let me go in then."

"Oh, sure." Yin Shuiling handed the meal tray to Wu Qian before lifting her slim legs to leave.

Wu Qian was jubilant as she held onto the tray to walk into the private room.

She entered the private room. Wu Qian glanced at the dining table, and when she had a clear look at Yin Muchen's handsome face, her heartbeat started to accelerate. Was this the rumoured Yin Muchen?

Xiao Xiang was speaking. Everyone was listening to him quietly. Wu Qian walked in and Yin Muchen raised his gaze up to glance at her. He looked at her for a brief moment.

Wu Qian saw the man's dark, marble-like gaze, and her face turned red immediately. She noticed the man looking at her lazily before his gaze seemed to unintentionally drift towards her.

He probably noticed that there was no one standing behind her, and he was nonchalant as he withdrew his gaze back towards Xiao Xiang.

Wu Qian was a little disappointed. She did not stir up his attention, but she did not give up. She held the meal tray and wanted to walk over to Yin Muchen's side.

At this moment, Hu Ya walked over and took the meal tray that she was holding in her hands as he said, "Okay, you can go back now."

Hu Ya pointed towards the door.

Looking at the handsome figure that Hu Ya was guarding behind him, Wu Qian knew that she did not have the capabilities to meet a man like him anymore. She pouted her lips before she left.

...

Yin Shuiling sent a text message to Ning Qing. [I saw him just now. There is a feminine lady by his side.]

Ning Qing's text came back very quickly. [And then?]

[Then I left.]

[You...]

[Shuiling, does your Young Master Lu have women other than you?]

[No.]

[Oh, is that right? But he seems to have one.]

[What do you mean by seems to have one? Why do you not go and ask him then? A rich, powerful, and handsome man is a magnet, and they specifically attract the attention of women. It doesn't mean that he is sleeping with other women just because he has a woman by his side.]

[What is the point of asking?] Yin Shuiling continued to type. [I saw that feminine lady. She is pretty good, her father seems to be elegant, rich, and powerful. She can help him, but I do not have anything at all. I do not understand the Arabic that he is speaking. I also do not know anything about finance. I only know how to throw a tantrum with him and need him to coax me...]

Yin Shuiling's small fingers stopped. She deleted everything she had typed, then wrote a few simple words. [ Ever since the moment I betrayed him, I did not have the ability to ask him anymore.]

What capabilities did she have?

It was her who leaked the news about the gold mine, and she betrayed him.

And what was the point of asking him?

She wanted to save her father from prison, and there was no chance of her getting together with him at all.

And now, everything was just like a dream, and she was just a spy who was by his side just to make use of him.

After her father was out of prison, she would migrate overseas with her father, and she would leave him.

Ning Qing's reply came a few minutes later. [Shuiling, would you really leave with Uncle?]

She probably would.

Yin Shuiling wanted to reply to the text, but after she typed, "I will," she deleted it again. She typed it and deleted it again, and it repeated a few times; she did not send this message.

What was she hesitating for?

Or did she still not bear to do so?

Ding! A text message came in. It was from Sixth Older Brother — The proposal for CTCI tender, take it from Yin Muchen's computer.

CTCI...

Yin Shuiling was not surprised at all. Just now, in the private room, she heard how important the CTCI project was, so Mu Hai also wanted it.

Look, her mission was here again.

Yin Shuiling put her phone in her pocket. She stood before the French windows as she took a deep breath. She told herself again and again. Wake up Yin Shuiling. Everything is fake, and this is all just for show now...

At this moment, her shirt was tugged by a small hand. A cute young girl was tugging her. The young girl was cute as she childishly asked, "Older Sister, my Barbie doll fell underneath the sofa. Can you help me get it?"

Yin Shuiling looked at the young girl standing before her. She seemed to be around three or four years old. She had a pair of large eyes and was very very cute. Her heart felt soft as she said, "Okay, Older Sister will help you pick it up."

The barbie doll fell between the gap of the sofa and the wall, and she bent over to pick it up.

...

Yin Muchen stood some distance behind. His hands were in his pockets as he looked at the woman that was bent over grabbing something. She removed her outer coat, and she wore a loose Korean-style button-up sweater. Although the light summery light grey colour matched the pastel yellow, there was a row of English words on the chest on her sweater, and it was to make her look cute.

There was a pair of white boots on her feet. Boots were all in these styles. It was short and made others look big, but her slim legs were fitted inside and made her look small and cute.

There was a pair of nude coloured stockings on her feet. The hem of her sweater ended around her kneecaps, and it exposed her straight and supple calves. Her legs were long and beautiful, and they looked extra attractive.

At this moment, her back faced him. Because she was bending over, her small butt was perky and pointing towards the sky. The hem of the shirt went upwards, and his gaze was on fire as his gaze went towards the middle of her legs.

At this moment, a light whistle rang out behind him. Two foreigners passed by, and both of them used English to converse with one another —“Wow, the woman in front is so beautiful.”

“They all said that women who are deflowered would not have such straight legs. Look at how straight the woman’s legs are. They are still held together so tight. She could still be a virgin.”

“Haha, what do you know? There is a type of woman on this earth that has legs that are always straight. This type of woman is hard to find and can be considered premium items because they are tight...in bed.”

The two foreigners talked dirty with one another as they went off into the distance. Yin Muchen stared at the woman. His hands that were buried inside his pockets pressed towards the deep end as he swallowed his saliva harshly.

Yin Shuiling picked the Barbie doll up and handed it over to the young girl. The young girl suddenly did not know which private room her parents were in anymore. Yin Shuiling did not have any other choice, and she held onto her small hand as she brought the young girl to search for her parents.

Yin Shuiling disappeared from his line of vision. Hu Ya walked behind Yin Muchen, and he hesitated for a moment before he said, “President, haven’t you made up with Miss Yin yet? The CCTV footage from the office that day showed that Miss Yin went over to the company to look for you at night on the eve of the new year, and you coincidentally walked out of the lift with Xiao Qing. Miss Yin probably misunderstood...”

Yin Muchen did not say anything; he knew.

The CCTV footage was taken out by Yin Muchen on the morning of the second day of the new year. She must have seen him walking out with Xiao Qing, so she threw a tantrum towards him that night.

At that time in the office, when he looked at the CCTV recording, Hu Ya suddenly thought about the time that he called Yin Shuiling on the night of the candlelight dinner. It was only then that Yin Muchen knew that his lie about staying overtime in the office was exposed, and this was an easy reason for him to understand why she was being so cold towards him that night.

She was being jealous.

She was very very jealous.

“President, Miss Yin probably has many misunderstandings about you. You’ve had many girlfriends in the past four years. Su Mo, Fang Yuanyuan... Miss Yin probably thought that you slept...with every one of them. You went to visit Madam, and Miss Yin probably thought that you were secretly keeping another woman outside behind her back. Miss Yin really cares about it. But I do not understand, since Miss Yin takes it to heart, why did she not come and question you directly?”

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up. Why did she not ask him?

She was probably the only one who knew why.

Heh.



Hu Ya noticed that Yin Muchen was being silent, and actually, not only was Miss Yin being weird, but President was also being weird.

President knew the reason that Miss Yin was jealous on the second day of the new year. He obviously could go back to explain everything and make it up to Miss Yin, but President did not say anything, and he did not go back to see Miss Yin even once in the past two weeks. He would sleep in the office.

But Hu Ya thought, President probably missed Miss Yin. If not, President would not choose to have dinner in this western restaurant today.

...

Inside the Royal Villa

Yin Shuiling returned to the villa. Aunty took the dishes as she walked out from the kitchen and said, "Miss Yin, are you back? This is perfect; let's have dinner."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling put her bag down and washed her hands before she sat down at the dining table to eat.

Aunty sat down opposite her. She had a look at the large house that contained only two of them. It was extremely cold and silent. Aunty let out a sigh and said, "Miss Yin, Sir has not returned for half a month now. You... Do you want to take the initiative to give Sir a call? I believe that as long as you say it, Sir would definitely come back immediately."

Yin Shuiling was silent as she ate, and she did not say anything.

Aunty could only shake her head inside her heart. This Miss Yin was way too stubborn. She did not listen to others. As a woman, she was definitely the one on the losing end.

Ay.

After eating dinner, Aunty put the dishes away. Yin Shuiling went upstairs, and she ended up stumbling onto the stairs. She fell down, and her kneecaps bled from hitting the stairs.

She sat down on the stairs and curled her slim legs up. She was not hurt badly, but she could not take such pain. Tears immediately appeared in her eyes.

She did not call out for Aunty and did not stand up. She merely used her slim arms to hug herself. The tip of her nose went sour, and her glistening tears flowed down her face.

"Woo woo..." She drooped her small head as she sobbed.

Aunty heard some sounds and rushed over hurriedly. When she had a clear look at Yin Shuiling, who was alone as she hugged herself and down on the stairs while she sobbed, Aunty let out a gasp. "Aiyo. Miss Yin, what is wrong with you? Did you injure your knee? Let me have a look."

Aunty had a look at the wounds on Yin Shuiling's kneecaps before she said, "Okay Miss Yin, don't cry anymore. It is a small injury. Come. I will help you stand up. Let's go over to the living room, and I will apply some medicine on your wound. It will be fine after that."

As she spoke, Aunty helped Yin Shuiling wipe her tears. “Miss Yin, it is not a big matter. Look at how weak you are, you are unable to control your tears at all. If Sir is at home, he would definitely be able to comfort you, but... Ay, Miss Yin, I don’t want to criticize you, but why are you making it difficult for yourself? Men all want their egos. Couldn’t you take a step back to let him do so?”

Yin Shuiling sobbed as she sniffed through her nostrils. She stood up. She did not say anything at all as she slowly limped towards the room.

“Ay, Miss Yin, I have not helped you to treat the wound yet. Miss Yin...”

The door was closed in front of Aunty.

Aunty was frozen as she stood on the spot. Other than shaking her head, she could do nothing.

Aunty walked back into the kitchen. She pondered for a moment, and she took her phone out to dial Yin Muchen’s number.

Ding, ding! The call was connected after a while. The man’s deep and charming voice rang out from the other end. “Hello, Aunty...”

“Hello, Sir...”

At this moment, Yin Muchen was inside the President’s office inside SK. Both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were present, and during the business dinner today, Xiao Xiang gave out much important information. The trio were rushing out a proposal for the CTCL tender.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were by his side. Yin Muchen sat down on the leather chair as he used the pen in his hands to browse through some documents. He used his left hand to hold the phone and he used the pen to circle a group of numbers as he told Liu Caizhe that they still needed to make edits. Liu Caizhe nodded his head, and at this moment, Aunty’s voice was clear as it rang out. “Sir, quickly come back home to have a look. Miss Yin is injured.”

### **Chapter 591: Little Spoiled Shoes**

Yin Muchen’s hand that he used to hold the fountain pen froze, and his face turned dark immediately. “What is wrong with her?”

Both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya raised their heads up, and they looked at the man at the same time.

“Sir, both Miss Yin and I just finished our dinner, and everything was going well, but when I was putting the dishes away, Miss Yin fell down the stairs when she was planning on heading upstairs, and her kneecap was slightly injured.”

Yin Muchen’s muscles that were all tight relaxed in an instant. His long and thick eyelashes moved slightly, and he did not say a single word.

Because the office was very quiet, Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya heard what Aunty said on the phone. They looked each other in the eye. They were busy with an extremely important document, but Aunty made the call just because the girl was slightly injured, and this was making a mountain from a molehill.

They knew that the man was also shocked just now.

Aunty was still speaking. "Sir, just now, when Miss Yin sat down on the steps alone, she cried. She was so upset as she cried. I told her I was going to handle her wound, she did not say anything at all. She went to her room and closed the door. Sir, Aunty has to criticize you. When a couple quarrels with one another, they reconcile with one another in a bit. How did you get angry with Miss Yin? It is the New Year, and Miss Yin does not even have a single relative around. Other than going to the Western restaurant, she just stays at home all day. Miss Yin is just a little stubborn, but when she is being stubborn, it only disadvantages herself. Look at how pitiful she is right now; she is only a young girl."

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips together, and he ended the call.

He placed his phone to the side, and he took out a single cigarette. He took the lighter to light it up. He squinted his narrow eyes as he took a drag of the cigarette before slowly blowing it out. The smoke was surrounding him as he used his hand that was pinching the cigarette to hold the document that was placed on the table before he plainly said, "Continue."

Both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya continued to work on the detail that was interrupted.

At this moment, the sound of loud thunder rang out outside the French windows. Hu Ya stood up straight as he went to shut the windows. "President, it is raining outside."

Yin Muchen lifted his gaze to have a glance.

Hu Ya shut the windows as he turned around. "President, the rain is so heavy..."

Hu Ya stopped halfway because there was already no one sitting in the office chair. Liu Caizhe was left alone as he stood by the side of the table and shrugged his shoulders.

"Manager Liu, where did President go?"

"Where else would he go to?" Liu Caizhe let out a sigh and said, "He is never able to win against Miss Yin."

...

Yin Shuiling had already fallen asleep. She was abruptly awoken by the sound of thunder outside the window. She was still afraid of darkness and thunder just as much as she was when she was young.

After she flipped her body around, she was already curled up into a small bundle. She pulled the blankets high up as she buried her small head inside. She covered her ears and did not want to hear the terrifying sound of thunder.

But the more she did not want to hear it, the more clearly she heard the sound instead. The sound of thunder was getting louder and louder. She closed her eyes as she shivered.

At this moment, the sound of something came into her ears. It seemed that...the door of her room was open.

She leaped up and immediately sat up on the bed as she turned her gaze sideways to look by the side of the door.

There was a man standing by the side of the door: Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen came back.

The tightness in Yin Shuiling's relaxed. She was very afraid just now. She thought that it was a thief, and she did not expect him to come back at all.

He finally came back home.

Her clear almond-shaped eyes were lonely and yet soft as she looked at him.

Yin Muchen stood at the side of the door. He was quiet and cold as he looked at the girl before lifting his hand up, undoing his black suit.

It was only then that Yin Shuiling realized that the clothes that he was wearing on his body were all soaked. Only the short hair on his head was still standing upright. The short hair was soaked with rain water as it was all wet, and his hair was hard and cold.

She lifted her blankets up and got off the bed. She was barefooted as she walked to his side. She stretched her small, fair hand out, and she went to receive the suit that he removed.

Yin Muchen did not look at her. He removed his wet suit and threw it onto the carpet.

Yin Shuiling's small hand froze in mid air.

Yin Muchen lifted his head up. He used his hand to loosen the tie around his neck. The silk material of the tie was not easy to undo after it was drenched with rain water, and he tugged on it twice without managing to undo it. He turned his gaze to the side, and he looked at the dazed girl. He said, "You don't have eyes?"

Yin Shuiling was in a blur as she regained her senses. She walked to face the man before going on her tiptoes to help him undo his tie.

It was probably to accommodate to her height, the man bent his waist down slightly, and the moment he did so, the lines on his back were all very obvious. The 32 year old man was strong and muscular.

He was extremely attractive and masculine.

Yin Shuiling averted her gaze. At this moment, her small waist was firmly grasped, and she was directly dragged into a broad and wet embrace.

Yin Muchen bent forward and blocked her red lips.

He originally did not want to make her wet, but she had to use that gaze to seduce him.

She was attacked suddenly. Yin Shuiling widened her eyes. She had yet to undo the tie. It was sloppy as it hung on his neck. She looked at him close his eyes as he kissed her. His thick eyelashes touched her eyes, and his body was cold and hard. It made her feel pain.

She put both hands on his broad shoulders as she pushed him away.

“Yin Muchen...”

The man did not let go. He used one of his muscular arms to lift her soft waist and used force to press her into his embrace. Her body was both fragrant and soft. He had not touched her for half a month now, and at this moment, he only wanted to press this soft body of hers to death. It was the best if he could spoil her.

She lost control of her lips. Her small tongue was curled away by him. He lost the normal gentleness that he had. He was alight as he kissed her. It was as if he was about to snatch her breath away.

Yin Shuiling did not feel comfortable. She was really not comfortable. Her body was slim like a willow, and she was just a tiny bundle. He used his strong shoulders as he pressed her harshly. Her chest felt stuffy, and the key point was, her feet could not touch the floor; he forced her to go on her tiptoes to kiss him.

This kiss was extremely domineering.

It was mere moments later that Yin Shuiling’s small face turned crimson. She did not have any chance to breathe. She had no choice, but she strengthened her heart to bite down on the tip of his tongue.

Yin Muchen cowered in pain. He let go of her small mouth and opened his eyes at the same time. He used two fingers to pin her chin down. He laughed softly without a clear reason as he said, “What are you doing? You are trying to play hard to get with me? How did you know that I favour this?”

Yin Shuiling froze. She did not understand what he was talking about, and she looked at him with her beautiful innocent eyes questioningly.

Yin Muchen’s breathing became hurried as he said, “You are pretending with me again? Didn’t you have many men in the past? You were willing to do anything with other men, and you need me to be beg you when you are with me now?”

It was only now that Yin Shuiling understood what he was talking about. There was a layer of moisture on her eyes as she looked at him fearfully and gently.

She only saw the man curl the corners of his lips up. His dark, narrow eyes were squinted together as he looked at her naughtily and roguely. He moved his thin lips as he slowly said, “Little loose woman.”

Little loose woman...

Yin Shuiling’s irises contracted. All of the blood flowing in her body was rushing towards her head, and her small exquisite face was even more red and pale at the same time.

He was mocking her. The insulting intent on his face was extremely obvious. Little loose woman... This description was way more embarrassing than insulting.

And he had to use that masculine expression in his eyes to look at her. His gaze was both daring and exposed. His daringness was touching her bottom line, and she was unable to accept it.

Yin Shuiling drooped her small head. She ducked away from his hot breath and said, “If I am so loose, find something tighter. I think that Xiao Yao is pretty good.”

“Yeah, Xiao Yao is good. She is a daughter hailing from a wealthy family. She is intelligent and wise, and her father is also rich...”

Yin Shuiling’s entire heart sunk. The tip of her nose was red, and her eyes were moist. She was on the brink of tears.

Or maybe, she would cry in the next second.

Yin Muchen looked at her feeling all wronged. He pinned her soft waist down as he moved his steps and half pushed and hugged her to move her to the side of the window.

He turned her around and made her perch against the window.

Yin Shuiling grabbed onto the curtains in one hand as she realized what he was doing. She struggled around furiously and said, “Yin Muchen, you rascal. You are an animal that is only able to use your lower half to think!”

“If not, what did you think I was? Yin Shuiling, is this your first day knowing me? Could you not know that I only wanted your body for this?”

Yin Shuiling was angered as her tears flowed out of her eyes. This made her think of the year she turned 15. That day in the bar, he also used this position on that beautiful older sister whom she did not know.

She was unable to accept it. She clenched her teeth and said, “Yin Muchen, let go of me! You can go and look for something new. Don’t you have so many of your old friends to go back to?”

What kind of person was Yin Muchen. The moment she spoke, he understood what she was trying to say entirely. His left hand locked her soft waist as he used his right hand to tug his own metal belt. He laughed as he said, “Old friend? Which one are you referring to? Oh, I remember now. Is it that one from when you were 15 years old? I will be honest and tell you, the taste of that one was not really great. Do you know why I used her? Because that airport runway on her chest was extremely similar with yours!”

Yin Shuiling’s small face was crimson red. This man!

She wanted to block her eyes and not listen to what he was saying, but the man got even more overboard as he continued, “Yin Shuiling, at that time, I told you I wanted to do the same thing to you, and you still said that you did not want it. What about now? You are still being obedient as you are in the same position as I f...”

Yin Shuiling’s ears were ringing out with what the man said at last...that word starting with a f...

Shameless!

Dirty!

It was her first time when she was 15 years old. He was drunk when he took advantage of her, and he said the same word to her. She remembered it.

...

After an hour and a half, Yin Shuiling lay down on the bed. She could hear the sound of water flowing in the shower. Yin Muchen was taking a bath.

When they ended just now, he carried her and helped her to bathe first, and after he sent her back onto the bed, it was only then that he went to take his own shower.

Yin Shuiling's small face was steamed red like an apple. She turned her gaze sideways to look at the carpet placed below the window, and the carpet was soiled.

She slowly sat up on the bed. Both of her legs were shaking. He was very cruel as he tortured her. She walked to that stretch of carpet before bending over, then used a tissue to wipe it.

After she did so for a few moments, the door of the shower behind her opened up. The man's deep and hoarse voice rang out in the air. "What are you doing?"

Yin Shuiling was extremely shocked, she quickly stood up and lifted her gaze towards the man. She saw that the man was wearing a pair of long black pants, and he did not wear a belt. His sculpted upper body was bare, and he took a towel in his hands as he wiped his short hair.

The fiery desire in his handsome eyes had yet to fade. He had a frown on his face, and he was mildly upset as he looked at her bare foot as she stepped onto the carpet with the tissue in her hands.

Yin Shuiling quickly hid the tissue behind her back. She shook her head and said, "I wasn't doing much."

Yin Muchen threw the towel onto the bed stand before climbing into bed with his long legs. He said, "I will ask Aunty to change the carpet tomorrow... It is very normal for us to do these things. I don't you need to hide it. Last time, why did you not say anything when Aunty helped you change the bedsheets everyday?"

Yin Shuiling's small face was bright red. She was still not comfortable speaking about these things so blatantly.

He was at the age that felt that these types of things were extremely normal, but she was still young and would interact with Aunty on a daily basis, and she would definitely feel embarrassed.

And could the bedsheets be compared to the carpet?

As she was frozen. She heard the man growl at her with his deep voice. "What are you doing, frozen there? Are you waiting for me to carry you? Come to bed."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling regained her senses back. She threw the tissue paper in her hands over into the rubbish bin before climbing back onto the bed.

## **Chapter 592: I Will Prepare Dinner For You**

She just sat down the bed, and her right thigh was pinned down by one of the man's large hands. She wore a white nightgown, and he tugged her leg. She was exposed.

"Ah!" She cupped her skirt and covered herself quickly. The discomfort between her legs also made her inadvertently raise her eyebrows. Her voice was soft and coy as she unhappily said, "Yin Muchen, what are you doing?"

Yin Muchen did not reply to her. He lowered his gaze, and a cotton ball drenched with medicine suddenly appeared in his hand. He was focused as he helped her to tend to the wound on her leg.

The anger inside Yin Shuiling's heart disappeared in an instant. It turned out that he was tending to her wound.

It was fine if he wanted to treat her wound, but did he have to be cold and chic?

The man's movements were very gentle. After he helped her apply some medication, he helped her to paste a plaster. Her heart became gentle with his delicate movements.

Knock, knock, knock! The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. Aunty was speaking from outside. "Sir, Miss Yin, the ginger soup is done."

Yin Muchen got off the bed. He went to the closet and put on a black shirt. He buttoned the button in the middle, and a large segment of his sculpted chest and perfect Adonis belt was exposed. He looked both rogue and careless.

He went to the door, opened it, and took the bowl from Aunty.

He closed the door and walked over to the side of the bed. He handed the small bowl over to her before he said, "Drink the ginger soup."

His body was entirely wet as he hugged her just now. Sudden chill and sudden heat was the easiest way to catch a cold, so he asked Aunty to cook some ginger soup.

Yin Shuiling felt warm inside her heart. Although he had forced her just now and was rogue and uncouth towards her, he helped her to tend to her wound and asked Aunty to cook ginger soup for her, and she felt that it was very sweet.

She obediently stretched her small hand out to take the bowl. She looked at the man and said, "Aren't you going to have some? You were drenched in the rain just now."

Yin Muchen looked at her briefly as he said, "Worry about your bowl."

His meaning was — It is fine as long as you care about yourself. I am in good health.

He walked over to the side of the window sill. He opened a gap in the window, and the wind blew away the musty smell inside the room. His handsome body was lazily leaned back on the wall, and he took out a cigarette before lighting it up, and smoking it.

After taking a few breaths, he squinted his narrow eyes as he looked at the small woman on the bed. The woman curled her legs up as she sat on the bed, and her small head was flowing with her luscious locks as she quietly drank her ginger soup.



The ginger soup was probably very hard to swallow. The moment she took a sip, she stuck her small pink tongue out...

She looked just like a small, spoiled kitten.

Yin Shuiling noticed that he was looking at her, and she turned her gaze to the side to look over. The man was looking at her. She raised the small bowl in her hands as she pursed her lips together into a smile. "The ginger soup is still very hot. I will take a nap before I drink it."

Yin Muchen stubbed the remaining half of the cigarette in the ashtray. He walked over to the side of the bed to snatch the small bowl that the woman held in her hands as he said, "Open your mouth."

He personally fed her.

Yin Shuiling looked at his calm, serious face. She did not dare to lie anymore. She turned her body and drank the ginger soup.

The bowl of ginger soup took ten minutes for Yin Shuiling to finish it. She used her small hand to wipe her mouth, and she was considering whether to get out of bed to brush her teeth. At this moment, the back of her head was pinned down by a large palm. She was shocked as Yin Muchen pinned her down to kiss her small lips.

Yin Shuiling quickly pushed him away as she said, "Don't... You just now, just..."

She stuttered with the word "just" and was embarrassed. She could not continue speaking.

Yin Muchen placed her soft body back down before pressing himself onto her. "I want it again; can't I do that?"

Yin Shuiling: "..."

...

The wild night made Yin Shuiling unable to get out of bed the next morning. She was in a blur as she opened her eyes, and it was already afternoon. She kneaded her small fists together as she rubbed her eyes before she sat up.

Her entire body felt as if it was all broken. She was in pain. Her lower body felt cool and light, so he probably applied some medication for her. This year, she rarely injured herself. He cherished her precious and gave her enough warmth. He was way too rough last night, and he was ruthless as he demanded it from her, so she was a little injured.

She turned her gaze to the side. No one was there; the man had already disappeared.

Where did he go to?

Yin Shuiling lifted the blankets up and got off the bed. She was barefoot as she went over to open the door of the room before running downstairs.

When she went down the stairs, Yin Shuiling was shocked. There were many people in the living room, around ten people. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were present. Yin Muchen was also around. Everyone sat down

on the sofa as they chatted with one another. Aunty was serving tea, and the atmosphere was extremely merry.

Yin Shuiling even heard the sound of firecrackers outside the villa. It was very merry. She suddenly recalled that it was the fifteen day of the new year, and it was known as the Little New Year.

The villa had always been very cold and lonely, and they rarely had guests come over, but there was suddenly so many people all at once. Yin Shuiling was in a daze.

Aunty served the tea and was preparing to go back into the kitchen, and she saw Yin Shuiling at a glance. Aunty slapped her thigh and laughed as she said, "Miss Yin, you are finally awake now? If you continue to sleep, these guests might starve!"

Everyone listened to what Aunty said, and they all raised their eyes towards the top of the stairs.

Yin Shuiling was dressed in a white nightgown, and the nightgown as extremely loose. There were some lotus flowers stitched on top, and it was extremely elegant, but the hem of the skirt was a princess style with multiple folds. There were times when they could tell many things from a simple homey nightgown. For example, the male owner of this night gown must have treated the female owner as a princess.

Yin Shuiling had just woken up. Her attractive, exquisite face was pink as if she had not adjusted to these people in front of her. Her large eyes were blurry as they whirled around cutely. She did not have any shoes on her feet, and her little snowy-white seashell-like feet stepped onto the carpet. She was just like a small angel who had landed on Earth.

Everyone gasped. Someone said, "Wow, where did this small beauty come from?"

Yin Muchen's face turned black. He stood up from the sofa and took brisk steps to stand in front of Yin Shuiling. He was standing upright, and he stood in the way of those people examining Yin Shuiling.

After that, a raucous cheer rang out behind him. "Big Boss, we have long heard that you were hiding a beauty in your house. We are so lucky today, just let us have a peek."

"That's right Big Boss, we will just have a look. We are not snatching her away."

Yin Muchen did not bother about the cheering behind him. He chided her as if he was scolding a small child. "Why did you come out looking like this? Don't we have shoes at home?"

Yin Shuiling was embarrassed as she blinked. She cheekily replied, "I don't like to wear shoes..."

The entire villa was carpeted with a thick cashmere carpet, and it was very comfortable when she stepped on it.

Yin Muchen did not say anything at all. Her entire world turned upside down, and he carried her in his arms as he brought her to the bedroom.

Yin Shuiling's face reddened as the sound of the laughter got louder and louder.

...

Inside the bedroom, Yin Muchen placed her down on the bed, and he went down on one knee to take her pink slippers. He helped her to put them on. "Go and wash up quickly. Change into a new outfit before coming out."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling nodded her head.

"The people downstairs are all my subordinates. They've been working for me ever since I was in America. Over the past ten years, they were spread throughout the entire world, and each of them was in charge of a special territory. I will introduce them to you later."

Yin Shuiling guessed that these ten people were probably his elite subordinates, probably his core team.

Every pro leader was not alone in his battle. They need their best and most loyal team, and he was not an exception.

Today, was he introducing her to these people?

But why?

Yin Muchen stood up, and he kissed her small face before he said, "Come out quickly. They're having dinner here tonight. I will hand the dinner to you; don't embarrass me."

He walked out of the room.

Yin Shuiling obediently went to wash her face and brush her teeth before changing into a new set of clothing. When she went downstairs, her ears were still ringing when he said "here." Her heart was so soft that it was a disaster.

...

Yin Muchen introduced her to them. These people came from different countries, but their smiles were all the same, bright and clear.

Everyone looked at her with the same gaze. They were so passionate, and they joked non stop. "Miss Yin, how are you, how are you? I have heard so much about you."

"Miss Yin, our Big Boss has been single for so many years. We all privately thought that he had gone haywire. Thank you. Thank you Miss Yin for taking our Big Boss in."

"Miss Yin, don't think that just because our Big Boss had a past back in the day... I can guarantee that our Big Boss does not have any feelings for any other woman. Compared to other men, the heart of our Big Boss is so clean and pure. Now that our Big Boss is handing his heart over to you, you'd better cherish him properly. Don't harm him. He is dating seriously for the first time; you cannot afford to hurt him..."

The moment he spoke, the man who was leaning back in the main seat on the sofa kicked the person with one of his long legs as he said, "The more you speak, the more tangential you get..." The man looked at Yin Shuiling, and he looked towards the kitchen as he said, "Go and get busy."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling had a polite and gracious smile on her face as she looked at the group before heading into the kitchen.

While she walked, she heard the sound of laughter behind her as they said, “Big Boss, why do you not allow us to joke around just now?”

The man’s voice was deep and charming as he spoke. “She is still young, don’t scare her...”

After that, those men broke out into loud laughter.

...

Yin Shuiling prepared dinner in the kitchen. The group of men sat down around the dining table to drink and chat. Aunty was smiling as she served the dishes, “This is more like it. This is the feeling of celebrating a festival.”

After they were done with dinner, the men that were done with their food and alcohol went upstairs. They walked into the rec room on the second floor, and the group of men were split up into two tables to play cards. The rest of them were watching.

Yin Shuiling went inside to serve fruit. The rec room was bathed in the scent of smoke. Yin Muchen sat down in the main seat, and he had already lost five to six rounds. His handsome face was scrunched up tight.

She placed the fruit down and wanted to head out, but the man stopped her. “Shuiling, take a pack of cigarettes over.”

Yin Shuiling looked at the ashtray on the table, and it was full of cigarette butts.

He smoked a lot.

She lifted her eyebrows as she did not want to allow him to continue smoking. The 32 year old man was smoking and drinking alcohol. It was not good for his health, but there were so many people around. It was not convenient for her to say it out loud, and she could only go to take another pack of cigarettes.

She placed the pack of cigarettes by the side of his hand as the man was engrossed in playing cards. The person opposite him threw out a bomb to suppress his cards. Everyone was joking and saying that Big Boss was going to give out money again, and he was frustrated as he stretched his hand out directly to get a cigarette from her.

Yin Shuiling, who’d been acting as a servant for the entire night, had no other choice and opened the pack of cigarettes. She took a cigarette out and handed it over. This time, he did not use his hand to receive it; he grabbed it with his mouth.

“Fire.” He looked at the cards in his hands as he spat out this word at her.

### **Chapter 593: Shuiling, This Is My Home**

Light the fire...

If not for this group of people around, she would throw the metal lighter at his face, but Yin Shuiling decided to hold it in for now. She bent over and helped him light the cigarette.

The man squinted his eyes as he turned his head to light his cigarette. After it was lit, he took a breath of smoke, and threw out a card. The crowd was instantly stumped.

“Big Boss, were you were playing with us just now? It was obvious that we would definitely win, and Miss Yin lit your cigarette for you, so you won just like that?”

“Big Boss, I dare to say that Miss Yin gives her husband good luck...”

Yin Shuiling walked out while the group cheered on. When she walked along the corridor, she heard the group jeer, “Big Boss, you are not young anymore. When are you going to marry Miss Yin?”

Yin Shuiling’s heart was tight as she waited for the answer.

But the man did not give an answer.

...

Yin Shuiling went down the stairs. She saw that the main doors of the villa were open, and Auntie was standing at the side of the doors. “Miss Yin, come and have a look. Didn’t you want to release some fireworks? Sir bought some.”

Yin Shuiling walked over, and there were many firecrackers and fireworks on the porch. At this moment, the sound of footsteps coming down from upstairs rang out behind her. The group of men all came downstairs, and Yin Muchen was in right in front, leading the group.

Yin Muchen walked over and came to her side before stretching his hand out to hold her small waist. “Let’s go. I will bring you over to set off the fireworks.”

They walked to the lawn.

The rain last night made the air today seem extremely fresh. The fifteenth day of the new year was known as the “Little New Year,” and it was just as rowdy as the eve of the new year. The skies in the distance had fireworks bursting out in the night sky.

Her entire body was taken into the man’s embrace. He bent down to kiss her small face as he said, “Are you afraid? Do you want to light the firecrackers with me?”

Yin Shuiling was shy as she ducked away. There were so many people here, and he just kissed her as if there were nobody around. Didn’t he see everyone covering their mouths as they subtly laughed?

He was so shameless.

Hu Ya sent a lighter over. He squeezed the lighter in the centre of her palm before using both of his hands to hold her small hand. The man was in a good mood, and he lifted his eyebrows up to look at her as he said, “If you are afraid, you can duck in my embrace.”

He bent over with her as they lit the firecrackers.

Boom, boom! The firecrackers that were gathered in a heart shape started to ring out. “Ah!” She let out a scream. She was in fear as she hid in his warm, broad embrace.

“Haha...” The men all broke out into laughter.

Yin Shuiling had always been taught to be a feminine girl. When she was young, other girls would come into a group and release firecrackers secretly. They would cover their ears and run away, and she could only watch them from a distance.

Actually, she also wanted to light the firecrackers and have a taste of this nervous and exhilarating feeling.

And now, it could be considered that she had gotten her wish. She hid her small palm sized face in the collar of the man’s comfortable shirt. He used one hand to hold onto her, and he laughed together with the other men. There was a light trace of alcohol and smoke on his body. It was very pleasant to the nose. She tugged on his shirt. She was so shy that she did not dare to lift her head back up.

“Okay, let’s not laugh at Miss Yin anymore. Otherwise, Big Boss is going to criticize us again. Let’s go. Let’s go and light the fireworks.”

It was the 15th day of the new year. All of the men were relaxed. They took the lighter in their hands as they lit the fireworks up. Boom, boom! The sparkling fireworks flew towards the sky. Bang! The fireworks lit up the night sky and fell towards the earth like a meteor shower.

Yin Shuiling opened her eyes as she was nestled in the man’s embrace. The sound of laughter and merrymaking rang out in her ears. Her vision full of bright and colourful fireworks. Her world was instantly clouded with the taste of the new year.

She had not celebrated the new year for many years now.

At this moment, the muscular arms around her soft waist tightened. The man held her firmly. Auntie brought a large bundle of small fireworks, the type that children played with. “This is for you.”

Yin Muchen handed the fireworks over to her.

Yin Shuiling took them. She pouted her small lips as she snorted, “Why are they playing with the large fireworks, and I have to play with these little ones?”

Yin Muchen laughed softly. He kissed her small earlobes lovingly and said, “Who was the one hiding in my embrace because she was scared?”

Yin Shuiling’s small face was burning red. She clenched her teeth as she played around with the fireworks in her hands.

“Shuiling, are you happy?” the man asked her.

“Yeah.” She nodded her head.

She was happy.

She was very happy.

“Shuiling, Happy New Year...although it might be a little late.”

When his deep, warm voice rang out in her ears, Yin Shuiling lifted her head up quickly to look towards the sky. She did not dare to blink her eyes. She was afraid that if she blinked, the tears in her eyes would gush out.

Yin Muchen, Happy New Year.

...

After midnight, the group of people slowly started to leave. The villa was extremely messy. Yin Muchen allowed Aunty to have a break and asked her to go back home. She could take care of the mess tomorrow.

After Aunty left, Yin Muchen carried Yin Shuiling back to the bedroom, and it was natural for them to curl up with one another once again. It was already three in the morning by the time they went to bed.

There was a yellow lamp in the bedroom. Yin Shuiling slowly sat up in bed before she looked at the man beside her. She said, "Yin Muchen, Yin Muchen..."

Yin Muchen did not respond. His breathing was even, and it was obvious that he was in deep sleep.

This sort of thing wasted much energy, and he's wasted so much energy on her the last couple nights. He was also exhausted.

Upon seeing her in deep slumber, Yin Shuiling lifted the blankets and got off the bed. She opened the door of the room and headed out of the room, then she secretly opened the door to the study.

His notebook was on the desk.

Yin Shuiling walked over before stretching her hand out to open his notebook, but there was a password required to access the notebook.

Yin Shuiling paused for a few seconds. She used her small fair fingers to press down on the keys, and she entered the six digit password.

After one second, the notebook was unlocked.

The password that she entered was correct.

There was a row of documents placed on the desktop. One of them was the CTCI tender proposal draft. She placed the thumb drive in and copied the CTCI tender draft onto the thumb drive.

After completing the task, she switched the computer off.

She did not leave immediately and chose to sit in the office chair as she fell into a daydream with the thumb drive by her side.

She thought about that time they went to Hong Kong. He gave her a gold card and asked her to go shopping on her own, and at that time, she pouted her small lips as she acted cute. She asked him how she was going to go shopping when she did not have the password.

He kissed her immediately, and while he kissed her, he told her the password. He said that everything of his belonged to her, and he would allow her to spend all she wanted.

Yin Shuiling's eyes were in a daze as she looked at the thumb drive. There was no expression on her face, but her face was deathly pale, and she was so pale that the tiny blood vessels on her face could be seen clearly.

There was the image of John whom she'd met on the trip to Hong Kong. The guests that came over today also appeared in her eyes, and all these scenes flashed in her eyes. The way he looked at her gently when they were releasing the fireworks... It replayed again and again...

She covered her face. The hot tears were weaving through her fingers, and she bit down on her lower lip as she did not dare to cry out loud.

Similarly, she could not forget her mother that she dreamt of every night. The expression that her father had in his eyes as he begged her in prison...

Her heart was torn in two, and in the quiet night, she removed all of her pretense as she sobbed out painfully.

What should she do?

Four years ago, her entire family was ruined, and she lost a child. She had once thought that period of time was the hardest period of her life, and it turned out that life did not have a hardest time but only harder things to face.

After half an hour, she reined in her tears as she took her phone out. She dialed a number and said, "Hello, Sixth Older Brother..."

...

After winter left and spring came, four months had gone by. Yin Muchen and Yin Shuiling were interacting with one another sweetly, and Yin Muchen would occasionally go on business trips. When he came back two weeks later, Auntie would know that Miss Yin Shuiling would not come downstairs that day.

Yin Shuiling stood before the windows the next day as she looked at the blue sky and white clouds. She knew that the peace and quiet right now was all a false pretense, and the real storm was about to come soon.

After Sixth Older Brother got his hands on the CTCL tender draft, he gave her another call. He wanted an accounting record that Yin Muchen had.

Yin Shuiling did not know the use of this accounting record, and she did not agree to his request immediately.

After that, Sixth Older Brother said, "Miss Yin, this is the last time that we are working with one another. Let me tell you some good news, after this year of working together, our boss has already made all of the necessary connections. As long as we are able to get our hands on the accounting record, your father will get out of prison. We have also taken care of all the details needed for Yin De to start a new life overseas with a new identity. You and your father can finally escape Yin Muchen's control and gain your freedom back."



Yin Shuiling's throat felt bitter. She wanted to say something, but at last, she did not say anything at all, and she hung up immediately.

Accounting record...

The last time they were working with one another...

Both her father and her could be free once again. Yin Muchen would also meet his end soon. Was that really true?

...

This day, Yin Muchen came back from a business trip. He called Yin Shuiling and said, "Hello, Shuiling, come out now. I'm taking you to meet someone."

Yin Shuiling walked out of the villa before boarding his Rolls Royce. She fastened the seat belt and asked, "Who are you taking me to meet?"

Yin Muchen slowly smiled, then said, "You will know once you get there."

The car cruised for half an hour before it stopped by the Clear River Bend Villa. Yin Muchen opened car door and held her small hand as he gently said, "Shuiling, perform a little better today. My mother likes obedient girls."

Yin Shuiling widened her eyes. She did not hear him clearly, so she said, "Wh...what? Your mother?"

"Yeah, let's go in." Yin Muchen held her hand as they headed inside.

After entering the villa, Yin Shuiling saw someone in the living room. Liu Wanxin was seated on the wheelchair, and Xiao Qing stood by Liu Wanxin's side.

Yin Shuiling had a look at Liu Wanxin and knew that she was Yin Muchen's mother. Yin Muchen's handsome looks were seventy percent inherited from her. Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she looked at Liu Wanxin before looking at Xiao Qing. She recognized this Xiao Qing; she saw her before in the lobby of SK.

Yin Shuiling was entirely in a daze, she never thought that there would be a day that Yin Muchen would suddenly have a mother.

And this Xiao Qing...

Yin Muchen kneaded Yin Shuiling's small soft hand as he said, "Mum, I have brought Shuiling. Shuiling, this is my mother."

It was an extremely simple introduction.

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she regained her senses. She greeted her. "Aunty..."

Liu Wanxin could not see. Her eyes did not have a focus as she looked over in the direction of the sound. The expression on her face was not too good. She did not have a smile, and she really did not even want to place a small smile on her face as she answered, "Hmm."

Her tone was very awkward.

Yin Shuiling was extremely sensitive inside her heart. Her instincts told her that Yin Muchen's mother did not like her, that his mother did not like her at all.

Yin Shuiling looked at Liu Wanxin for a moment, and it was only then that she noticed how Liu Wanxin's legs were disabled, and her eyes...were also disabled.

When she was studying in England, she had volunteered with disabled people, and she knew that disabled people's entire world was grey. The things that they were undertaking were something that normal people could not understand.

Yin Shuiling's heart felt sour. She felt that this Liu Wanxin was pretty...pitiful.

At this moment, Yin Muchen said, "Shuiling, I have an emergency meeting at the office. I have to rush back. You can stay behind today to accompany my mother. I will come back tonight, so let's stay here tonight."

#### **Chapter 594: Could It Be Possible That He Only Had Her Only For The Past Four Years**

Stay behind to accompany his mother?

Yin Shuiling was in fear as she looked at Yin Muchen. Did he get it wrong?

Yin Muchen did not express it wrong. He said, "Mum, Shuiling, I gotta go."

He turned around and leave.

Yin Shuiling: "..."

The man left, and the main doors of the villa were closed. Yin Shuiling froze on the spot.

Liu Wanxin was silent for a few seconds before she broke the ice. She said, "Did you know about my existence?"

Yin Shuiling did not expect her to ask this question. Yeah... she heard about Liu Wanxin when she was 8 years old. She heard that Liu Wanxin dumped Yin Muchen and was together with a rich man, and she ran away.

Yin Shuiling glanced at Liu Wanxin. She could see the beauty that this woman had in her younger days even now. Although she was in a wheelchair, her appearance was warm and gentle, and she must have received a good education back then.

Yin Shuiling could confirm that she was not the type who would run away with a rich man.

"I heard about you before... I heard...Yin Muchen say, Muchen said that Aunty, you are a good mother..."  
Yin Shuiling was smart as she picked good things to say.

Liu Wanxin snorted, “Hmph” It was obvious that she was not won over by Yin Shuiling’s praise, and she asked, “What are you working as right now?”

“I graduated very recently. I have yet to go out to work... I draw comics normally...”

“So my son is providing for you,” Liu Wanxin interrupted her.

Yin Shuiling’s small hands by her sides were frozen. It was not that Liu Wanxin did not like her, but it seemed that she kind of resented her. A woman’s instincts were often very accurate.

She’d just graduated two days ago, and it was true that she did not think of going out to work. She drew comics right now, the money that she earned in a month was what those normal girls earned in an entire year. It was enough for her to spend, and Yin Muchen did specify in the past that he did not allow her to go to work.

Yin Shuiling wanted to explain, but she did not know how to explain. She was living in the Royal Villa, and all of her expenses were definitely paid by Yin Muchen.

Although she was not interested in his money as she had her own.

Yin Shuiling’s eyes were a little red. She tugged the clothes on her sides. She drooped her small head down and did not say a word, just as if she were a student being chided by her teacher.

But she straightened her beautiful back, wanting to retain some dignity.

She hasn’t had a mother for a long time. She also did not have any elders whom she had to respect and be filial to. She was in a daze and did not know how to gain Liu Wanxin’s favour.

It was always others that were trying to gain her favour, and she did not need to go and persuade someone to like her. In the course of her entire life, the only person whom she had to gain the favour of was Yin Muchen.

Liu Wanxin lifted her eyebrows up. It was not that she did not want to speak to Yin Shuiling, but the moment that she thought about the fact that she was Yin De’s daughter, Liu Wanxin felt super uncomfortable.

“Let’s eat dinner then,” Liu Wanxin said.

“Okay.” Xiao Qing pushed the wheelchair into the dining room.

Yin Shuiling froze on the spot. No one welcomed her, and she did not know whether she should go over to have dinner with them. She felt very awkward.

After pondering for a moment, she did not pretend to be coy. She walked over to the dining table on her own.

.....

Both women sat down at the dining table to eat. The helpers served fish and said, “Madam, this is the fish that you love. It is placed by your right hand.”

Yin Shuiling was careful as she peeked at Liu Wanxin. It turned out that she liked to eat fish.

She could not see, so wasn't she scared of fish bones?

Yin Shuiling stretched her chopsticks out to take the meat from the fish's stomach. After confirming that there were no bones, she wanted to place it in Liu Wanxin's bowl.

At this moment, "Godma..." Xiao Qing walked over. She used her chopsticks to take a piece of fish and placed it into Liu Wanxin's bowl as she said, "Godma, the fish is placed in your bowl. Be careful of fish bones."

"Okay." Liu Wanxin had a smile on her face as she ate the fish.

Yin Shuiling's small hand that was holding onto the chopsticks froze. The fish was still between her chopsticks. She did not know whether to proceed or go back.

At this moment, Xiao Qing had a look at the fish on the plate, smiled, and said, "Godma, Miss Yin probably likes to eat fish. The meat on one side of the fish stomach has already been taken away by Miss Yin."

Liu Wanxin's facial expression instantly soured.

If Yin Shuiling could not tell that Xiao Qing was trying to stir up a wedge between them. She would be a fool then. She lifted her gaze up to look at Xiao Qing, and Xiao Qing was also looking at her. Xiao Qing lifted her eyebrows and had a provoking smile on her face.

Yin Shuiling did not say anything. She glanced at Xiao Qing briefly before dropping her gaze, and she placed the fish between her chopsticks into her own mouth. She only cared about eating her own food.

Xiao Qing noticed that Yin Shuiling did not bother with her, and she gritted her teeth in jealousy. Yin Shuiling was not affected by her mocking attitude.

...

After the meal, the unhappy atmosphere in the air was gone. Yin Shuiling stood in the living room, and she looked on as Xiao Qing chatted with Liu Wanxin.

Xiao Qing placed the earpieces in Liu Wanxin's ears and sweetly said, "Godma, this is a reader device. You are unable to read, but this has someone who will read it for you. With this, you won't be bored anymore."

Liu Wanxin listened for a few minutes. There was a bright smile on her face as she said, "This is so convenient... Xiao Qing, there is a book voiced by a small boy. I think he is around two or three years old. His childish voice is so cute. It is so similar to Ah Chen when he was young."

Xiao Qing covered her mouth as she laughed. "Godma, do you want to carry a grandchild?"

"That's right." Liu Wanxin was emotional as she said, "Our Ah Chen is the only son. I have long hoped that he would let me carry a grandchild. A child from Ah Chen would be very good looking."

As she spoke, Liu Wanxin's voice turned stiff as she said, "Some people do not go out to work and need my son to provide for them. They have not gotten married with one another, and they are already living

with one another. I am not going to say anything about that, but her stomach also has to be good. Don't keep thinking about playing and going crazy for the entire day; she should give Ah Chen a child quickly."

Xiao Qing listened to what she said and her entire body turned stiff. Godma was saying...

Liu Wanxin said these words very stiffly, and it was not nice to hear, but she hurried Yin Shuiling to give Yin Muchen a child. That intent was very obvious.

Xiao Qing's hands and feet were icy cold. Never mind that Godma did not look at Yin Shuiling favourably, but Godma had already silently accepted it.

Yin Shuiling heard the key point of her message, and she reacted very differently from Xiao Qing. Liu Wanxin kept talking about wanting a grandchild, and Yin Shuiling's face turned pale.

Four years ago, the doctor already said that it would be very hard for her to get pregnant again...

If Liu Wanxin found out about this...

Yin Shuiling roughly knew why Liu Wanxin had a poor impression of her now. It was also right, she was only 21 years old and she was spending a man's money. She did not have any status and power as she stayed together with a man. It was true that she was very cheap.

At this moment, Liu Wanxin put the earpieces away and said, "Xiao Qing, I am tired now. Let's go upstairs to sleep."

"Okay." Xiao Qing pushed the wheelchair as they headed upstairs.

As the wheelchair brushed past Yin Shuiling's side, Yin Shuiling went back towards the side, and at this moment, a helper was carrying a bucket of hot water. It was for Liu Wanxin to wash her feet. The helper was not careful and slipped, and the hot water in her hands was overturned in a instant. It flew towards Liu Wanxin.

Liu Wanxin could not see. Xiao Qing saw it because she was standing behind the wheelchair. When the hot water came splashing towards her, she was shocked as she used both of her hands to cup her face before ducking behind the wheelchair.

She dumped Liu Wanxin.

Yin Shuiling also saw it. At the most important instant, she quickly stepped forward and stretched her hand out to push Liu Wanxin's wheelchair away.

"Sii..." A few drops of hot water dripped onto Yin Shuiling's hand, and she lifted her eyebrows up in pain.

"Godma, are you okay?" After noticing that the danger was gone, Xiao Qing quickly stood up and flew towards Liu Wanxin's side. She pretended to be nervous and anxious as she asked, "Godma, were you scalded? Thankfully, I pushed the wheelchair in time."

Yin Shuiling: "..."

Xiao Qing stood up, pointed at the helper, and chided her loudly, "Oy, what are you doing? If the hot water scalded my Godma, what would you do? Be careful or I will ask my Godma to fire you!"

“Miss Xiao Qing, I did not do it on purpose.” The helper was shocked as she shivered in fear.

“Forget it, Xiao Qing. I am fine.” Liu Wanxin shook her head, and she coughed twice. Her mental status was not too good as she said, “Take me upstairs. I want to rest now.”

“Okay, Godma.”

Liu Wanxin and Xiao Qing left. The helper was cleaning up the mess, and Yin Shuiling looked at the blisters that appeared due to getting scalded. Two were on her wrists, and one was between her fingers. It was not too obvious. She took a breath, before lifting her heels to go upstairs, and she went into a room.

...

She found a needle inside the room. Yin Shuiling sat down on the bed to prick the blister. She was afraid of pain from the start, and when she pricked the blister, her tears flowed down her face. It was so painful.

She placed the needle back and went to take a shower. She lay down on the bed, and Yin Muchen did not return. Her mind was in a mess as she pondered.

Yin Muchen actually had a mother appear out of nowhere.

Then that time when he lied when they were supposed to have a candlelight dinner, and also visiting the elder during the night of New Year’s Eve, did he actually come over to visit his mother? It was fine if he visited her. He could just tell her, so why did he have to lie?

Also, for that Xiao Qing, she thought that Xiao Qing was the woman that Yin Muchen was keeping, and looking at it now, it seemed that she was his younger God sister.

Yin Muchen’s mother liked Xiao Qing very much, but she did not like her.

Yin Shuiling did not suspect that Yin Muchen’s mother would make Yin Muchen have relations with Xiao Qing under the table. Although his mother was both cold and did not like her, his mother also seemed to be educated and would not do these things.

Yin Shuiling suddenly thought of something. Yin Muchen did not have any relations with Xiao Qing. Su Mo, Fang Yuanyuan — what about them?

These four years, the four years that she was not around for, did he have a woman?

Yin Shuiling felt her heart thumping very vigorously. She never thought about this problem, because in the back of her mind, she thought of him as a stallion. What about now?

Could he only have her alone in the past four years?

Yin Shuiling felt that she was thinking foolishly right now.

She suddenly felt that she was thinking too much. His mother did not like her, and she could not get pregnant. Sixth Older Brother was waiting for the accounting record, and there was no possibility between her and him.

They were unable to defeat reality.

Yin Shuiling decided not to think about anything at all, and she closed her eyes as she slept.

...

Yin Muchen came back at nine. He placed his briefcase down and went upstairs, and he headed to Liu Wanxin's room first.

A light was on in Liu Wanxin's room. She turned to the side and slept facing the door. Yin Muchen came over to the side of the bed, and he gently asked, "Mum, are you asleep?"

Liu Wanxin opened her eyes and said, "I am not sleeping. I was waiting for you."

"Waiting for me?"

"Yeah. I knew that you would definitely come back to my room upon your return. You would want to know what I think and ask me if I bullied her today."

"Mum, you are overthinking it." Yin Muchen's eyes were like the stars in the sky, and he denied it.

#### **Chapter 595: The Last Candlelight Dinner**

Liu Wanxin snorted out loud and said, "Am I the one who is actually overthinking it, or are you? Bring her back tomorrow then. I really do not like her. In the future, you should appear infrequently in front of me."

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to touch the strands of white hair on his mother's forehead, and he said, "Mummy, thank you."

...

After leaving Liu Wanxin's room, Yin Muchen went into his own room. There was a small kitten curled up on the bed; Yin Shuiling was sleeping obediently.

As he looked at the girl's sleeping face, Yin Muchen had a smile on his face before he went into the bathroom to take a bath.

He came out five minutes later when he was done showering. He went to the bed and lifted the blankets up to get underneath the blankets. He used one muscular arm to curl that soft, petite body into his embrace.

Yin Shuiling perched herself on the man's chest as she opened her eyes slightly. She was in a blur as she said, "You are back already?"

"Yeah." Yin Muchen kissed her forehead and asked, "Did you perform well today to make my mother like you?"

Yin Shuiling moved her small hand behind his sculpted waist. She pouted her small lips as she hummed out, "I didn't... Your mother does not seem to like me, so I also do not like her..."

Yin Muchen laughed softly as he said, "Okay. It is fine if you don't like her. It is all fine as long as both of you like me. In the future, we are not going to live with my mother. I will just bring you over during the

holidays and New Year to visit her, and I will have to wrong you for those one or two days. Can you try to accommodate and be peaceful with her.”

There was a significant meaning behind his words. In the future...

What kind of future did they have?

Yin Shuiling fluttered her long eyelashes before she flipped her body around and went to sleep.

“What’s wrong?” Yin Muchen held her small shoulders as he questioned her.

She did not bother with him.

At this moment, a warmth descended onto her body. The man hugged her. He laughed softly and was nonchalant as he asked her, “Shuiling, what are you thinking of asking? You can just ask it directly. You don’t have to beat around the bush.”

Yin Shuiling closed her eyes once again and said, “I don’t have anything that I want to ask... You should go to sleep.”

Yin Muchen’s dark eyes became extremely deep and had a touch of disappointment, but he lovingly grazed the girl’s tender skin with his fingers as he gently said, “Shuiling, good night.”

...

The next morning, Yin Muchen brought Yin Shuiling away in the Rolls Royce, Yin Muchen drove the vehicle as he asked her, “Am I taking you back home?”

She’s been very obedient lately. After she graduated from school, she did not go out to work, other than the Western restaurant. She would stay at home and draw comics under his surveillance. She did not contact any males in her phone contacts. Other than going shopping and drinking tea with Ning Qing, she did not like to go outside. Every time he got off work and went back home, she would personally cook for him and wait for him to return, and this kind of lifestyle was simple and blissful.

“Yeah.” Yin Shuiling nodded her head naturally and said, “Let’s go home then.”

After leaving that villa, and with Liu Wanxin out of sight, she also felt carefree.

They did not say anything else. The Rolls Royce did not stop cruising at all. Yin Shuiling took her phone out to chat idly with Ning Qing, and at this moment, she felt the car come to a sudden stop.

She lifted her head up to look at the man by her side. “Why are we stopping?”

Yin Muchen had a look at the girl before raising his eyebrows up to look outside the window. “I am considering whether I should buy some clothes for you.”



“What clothes are you buying? There is no need. I have so many clothes at home that I do not wear...anymore...” Yin Shuiling followed the man’s gaze as she looked outside the window, and the moment she looked over, her irises contracted.

There was a...wedding gown shop outside the window.

The sparkling display cabinet was full of many different designs of white wedding dresses and blood red gowns. The model had a straight cut wedding gown on it, and it had a white ethereal veil on the head, looking beautiful and dreamy.

Yin Shuiling looked on in a blur. Her defined eyes reflected the wedding dresses in them, and there was admiration and hope in the bottom of her eyes.

Any woman would have a special affection for wedding dresses, and Yin Shuiling was no exception.

At this moment, a warm voice rang out in her ears. He was evidently smiling as he asked, “Do you want it?”

Yin Shuiling regained her senses. She turned her small face over to look at the man’s dark, glass-like eyes. There was gentleness reflected in his sparkling eyes.

Yin Shuiling’s small face was burning hot. This kind of feeling was way more thrilling than the times that he forced her into paradise. She did not know what to do as she drooped her small head. It took a while before she responded, “Don’t joke around anymore.”

Was it fun to joke around with her like this?

Yin Muchen looked at all of her shy and flustered expressions on her face. He was in a good mood as he curled the corners of his lips up. “Hah!” He did not say anything at all and only stepped down on the accelerator as he took her back to the villa.

The car stopped in front of the villa. Yin Shuiling released the safety belt and prepared to get out of the car, and at this moment, the man grabbed her slim wrist. He was by the side of her ear as he softly said, “Shuiling, I don’t have time to joke around with you. You should think about it seriously.”

Yin Shuiling pulled the car door open and ran away in a hurry.

...

After returning to the villa, Aunty came out of the kitchen. She looked at Yin Shuiling’s tiny face and was curious as she asked, “Miss Yin, why is your face so red?”

Yin Shuiling quickly cupped her reddened face. She did not look at Aunty, and she directly ran upstairs.

Aunty was frozen for a few moments before she broke out into laughter. “Haha, Miss Yin. Did Sir make fun of you again? Sir is too much. He is already so old now, and he doesn’t know how to settle down yet. Doesn’t he know that you are shy?”

Yin Shuiling ran into the room and shut the door. She was in a daydream as she fell onto the large bed.

Her mind was in an extreme mess, and it was completely boggled right now.

What did he mean?

He was absolutely ridiculous. He brought her to meet his mother yesterday, and today, he said that he wanted to buy a wedding dress...for her. Did he...

Yin Shuiling had an answer inside her heart. Her heart was thumping very quickly, but she did not believe what was inside her heart.

Ding! She received a text message.

Yin Shuiling took her phone out to have a look. It was Sixth Older Brother — I will wait for you outside of the Royal Villa tonight. After I get the accounting record, Yin De will be able out of jail tomorrow morning. We are only one step away from success.

Yin Shuiling's face instantly transitioned from red to white.

She sat up and got off the bed to go into the study room.

She paced two rounds around the study room. She observed the design of the room, and suddenly, she realized that there was an uneven piece of the wall behind the bookshelf, and there was a safe deposit box hidden inside.

Yin Shuiling did not fumble around anymore as she knew that the accounting record would be inside this safe deposit box.

She walked out of the study and went downstairs. She went to the kitchen entrance and said to Aunty, "Aunty, I will let you go on vacation tonight. I will cook personally."

Aunty was already very accustomed to being given vacation days, and during this period of time, Sir would let her go on vacation very frequently.

Aunty covered her mouth as she laughed. "Okay, Miss Yin, I will go back then."

Aunty left.

...

Yin Shuiling spent two hours making dinner, it was around six in the evening that the doors of the villa were open. Yin Muchen had returned.

He had fulfilled much of what he said in the past, and during the last six months, he would always return home after he was done with work.

Yin Shuiling ran out from the kitchen. Yin Muchen was changing his shoes in the foyer. She went forward to take his document bag, then placed it onto the sofa before she went on her tiptoes to help him undo his tie, "You are back already? Let's have dinner."

"Okay." Yin Muchen listened to her. He held her small waist as they walked into the dining room together. There were candles on the dining table; it was a candlelight dinner.

He lowered his gaze down to look at her tiny face as he gently asked her, "Is it a special occasion tonight?"

Yin Shuiling had a small smile on her face, she did not answer his question but asked him instead, "You don't like it?"

"I like it." Yin Muchen let go of her as he sat down in the chair.

Yin Shuiling served all of the dishes in the kitchen and placed them onto the table. She then took a bottle of red wine that was already open and poured the red wine into the wine glass by the side of his hand. After that, she poured some for herself.

Yin Muchen looked at the red wine by his side. His handsome face had a smile that could not be explained, he used his right hand to hold the wine glass, and said, "Come, let's cheers first."

He wanted to drink.

"Ay." Yin Shuiling quickly stopped him. "It is not good for you to be drinking on an empty stomach. Have some food first. I prepared all of the dishes today. They are your favorites."

Yin Muchen put the wine glass down and elegantly took a fork to slice the steak before he placed it into his mouth.

"Umm, it's very delicious." He complimented her.

Yin Shuiling's face was a little pale. She used the fork to pick a strand of noodle and placed it into her mouth, and she did not say a single word.

Yin Muchen turned his gaze sideways to look at her before saying with a smile on his face, "Shuiling, the matter that I asked you to consider carefully, did you come to a decision already?"

Yin Shuiling froze on the spot.

### **Chapter 596: Yin Shuiling, We Are Done Playing With One Another (1)**

The matter he asked her to consider carefully...

Yin Shuiling did not raise her head up, and she looked at the noodles on the plate as she quickly brushed him off. "What matter, I don't know what you are talking about..."

"Shuiling, don't pretend to not know." Yin Muchen interrupted her and said, "In a month, I will celebrate my 33rd birthday. You just returned from England and were only 21 years old. You were still attending university. You were too young, but after two years have passed, you have graduated, and I think that it is time right now.

"Shuiling, you should also have gotten used to in the past two years. In the future, we will spend time with one another just like this. I will always pamper you, love you, and never ever change."

As he spoke, Yin Muchen put down the fork. He stretched his hand out to grab one of her small hands. He weaved five of his fingers into her hands and interlocked their fingers together. His voice was gentle and soft as he said, "Did you know why I went on a business trip to Africa?"

He caressed her ring finger as he said, "I am not a romantic person; I am too dumb with my hands. I have never personally made something with my hands... Shuiling, those two years are almost up now

These two years are the longest limit that I have given you. I was always waiting for you, and now, I cannot wait anymore.”

He did not speak completely, but he had already expressed his intentions very clearly. He was thinking...

Yin Shuiling felt her heart instantly become numb. She was frantic as she withdrew her small hand. Her ring finger that had been caressed by him felt like it'd been electrocuted, and that shock went to the deepest part of her heart.

She was in a daze and did not know what to do. At this moment, her small hand that was placed on her kneecap unintentionally touched the phone inside her pocket, and it felt icy cold.

This phone reminded her of the things that she should go to do.

The heat inside her heart was dropped into a cold valley. Her face was pale, and her hands and feet were extremely cold as she said, “Let's eat. If we do not eat, it will get cold.”

Looking at her small head that was cast downwards, the happiness in Yin Muchen's eyes disappeared completely, and he used his utensils to continue cutting the steak.

They did not say anything. Yin Shuiling ate two noodles before lifting her head up. She stretched her hand up to grab the wine glass, “Yin Muchen, let's toast.”

Yin Muchen looked at her slowly. She did not look into his eyes, but she lifted her head up slightly to have a small sip of red wine.

Yin Muchen was silent for a few seconds before he put down his utensils. He curled the corners of his lips up before nodding his head. “Sure.”

He took the wine glass placed by the side of his hand, and he drank the red wine that she poured for him.

....

The dining room was silent. There was no sound at all. The red candles on the dining table were still burning, but the red flames could not penetrate Yin Shuiling's paper-white face.

She sat down on the chair as she looked at Yin Muchen, who was seated by her side. He had consumed some alcohol and was already sleeping, still at the table.

She had placed some medicine inside the red wine.

Yin Shuiling's eyes did not have any focus. She looked at him for a few seconds before she stood up to head upstairs.

She went into the study, and she walked over to the side of the safe deposit box. There was a password required for the safe deposit box, and she typed the same password as the notebook. Ding! The safe deposit box was open.

She stretched her small, fair hand over, and she took out the accounting book.

Plop! There seemed to be something placed on top of the accounting record, and it fell onto the floor.

Yin Shuiling cast her gaze down to look, and there was a wedding ring...quietly lying on the carpet.

She stooped down, and her small hands were trembling as she went to pick the wedding ring up. It was a simple and elegant platinum design, and there was a diamond in the middle. There were a few alphabets on the ring — C&L.

Chen and Ling.

Their names.

Yin Shuiling caressed the words on the ring. The letters were not engraved very beautifully. They were slanted, and he had said that he made it himself...

It was true that he was really bad with his hands. These letters were really ugly.

Yin Shuiling bit her lower lip, but it was of no use. The hot tears flowed out of her eyes, and she cupped her face with both hands as she cried out painfully.

He brought her over to meet his mother yesterday, and he said that he wanted to buy her a wedding dress this morning. She did not think too much of it, but it turned out that it was not that he did not care about her, but he was preparing to get married.

A man like him, he would never say it when he had trouble inside his heart. He only knew how to prepare everything while standing behind her.

There was once back in the past that she told Ning Qing that he only wanted to play around with her, but this was not true. Ever since the moment that he appeared in the nurse's room in the university, he had decided to get married with her, and he said...that he would wait for her for two whole years.

Didn't he say that she was... a spoiled vixen?

So now, why did he want to marry her?

He wanted to marry her and make her his wife.

Yin Shuiling's eyes were red as she choked up because she was crying too hurriedly, as if she would not be able to catch her breath in the next second. Her heart felt sour, gentle and painful, because of him, and only for him.

She firmly held this wedding ring in her palm. She cried painfully as she placed her hand by the side of her heart. At this moment, this wedding ring was just like her life, her life.

Yin Muchen, Yin Muchen... She repeated his name inside her heart before lowering her gaze down to kiss the wedding ring that she held in her palms.

...

Sixth Older Brother stood on the main street as he waited. He waited for a long time and could not see Yin Shuiling anywhere. He lowered his gaze to look at the time, and he wanted to take his phone out to make a call.

He had yet to make the call, and a petite and beautiful figure appeared in front of him. Yin Shuiling was here.

Sixth Older Brother was extremely joyous as he said, "Miss Yin, did you get the accounting record?"

Yin Shuiling handed the accounting record in her hand over to him.

Sixth Older Brother's eyes lit up, and he stretched his hand out to receive it.

But it did not land in his hands because Yin Shuiling lifted her hand up, and her gaze was icy cold as she looked at him.

It was only then that Sixth Older Brother realized that Yin Shuiling's eyes were red, and he smiled and said, "Miss Yin, you don't have to worry. After we receive the accounting record, your father, Yin De, will be out tomorrow morning."

As he spoke, Sixth Older Brother brought the letter in his hand over to her as he said, "This is the new identity that Yin De will take overseas. The flight tickets are also booked. Miss Yin, there are two flight tickets, and you can leave with Yin De tomorrow."

Yin Shuiling opened the envelope to glance inside before stuffing the envelope into her own bag.

She had a sling bag on her as she came.

"Miss Yin, you can hand over the accounting record over to me now."

Yin Shuiling hesitated for two seconds before she slowly stretched her hand out.

Sixth Older Brother took the accounting record., "Miss Yin, it has been a good time working with one another. We will meet again if there is a chance," he said with a smile. Sixth Older Brother boarded a black vehicle and left.

Yin Shuiling stood at the side of the road. Her eyes were in a daze as she looked at the passers-by and the cars that were passing by her. Where should she head to?

An extremely handsome face appeared in her mind. It was him, Yin Muchen.

He would probably find out about whatever she did tomorrow.

Would he still want her then?

Her father would be out of prison tomorrow. She should be happy. At least, for the rest of her life, she did not need to live in guilt and regret. She did not need to be tortured anymore.

But, her heart was empty now.

He would not want her anymore, and she'd lost him.

Yin Muchen...

Yin Shuiling's eyes were in a blur, and they had colour in them suddenly. She lifted her slim legs before she turned around and left. She wanted to go back to look for him. He would only find out about the things that she did tomorrow, and she still had tonight.

She had drugged him, so at the very least, she should go back to take care of him.

At the beginning, Yin Shuiling walked, and soon, she walked faster and faster. She started to run. She ran towards the Royal Villa. Yin Muchen, no matter what would happen tomorrow, she only wanted to see him right now.

...

Yin Shuiling ran back to the Royal Villa. She pushed the door open and entered. Because she was in a hurry to see the man, she did not even change her shoes. She was in the foyer area and was about to run towards the dining room.

But something was not right. She heard the sound of rustling, and there was the sound of a woman. There was a coy crying together with the sound of water squirting...

Yin Shuiling was not unfamiliar with this sound.

She was in a daze as she stood by the side of the wall. She followed the source of the sound. She naturally turned her small head around, and she looked at the living room.

Yin Muchen, who should have been sleeping in the chair in the dining room, was seated on the sofa. There was a girl hanging onto his body, and the girl wore a white singlet. There'd been a small denim jacket over it, but now, the denim jacket was thrown onto the carpet, and the singlet that the girl was wearing was drooping below her shoulder. It exposed a large part of her youthful and girly back.

The girl hugged the man's head, and because of the difference in their heights, Yin Shuiling could not see what the man was doing clearly.

But it was not hard to tell that the man's hand was on the girl's body. The girl had a pair of stilettos. Her fingers were holding on tight, and it was obvious that she was extremely happy.

Yin Shuiling felt like her entire body had been struck by lightning. "Ah!" She covered her mouth as she let out a scream.

This sharp scream alarmed that girl. The girl was frantic as she covered her own chest before she got off of the man's lap.

The girl turned her face around, and Yin Shuiling had a clear look. It was... Wu Qian.

That Wu Qian from the western restaurant. She was only 19 years old this year, and she was that girl who would trail behind her and call her, "Older Sister Yin".

Yin Shuiling's head felt as if it'd been hit by a large stick. She was about to faint. Her head was ringing. Her face was pale and in a daze as she moved her gaze from Wu Qian's face to the man's face as he sat down on the sofa....

Compared to the frantic expressions that Wu Qian had, Yin Muchen was calm, and his grey shirt had four buttons undone because of what they'd just done. She could see a large segment of his healthy skin and sculpted chest.

He did not cross his legs. They were very crassly open. He had to be someone who could not do such inelegant actions. He looked cold and rogue, and he had the attractiveness of a mature man.

He did not look at her. He bent over and took the cigarettes and lighter from the coffee table in front of him. He used his hand to block the wind as he lit the cigarette. He took a deep puff before he slowly and casually spat out that mouthful of smoke. It was if he was satisfied, and he lifted his gaze up to look over at her.

His dark gaze seemed satisfied as it stopped on Yin Shuiling's small face. He was a little mocking as he glanced at her pale, shocked face as he asked, "What are you frozen there for?"

Although he was smiling, there was no hint of happiness in the bottom of his eyes. Yin Shuiling only felt cold, and her entire body was shaking. Her teeth were chattering together in fear. She looked at Wu Qian who was quietly standing aside.

Yin Muchen snorted out in laughter. He pointed his smoking hand at Wu Qian. "Her. Don't you know her? To be honest, I also do not know her. She came out of nowhere just now, and after she came, she acted like chewing gum as she stuck herself onto my body."

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she looked at the man's face. There was a red mark on his exposed chest left behind by Wu Qian.

She was at a loss for what to do. She shook her head and took a step back.

The moment she retreated, she forced herself directly into the corner.

### **Chapter 597: Yin Shuiling, We Are Done Playing With One Another (2)**

Yin Muchen squinted his eyes as he scanned her expression. He took a puff of smoke and stood up slowly. He placed one hand in his pocket while his steps were slow and casual as he came close to her. He laughed mockingly as he said, "How can you be so flustered? Don't you know about the things between a man and a woman? Look at your yellowed and aged face. Tsk tsk, you turn a man off."

As he spoke, he lowered his gaze down to the bag that was slung across her body as he said, "What is inside the bag? Let me have a look..."

He looked like he was about to open her bag.

Yin Shuiling was shocked. She was just like an injured little creature. She nimbly stretched her small hand out to firmly push him away. She pushed him a distance away before protecting her own bag.

After she pushed him, Yin Muchen took a step back, and his entire handsome face turned dark, but the more sinister he looked, the brighter his smile was. His straight white teeth were all exposed as he asked, "What are you afraid of? I am just have a look. I am not snatching it away from you. You are not letting me have a look, then let me have a guess what is inside your bag then. Didn't you give my accounting records over to Sixth Older Brother just now? And Sixth Older Brother gave you the thing



inside your bag right now. Yin De's new identity overseas, and also two flight tickets? Yin De...and yours?"

Yin Shuiling took in a breath of cold air. She widened her eyes and looked at the man. Her voice was frail as she asked, "You...how did you know?"

How did he know about everything?

What he guessed was absolutely right.

"Hah..." Yin Muchen laughed lightly. She did not know when a remote control appeared in his hand. He pressed the button on the control, and the television in the living room was switched on.

Yin Shuiling had a look at the television screen, and she was shaking in fear as she did not know what she was looking at herself...

The first scene that appeared on the screen was the time they were in Hong Kong. They'd met John for dinner. She took the phone in her hand as she said, "John, Spaniard..."

The second scene cut to the study. She opened the computer and inserted the thumb drive...

The third scene was just now, before the safe deposit box....

The last scene was extremely long. It was so long that it seemed that her actions while she was taking the accounting record were filmed in slow motion. Before she squatted down on the floor, she used her hands to cover her face as she cried out painfully, and at last, she had tears in her eyes as she kissed the wedding ring.

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she turned her gaze sideways at the man in front of her. Her voice was shaking so much that it did not seem to belong to her anymore. She looked at him as if she were looking at the devil. "You... knew all of it from the beginning?"

He knew everything she was doing right from the start, but he did not say a single word about it.

Yin Muchen stopped the video at the scene where she lowered her gaze down to kiss the wedding ring. He slowly puffed his cigarette. He looked her in the eye. His gaze was sharp as a knife as he scanned her face inch by inch. It was like he was punishing her afterwards. "Was it possible for me to not know? Hah, Yin Shuiling, don't you know about your own limits? Did you think you were able to keep a secret with your gaze? If I'd been unable to tell, then I, Yin Muchen, would have died a few thousand times in the corporate world."

He used his right hand that was holding onto the cigarette to knead her small chin, as he said, "Why should my computer password be the same as the safe? You inserted the thumb drive into my computer to duplicate the draft proposal of the CTCL tender. Could my computer not record it? Are you really

foolish or just trying to be truly foolish? There are CCTVs installed inside the study. Yin Shuiling, didn't you know that all of the information was given to you by me?!"

Yin Shuiling's gaze was blurry with her tears. The tears in her eyes did not have any warning as they trickled down. She moved her red lips as she hoarsely asked, "Why?"

"Why? Hah, because I want to gamble this once. Isn't it just a bit of money? I lost a hundred billion on the Southeast Asian gold mine project. The CTCL project has already taken up 80% of SK's working capital. This accounting record contains all of my profits that I have made throughout these past ten years worldwide. All of these added up together is me, Yin Muchen's entire net worth. Once any enemy is able to lay his hands on these, it would take my life away, but it is all fine, I have wagered all of these things to bet on your heart..."

Yin Muchen poked the flesh over her heart. He used more and more force as he did so, "I was betting on the fact that this place has me inside it. I was betting that you were also willing to do such a thing many times during this two year period together with me, but at that last moment, I was still unwilling to give up on you. No matter whether the probability was 0.01, I still wanted to give it a try, but how is your heart so cruel?"

"Your bag has the flight ticket inside it, so you are not allowing me to touch it then? You are kicking me away after you made use of me? Where do you want to go with Yin De? Are you going to England to look for Jack, to forget me completely?"

"Yin Shuiling ah, Yin Shuiling. I, Yin Muchen, have not been betrayed much in my entire life, and that was because I did not allow it. Therefore, no one was able to betray me on this earth. Did you know that I allowed you to betray me?"

"Oh, you probably did not know that, but why did everyone else on earth know? You look at yourself. You were so foolish that you did not know that there were CCTVs at home. Mu Hai and Yin De were confident and asked you to come. They were basking in the sunshine as they enjoyed tea. They were so sure that you would definitely win. Have a look. All of the people on earth knew that you were my weak spot, and everyone on earth knew that you could take my life. Why are you the only one who doesn't know?"

Yin Muchen lifted his gaze towards the television screen. His narrow eyes were slightly red, and he panted as he placed his chin onto her forehead. He used his large hand to touch her ring finger and went around it twice. He softly asked "Even this is unable to persuade you to stay? Is it really unable to persuade you to stay behind?"

"Shui Ling, I really wanted to marry you..." He closed his eyes as he brought his thin lips to her forehead and kissed her. His voice was shaking as he said, "During this year, I have been working hard. I was trying hard for my mother to accept you... The diamonds in Africa were the best, so I went there personally to make a wedding ring for you... I brought you to the wedding gown shop to joke around with you. Your wedding gown was already designed a long time ago in Paris..."

"I had planned everything already. I did it all without saying a single word to persuade you from walking away. Other than saying I love you, I would not say another romantic words. I thought that by pressing

the wedding ring on the accounting record, it was the most romantic and long-lasting confession that I had for you. What I've ever possessed in my life, I just gave it all to you...

"But, Shuilong, you still left, didn't you? Nothing could persuade you to stay, and you threw me away and left..."

Yin Muchen stretched his tongue out to lick his chapped lips. The corners of his lips were wet. He lifted his gaze up to control the moisture as he said, "Just now, when I watched you cry painfully as you kissed the ring repeatedly, if I did not see you crying, how could I know that your heart hurt at all for me? Yin Shuilong, you are really way too cruel; you are really too fucking cruel towards me!"

He let go of her and took a couple steps back, Yin Shuilong could not take it anymore. She followed the wall as she collapsed before using her hand to cover her face, and she cried out loudly.

Her heart seemed as if it had been stabbed by a sharp knife. She was really in so much pain. She was in so much pain that her entire body felt paralysed. She felt the energy slowly drip out of her body, and what was left behind was loneliness and desperation.

After being in love with one another for fourteen years, she finally turned her back on him, and they each headed in opposite directions.

Yin Muchen looked at her coldly. He turned his gaze sideways to glance at Wu Qian, who was standing aside. He moved his thin lips coldly as he spat two words: "Come over."

Wu Qian acted as if she were under a spell. She quickly walked over to the man's side.

"Do you know her?" he asked.

Wu Qian nodded her head and said, "I do..." As she spoke, Wu Qian looked at Yin Shuilong, who was curled up on the ground as she cried out painfully. She greeted her and said, "Older Sister Yin."

Yin Shuilong lifted her head up with tears flooding her eyes. She stretched her hand out to tug onto the trousers of the man as she choked up. "The things between us, don't bring someone into this."

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up. He smoked while he turned his gaze to the side to glance at Wu Qian, and there seemed to be a small smile on his face as he said, "Your good older sister is asking me not to touch you."

Wu Qian's face turned red when the man looked at her. She quickly lifted her eyebrows up into a frown as she coyly said, "Older Sister Yin, since you were dating President Yin in the past, but you did not get married, anyone has the right to like President Yin. I have had a crush on President Yin for a long time."

Yin Shuilong froze. Did Wu Qian like Yin Muchen?

She actually could not even tell.

If she did not remember incorrectly, this Wu Qian had not interacted with Yin Muchen before, and only that time when she served tea...

Yin Muchen could immediately tell what Yin Shuiling was thinking. He burst out into laughter as he said, "Shuiling, you find it weird? The man that you could not bother with, other women are actually treating him like a treasure?"

It was only then that Yin Shuiling knew the true prowess of this man's attractiveness. No matter whether he gave them a look in the eye at all, there were still a large group of beautiful women who were attracted to him.

He was like a demon who had captivated the hearts of so many women.

Yin Muchen placed a hand into his pocket while he used the hand that was holding on to the cigarette to touch his own chin. He went down on one knee and lifted his eyebrows up as he looked at the small woman who was crying in front of him. He laughed softly as he said, "The question that you did not ask last night, I will reply to you right now: Yes, these past four years, other than you, I did not have any other woman."

He took another breath of smoke and exhaled it. He lowered his gaze at his trousers in the waft of smoke as he said, "This place, ever since you went to England when you were 18 years old, it did not lift its head up for another woman after that. It has recognized its owner now."

Yin Shuiling listened to his words and felt like her own heart was torn into two pieces. It turned out that he really only had her alone...

He actually...only had a reaction for her...

His tone was extremely gentle. She did not know whether it was because of his emotions as he sighed, but this gentle tone seemed to belong to someone locked up in Hell. Yin Shuiling's face was covered in beads of tears that were flowing messily. She used both of her small hands to block her ears as she said, "I don't want to hear it. I don't want to listen..."

She did not want to hear him say anything else.

But the man's voice rang out in the air clearly. "In the past, when I was in America, I had many women. Those women were not what I liked. For a poor chap who did not have any money or power, sometimes, when I accompanied those rich daughters to sleep or took the advantage to seduce the mistress of some big boss, I could work for a few years less. At that time, I really needed money. I went crazy as I thought about money. I really wanted to succeed..."

"Those seven years, I always remembered the promise that I gave you when I'd just left for America. I wanted to be able to protect you when I came back from America, but what should I use to protect you? If I did not succeed, what was I going to do? Look at how much trouble you got into when I just came back from America. The hawker who wanted to touch you, I smashed his balls and chopped both of his hands as I threw him into the lake. That rich son who masturbated as he looked at you, I changed all of the directors in T City and changed the entire environment. Oh, and also that Sixth Older Brother's boss, Mu Hai..."

### **Chapter 598: Shuiling, We Are Done Playing With One Another (3)**

"Do you have any impression of that Mu Hai? When you were 15, that time you were drugged, it was done by him. He wants to sleep with you! All for the people that you want to puke when you see them, I

would let them want to puke ten times more, so that time, I sent a few old uncles over to rape his daughter, and it was from that time that Mu Hai started to hate me.”

“Shuiling,” Yin Muchen threw the cigarette butt he was holding in his hands onto the carpet before he stubbed it out. He stretched his large palm out to undo the fingers over her ears, one by one. He used two fingers to pinch her chin as he forced her to lift her small, tearful face upwards. His gaze was loving as it went across her face. “Shuiling, do you know how much I like you? The seven years that I have spent in America, I used so much effort to climb upwards. I dreamt of a day where I would have money, power, and the abilities to keep you under my care. I dreamt of a day when I would be able to match you. From that moment, you would be in charge of being as beautiful as a flower, and I would be in charge of providing for the family.

“I know that you despise me for being dirty. You said numerous times in the past that I was an animal. In the past four years, I tried hard to clean myself up. As a couple that is bonded with one another, we should not be suspecting one another. Isn’t this the poem you like? I made myself be clean, but why did you still not want me?”

“Woo woo...” Yin Shuiling choked up as she sobbed, unable to catch her breath. She shook her hair that was in curls. She choked up while she said, “Sorry, sorry... I did not know...”

She really did not know anything at all.

She did not know how hard he had it when he was in America for the past seven years/ She did not know in those long years, she had been his motivation to work hard and climb up. Furthermore, she did not know how a man like him would know this poem — A couple banded together, they would not suspect one another...

Yin Muchen looked at the woman crying painfully and slowly curled up the corners of his lips up. He stretched his fingers out to wipe the tears on her face. “You know about all this now, but it is too late. Yin Shuiling, we are done playing with one another.”

He said this line lightly before stretching his hand out to pin Wu Qian’s hand that was by his side. He used force to tug her. Wu Qian knelt down by his side. He placed his hand on Wu Qian’s shoulder as he held her in his embrace. He was nonchalant as he smiled and said, “Tonight, I will be sleeping with her.”

Sleeping with her...

Yin Shuiling looked at the couple that was hugging one another in front of her. She felt her head crack open in pain as she said, “No...” She shook her head, and she stretched her small, fair hand out to tug the sleeve of the man as she said, “Don’t... Yin Muchen. Don’t. I am begging you now.. woo woo...”

Wu Qian was extremely happy. Her beautiful eyes were greedy as she looked at the man’s body before she sensually said, “President Yin...”

Yin Muchen squinted his narrow eyes, appreciative of the woman's begging, and he said, "Shuiling, you probably always did not know that there were so many women who wanted to climb into my bed, but I was only thinking about sleeping with you. Things are different now. Other than you, I can sleep with any woman out there. Come and have a touch. I have a reaction right..."

He pinned her small hand as he pressed it on himself. The woman was frantic and at a loss. She was about to shout, and at this moment, he was excited as he exclaimed, "This is the reaction that I have after trying it out with this woman. Oh, this woman is your young staff, right? Have a look. She's been blessed by you. If not for you, she would not be able to climb into my bed even in her next life..."

"To be honest, this woman is really not as beautiful as you, but she is younger than you. Just now I touched her for a bit. Her taste is quite good. The most important thing is that she is still a virgin. The feeling of sleeping together with her should be pretty good, right? Shuiling, the thing that you did not want, I will give it to someone else now."

Yin Muchen stood up. He took the woman with one muscular arm, bringing Wu Qian up on his shoulder.

"President Yin..." Wu Qian felt her entire body go soft, and she was frightful and embarrassed at the same time.

That bedroom. It was the place that she was happy together with him for almost two years.

The door of the bedroom closed with a loud bang right in her line of vision. "Ah!" Yin Shuiling cupped her head as she let out a scream. She leaped up from the carpet and dashed upstairs like an arrow as she said, "Yin Muchen, Yin Muchen!"

She went to the door and knocked. The room was locked from the inside, and she seemed as if she had lost her soul as she spun around on the spot. Her eyes were hot. It felt as if in the next second, bloody tears would flow out, and her heart was bleeding.

"Yin Muchen, come out... Yin Muchen, I am begging you to come out... I was wrong. I was really wrong. Don't touch someone else. Don't treat me like this... Yin Muchen..."

She wept out painfully as she hammered on the door, but Wu Qian's coy voice rang out from inside the room. "Ah... President Yin, be a little more gentle..."

"Would I satisfy you if I were gentle?" The man's evil tone came out from inside.

Wu Qian did not say anything else. She was probably charmed and enchanted, and after that, Yin Shuiling heard the sound of the bed creaking.

This type of sound was extremely familiar to her.

Many previous nights, she'd drenched in sweat like a fish that was about to die from thirst. She used both of her small hands as she climbed onto his extremely muscular body as she begged him to be a little quicker. He never bothered with her, he only bent his body down to block her small lips as he continued to dominate her. She was bullied by him as she teared up, and he was sinister as he bit her ear — If you are tired, then you should go and sleep. Isn't this a ready made lullaby right now?

He was referring to the sound of the bed shaking as a lullaby.

In what other ways could this man be such a rascal?

Yin Shuiling hit the door of the room, but the door did not open up. She used her fingernails to clasp the doorknob, and it left behind a few blood marks. She was numb as she sat down on the floor.

She knew that she was really done for this time.

He was punishing her.

He was telling her that...they were over now.

...

One hour later

The door was open. Yin Muchen came out of the room first. He wore his trousers and put on his belt. He put his grey shirt back on, and he lowered his gaze down as he looked at Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling was curled up at the corner of the room. She curled both of her legs up and hugged herself. Her small face was buried in her hands. She did not cry anymore, and she was so quiet.

Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, she did not lift her head, but she shuddered for a moment, just as if she'd been shaken awake from a nightmare. She moved her legs as she curled herself up even more tightly, and her entire body was shivering.

At this moment, the doors of the villa were open. A few bodyguards dressed in black walked inside, and Liu Caizhe came in alongside Hu Ya.

They went upstairs, and they stood a few steps away from the bedroom door.

Yin Muchen buttoned his shirt before kneeling down on one knee in front of Yin Shuiling. He stretched two fingers out to pinch her cute chin, and he forced her to raise her head up.

Yin Shuiling's beautiful eyes did not have any focus in them. They were grey, and she spent a long time taking a clear look at this man. His eyes were red with the romance that had yet to fade away. The cold and hard texture of his short hair was all stuck on his forehead due to the sweat. He did not button his grey shirt up properly, and it was messy and loose on his body...

Him being in this state was what she was familiar with, looking both luxurious and rogue.

She looked at his face, and he was still himself. He was handsome and perfect... At this moment, he raised his eyebrows up as he looked at her. He was in a good mood, satisfied at her hurt expression.

Yin Shuiling moved her neck stiffly, and she turned her head to look inside the room.

The room was filled with hot air. Even the air was stuffy and musty. The large bed that she'd slept on for almost two years was extremely messy, and Wu Qian did not have any clothes on. Even her ponytail braids were undone. Yin Shuiling could see the marks left on her body so clearly...

Yin Shuiling closed her eyes silently. She thought that she did not have any more tears, but the corners of her eyes were wet, and two streams of tears still flowed down her face.

The man's low and hoarse voice rang out by her ear as he said, "Yin Shuiling, are you satisfied?"

She did not open her eyes, and she did not say a word.

The strength placed on her chin went away, and Yin Muchen stood up as he said, "I might be a little busy tomorrow. I won't be taking you and Yin De to the airport then. Yin Shuiling, you'd better remember this. Allowing Yin De to get out of prison, it is what I am giving in exchange for the tiny life that I made you lose when you were 18. From here on, we will go on our own separate ways and will not owe each other anymore."

Yin Muchen walked forward. He took two steps and stopped in his tracks. He took an envelope from Hu Ya, and he walked over to face Yin Shuiling. Slap! He threw the envelope in his hands over to Yin Shuiling's side as he said, "Didn't you always want to know why I hate Yin De so much? Why did I want to cause your family to break apart like that? These photos, I will give them to you. Have a good look at how your benevolent and kind father has a side to him that is so disgusting that I want to vomit."

Yin Muchen walked away with large strides.

...

Yin Muchen walked away. Yin Shuiling was in a daze for a few minutes before she quietly opened her eyes. She lowered her gaze towards the envelope by her side, and some photos inside the envelope fell out.

At the start, she was in a daze as she had a look. The moment she gazed over, her shoulders shuddered, and she froze. She curled her numb legs as she placed it down. She was quick in her actions as she hastily picked the photos up.

The photos were from many years ago. At that time, Yin De was still young. Liu Wanxin was even more gentle and beautiful. She was a stunning beauty. There was a small terrace house, and Yin De was hugging Liu Wanxin inside...

Yin Shuiling felt her entire world come to a complete stop. Her mind was in a complete mess as she flipped through one photograph after another. She did not believe it, and she seriously suspected that these photographs were photoshopped.

There was one photo among the pile where Yin De had a bright smile on his face as he carried Liu Wanxin up into his arms while they headed upstairs. Liu Wanxin's face was full of tears, and she was sobbing quietly. She looked hopeless and pathetic.

Yin Shuiling felt as if she'd been electrocuted. She pushed the pile away harshly. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were around, and she was sensitive as she hurled out towards both of them, "No, I do not believe this. You must be lying! My father, why would he be...with his mother?"

Yin Shuiling stood up from the floor, and she rushed over to face both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya. She lost complete control of all her emotions as she pointed at their noses/ "He is joking around with me! I know that I have betrayed him, so both of you are punishing me! Okay, I have already accepted the punishment. I am already in so much pain that I want to die. You should not continue to joke around with me anymore. I don't believe it. I would not believe this!"

Liu Caizhe was calm as he looked at Yin Shuiling. He said, "Miss Yin, no matter whether you believe it or not, this is the truth. Yin De lusted after Muchen's mother's beauty and started to plot. Your father is



the one who made Muchen's father jump from the top floor, and it was also your father Yin De who used 18 year old Mu Chen to kidnap and dominate Muchen's mother for ten whole years. After that, he caused Muchen's mother to cry so much that she went blind. Miss Yin, Muchen originally had a very blissful and perfect family, but Yin De caused his family to break apart and be ruined entirely."

Yin Shuiling took a few steps back. She lost her voice as she murmured, "No, this is not true. You're lying..."

"Miss Yin, in the past few years, Muchen has always been protecting you despite the fact that you were his enemy's daughter. He also placed you in his heart as he pampered you. He did not say anything at all. He used his silent method to protect the grievances between the previous generation. In the past four or five years, you were living so nonchalantly and carelessly, you enjoyed his love and pamper that he had for you while being by his side without any worry. How much of guilt do you have from betraying him to save Yin De? Miss Yin, everything that you have right now, it was all given to you by Yin Muchen."

"Miss Yin, do you know why I have always not agreed to Muchen being together with you? It is not because of anything about you per se. It was just because after Muchen got together with you, he would always be the one giving up and contributing. As a friend, I feel... bad for him."

Liu Caizhe turned around and headed downstairs.

#### **Chapter 599: Why Would I Have Such a Shameless Father Like You?**

Yin Shuiling was in a blur, and she was lost. She kept shaking her head as she said, "No...no..."

She stepped on the scattered photographs on the ground. It seemed that all of the strength in her body was sucked away, and she collapsed down to the floor. She picked a few photographs up to have a look. The tears inside her eyes just flowed down silently.

Her father Yin De, and his mother...

She had never thought about that.

She'd met his mother yesterday. Although his mother did not like her and seemed to not want to associate herself with her at all, her attitude could still be considered okay. They had dinner together, and she slept over at her house. His mother still hinted for her to give birth to a child quickly...

If her father had really...locked his mother up for ten years, how could his mother treat her so calmly like that?

Oh my God.

What exactly had gone down?

At this moment, a warmth descended on her shoulder. Hu Ya had bent down and placed his suit jacket on her. Hu Ya looked at this messy situation in front of him right now and let out one sigh after another. "Miss Yin, you should really...not have... President gambled everything he had on this, and you made him lose...it all entirely."

Hu Ya turned around and left.

Yin Shuiling was alone as she squatted down on the floor, and she hugged both of her knees together and buried her small face inside.

...

The next day

Bang! The large prison doors were open. Yin De did not have anything in his hand as he stepped through the main gates of prison as he wished.

The sunshine shone down brightly outside the prison complex. He welcomed the rays of sunshine as he lifted his head up. There was a satisfied and victorious smile on his face. He was finally free.

What was wrong with having a life time imprisonment sentence? So what if Yin Muchen was powerful? He still managed to make his way out.

Yin De was delighted, and at this moment, a lithe figure appeared in his line of vision. Yin Shuiling stood in the distance.

“Shuiling, my precious daughter...” Yin De was overwhelmed. He quickly ran forward. He opened his arms wide as he looked at Yin Shuiling. “Daddy is finally out of prison. Come, let Daddy hug you.”

There was nothing in his embrace because Yin Shuiling silently stepped aside.

Yin De froze on the spot. He was puzzled as he looked at Yin Shuiling. “Shuiling, what is wrong with you? Aren’t you happy to see Daddy get out of prison? Eh, Shuiling, why is your face so pale. Your eyes are so red; who bullied you?”

Yin Shuiling’s face was pale, but the tip of her nose and eyes were red like a peach, and it was obvious that she had cried for the entire night.

“Nothing much. Let’s go back.” She did not look at Yin De, but she turned her body as she left.

“Shuiling, wait for Daddy.” Yin De hastily chased after Yin Shuiling.

...

Yin Shuiling opened the door of the condominium unit as she walked inside. She went into the living room as she placed the bag she was carrying onto the coffee table. Yin De had a look around his surroundings, and he looked around displeased as he said, “Shuiling, you live here? It is not even 70sq metres here. This is way too dilapidated.”

Yin Shuiling looked Yin De in the eye. She was calm as she said, “I just graduated and have no money, so I can only afford to stay here. If you think that the conditions are poor here, then you can go to the city centre to purchase a luxurious villa.”

Yin Shuiling headed in the direction of the kitchen. She started to wash the vegetables and prepared to cook lunch.

Yin De felt that this was very different from what he had imagined it to be. He thought that since Yin Shuiling had been together with Yin Muchen for such a long period of time, she should have at least gotten a large sum of money. It should have been enough for him to live in luxury, but Yin Shuiling was not excited to see him come out of prison compared to his expectations. Why was she acting so coldly towards him?

“Shuiling.” Yin De leaned on the doorframe as he said, “What about the Yin family villa of ours?”

Yin Shuiling was slicing the vegetables as she replied, “In Yin Muchen’s name.”

“Really?” Yin De was instantly surprised as he continued, “That’s great then! Shuiling, did he gift the villa to you? That is the villa that has been passed down through the generations for our Yin family. We should continue to live there.”

Yin Shuiling’s hands that were slicing the vegetables froze for a second. Her gaze was cold as she looked at Yin De. “Why does he have to give me the villa? Does he have an obligation to give me a villa?”

“Doesn’t he like you?” Yin De did not need to think at all, and the words escaped his mouth.

The moment he spoke, the entire kitchen became silent. Yin Shuiling looked at him for a moment, before she coldly laughed. “Hah!” Her laughter was mocking and cold.

Such a funny line. Doesn’t he like you?

It was so well said.

It was really so well said.

“Shuiling, Daddy did not mean it that way.” Yin De quickly explained himself. “Muchen has always treated you as his younger sister, and he has liked you ever since he was young, you...”

“I have slept with him.” Yin Shuiling was calm as she interrupted him.

Yin De froze. He did not expect Yin Shuiling to say something like that, although he had long known that she had slept with Yin Muchen.

“Yin Muchen did not treat me as a younger sister. He has treated me as a woman. We were together for a long time. I had already...together with him when I was 15 years old. Didn’t you know about that?”

Yin De: “...”

He shook his head. He really did not know that she was together with Yin Muchen when she was only 15 years old.

Yin Shuiling’s gaze got colder and colder. She laughed mockingly as she said, “If you didn’t know, based on what did, you consider the conditions here to be simple and below you, and if you didn’t know, how could you ask me to go ask for a villa from him? Didn’t you know how you got out of prison today? Daddy, you have been acting for such a long period of time now. Don’t act any further. I am your

daughter, your biological daughter, and you are making use of me like that. Don't you feel ashamed at all?"

Yin De's brain nearly short-circuited. He was in disbelief as he looked at Yin Shuiling. How did she...know about it all?

Yin Shuiling observed all of the expressions on his face before she said, "What are you thinking about? You won't be thinking about how I found out about everything right? You caused Yin Muchen's father's death and locked Yin Muchen's mother up for ten whole years. Yin Muchen became an orphan when he was 18 years old, and you are the mastermind behind it all!"

"Shuiling, who told you all of this? The truth is not like that. Listen to Daddy explain..."

"Explain?" Yin Shuiling was slow and soft as she thought about this word. "Haha!", She broke out into loud laughter as the tears in her eyes trickled down her face. "What do you want to explain? Things are already at this stage now, and you are actually still thinking of explaining? Do you want to make use of me and cheat me for the rest of my life? Where do you get all of this confidence to lie to me? And who was it that gave you this confidence? Who gave you the guts to be so daring and reckless?"

"The year I turned 18, when you were dragged away by the police officers, you shouted and told me that Yin Muchen was the perpetrator. Why did you not say that it was all of your doing, and all of this was just merely karma? Where are the injuries on your body? Where was the frailness and aged feeling that you pretended to show me when you were in prison? Didn't you want me to cooperate with Mu Hai to save you? Daddy, Yin Muchen is still alive. His mother Liu Wanxin is still alive, and you thought all of them were dead already? Why did you not worry that they would tell me all of the dirty and shameless wrongdoings?"

"Have a look at yourself, not only are you not worried, but you are still living so carefree. You just got out of jail, and you do not have any plans to escape overseas immediately to get away from Yin Muchen in case he takes revenge on you, but rather, you are thinking of going back to the Yin family villa to live there? How much more do you want to bully Yin Muchen? You are bullying a single son and his mother. Could it all be because of the love that Yin Muchen has for me? Did you think your daughter was a fairy or that all of the women on this earth have already died? Did you think that Yin Muchen would not want anyone else other than me?"

Yin Shuiling used her fingers to poke herself. Her eyes flooded her face as she looked at Yin De. She was both hopeless and in pain as she said, "Daddy, I am your daughter. I am not your tool. Yin Muchen doesn't want me anymore. Don't you know that he doesn't want me anymore? You made me into an absolute fool. You turned me into a joke."

Seeing Yin Shuiling lose control and scream, Yin De was extremely flustered. This daughter of his was his support for the rest of his life. He could not afford to lose her.

"Shuiling, don't be agitated. It is all of Daddy's fault, I am sorry..." He went forward, wanting to embrace Yin Shuiling in his arms.

"Don't touch me!" Yin Shuiling stopped sobbing as she quietly spoke.

Yin De froze.

Yin Shuiling lifted her gaze up to look at him. She said each word carefully, "Don't touch me, because both of your hands are already so dirty that I only want to vomit when I think about them. How could I have such a shameless father like you? I am feeling pity for my mother, and similarly, I think that I did all of this in vain!"

"Shuiling..."

Yin Shuiling took some steps forward, and she walked into the living room to grab her bag. She opened the bag and took the passport and flight tickets out of the bag before harshly throwing them at Yin De. "These are the things that you want. You should leave tomorrow. The further you go, the better it will be. Don't ask anything else from me now. Because Yin Muchen doesn't like me anymore, I don't have any value to be made use of anymore, and similarly, I won't be able to protect you anymore. You'd better fend for yourself."

Yin Shuiling took her bag and walked into her own room.

Yin De grabbed the things that dropped onto the ground. He quickly replied, "Shuiling, aren't you leaving together with Daddy?"

Yin Shuiling opened the door and walked into the room. She softly answered, "I have never thought of leaving with you."

She closed the door.

...

Inside the room, Yin Shuiling was seated down on the bed. She took the remote control to switch the television on before switching it to the finance channel.

All of the financial news today was reporting on Yin Muchen and SK finance, and the host took the microphone in his hands as he reported the news seriously. "Based on our sources, SK Finance's cash flow has been frozen since last night. All of the large projects under their management have been stopped since this morning, and there are even more reliable sources of news that say that Yin Muchen has met with trouble with the assets that he owns worldwide. The technology industry in Silicon Valley in America has collapsed today, and this collapse is swift and drastic and has acted like a snowball, affecting real estate, machinery, entertainment, and also many large corporations. Yin Muchen is a self made businessman who wowed the world when he was only 22 years old, and he has welcomed a crisis right now as the magnate in the finance industry."

The screen on the television switched to the image of SK Finance. There were many journalists surrounding an extended version of a luxurious business sedan, and the sparkling bright exterior of the car was clean and sleek. The windows of the vehicle were heavily tinted. There were many bodyguards protecting the car as the vehicle swiftly cruised away.

"Our frontline journalists are ready to interview Yin Muchen personally as soon as possible, but Yin Muchen has yet to appear in front of the journalists personally. The SK PR team has similarly maintained its silence towards the public, but..."

The scene on the television changed again, and it was the lounge of the airport. "Our journalists have gotten an image of all the CEOs under Yin Muchen's team in the airport. All of these CEOs make up the

core team of Yin Muchen's company, and they are the centre pillar of SK's flow. They have rushed towards all parts of the world. It is obvious that they are here to support SK to tide through this difficult period."

Yin Shuiling looked at the image on the screen. There were a group of smartly dressed businessmen walking in the airport lounge. They had sunglasses on their faces, and trailing behind them were a team of the best qualified secretaries. The sparkling bright leather shoes touched on the marble floor quickly and steadily. Every step they took came with a cold breeze of strong professionalism.

Yin Shuiling knew all of these people. That day, on the Little New Year, these people were all present...

### **Chapter 600: He Is Also A Pig In Love**

Yin Shuiling switched off the television. She curled both of her legs up as she sat down on the bed. Last night, he told her that the document contained all of his assets. Any enemy who got his hands on them could take his life away, and now she believed it. He really welcomed a complete disaster in his career.

Hu Ya said that he had bet everything that he had on this, and he did not hold back at all...

Why was he so silly?

He had roughed it out in the corporate sector for over ten years. He was pro, and he had seen many things in his career. He was cruel and swift with what he did in the corporate world, so she did not understand why such a man that was apt in dealing with the problems in the corporate world would be so silly with this bet?

Why did he not give himself a backup at all?

With his brains, he totally could do it.

Why was he so silly?

Yin Shuiling thought about the fifteenth day of the new year. His subordinates said that he was actually way more clean and innocent compared to any man on earth, and he gave his heart over to her. They'd said that he did not hold back at all. It turned out that he was the same as the thousands and hundreds of men in the world; he would be cheated by a woman, and he was fooled so badly.

He was also a pig in love.

Yin Shuiling stretched her small hand into her bag. She opened her palm up, and there was a wedding ring quietly lying in her hand.

Her small, tiny fingers brushed over the letters on top, C&L. She fluttered her thick long eyelashes and lightly placed her red lips onto the wedding ring.

...

The next morning, Yin Shuiling went out the door, and she went over to the western restaurant.

She opened the door to the western restaurant, The manager of the restaurant, Older Sister Zhang, welcomed her as she walked from the back of the cashier. Older Sister Zhang smiled and said, "Little Boss, you are here?"

"Yeah." Yin Shuiling nodded her head. She scanned her surroundings, and the staff were tidying the place up. They were wiping the tables and wiping the glass. She said, "Everyone is working hard."

"That's right." Older Sister Zhang clapped her hands as she said, "Come, everyone, Little Boss is here. Everyone come and greet her."

The staff members all raised their heads up to look towards Yin Shuiling's. If this were a normal day, after they saw Yin Shuiling, they would welcome her happily, but today, after they saw Yin Shuiling, they did not have any reaction and lowered their heads to continue working.

Yin Shuiling noticed everyone's behaviour, and her exquisite face darkened quickly.

Older Sister Zhang placed her hands on her hips as she said, "Ay, what is wrong with all of you? Are all of you mute now?"

"Who are you calling mute?" At this moment, a coy voice rang out in the air. Wu Qian came over.

Wu Qian had a radiant expression on her face. She wore a sleeveless pink singlet. Her belly button was exposed, and she matched it with a pair of denim shorts. Her hair was swept up into a high ponytail, looking youthful and pretty.

Her outfit was totally different from her work outfit that she wore on a daily basis, as she looked gentle and obedient on a normal day.

The staff members all saw Wu Qian come and they all gathered over in her direction. They nodded their heads and bent their waists down as they addressed her. "Little Boss."

"Yeah." Wu Qian raised her eyebrows up as she arrogantly snorted.

Wu Qian cast her gaze sideways to look at Older Sister Zhang as she said, "Older Sister Zhang, who were you scolding to be a mute just now? They all greeted me, and it was only you who did not greet me, I think you are the mute one, right?"

"You!" Older Sister Zhang was extremely furious.

"What about me? Older Sister Zhang, let me remind you one more time, this Western restaurant, President Yin has gifted it to me. She..." Wu Qian pointed at Yin Shuiling, as she said, "President Yin said that he does not want to see her anymore. It would be best if she stayed out of his sight."

Older Sister Zhang was not convinced. She was about to speak, but Yin Shuiling stopped her. "Older Sister Zhang, forget it."

"Ha..." Wu Qian curled the corners of her lips up into a smile as she said, "Older Sister Yin, at least you have some foresight. You are not considered to be dragging Older Sister Zhang down. This western

restaurant is mine now. If Older Sister Zhang dares to protect you again, I will immediately tell her to hit the road.”

Older Sister Zhang had elders and children that she had to provide for. She cherished this job very much, so she had no other choice but to retreat, and she stood together with the other staff members.

Yin Shuiling looked at Wu Qian as she said, “If you have grievances towards me, don’t make it difficult for others.”

“Tsk tsk, Older Sister Yin. You really have the heart of a saint, but why are you so cruel towards President Yin then?” Wu Qian had both of her arms around her chest as she scanned Yin Shuiling from head to toe. She mocked her greatly as she said, “There would be no smoke without fire. This morning, the rumours have spread throughout T City. They all said that your father Yin De got out of prison, and you worked together with Mu Hai to betray President Yin. They said that you gave a big blow to President Yin.

“Older Sister Yin, you are really so great. President Yin spent ten whole years to build this empire up, and it was all ruined single handedly by you. Do you feel very successful right now? A man did not want anything at all just because of you. Furthermore, a man like President Yin is so stunning. If it were me, I would be so happy that I would want to die.

“Older Sister Yin, do you know what I despise you the most for? Do you know that there are so many women on earth who love President Yin and would want to climb into his bed, but you easily got him, and you did not cherish him at all after you got him? Look at how arrogant you are in front of President Yin normally. It was always President Yin coaxing and allowing you to do things. Actually, what are you considered to be? Aren’t you just a little prettier than other girls, or do you have better skills in bed? What do you have to be getting such great love from President Yin?”

Yin Shuiling coldly replied, “So you waited at the door of the villa that night, and you wanted to seek an opportunity to strike?”

“That’s right.” Wu Qian nodded her head as she said, “I like President Yin. I would notice him all the time. I was just waiting for the moment that you let go of President Yin’s hands for me to receive them. Is this very weird? It is not weird at all. As long as I am a woman, I would have thoughts about President Yin...” As she spoke, Wu Qian leaned her body towards Yin Shuiling and softly said, “Do you know comfortable President Yin made me feel that night? I really hoped for him to do me to death.”

Upon bringing that night up, Yin Shuiling’s small face became pale, and she slowly turned around and left the western restaurant.

...

She walked the streets alone. Yin Shuiling did not know which direction she should head in. She did not have any place to go to.

At this moment, there was a loud deafening sound of brakes, and her right shoulder was hit harshly.

A motorized bike had stopped. The owner of the motorized bicycle came forward quickly to anxiously ask, “Miss, are you okay? I was trying to avoid a car just no and crashed into you by accident.”



Yin Shuiling looked at her own right shoulder, and her shoulder had a large patch of bruised skin with the flesh all exposed.

She was in pain as she lifted her eyebrows.

At this moment, a couple bystanders walked over. "Little girl, are you okay? Go over to the hospital to have a look then... Eh, aren't you...Yin Shuiling?"

A passerby recognized her.

"It is really Yin Shuiling... Miss Yin, everyone is saying that the financial crisis that President Yin is facing right now was caused by you. Is this true?"

"That's right, Miss Yin, I don't believe it. President Yin treats you so well. When you were 15 years old and just entered high school, President Yin had just returned from America, and he totally treated you so preciously. After that, you were 21 years old when you came back from England. You were dating President Yin, and President Yin pampered you even further. In the past two years, there were so many paparazzi who tried all means, but they were unable to get a shot of President Yin being with other women at all."

Everyone started to chat with one another, and Yin Shuiling fluttered her long, thick eyelashes, before getting ready to leave.

The owner of the motorized bicycle was about to chase after her. "Ay, Miss, I will bring you to the hospital to have a look."

"Young chap." There was an Aunty that pulled the owner of the electric bicycle as she said, "Are you foolish or what? Miss Yin is not demanding anything from you. Why are you chasing after her? You crashed into Miss Yin. Be careful when President Yin comes to take revenge on you."

"Aunty, you are wrong to say that. Miss Yin has betrayed President Yin and caused him to be in such a sad situation. I heard that it is completely over between her and President Yin, and now, even if Miss Yin dies, President Yin would not care about her anymore. He won't even have a glance at her anymore."

"Ay!" Someone let out a sigh as he said, "They all said that beautiful women are dangerous. How could Miss Yin's heart be so cruel?"

Yin Shuiling heard the discussion behind her, and she quickened her steps as she walked forward. Her arm was in great pain. She was in so much pain that she felt numb, but she did not shed any tears. At this moment, it was only then that Yin Shuiling understood. In the past, she loved to cry so much because there was someone who pampered her, and he had felt bad for her.

When Yin Shuiling stopped in her tracks again. She was already at the SK Finance building. She was in a daze as she looked at the skyscraper before her eyes. How did she walk over to this place?

She looked through the shiny glass of the skyscraper and could see the monochrome luxurious fittings inside. Even though the world had already changed drastically, inside SK, everything was going on neatly without any panic.

The empire that he created with his hands was always strong and powerful, and as what said, there was no one who could betray him.

Other than her.

At this moment, a surprised voice rang out in her ears. "Miss Yin..."

Yin Shuiling cast her gaze to the side. There were two men dressed in white shirts coming towards her. Yin Shuiling had an impression of them. They were Nick and Ma Fei, and she met them on the fifteen day of the new year.

Nick saw her and was very passionate.

"Nick!" As Yin Shuiling was about to smile, Ma Fei elbowed Nick before giving him an indication with his gaze.

Nick froze instantly.

Ma Fei looked at Yin Shuiling. He had a deep urge to chide her, but he did not say anything at all, and he went to walk inside.

Nick also did not have a good expression on his face. He did not look at Yin Shuiling again, and he also went to walk inside.

Yin Shuiling stood on the steps,. Se used both of her small hands to hold onto the sling bag that she had on her body before drooping her small head downwards to look at her own shadow.

At this moment, the sunshine was bright, and her lonely figure had a long, extended shadow.

...

SK, Inside the President's office

Hu Ya opened the doors of the office, and both Nick and Ma Fei walked inside.

Hu Ya placed his fingers on his lips as he made a gesture to shush them. Nick and Ma Fei lightened their steps, and both of them lifted their gaze up. Yin Muchen was lying back on the large genuine leather office chair, and he closed his eyes as he was taking a nap.

The large office was very quiet. Liu Caizhe and other CEOs were all present. The group of about ten people did not want to wake Yin Muchen up, and they did not use their laptops, but they used the pen to quickly look through the numerical reports of the quarter.

Nick looked at Yin Muchen's fatigued face and quickly raised his eyebrows. He softly asked Hu Ya, "Why is Big Boss not going into the relaxation room to sleep for a while? He has not slept for three whole days now."

Hu Ya wanted to reply, but at this moment, Yin Muchen opened his eyes. He looked towards both Nick and Ma Fei and said, "You two are here?"

The man's voice was extremely hoarse, and his dark eyes were very bloodshot. The lack of sleep made his eye sockets sink, and it added more sternness and coldness to his gaze.

Hu Ya headed outside, and he made coffee for Yin Muchen.

Nick placed the documents in his hands onto the office desk and he shook his head. "President, things are not looking good."

Yin Muchen moved his body around, and he lowered his gaze down to flip through the documents. He moved his thin lips as he asked, "What do you mean by that?"