

## Chapter 621: Liu Caizhe, You Are Really So Daring

Liu Caizhe was given a tight slap.

“Manager Liu, do you know why I slapped you?”

“I know. Madam, I am sorry.”

“Hah.” Liu Wanxin laughed out loud before she said, “You are sorry? I am not worthy of you apologizing to me. What kind of person are you today. Do you have both mother and son in your eyes now?”

“Madam, you have misunderstood me. I have been working with Muchen for ten whole years now. I have always seen him as my master, as a subordinate. I have done my best, and as a friend, my starting point has been always because of Muchen. But I know that I have done some things wrong, five years ago, Miss Yin....”

Liu Wanxin stretched her fingers out to point at Liu Caizhe. “You said that you were wrong? Let me ask you, what did you do wrong? If Yin Shuiling did not miscarry the child five years ago, would you think that you made a mistake? Do you know what you did wrong?”

“You said that you did everything for the sake of Ah Chen, then what capabilities did you have to be participating in Ah Chen’s private matters? Did he give you the power and authority to do so? You are lying to your master and making decisions on your own. You said that you saw Ah Chen as your master, but you obviously knew how much Yin Muchen liked Yin Shuiling. Ah Chen would be in deep pain if he lost Yin Shuiling, but you purposely had to create a thorn between them, and Ah Chen has lost so much precious time. You’ve done this on purpose. You are way more guilty. You said that you did this all for Ah Chen’s sake, then five years ago, you were the reason for the child that Ah Chen lost. You are a sinner worthy of death!

“As a subordinate, you were hardworking and passionate, but as a friend, you are not even that of a dog. From the position of a friend, you should not make decisions for Ah Chen, rather, you should see if he would be blissful or not. All of you have been thinking of is what you have thought. It is merely only to strengthen what he thought the situation is actually is. What he made is not only a subordinate but also a friend. All of these should be his bystanders in his life, but you intervened as you pleased and changed the entire course of Ah Chen’s entire life!

“Look at Ah Chen again. You have been together with Ah Chen for ten years now. Ah Chen has treated you as a friend and confidante. He did not put his guard up with you and has given you the chance to approach his private life. Did you even cherish his honesty and his trust? Ah Chen is 33 years old. His entire heart is spent on Yin Shuiling, and he is bitter that there isn’t an end result between them. He is struggling in much pain because of that. He doesn’t understand the pain that he sees in Yin Shuiling’s eyes. He does not even know that he was once a father. Everyone in the world knew what he once had, and only he was like a fool that thought that he had nothing at all. Have a look at him. Do you think he is pitiful or not? Do you even feel any guilt?”

“Ah Chen is one person. He is his own individual. He has his own authority to go and love. He has the power to choose, and the authority to be in the know. Did you give birth to him or did you raise him up to actually dare to plan out his life? Liu Caizhe, you are changing fate on your own accord. Did you know that? Who was it that gave you such guts to do so?”

“Lastly, to speak about Yin Shuiling... Liu Caizhe ah, since you do not like her and are biased towards her, how did you dare to arrange for her to sleep with Ah Chen for three whole years? Did you know what that means to a 15 year old girl? She got pregnant at 18 years old and miscarried it after that. Even if she is Yin De’s daughter, we should not ruin an innocent girl like her, right? We can choose not to like her, but can you not go and provoke her? You need her to come over to accompany Ah Chen and would call her over whenever you pleased. Did you think that she was Ah Chen’s burden and asked her to leave. Is she the dog that you have raised?”

“Ah Chen is sorry towards many people, but he thought to himself that he did not owe Yin Shuiling anything before. It was just because of you that he thought so. In his entire life, the one that he is the most sorry towards is Yin Shuiling, and it was you who made him turn into that person. Did you ever think that there would be a day when he knew the truth? Would he just crumble down?”

“You still do not know how to reflect right now. You thought of those ten years as your own accomplishments. You made use of him non stop wanting to develop yourself, but actually, I think you are actually a cruel and arrogant fool! Muchen, he still doesn’t know anything. He still doesn’t know that the closest aide that he placed by his side has secretly used a knife to stab him in the back. He doesn’t know that the reason for his failure is actually you, and it is all because of you, Liu Caizhe!”

Liu Caizhe’s face was pale after he was done listening, and he became silent.

He really did it for Muchen’s own good, and his starting point was good.

But...

What did Liu Wanxin say wrong?

No. He was the clearest person who knew what Liu Wanxin said was all right. She was extremely right.

Every word that Liu Wanxin said tugged his heart strings, and these past few years, the world that he thought he was living in... Liu Wanxin used her words like a needle to stab his brain.

He suddenly realized that if the day were to come when Mu Chen found out about the truth, what was going to happen?

Actually, he really did not like Yin Shuiling. He was biased towards her from the start.

Eight years ago, when Hu Ya and him returned to the country from America, at that time, they had made it through the trials and tribulations of the finance world. He thought that a man in Yin Muchen’s position should not be so loyal and loving towards a single woman.

After that, he personally found out about the evil deeds of Yin De. He was very clear that even without him, Muchen would not be able to be together with Yin Shuiling. Since that was the case, he would rather the pain be short and swift. He intervened to break the relationship between both of them.

He never thought that he had done anything wrong. Other than that time when Yin Shuiling miscarried the child, he always thought that he was doing it right.

But in these past five years, he watched Muchen mature from 28 to 33 years old. He looked on as Muchen was unhappy and slowly became even more unhappy. All of his supposedly good starting points lead to extremely bad results.

Actually, he had already started to reflect on his actions.

But he did not dare admit to it all.

Liu Wanxin was panting. She'd tried hard to calm down, but she was agitated once again. She did not know what sins they had committed. Ah Chen's first child and her first grandchild was lost just like this.

Why was everyone other than Yin De was suffering in pain?

"Madam," Liu Caizhe said, "Sorry, I am really sorry..."

"Don't say sorry to me. You should be sorry to someone else."

It was Ah Chen and...Yin Shuiling.

"Madam, what should I do then? Do I need to confess everything towards Muchen and tell him the truth?"

Liu Wanxin was silent. It was a long pause before she asked him, "What's going on? How did Yin De manage to get out of prison?"

She was giving him the chance to explain now.

"Madam, with regards to this matter, you have blamed Muchen wrongly. Muchen has never forgotten about the hatred. Yin De got addicted to drugs, and the sensations he's experiencing right now are even worse than being in jail. As for the troubles that company is going through, Muchen would naturally be able to keep it under control, but Yin De is Miss Yin's father. Muchen wanted to win over her heart, so he used the opportunity where Yin De fled from jail and his own kingdom to cover all bases. This time, even if Miss Yin had wings, it would be difficult for her to fly."

"Pfft." Liu Wanxin laughed and said, "It turned out the entire sky is not even worth of anything in his eyes. He can only see Yin Shuiling."

Liu Caizhe nodded his head. "Yeah, that's right. Muchen has spent the past ten years teaching me how that is the case."

Liu Wanxin laughed both coldly and mockingly. The tears in her eyes trickled down, and she said, "What do you think. If Yin Shuiling gave birth to that child, would Ah Chen like it?"

"He would like it. It probably would be the...joy of life."

Joy of life?

Yeah, joy of life!

Ah Chen would like it because probably, or maybe...she would also like it...

Liu Wanxin covered her tearful face. She choked up painfully as she said, "Then being a mother, how do you want me to tell him that what he did in the past made him lose the joy of his life, and how am I going to tell him that no matter how hard he tries to cover all bases, to a small bird without any wings, he is only being foolish!? He would not be able to take it. I know my own son. He would definitely not be able to take it!"

...

Yin Shuiling walked out of the doctor's room. Yin Muchen had already brought both Hu Ya and Liu Caizhe along with him, and she walked by herself to the hospital ward.

Her lips still had his lingering scent, and they were numb. He'd kissed her with much force, and she felt that her heart was both full and sweet. Things seemed to go back to the time when she was 15 years old. He'd just come back from America, and he came back into her life.

There were many people passing by her in the corridor. They all stood up straight and nodded their heads as they bowed. "Miss Yin, Miss Yin, how are you..."

Yin Shuiling looked at the numerous faces that were trying to get into her good books. She found it really weird. The people who were pointing their fingers at her as they called her ugly monster yesterday were being so polite towards her today.

Yin Shuiling had a smile on her face. She did not take it to heart. It was fine even if she was disfigured. As long as he did not despise her, she did not care about what others thought.

She went into the hospital ward. Liu Wanxin was still leaning against the head of the bed. Xiao Li was also present. Xiao Li noticed Yin Shuiling and winked her eyes cheekily as she said, "Miss Yin, didn't you go and buy the vegetables yet? It will be dinner time soon. You would not be in time if you do not go now."

"Xiao Li!" Yin Shuiling shouted out loud to stop her. Xiao Li exposed the fact that Yin Shuiling had been the one cooking for Liu Wanxin.

And Liu Wanxin responded with a cold snort. "I thought that it was made by the chef. I didn't think that it was you. Hmph, you are so young in age but so cunning already. You know how to make use of food to coax me."

Yin Shuiling's small face turned red, but she quickly explained herself, "Aunty, it is really me who cooked the food, and I indeed tried to use food to appease you, but who knew that...you were so easy to win over?"

"You!" Liu Wanxin was at a loss for words. She really did seem as if she'd been won over by food.

"Haha," Xiao Li laughed and said, "Madam Yin, Miss Yin saw you not having an appetite and borrowed the kitchen from me to make food for you to consume. She did not ask for any compliments because she was always anonymous. It is better this way. This is the VIP ward. There is a personal kitchen and another bedroom. In the future, Miss Yin can sleep here and take care of you."

"Hmph, if she comes over to take care of me, would I die even more quickly?" Liu Wanxin retorted back.

Yin Shuiling as quick and witty as she answered, "Then Aunty will definitely not let me get what I want. You have to lead a long and healthy life."

Xiao Li listened on as she gave a thumbs up towards Yin Shuiling. Yin Shuiling was joyous as she raised her eyebrows up. Liu Wanxin softly scolded, "You are trying to win me over like this? You are really so shameless."

...

Yin Muchen was busy in the office for three days, and that day, at five in the evening, he brought both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya to the hospital. The three of them walked over to the door of the ward. The door was not closed tight, and there was a gap in the door.

Yin Muchen stopped in his tracks, and he looked through the gap into the room.

Inside the room, Liu Wanxin flipped her body down as she lay on the bed. Yin Shuiling took a warm towel in her hand as she helped Liu Wanxin to wipe her back. As she wiped on, Yin Shuiling used her thumbs to massage Liu Wanxin's waist. Liu Wanxin shouted, "Ah!" She was in a bad mood as she said, "Yin Shuiling, are you torturing me right now?"

Yin Shuiling had bright smile on her face as she said, "No, Aunty. The doctor said that the dead cells in your thighs would start travelling up and infect the other cells. Normally when I ask you if your waist has any sensation left, other than snorting at me, you would be huffing at me. You are always unwilling to say anything to me. If I did not press on it, then how would I know if you can feel it or not?"

### **Chapter 622: Say Hi, He Misses You Already**

As expected Liu Wanxin snorted out loud as she said, "You just want to torture me on purpose. You'd better wait. After my son comes in, I will definitely let him know about this."

"Okay then, since Aunty has already said so, then I will do as you say. If you do not eat the fish mint leaf, then you are not allowed to eat dinner tonight."

"You!" Liu Wanxin furiously clenched her teeth. "I do not like to eat fish mint leaf."

"Then let me think. What about this then: Aunty, don't complain when Older Brother comes over. I will think about giving you a chicken drumstick tonight."

Liu Wanxin froze for a few seconds and turned her head to the side. Hmph!

Yin Shuiling was in a good mood. She helped Liu Wanxin clean her upper body and changed to a new set of clothes for her. She lifted the blankets up, and she was about to flip Liu Wanxin over.

She'd just lifted the blankets up, and a piercing smell came over. The bedsheets were dirtied. Liu Wanxin was unable to care for herself anymore.

At this moment, two nurses who'd been waiting by the side stepped forward. "Miss Yin, let us do it."

Yin Shuiling looked at them and said, "Can you get a bucket of water over, and you should get a new set of bedsheets."

"Okay." The duo separated to go complete their tasks.

TA nurse the bucket of water over before putting on a pair of gloves to prepare herself to clean Liu Wanxin's body. Yin Shuiling stepped forward and said, "I will do it."

She put on a pair of gloves and wringed a clean towel out before she worked together with the nurse's assistance to help Liu Wanxin carefully wipe her body down.

Yin Shuiling had not trimmed her hair for a long time. Her shoulder-length hair had become very long. Because she bent her waist down, her hair was let down in front of her, she tucked the left side of her hair behind her ear, exposing half of her exquisite face. The afternoon sunset landed on her face, and she looked quiet and beautiful.

The nurse emotionally said, "Miss Yin, you can leave this to us. In the past, Miss Xiao Qing would duck far far away in these types of situations."

Yin Shuiling lifted her head up to look at Liu Wanxin. At this moment, the expression on Liu Wanxin's face was a little grim, and it was always a little awkward for her as others helped her to handle these things, Yin Shuiling at that.

Yin Shuiling looked at the nurse and immediately broke out into laughter. "So Auntie laid Xiao Qing off and allowed me to come and take care of her because I take better care of her than Xiao Qing."

Liu Wanxin listened to what she said, and she immediately said, "Hmph, I think you are just trying to pretend and boast about yourself. It is obvious that others can do it, but you are fighting to snatch work away from them."

"Auntie." Yin Shuiling pouted her small lips, and she totally ignored the part about "Boasting about yourself" as she cheekily replied, "I just want to show off, if I am already performing so well. Does Auntie like me yet?"

"Who would like you? Ugly monster!" Liu Wanxin replied her.

Yin Shuiling laughed without feeling guilty.

The nurse looked at Liu Wanxin's facial expressions. Although Liu Wanxin's expression was unhappy, the awkwardness and discomfort on her face was almost all gone, and what replaced it was her anger towards Yin Shuiling.

The nurse was emotional inside her heart; this was really a good girl.

After helping Liu Wanxin clean her body, and after she was clean and fresh, the nurse changed the sheets. "Miss Yin, we will go out to wash the bedsheets, and if there is anything you need, you can call us."

“Sure.” Yin Shuiling did not turn her head back. She stood by the side of the window and stretched her hand out to hook the towel that was hanging on the laundry poles outside the window, but the towel was hung up too high, and she was unable to reach it.

She was about to turn around to get a stool when a large hand gently grabbed her tiny waist, and another hand easily took the towel.

Yin Shuiling was surprised as she turned her head back, and when she had a clear look at Yin Muchen’s handsome face, she was immediately sweet as she said, “Older Brother, how do you have time to come over today?”

Yin Muchen handed the towel over to her before cupping her waist as he walked over to the side of the bed. He looked at Liu Wanxin and said, “Mum.”

Liu Wanxin was not over the unhappiness inside her heart. She felt awkward and snorted.

Yin Shuiling took it in stride. She was already used to Liu Wanxin snorting out loud, and she said, “Older Brother, we are about to eat dinner now. You should stay behind to have dinner with us.”

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

...

Yin Muchen carried Liu Wanxin onto the wheelchair and pushed her into the small kitchen. Yin Shuiling was heating the dishes up and placed three sets of utensils onto the table.

She served three dishes and one soup. Celery stir fried together with prawns, mushroom with black fungus, cold marinated fish mint as a side, and also together with mushrooms brewed together with black chicken, they were all home styled dishes. Liu Wanxin had many things she could not eat, but Yin Shuiling’s culinary skills were good, and the utensils were made out of porcelain, engraved with flowers. The dishes looked pretty and fragrant plated on the plate.

Yin Shuiling scooped a bowl of rice for Liu Wanxin and placed it by the side of her hand. Yin Muchen wanted to do it by himself, and Yin Shuiling said, “Older Brother, I will do it.”

Yin Muchen looked at her gentle eyes before handing the utensils over to her, and she scooped a full bowl of rice for him.

The three of them sat down to eat dinner. Liu Wanxin just took a bite of rice and felt two pairs of chopsticks stretch into her bowl, then there were two chicken drumsticks in her bowl.

Yin Muchen and Yin Shuiling had picked and placed them into her bowl.

Both chopsticks clashed with one another. Yin Shuiling lifted her gaze up to look at the man opposite her. His dark, marble-like gaze was on her face. Yin Shuiling became embarrassed immediately as she said, “Older Brother, the doctor said that Auntie can only have one chicken drumstick.”

After she spoke, she took her chopsticks back, and she buried her head in her bowl.

Upon bringing up this topic, it was very awkward. Would he think that she did not want to give his mother two drumsticks to eat because she wanted to eat one?

She just took a bite of rice, and the pair of chopsticks opposite her stretched over, and there was a chicken drumstick in her bowl.

It was what Yin Muchen took out from Liu Wanxin's bowl to give to her.

Yin Shuiling's small face was pinkish red. She knew that he had misunderstood.

She was not greedy!

But she felt so sweet inside her heart. She took the chicken drumstick and bit off both of the crispy bones before throwing the meat into Yin Muchen's bowl opposite hers.

Yin Muchen looked at the piece of chicken drumstick that had a piece bitten off and raised his eyebrows up. She was picky with her food, and she did not like to eat meat. She only liked to chew on the bones. He did not say anything and silently ate the chicken drumstick that she threw over to him.

Yin Shuiling felt that her heart was smothered with a layer of honey. She looked at Liu Wanxin, and she stretched her chopsticks to take some fish mint leaves, then placed them into Liu Wanxin's bowl.

Liu Wanxin did not know, and she chewed on it for a moment before realizing that the taste was a little weird, but it was crisp and fresh and could be considered delicious. She took two more bites and asked, "What vegetable is this?"

Yin Muchen raised his head up to glance at Yin Shuiling, and he only looked on as Yin Shuiling lie without blushing at all, "Oh, I do not know. This is what Older Brother asked someone to send over. They said that this is an imported vegetable, and this is what he is doing to be filial towards you. Older Brother, what vegetable is this?"

Yin Shuiling gave Yin Muchen a kick underneath the table.

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows up. He looked at the girl's bright, sparkling eyes and was a little frustrated, as he said, "Mum, the vegetables are imported from overseas. They would definitely have a foreign name. You wouldn't know it. If you like to eat this, I will ask them to send more over."

Yin Shuiling gave him a thumbs up inside her heart. He lied with so much conviction.

Liu Wanxin's awkward expression became gentle. Her son was being filial towards her, and she was happy inside her heart, but she snorted and said, "You worry about the matters in the company and about your own matters. I don't need you to worry about me..."

"Mum, I got it."

This dinner was very harmonious. Yin Muchen pushed Liu Wanxin into the ward, and he turned around to go back into the kitchen. He noticed that Yin Shuiling was wearing a pair of gloves as she was washing the dishes.

He stepped forward and stood by Yin Shuiling's side.

The man was dressed in a dark blue suit, and he was tall and handsome. Yin Shuiling drooped her line of vision down and could see him lying against the counter lazily, and he placed both of his hands into his pockets.



Yin Shuiling washed the bowls as she softly said, "Older Brother, it is not that I wanted to eat the chicken drumstick. Aunty is really only able to eat one."

"Yeah, I know."

"Aunty's legs have been swollen recently. The doctor said that fish mint leaves are good to treat swollen legs, but Aunty does not like to eat them, so I made marinated them and made it into a cold dish. I did not lie to Aunty on purpose."

After speaking, her small chin was lifted up by two of the man's fingers, and she was forced to raise her head up.

The man's dark gaze was deep and bright. His eyes were sparkling with a glow, and they were very outstanding as they sparkled. He caressed her tender chin a few times and said, "Yeah, I know about everything. Nobody said that you wanted to eat the chicken drumstick, and nobody said that you treated my mother badly. Don't worry. I understand everything."

He knew all of her hard work, and he also knew that she was very afraid that he would misunderstand her.

Yin Shuiling immediately felt her eyes turn red. Actually, it was all fine to do anything for him, but the thing that she could take the least was the little gentleness that he gave to her. He knew that she was worried, and it was as if he was saying that he was her strongest backup, and he was here for her.

Yin Shuiling was very moved. She was moved by this man, and she was also moved by Liu Wanxin. Liu Wanxin had complained for the entire day and said that she would complain to her son, but her son came over, and she did not say a single word.

Liu Wanxin was really someone with a soft heart but a sharp mouth.

Yin Shuiling was in a daze, and the man pinned her jaw as he brought her over to face him. He leaned backwards before lifting her chin up to make her go on her tiptoes, and she perched onto his broad chest, with him opening his mouth to suck on her lips.

"Woo..." Yin Shuiling's body was soft.

He kissed her very gently, and he was gentle as he treasured her while kissing her red lips. He lifted her teeth as he kissed her romantically.

Yin Shuiling was entirely the passive one, and at this moment, the gloves on her small hands were removed by him. He held her small hands and pressed them onto his body as he said, "Say hi, he misses you already."

...

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were waiting outside the door. Liu Caizhe received a call, and he walked over to the stairwell to answer it.

He walked along the corridor and passed by the washing room. There were two nurses inside that were washing clothes, and he heard them conversing with one another—

“Although this Miss Yin only came for a few days, she really treats Madam very well. She doesn’t complain about being dirty or being tired. She works hard and is very caring. She treats Madam Yin as her own mother to serve her.”

“That’s right, Madam’s temper is also weird. She has never given Miss Yin a good attitude. She always speaks harshly, but Miss Yin seems as if she’s unaffected. She seems like she does not take it to heart at all. She smiles when she wants to smile, and when she is about to curry favour from Madam, she still does so. She is not being coy at all.”

“Just now, when Miss Yin helped Madam wipe her body, Madam felt very awkward, but a few words from Miss Yin distracted Madam. Miss Yin considered madam’s feelings. The doctor came over in the morning to check on her. He even nodded his head. He said that Madam’s condition is very stable, and this is all due to Miss Yin’s efforts.”

“Miss Yin seems to be very young. Other than the scar on her face, she is extremely coy everywhere else. The moment anyone looks at her, they would know that she is someone who needs to be taken care of and cherished. I didn’t expect that she would know how to take care of someone so well.”

“Haha, they all said that the power of love is great. You didn’t see the look that President Yin silently gave to Miss Yin? It is as if he wants to swallow Miss Yin up entirely. Miss Yin is taking care of Madam Yin. President Yin is clear about that inside his heart. He must feel bad for Miss Yin.”

“Anyways, Miss Yin is super likeable. President Yin should cherish her.”....

### **Chapter 623: Believe Me, Older Brother Would Definitely Win**

Liu Caizhe listened on, and he slowly started to freeze.

The phone in his hands was still ringing, but he stood on the spot silently and did not move for a long time.

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Hu Ya stood outside the room and looked at his watch. It was very late. Tomorrow was an important day. The CTCL tender was officially in effect, and tomorrow would decide who the winner.

Hu Ya stretched his hand out to knock on the door. Knock, knock, knock. “President, we should be leaving now.”

Yin Muchen, who was in the kitchen, heard the knocking. He opened his eyes, and slowly distanced himself from Yin Shuiling’s small lips. Yin Shuiling’s cheeks were crimson red, and she lifted her moist and bright large eyes to look at him. “What’s wrong?”

Why did he stop kissing her?

Yin Muchen pinched her small face as he hoarsely said, “I have to go back to the office to work overtime. I cannot kiss you anymore. If I continue kissing you, I would want to do it before I leave.”

Yin Shuiling slowly regained her senses. He slowly let go. She withdrew her hand. Although she was shy, she still strengthened her guts up as she helped him to zip his zipper back up. She was coy as she reminded him, “Then you go should go back to work. You should take care of yourself and rest more.”

“Okay.” Yin Muchen nodded his head. He kissed the girl’s forehead. “After I am done with this project, I would have time then, I would accompany you and my mother more often.”

“Okay.” Yin Shuiling nodded her head obediently.

...

They went back onto the luxury vehicle. Hu Ya was driving the car. Liu Caizhe sat in the front passenger seat, and Yin Muchen leaned back in the seat as he looked at the CTCI tender proposal draft in his hands.

“Muchen, tomorrow will finally be the day of the CTCI tender. CTCI is holding down 80% of our liquid assets. If we can get the tender, then SK’s financial crisis would be settled completely.”

“But,” Hu Ya looked through the rear view mirror at Yin Muchen, who was seated in the back.

“President, this CTCI tender proposal has already been...taken by Mu Hai. This means that we have to change our tender price once again, because if we have the same price to compete, then this would embroil us into the theft of trade secrets, but the tender price that we have written in the document that Mu Hai has gotten his hands on, that was the price that we got when we had insider information from President Mu the previous time. We could have been said to have an eighty percent chance of winning the tender, and speaking like this, the chance of us winning the tender is very...small.”

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips together and did not say anything.

Hu Ya coughed lightly. He did not know whether it was appropriate to be saying so, but as a secretary, he had to report the findings. “President, lately, Miss Xiao has always been trying to contact you. She asked if you have any time to have a meal together. Miss Xiao would not be unaware of our situation. At this moment, her invitation to have a meal together must have a special meaning behind it.”

“Have a special meaning? Hah!” Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up before he laughed. “Her meaning is that the intentions of the Mu family are very simple; they want me to be the son in law of the Mu family, and they would help me get the CTCI tender.”

Hu Ya paused for a moment. It turned out that President knew everything.

Then President’s intentions were?

“Change the tender price. If we can get the CTCI tender this time, then so be it, but if we cannot, forget it. If we fail in our bid, then our liquidity would be unfrozen. Although we will suffer huge losses, it is not hard to earn money. It is only a matter of time.”

Hu Ya understood. He just knew that President did not have any intentions of entering into a business marriage.

Liu Caizhe did not find it weird. If he were Hu Ya, he would not even bring this topic up. "Muchen," He turned his head back to look at Yin Muchen. "I saw the scar on Miss Yin's face has already recuperated well. The technology overseas right now is very advanced. This scar is not something difficult to handle. Do you need me to contact a skilled doctor?"

Hu Ya also thought about this matter. "That's right, President, the scar on Miss Yin's face is something that a small surgery can handle. I think we should bring Miss Yin for surgery as soon as possible."

After both of them spoke, they thought they would hear Yin Muchen act excited about it, but after two minutes had passed, the man did not say anything at all.

Yin Muchen threw the tender document in his hands over to a side. He crossed his long legs as he took a cigarette out to smoke.

"President, you..." Hu Ya was anxious, and he wanted to hear his President's answer.

"Secretary Hu, you seem to be driving the wrong way." Liu Caizhe told him.

"Ah, what?" Hu Ya looked at the road outside the window. He did not go the wrong way.

It was only then that Hu Ya realized that there was a weird atmosphere in the car. He suddenly got it. He lifted his gaze up quickly to look at the backseat in fear, President... Could he actually not want to bring Miss Yin to get surgery?

President he...

...

The next day, in the hospital

Liu Wanxin woke up early in the morning. She lay back on the head of the bed. The television in the room was switched on some random financial channel. The host was speaking. "It is the official day of the CTCL tender project today. The directors of the companies participating in the tender have already arrived on the scene at 7am. Based on sources, there are many powerful competitors, including the Tore, who is the leading competitor in the overseas market, our country's financial institute, SK, and also South East Asia's Mu family's gold mines..."

Yin Shuiling held a small bowl of porridge as she walked out of the kitchen. She heard what the host said, and she walked over to the side of the bed to sit down before stretching her hand out to hold onto Liu Wanxin's icy cold hand. "Aunty, don't be nervous. Older Brother would definitely win."

Liu Wanxin was cold and distant as she shook Yin Shuiling's small hand away. She was frustrated as she said, "You are obviously not nervous. If you are worried about him, you should not have sold him off in the beginning."

"Aunty." Yin Shuiling had a confident, attractive smile on her small face. She held Liu Wanxin's hand once again and used force as she did so. "Aunty, believe me, Older Brother will definitely win."

Liu Wanxin froze, and her unfocused eyes peered in Yin Shuiling's direction.

Yin Shuiling patted her hand and softly repeated her words, "Aunty, everything will be okay as long as you believe me."

...

At the CTCI tender event

Yin Muchen was dressed in a black suit. He was extremely formally dressed. He had one hand in his pocket as he spoke to Xiao Xiang. Xiao Xiang seemed to be extremely regretful and full of pity as he said, "President Yin, my daughter has asked you out on a date numerous times, and your secretary has always rejected it saying that you are unavailable. The date has been pushed back until today, it seems that President Yin has to...go home empty handed today."

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows and had an easy smile on his face. There were no emotions on his chiselled face, and he seemed to be as calm and confident as he was on a normal day. "It's fine, President Xu. We will work together with one another if there is another chance next time."

Xiao Xiang looked at the aura on Yin Muchen. He was calm and confident. He clearly knew that money was merely a matter of time for this man. This man was clearly not lacking in money.

But Xiao Xiang still found it a pity. He was already a mogul in the world of finance, and his family background was solid and powerful. He had wide connections, and he did think of having Yin Muchen as his son in law, so that one time, he had brought his daughter Xiao Yao along for dinner, and at the dinner table. He'd seen Yin Muchen speak Spanish with his daughter. He thought that there was a chance, but after he went back home, he asked Xiao Yao and found out that she had said in Spanish — President Xiao is really handsome, and Yin Muchen had replied with — Miss Xiao is also very beautiful, but, my girlfriend is even more beautiful.

Yin Muchen knew everything. From the start, his rejection was so clean and direct.

Xiao Xiang thought that it was impossible, but after Yin Muchen was embroiled in a financial crisis, he was happy for a long period of time and thought that the right time had arrived, so he asked Xiao Yao to take the initiative to contact Yin Muchen, but Yin Muchen was really different. He did not even show up even once.

Xiao Xiang let out a sigh inside his heart, but he was still polite as he said, "President Yin, the tender event is starting soon. Please head in and have a seat. I will go and get busy."

"Okay."

Yin Muchen sat down in his seat, Mu Hai sat diagonally behind him, Mu Hai was confident and in high spirits today. He felt that he would definitely win the CTCI tender today, and both of their gazes collided with one another. Mu Hai wrapped his hand onto his own fist tightly, meaning — I will thank you for your retreat.

Mu Hai was provoking him.

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up. He did not show any alarm on his face. It was very obvious, a person like Mu Hai, Yin Muchen did care about at all.

At this moment, the curtains in the large hall were drawn open. Xiao Xiang and a few members of the staff walked to the organizer's table. "How is everyone? We welcome everyone that is here today to participate in the CTCI tender today. We will now officially start the event"

"Sorry, please hold on for a moment." The tightly shut doors of the hall were pushed open with a loud bang, and a pure and handsome figure appeared by the side of the door.

Everyone looked over and took in a breath of air. The director of Lu Corporation, Lu Shaoming, was here.

Everyone was shocked. They had not heard that Young Master Lu was coming to participate in the tender.

He really kept the secret too well.

Lu Shaoming looked at Xiao Xiang, who was standing at the organizer's table, as he said, "I am sorry, President Xiao. I am late."

Xiao Xiang stood up quickly and replied, "Young Master Lu, it's alright. The tender event is about to commence soon. You are here just in time, please have a seat."

Zhu Rui came forward, and he lead Lu Shaoming to a seat in the front row just beside Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen and Lu Shaoming looked one another in the eye. The two men who were similar in age and success seated together was a sight to behold in the event.

"Young Master Lu, how are you? It has been a long time since we last met." Yin Muchen stretched his hand out.

Lu Shaoming shook his head and said, "President Yin, how are you? I hope everything is going well."

Their simple greeting was treated as catching up with one another.

At this moment, a staff member took the tender document over from every company, and they would announce the results on the spot in the hall.

Mu Hai looked at Lu Shaoming sitting with Yin Muchen. He had a bad feeling inside his heart. Why did this Young Master Lu come? He had no information on this at all.

Mu Hai looked at the staff member going through each proposal carefully at the organizer's table. There was satisfaction in his eyes as he felt that he had a definite chance of winning, and the CTCI project had to be his.

He had already waited for a long time now.

At this moment, an abnormality that appeared on the organizer's table. A few staff members were talking amongst themselves. One of the staff members was bent down by the side of Xiao Xiang's ear to whisper something. Xiao Xiang's facial expression changed drastically, and he quickly stood up to walk over to the stack of proposal documents.

The crowd sitting down looked on at this scene, and they discussed it amongst themselves. What was going on now?

Mu Hai's heart sunk.

"Everyone, please maintain some silence," Xiao Xiang went back to the organizer's table, as he continued, "Just now, we have found out that there are two companies who have submitted the exact same tender price and content in their proposal documents. It is very obvious that one of the company between the two have gotten their hands on trade secrets, and I would invite everyone to remain seated. Our law enforcement officers are rushing over right now."

Getting their hands on trade secrets?

The crowd were all abuzz. This crime was extremely serious in the corporate world. This had to do with the reputation of the entire company, and what awaited the company was the audit of the law enforcement agencies and a never ending period of investigation.

Mu Hai was frantic, and he had predicted that something was going to go wrong.

At this moment, the doors of the hall were pushed open with a loud bang! The law enforcement officers held their guns as they walked into the hall, and they headed straight towards Mu Hai's direction.

"President Mu, the proposal that you have submitted is exactly the same as the one that the Lu Corporation has submitted to us. The only different thing is, I just received a call, and Young Master Lu submitted this proposal to us half a month ago when he went to Europe with one of the organizers of the tender event, Dr. Kill. He had brought it up back then. It is very obvious you've stolen Lu Corporation's proprietary information."

#### **Chapter 624: Older Brother Yin, You Wouldn't Have Thought That Shui Ling Really Betrayed You, Right?**

Mu Hai was arrested by the law enforcement officers. He was in disbelief as he listened to what Xiao Xiang said. He shook his head; he did not believe it.

This tender proposal was what Yin Shuiling had given to him, and he was the only person who had it.

How did Young Master Lu get it?

Other than...

Lu Shaoming stood up, and he looked at Mu Hai. "President Mu, our Lu Corporation has never had any dealings with you in the past. I didn't expect that you would dare to steal our Lu Corporation's tender proposal. Since you have already provoked us with a challenge, then I have no other choice but to accept it. After this, I will ask my lawyer to lodge a complaint with the supreme court. If I do not get the result that I want, then I won't stop there."

Lu Shaoming spoke casually and nonchalantly, but Mu Hai's legs were already soft, and he was limp as he slid down.

How did he come to offend Lu Shaoming?

Lu Shaoming had Dr Kill as his alibi, and with the power of the Lu Corporation, beating him was no problem at all. Now that Yin Muchen was about to overcome his financial troubles, he did not have any path for escape anymore.

Mu Hai knew that he was done for.

The law enforcement officers dragged him away.

The tender event was still going on. Without any surprises, the CTCl tender went over to the Lu Corporation.

...

The main doors of the meeting room were open. Everyone walked out slowly, and Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya, who were waiting outside the door, noticed Yin Muchen walking out, and both of them stepped forward quickly and said, "Muchen, what is going on?"

"That's right, President We saw Mu Hai getting dragged out of the venue just now. We heard that our proposal landed in the hands of the Lu Corporation, and the CTCl tender project went over to the Lu Corporation?"

At this moment, Lu Shaoming walked over. He smiled and said, "President Yin, I am not very interested in this CTCl tender project. How about this: do you want to consider working with me?"

Yin Muchen looked at Lu Shaoming. "How do you want to work together?"

"It is very simple. This CTCl project would be given to you, but no matter what, this CTCl project has got something to do with the reputation of our Lu Corporation. I want to split it by the ratio of 2:8, you will take 8, I will take 2."

The moment the CTCl project came into effect, the profits would come in nonstop. The 20% division was very high, but he did not do any work and was only in charge of collecting money. Lu Shaoming was satisfied.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were joyous. Neither of them expected that this big, insurmountable problem would have such a beautiful ending, and they were elated!

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips together before lowering his volume to ask, "Did Shuiling go to ask you for help?"

Lu Shaoming raised his eyebrows and said, "She looked for my wife for help, and I only listened to whatever my wife said." As he spoke, Lu Shaoming stepped forward and said, "Speak of the devil."

Ning Qing walked over.

During this period of time, Ning Qing found about her family background, and in the past two months, she experienced both her grandmother and grandfather passing away. She'd slimmed down a lot, but her mental state was very good.



Lu Shaoming held her small hand. Both of them stepped forward to face Yin Muchen. Ning Qing said, "Older Brother Yin, Shuiling got the proposal draft over from me. She gave it to me first before handing it over to Mu Hai. This tender event went as predicted. When Mu Hai thought he would win, we gave him a big blow."

Both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya froze.

Yin Muchen's handsome face did not show any emotions. Waves appeared in his dark eyes. She...

"Older Brother Yin, you would not have thought that Shuiling really betrayed you, right? When Sixth Older Brother looked for Shuiling, Shui Ling video called me on that day. Shuiling wanted Sixth Older Brother's details, and don't think that Shuiling is silly on a normal basis, but whenever the matter involves you, she is still very cautious. That day, Shuiling told me that she wanted to save her father, but she also did not want to betray you. She wanted to look for a plan that could both at the same time. She did not know much about the corporate world, but we have people around who do, right?" Ning Qing had a smile on her face as she glanced at Lu Shaoming. "So from the moment that Shuiling betrayed you, all of us knew, and every time she did so, it was what we examined and thought that it was plausible for her to do. It was only then that she went through with it.

"Older Brother Yin, a person would not change suddenly. Shuiling loves you, but she also loves her parents. She even planned it all out. After she saved her father from prison, and if you still could accept her, she would be together with you. Older Brother Yin, Shuiling did not know anything, so don't blame her for saving Yin De from prison, in these past few years, she really had it very hard. You probably would never know how regretful and guilty Shuiling felt towards her parents. Why was she regretful? In the past few years, Shuiling always had nightmares and would dream of her mother and father.

"Older Brother Yin, Shuiling is really a good girl. She is very very silly. Between you and her parents, she did not dare to let down any party, and when she did something, she always messed it up, not because she was not smart enough. It turned out that between you and her parents, both of these parties were at opposite ends of the earth. No matter where she stood, the ground would still shake.

"Older Brother Yin, treat Shuiling well then. All of us can tell that you betted everything for her, but this bet was not fair for Shuiling. You wanted to make use of Yin De to trap Shuiling. You were a victim, so you felt that everything that Shuiling was doing right now is whatever she should be doing, but Shuiling is also a victim. You are unable to understand how hopeless she felt after she was sold off to a man by her biological father. You are also unable to understand how she felt after she sent Yin De to the drug rehabilitation centre, and Yin De cursed her that she would never feel bliss.

"Older Brother Yin, do you know where Shuiling is the most silly? She is silly...for never knowing how to scream out in pain."

Yin Muchen was in a blur and was unable to say a single word. His entire mind was full of Yin Shuiling's exquisite face.

He walked forward.

"Ay, Older Brother Yin, what has Shui Ling been up to recently? I have been so busy recently, I have not contacted her for a long time now, help me to ask her if she has time tomorrow, let's go out shopping and have tea."

Yin Muchen did not say anything, and he headed out directly.

...

Inside the hospital

Yin Shuiling accompanied Liu Wanxin to dinner before helping Liu Wanxin wash up. She took her to bed, and it was around 8pm at night right now. Yin Shuiling returned to her own little room.

She switched the small lamp on and started to draw comics.

At this moment, she heard the door open. Yin Muchen walked inside.

Yin Shuiling sat up quickly. She wanted to go out, but the man had already walked into her room. He still wore a black suit, and one hand was in his pocket while another held his car keys.

Yin Shuiling quickly stepped forward and said, "Older Brother, why did you come so late? Aunty just fell asleep." She went on her tiptoes to undo the button on his suit, and she had a whiff of the scent of booze on his body. She lifted his head up to look at him, "Older Brother, have you been drinking?"

Yin Muchen looked at the small face in front of him. Her hair had grown long, so she used a rubber band to tie it up simply. It drooped by the right side of her small shoulders. By doing so, it could cover the scar on her face. He stretched his hand out to undo the rubber band before feeling her soft locks weaving through his fingers as he said, "Don't cut your hair anymore in the future. Leave it long. I like you with long hair."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling nodded her head. She did not have an opinion. If he liked it like this, she would leave it that way.

She removed his suit jacket, and she turned around to walk over to the coat hanger. Her small waist was suddenly pinned. The man firmly embraced her from behind.

Yin Shuiling softened her body and placed herself in his embrace, using her small fair hand to gently smoothen out the creases on his suit.

"I will stay behind tonight, okay?" Yin Muchen kissed her small earlobes.

Yin Shuiling felt a little soft. Her small face was red as she pouted her small lips and said, "But, the bed is very small..."

"You are not allowing me to sleep?" Yin Muchen stretched his long fingers out to open the small closet by her side. There were a few articles of clothing hung inside the closet, and there were a few ironed men's shirts and trousers as he said, "What is this, then?"

Yin Shuiling's small face was crimson red. How could his eyes be so evil? He always saw the things that she'd hidden away. With a coy tone, she quickly explained, "I... I thought that you should come over to visit Aunty, so I prepared a few sets of clothing for you. I bought them when I passed by the department store on the way to buy vegetables. I know that they don't compare with the normal custom made clothes you wear on a regular basis. I just wanted to prepare it for you to have a change of clothes... I don't mean it that way, don't misunderstand it. This is the hospital..."

Most of his clothes were all custom made, and the quality could not be compared to what she'd bought at the department store.

She did not plan to let him see; it was just in case he needed it.

"What did I mean? We can't do it in the hospital, and I can't sleep with you in the hospital?" His voice was deep and charming as he spoke to her.

Yin Shuiling immediately averted her gaze like a small rabbit. Her room was connected to Liu Wanxin's ward without any door. Liu Wanxin was sleeping next door. There was almost no soundproofing at all. He spoke so directly and she was in shock as she ducked away. "Older Brother, you should speak softly. Don't just say stuff... Auntie would hear it..."

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows. He had a look at the narrow bathroom before letting go. "I will go and take a shower first."

He went into the bathroom. He walked while he lifted his hand up to undo the buttons on his shirt. He did not forget to turn his head back to order her, "Take a set of clothing for me."

Yin Shuiling looked at his broad and handsome back before shyly lowering her head. She was just like a young wife as she said, "Ok."

...

Yin Shuiling took a set of clothes and walked into the bathroom. There was a frosted layer of glass between them, but she was also embarrassed as she did not dare to raise her head up. She handed the clothes over as she said, "Older Brother, this is for you."

The man stretched his large hand out to take it. He did not take the clothes, but he held onto her small, soft hands and dragged her inside.

The warm water flowed down from the top of her head. "Ah!" Yin Shuiling let out a shocked scream.

But her small lips were quickly covered up by a large hand. She was pushed against the wall as she stood up. He used one hand to block the side of her head, then used another hand to cover her small mouth. "Don't shout!"

Yin Shuiling did not dare to continue shouting. Liu Wanxin would hear them. There were many people who would hear them. She looked up at him with her large, sparkling eyes before nodding her head in a blur, meaning that she got it.

Yin Muchen withdrew his hand before bending over to suck on her small lips. His long fingers went over to her tender neck as they traveled downwards. He then stretched his hand out to pull the zipper of her jacket.

His actions were dominating and direct.

"Don't..." Yin Shuiling quickly stretched her hand out to block the thing that was hanging on her neck.

It was only then that Yin Muchen had a clear look of the red string that she had on her neck. The red string had a pendant that she held in her hands, and the spark that sparkled for a brief moment. If he did not see it wrong, it was the ring that he'd given her.

Whoosh! The warm water trickled down from the top of his head. It brushed over his perfect and sculpted figure, and the small beads of water droplets were rolling past his defined muscles on his abs, giving anyone who could see him a nosebleed.

He looked at her with hot eyes amidst the warm vapour. It was like he was waiting for her to say something.

To say something in such a situation, Yin Shuiling started to stutter, "Older Brother, this is what you gave me, the present that you gave belongs to me now. You are not allowed to ask for it back."

### **Chapter 625: I Am Willing, I Am Willing**

Yin Muchen saw the expression on her face. "Do you know the meaning of the ring?"

Yin Shuiling's small, snow-white earlobes were all red. "Yeah, I know..." Yin Shuiling hugged his neck as she coyly said, "Older Brother, I am willing. I am willing."

Yin Muchen pushed her fringe covering her forehead before using his hands to cup her small face. His dark, gentle eyes were hot and deep as he looked into the deep end of her eyes.

She was willing...

"Older Brother, when I saw this ring in the safe deposit box that day, you only saw me kissing this ring, but you did not hear what I thought inside my heart. I am absolutely willing to marry you."

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows. "So you designed the plan for the CTCI tender event?"

"It was not me." Yin Shuiling nodded her head and said, "It was Young Master Lu. I do not know much about the matters in the corporate world, but Qingqing is my best friend. She is married to Young Master Lu. Young Master Lu would definitely help me. Young Master Lu said that although the CTCI tender froze the liquidity of SK's assets, as long as you were able to get through a few months, once the tender comes into effect, your crisis would end then. Young Master Lu also said that these few months time would not be an issue for you. You would definitely be able to make it."

This small fool. Other than giving all the recognition over to Ning Qing and Young Master Lu, she made it seem as if she'd done nothing at all.

But if he did not have her, if she did not think about him, if she did not go and look for them, then how would both of them have rendered their assistance?

Ning Qing was right. She was so foolish in that she did not know how to say that she was in pain, and she would not even act coy to gain some pity.

“Older Brother, I am sorry. I didn’t know anything regarding the matters involving my father. At that time, I really did want to get him out of prison. I thought that you would be fine if you got through these few months, and when my father was out of jail, you would be able to regain normality back again. I thought that I would not have let anyone down.

“Older Brother, can you not get angry at me? I know that I was in the wrong, but I’ve never betrayed you. I did some things for my father, but I gave my heart over to you.

“Older Brother, I love you.”

Yin Shuiling went on her tiptoes and took the initiative to kiss his thin lips.

After two years of his training, she was still very inexperienced. Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows slightly and felt her youth and sweetness.

“So you did not plan to...leave together with Fan Chengsi or Jack?” He sucked on her red lips as he questioned her.

Yin Shuiling widened her eyes as she said, “Older Brother, why would you think like that? I have never thought of leaving with any of them. Sixth Older Brother gave me a flight ticket, but it was not what I wanted. I was planning it this way. After my dad was rescued from jail, and if you still wanted me, we would be together. We would truly be together with one another.”

Although he had already heard these words from Ning Qing in the daytime, at this moment, to hear her say these words from her mouth, Yin Muchen still felt that his heart was full.

His heart that had been empty for such a long period of time was finally filled by her.

“Shuiling,” He pecked her small nose gently and continued, “Actually, the thing that I took to heart was not that you had betrayed me, but you betrayed me and even had plans to leave me.”

She wanted to leave him. The two flight tickets in her bag made him feel deeply jealous, and he really took it to heart. It was just as if a fish bone had pierced his throat, and every time he took a breath, he would be in pain again.

He thought that she did not want him anymore.

He thought that she wanted to leave with another man.

During that period of time, he was really furious, so he threw her aside and did not care or ask about her. He was so cold and cruel towards her, and he hardened his heart and wanted to punish her. He wanted to let her know that without him, she, Yin Shuiling, was nothing at all.

Actually, he just merely wanted her to cherish him.

Yin Shuiling did not think that Yin Muchen would have such huge grievances with both Fan Chengsi and Jack. She firmly hugged the man’s neck as she sweetly said, “In the future, there would be no one else. I am disfigured now, and both Fan Chengsi and Jack would not like me anymore. They have not contacted me again. They only like me for my beautiful face. There is no one else who likes me anymore. I only have Older Brother now.”

Yin Shuiling spoke while thinking inside her heart, if Fan Chengsi and Jack heard her saying this, they would probably cry.

Yin Muchen's firm expression on his face turned gentle. He brought his rough thumbs to her scar and gently brushed it before he bent over to kiss her.

"A woman who is too beautiful runs into trouble. You deserve this. In the future, no other man would want you anymore."

Yin Shuiling heard the warmth and satisfaction in his words. She kissed the man's handsome face while she buried herself in his embrace. "Older Brother, what about you then? Why did you not touch Wu Qian? At that time, it was so obvious that you had...a reaction."

"I was looking at you. Could it be possible for me not to have a reaction?" he said suddenly.

Yin Shuiling's small face was blood red. Oh this was actually the truth. She still thought that it was because Wu Qian was sitting on his lap; that was why he had a reaction.

But could he have a reaction just by looking at her?

Bad person!

"I was out on a business trip for half a month, and you did not allow me to touch you at my mother's place. That afternoon, I really wanted to do it. I entered the room together with Wu Qian, and I used my own hand to settle it."

Yin Shuiling listened on and felt that something was not right. "But, Older Brother, I heard Wu Qian moaning. There were scars left on her body, and even the bedsheets in the room were messed up."

Yin Muchen's handsome face turned black. He pursed his thin lips together, and stopped speaking.

Yin Shuiling suddenly thought of something. Could it be that Older Brother had asked Wu Qian to cooperate with him to create a false impression, and he wanted her to be angry on purpose?

But wasn't this a little childish?

Yin Shuiling placed her small head in his embrace as she gurgled in laughter.

Yin Muchen felt that it was also embarrassing for him, and that day inside the room, he was very furious indeed. He was also being extremely childish. He'd asked Wu Qian to cooperate with him and do all sorts of actions, and he even asked her to moan loudly. But his brain was full of the girl outside the door, and he did not even remember Wu Qian's name.

After that, there was a time when she stood at the ground floor of his office building. He saw her and felt his entire body turn very hot. He made the call to ask Wu Qian to come over and use her hand, but at that moment, he thought that the Little Muchen who had protected for her for so many years could not be really seen by other women, and he became unwilling again. He did it himself and finished in one or two minutes.

In Yin Muchen's life, he had never done such a horrible thing.

In the hotel room that day, he had really missed her body. After controlling himself for two months, he could not take it anymore, but when he wanted her, he was not satisfied at the same time. Why could she have Fan Chengsi and Jack, but he could only have her? Because of that, he used his words to insult her and her body.

He faced the financial crisis calmly and confidently, but facing her, he felt that he was living an extremely horrible life.

Actually, he had always been very upset. He was upset that his first relationship had failed.

He was dumped.

He was going through a breakup.

Yin Shuiling felt extremely satisfied as she hugged Yin Muchen's waist. She was both nervous and gentle as she asked him, "Older Brother, do I still stand a chance?"

"What?"

Yin Shuiling lifted her head up to look at him. Her sharp eyes were sparkling with a moist glow, she held the ring in her small hand, and she brought it to face him. "The chance to put this on."

Would he still marry her?

Yin Muchen stretched his large palm out to hold both of her hands and the ring. He used another hand to go inside her skirt, and even his thin lips were blocking her small fragrant lips as he said, "I do not know. It would depend on your performance."

His reply was very cold and chic.

"Oh, Older Brother. I will perform well." Yin Shuiling took the initiative to stretch her hand to undo the buttons on his shirt.

...

Yin Muchen slowly opened his eyes. He habitually stretched his hand out to hug the small woman by his side, but his hand was empty. Yin Shuiling had disappeared.

Yin Muchen quickly lifted the covers as he got off the bed. He was in such a hurry that he did not put on his shoes. "Shui..."

He had just stepped out of the room, and he saw Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling was seated on the small stool. She had perched herself by Liu Wanxin's bedside as she slept. She wore a spaghetti strap nightgown and had a light yellow knitted sweater over it.

Yin Muchen stepped forward, and he stood in front of the girl. The girl's neck was covered in hickies, and the corners of her lips were broken. Her entire body was pampered by him and looked attractive. The small sweater that she wore on the outside was homey and warm. She rested on her slim arms as she slept on, and half of her small tender face was exposed.

Yin Muchen had a look at his watch; it was only five in the morning now.

They'd gone to bed late last night, and they definitely could not do it in the bed. They had stayed in the bathroom for two hours. The space was limited, and she could not let out a sound, but both of them were like small fish who were desperate for water and hated that they could not squeeze each other dry. She was extremely passionate and made him waste his energy, and he carried her onto the bed. Both of them fell asleep very quickly.

When did she wake up?

Yin Muchen bent over and wanted to carry her back to the room to sleep.

But the moment he touched her, Yin Shuiling woke up immediately. She opened her blurry large eyes that were filled with sleep. As she looked at him, she pouted her small lips and said, "Older Brother, why are you awake now?"

"Why are you sleeping here?"

"Oh, Auntie had a low fever in the night, but Older Brother, you don't have to worry. The doctor on duty has already come over. He gave Auntie an IV drip. I was afraid that Auntie would continue to have a fever, so I stayed here for a while, but I didn't think that I would fall asleep." Yin Shuiling kneaded her small fist together as she rubbed her eyes, and she even spat out her small tongue out shyly.

Yin Muchen looked at the dark circles below her eyes. It was all because she did not have enough rest and was exhausted. He raised his eyebrows as he said, "Why did you not wake me up?"

He was a light sleeper, but he was a little exhausted after exercising last night. Her small body was both soft and fragrant, and he had not hugged her for a long time now, so he was in deep sleep.

Yin Shuiling stood up, and she bent down to touch Liu Wanxin's forehead before softly answering, "Older Brother, Auntie only has a low fever. I don't have to wake you up. Furthermore, you are busy with your work. I will take charge of the matters that involve taking care of Auntie. When I have time today, I'll catch up on my sleep then.'

Yin Muchen looked at Liu Wanxin, who was resting soundly on the hospital bed. He stretched his long arm out to bring the girl into his embrace, and kissed her small face. He laughed softly as he said, "You were serving me last night, and you have to serve my mother in the wee hours of the morning. Aren't you tired?"

Yin Shuiling used her strength to push Yin Muchen's arm away. She puffed both of her cheeks up as she glared at him, meaning — Your mother is around, don't speak nonsense!

Yin Muchen was in a good mood as he raised his eyebrows.

"Older Brother, why did you not wear your shoes?" Yin Shuiling drooped her eyes down as she looked at his long limbs.

"Oh, the floor is cooling."

"Nonsense. It is already autumn. You would catch a cold if you do not put on your shoes, go and put on your shoes now." Yin Shuiling pushed him into the small room.



Yin Muchen pinned her small waist as he rolled onto the bed together with her and hugged her. He stretched his hand out to pinch her small face as he teased and complimented her at the same time. "You have the potential to be a virtuous wife and a good mother now."

Virtuous wife...

Good mother...

Yin Shuiling heard the last two words. Her small face was pale as she said, "Don't joke around anymore." She hit his chest as she struggled to stand up.

### **Chapter 626: He Was Very Selfish**

Yin Muchen sat up and was about to hug her. "What's wrong? I don't despise you for that."

Despise...

Yin Shuiling did not allow him to hug her. She started to head to the kitchen. "Older Brother, you should sleep a little more. I will go and prepare breakfast for you."

...

Yin Muchen did not continue to sleep. He stood up and went to the closet to take out the shirt that she bought for him. The dark blue coloured shirt together with a pair of grey slim cut trousers. It made him look handsome and refined like a piece of jade.

He walked over to the kitchen and noticed that small woman was busy. He hugged her from behind. "In the future, you don't have to prepare breakfast anymore. I will eat out. It is already tiring for you to take care of my mother; you don't have to care about me too."

"It is not very tiring. Aunty has two other nurses around. I am only helping out."

Yin Muchen buried his head in her tender neck and sniffed the fragrance on her body. He lowered his gaze towards her small fair fingers that were busy preparing breakfast for him. He asked, "What do you do on a normal basis?"

"Nothing much. I go to the market to buy some vegetables, take care of Aunty, then I draw some comics at night."

Yin Muchen recalled about the time when she had just returned from the U.K. She would wear all sorts of attractive clothing and would go to the bars and dance in the disco, and at that time, she would be very arrogant as she told him that she was only 21 years old. She was still so young, and this was the time that she should be starting to enjoy her youth and life.

He did not like her perspective. He did not like it all.

She was 23 years old now. She was still young, but during the day, where he was working, she would be taking care of his mother,. Even at night, she would be perched by the side of his mother's bed, and the moment he came back from work, he could see her smiling face. In the silence of the night, she fulfilled all of his needs, and he felt that days like this were what he truly wanted.

He did not like her to be roaming outside, and he hoped that her life only consisted of him. He wanted her to be like this, and he would be her entire world.

He knew that he was very selfish.

Ever since he had decided not to bring her to remove the scar on her face, he knew that for a fact.

She was still young and was still very beautiful, and he was afraid that he was not enough for her to stay behind.

These kinds of days were very magical, and he was afraid that it would be all gone once he blinked his eyes.

He wanted to lock her here.

"Shuiling, you don't have to feel a burden about the matter of having a child. I don't like children at all. They are so noisy the entire day, and it is so troublesome. I don't have the patience to raise them."

Yin Shuiling fluttered her long eyelashes. He did not like them, but he did not ask her if she did...

There was a chance that she would like being a mother.

"Oh," Yin Shuiling replied. She went to take the utensils and said, "Breakfast is done. Older Brother you can eat first. I will prepare Aunty's breakfast separately. I will eat together with Aunty later."

...

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya both rushed over to the hospital. The CTCL project was officially in full force. The entire company was very busy, so the two of them came early in the morning to pick Yin Muchen up.

Both of them stood at the side of the door for a moment before Hu Ya looked at Liu Caizhe, meaning — Manager Liu, would you be the one to knock on the door?

Liu Caizhe did not dare to look elsewhere. His gaze was only fixed on the door, meaning — You should do it.

Hu Ya was frustrated. President went back in a rush last night, and anyone could tell that he was...together with Miss Yin. The sweet night was short. How could he dare to knock on the door so early in the morning?

President would be unhappy if he did so.

But Liu Caizhe was unwilling to help. Hu Ya had no other choice and lifted his hand up, planning to knock on the door.

At this moment, the door opened from the inside, and Yin Muchen walked out.

"President, you are awake already?" Hu Ya was surprised.

“Older Brother,” At this moment, Yin Shuiling walked out from the kitchen, and she held onto two takeout containers in her hands. She looked at both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya, as she said, “Manager Liu, Secretary Hu, both of you have yet to eat breakfast, right? This is for the both of you. I made it personally.”

Liu Caizhe looked at Yin Shuiling for a moment. The girl wore a spaghetti strap dress together with a small over shirt. She looked extremely homey. It was only 6 in the morning. She actually woke up so early and even made breakfast?

Liu Caizhe always thought that she was a Young Miss from a rich family.

Liu Caizhe’s gaze stopped on Yin Shuiling’s body, and at this moment, his line of vision was blocked by a dark blue figure. Liu Caizhe raised his gaze and saw Yin Muchen’s unhappy expression.

Liu Caizhe’s heart shivered for a moment. He quickly straightened his waist up to give Yin Muchen an extremely loyal and honest gaze.

It was only then that Yin Muchen brushed past his side.

Hu Ya was extremely shocked. He stretched his arms out to take the takeaway container and said, “Oh, we are so embarrassed. Miss Yin, thank you.”

“You don’t have to thank me.” Yin Shuiling had a polite smile as she spoke.

Yin Muchen walked out, and he had one of his hands in his pockets. He placed another hand on the handle of the door. The man’s handsome back easily blocked both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya behind him. He had a frown on his face as he looked at Yin Shuiling. His voice was deep as he said, “Go back and change your outfit!”

In the future, she was not allowed to wear this type of clothing in front of others.

“Oh.” Yin Shuiling went on her tiptoes. She went close to him to kiss his handsome face. She had a warm and soft smile on her face as she said, “It has been hard on Older Brother.”

Yin Muchen’s frown quickly disappeared. The corners of his lips went upwards as he stared at her red lips. “Go.” He shut the door.

Upon seeing the door close, Yin Shuiling turned around to go into her small room. She listened to him and changed into another set of clothing.

What she did not know was, Liu Wanxin, who was lying on the bed, had opened her eyes secretly, and she’d awoken a long long time ago.

...

The trio stepped into the luxury vehicle. Liu Caizhe handed some documents to Yin Muchen, and Yin Muchen lowered his gaze to have a look.

Hu Ya lifted the takeaway box in his hands to have a whiff. He could not help it and emotionally said, “Wow, it smells so good. What is inside?” Hu Ya opened the box, and the moment he had a look, his

eyes lit up, and he said, “Wow, pan fried dumplings, walnut biscuits, small steamed soup dumplings, also with two bowls of steamed milk. It is so extravagant.”

Hu Ya pinched a fried dumpling and brought it to his mouth. He had a bite, and the steaming hot juice inside flowed out. It was extremely fragrant, and he said, “Umm, it’s delicious. It is so delicious... Manager Liu, have a taste.”

Hu Ya handed the box over to Liu Caizhe.

Liu Caizhe gave him an indication with his gaze. Hu Ya froze before he lifted his head up to look in the rear view mirror, and he only noticed that the man sitting in the back was glaring at him.

Hu Ya had one pan fried dumpling stuck in his throat and could almost not swallow it. He had an awkward smile on his face as he said, “Haha, President, Miss Yin’s culinary skills are really so good. We are really blessed by President. Otherwise, we would definitely not be able to have a chance to taste it.”

Yin Muchen drooped his head to continue reading the documents. He was elegant as he crossed both of his long legs, meaning — Do I need you to do say it?

Hu Ya wiped the cold beads of sweat on his forehead. Oh my gosh, Miss Yin had given this breakfast to him without him even asking. President was being too petty, and he just merely had a bite.

It was good that he practised his speaking skills with Liu Caizhe. Thank god, thank god for that!

Liu Caizhe picked up the steamed double-layer milk. He did not use the spoon but drank a mouthful. He had a taste and could not help but compliment Yin Shuiling by saying, “Muchen, the taste of this double layered milk is very good.”

“Yeah.” Yin Muchen let out a snort and said, “She’d made it a few days ago. She placed in in the fridge to keep it fresh.”

Liu Caizhe had a look at the box in Hu Ya’s hands. He was nonchalant as he said, “It would take a lot of time to prepare this type of breakfast in the morning. Miss Yin probably woke up early to do so.”

“She woke up at 2 in the morning. My mother was running a low fever. The doctor gave her an IV drip before Yin Shuiling perched by the side of the bed and fell asleep. When I woke up at 5 in the morning, she started to prepare breakfast for me.” As he spoke, Yin Muchen lifted his gaze up to look at Liu Caizhe. “I realize that you have been interested in her matters recently.”

Hu Ya shivered as a bystander, and he looked over at Liu Caizhe.

Liu Caizhe’s facial expressions did not change. He was calm as he welcomed Yin Muchen’s gaze. “Yeah, I only think that Miss Yin seems to be different from how she was in the past. I am only merely curious about it.”

“She is not someone you can be curious about.” Yin Muchen pursed his lips together as he spoke.

Liu Caizhe laughed and said, “Muchen, what are you thinking? I am someone worlds apart from Miss Yin. Don’t let yourself be too nervous now, it is not good to be too suspicious.”

Yin Muchen let out a grunt. He did not like other men showing any interest for her, even if it was just a mere gaze.

Because Liu Caizhe had worked for him for 10 years now, he understood him. Otherwise, he would definitely make Liu Caizhe get lost to a far off place.

His woman could never be lusted after by anyone else!

...

At five in the evening, Yin Muchen went back to the hospital, and he opened the door to the hospital ward.

A soft shout rang out from inside the room, "Ah, my string."

Yin Muchen lowered his gaze to have a look. There was a grey ball of yarn that had landed by the side of his sparkling leather shoes.

He bent over to pick it up.

"Older Brother, why did you come back so early?" Yin Shuiling ran over to take the ball of yarn in his hands.

"Yeah, I was not busy in the office, so I came over a little earlier. What are you doing with the yarn in your hands?" Yin Muchen asked her.

Yin Shuiling immediately became shy. She walked over to the side of the table and wanted to hide both the needle and yarn, and at this moment, the nurse laughed and said, "President Yin, Miss Yin wants to knit a set of gloves for Madam. She is just starting to learn how to do so."

Liu Wanxin sat on the wheelchair, and upon hearing what the nurse said, she snorted and said, "Who asked her to knit a set of gloves for me? She is so dumb. I taught her for the entire day, but she still doesn't understand. She still didn't know how to start off until now."

Yin Shuiling's small face was crimson red. She had a look at the nurse who was teasing her, then looked over at Liu Wanxin. She pouted her small lips and retorted, "What? I know how to start off!"

"Yeah, you did it wrong 8 out of 10 times. You are not embarrassed to say so?"

Yin Shuiling: "...". She raised her small eyelids up to look at Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen walked over and caressed her small head before saying, "Mum, Shuiling never learned how to knit. She would learn how to do so after you teach her patiently."

Liu Wanxin was about to speak when Yin Muchen continued, "Mum, your hair is done so nicely right now, especially the blue beaded flowers by the side of your hair. It makes you extra alert."

Liu Wanxin's entire head of white hair was all done up. It was clean and tidy, and there was a blue coloured beaded flower by the right side of her hair. Her look right now removed all of her depression that she used to have.

The nurse laughed and said, "Madam, look, President complimented you saying that you look good with this beaded flowers. President Yin, Madam's hairstyle was done by Miss Yin today. Miss Yin bought these beaded flowers for Madam. Madam was unwilling to put them on at the start, but all of us think that it looks good. Madam's energy seems to be getting better, and even the doctor said that Madam's health is very stable."

Yin Muchen looked at Liu Wanxin's face. Liu Wanxin's pale white face was already red and radiant right now. The doctor's prognosis of paralysis never came to be. It was true that she's been cared for very well.

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to cup Yin Shuiling's small shoulder, and he embraced her.

She was his little saviour.

At this moment, Liu Wanxin's face was cold, and she said, "Hmph, how did she treat me well? She is doing all of these to show it off for my son to see. Look, all of you are complimenting her right now, right?"

### **Chapter 627: You Should Not Deny It Anymore**

"Mum..." Yin Muchen was about to speak.

Yin Shuiling quickly tugged on his hand and laughed while she said, "Aunty, their compliments are of no use. I only want you to compliment me."

Liu Wanxin: "... Shameless and daring!

Yin Shuiling spat out her small pink tongue, and Yin Muchen hugged her in his lovingly.

...

The three of them ate dinner together. Liu Wanxin was helped up onto the bed. Yin Muchen brought his documents over to handle, and he took a bath before he lay back on the bed to flip through the documents.

Yin Shuiling tidied up the room, and Yin Muchen lifted his head up to glance at her. He noticed that she had a mini electric massager in her small hands. He asked, "What is that for?"

Yin Shuiling took the massager and placed it back into its box. "Oh, this is for Aunty to move her joint around and massage it. The doctor said that this would aid in the promotion of blood circulation."

"You bought it here?"

"No, my friend from England sent it to me. You cannot get such a massager in the country."

Yin Muchen listened on and lifted his gaze. "Friend? Which friend in England?"

“One of my comic readers. I contacted her on Weibo. I have yet to meet her in person.” As she spoke, Yin Shuiling went to the closet to take her pyjamas out. “Older Brother, I’m going to take a shower.”

She walked into the bathroom.

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips together. All of his handsome features had turned dark. He knew that she had many fans. In the past, those fans would give her extravagant gifts on Weibo.

Ding! Yin Shuiling’s notebook on the bedstand lit up.

There was a message that came from Pudding, her comic book editor —

Rubus Coronarius, what have you been busy with recently? I haven’t seen you interacting with your fans on Weibo for such a long time now. Your fans have already jammed our landlines.

Rubus Coronarius, your comic has already progressed to the fifth season. No matter whether it is your popularity or your sales volume, it has already created new records. Let me tell you a good piece of news; we have gotten a chance for you to further your studies in France.

This chance to go to France to study is extremely hard to come by, and you can get the chance to meet many famous comic illustrators and high level executives. These kinds of connections are what every comic illustrator would dream of. Rubus Coronarius, we believe after you go to further your studies in France this time, you can turn into the Goddess of the comic world after that.

Rubus Coronarius, are you here?

If you are online, reply to my message. You are still young right now. It is a good time for you to go out and conquer new challenges. Don’t restrict yourself. You need a bigger stage because you can fly even higher and further away with your comics.

I am waiting for your reply...

Yin Muchen looked at the messages that were popping up on the screen nonstop, especially the last line — You can fly very far and higher away...

He stretched his hand out and deleted all of the messages that Pudding had sent.

At this moment, the door of the shower opened up. Yin Shuiling wore a spaghetti strap nightgown as she walked out. Her hair was all wet, and she took a clean towel in her hands as she wiped her hair dry.

She saw the screen of the notebook placed on the bed stand was already lit up, and she asked, “Older Brother, did you use my notebook?”

“I didn’t.” Yin Muchen shook his head and said, “My hand touched it accidentally. Come over, I will help you wipe your hair.”

“Oh.” Yin Shuiling took the yarn and needle as she climbed onto the bed, and she handed the towel over to Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen wiped her hair, and Yin Shuiling toyed around with the yarn in her hands. She suddenly took out a ruler, then turned her head around to look at the man as she smiled. “Older Brother, can I have your measurements?”

“Huh?” He hummed out loud.

“After I learn how to knit, I want to knit...a sweater for you.”

Yin Muchen looked at her sparkling eyes. All of his bones were soft at that moment. “Okay.” He turned around, showing her his back.

Yin Shuiling knelt down on the bed. She took the tape measure in her hands and measured the width of his shoulders, and at this moment, her eyes could not help but go to his figure.

After taking a shower, he wore a white shirt, and the thin material of his shirt made his sculpted muscles visible. His flat waist and tight, svelte figure. The worst part was that his butt also seemed to be very perky, and he also had the curves of a woman.

“Okay, I am done.” Yin Shuiling was blushing as she took the tape measure back, and she took the pen as she wrote his measurements down.

Yin Muchen turned around and saw that her pale and supple face had already turned red. He threw the documents aside and used one hand to take her soft waist into his embrace. He put the other hand on her skirt and buried his head in her tender neck. Her body was supple and fragrant, and he could not control himself as he opened his mouth to bite her gently.

Yin Shuiling ducked away hurriedly as she said, “Older Brother...”

“Why is your face so red? You blush just taking my measurements?”

Yin Shuiling was embarrassed as she tried to escape his embrace, “I am not..”

He bent over by her ear to ask, “Is my figure too great? You want it now?”

Yin Shuiling’s small face was crimson red. She only agreed with the first line, but she would never admit to agreeing to the second line. His figure was extremely good, and they all said that a man’s figure was his own determination. A woman’s hormones would all surge when they saw a man who was handsome and had a good figure, and they would all be smitten with him.

She seemed to be one of them just now.

Yin Muchen pinched her small face and forced her to turn her head back, and he blocked her small lips directly.

Yin Shuiling firmly held onto his collar. The light above her head went away from her line of vision, and she felt like collapsing as he kissed her.

Yin Muchen caressed her soft red lips that were glistening with moisture as he gently asked her, “Shuiling, were you bored? I am talking about taking care of my mother and accompanying me at night.”

She had already lost the life that a girl should be having.

“Ooh, I am not bored...” Yin Shuiling buried herself in his embrace, and her voice was extremely coy and shy. “I just want to accompany Aunty and Older Brother.”



Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows, and it was obvious that he was happy after hearing what she said. "Yeah, just control and bear with it for this period of time. After my mother is able to get discharged out of the hospital, and I am not busy anymore, I will take you travelling."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling nodded her head softly.

Yin Muchen kissed her small fragrant and soft face as he said, "Shuiling is so obedient."

"Older Brother," Yin Shuiling thought of something suddenly. "What is Qingqing busy with recently? We have not connected with one another for a long time."

Yin Muchen paused for a moment and curled his lips up into a smile as he said, "I am also not too clear about that. I have not seen her in a long time either. The last time I saw Young Master Lu, Young Master Lu said that she was busy with the winery. Since Ning Qing is busy, you should not go and bother her. She is busy with the winery and the entertainment industry, and she is a powerful woman now."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head.

Yin Muchen put his hands on her waist and carried her over to sit on his lap. Yin Shuiling saw the desire in his eyes and stretched her hand out quickly to push him away. She went to touch the yarn and said, "Older Brother, don't... I still have to knit. Otherwise, Auntie is going to chide me again tomorrow morning..."

With one hand, Yin Muchen pinned her small hands behind her back. After that, he stretched his hand out to tug the tiny straps on her small shoulders. "She wouldn't. My mother knows that your time at night...belongs to me..."

Yin Shuiling lifted her head and bit her lower lip. "We cannot. I just remembered that I have something to do in the kitchen..."

"Shh, babe, don't say anything. I want you, right now."

...

Happy times were always too fast, and that day, Liu Wanxin sat down in the wheelchair. The nurse gave her water, and the nurse looked at the television screen and was surprised as she exclaimed, "Auntie, President Yin is on TV."

Liu Wanxin lifted her head up.

She heard the host on the television channel speaking. "Based on sources, because of the official launch of the CTCI project, SK's president, Yin Muchen, and the only daughter of the finance mogul, Xiao Yao, have been interacting with one another very frequently. Our journalists have gotten a shot of both of them entering a hotel one after the other yesterday, and some sources say that there is good news coming from both of them in the near future..."

The nurse did not expect the report to say this. She was instantly shocked as she said, "This..."

President Yin entering the same hotel as Miss Xiao. Just by this piece of news, they could let others imagine many things alone. President Yin and Miss Xiao, then what was Miss Yin going to do then?

The nurse was pondering, and at this moment, Yin Shuiling held onto a small bowl as she walked out of the kitchen, "Aunty, I have boiled some winter melon with pork rib soup for you."

Yin Shuiling's voice came to a sudden stop because she saw the screen capture on the television screen at first glance. Yin Muchen was dressed in a black coat and appeared with Xiao Yao in the hotel at the same time.

The host was still speaking. "This Xiao Yao is the only daughter of finance mogul Xiao Xiang. Not only does she have a powerful family background, she is also famously known for being a feminine lady after she returned to the country from studying overseas. If she marries Yin Muchen, they can be a powerful force together..."

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she looked at the screen of the television. Szz. The television was switched off. Liu Wanxin slammed the remote control in her hands onto the table with a bang!

Her eyes went towards Yin Shuiling's direction as she said, "What are you doing there in a daze?"

"Oh." Yin Shuiling went forward, and she lowered her gaze to scoop the rib soup. She blew the steam and fed the soup to Liu Wanxin, spoonful by spoonful.

Liu Wanxin drank two mouthfuls of soup before snorting out, "Don't you normally like to talk? You are a mute now?"

"I am not..." Yin Shuiling's face was a little pale.

"You saw it also. That Xiao something Yao is way stronger than you. No matter how hard you work, it would be of no use."

Yin Shuiling did not say anything.

"You should stop dreaming out of your league. You are already disfigured. You have turned into a ugly monster. Would Ah Chen still marry you? Furthermore, you don't even have the most basic functions of a woman. You are unable to get pregnant, what are you still thinking of then?"

Yin Shuiling tugged on the corners of her lips as she said, "Aunty, I get it already."

...

Yin Shuiling was stir frying the vegetables in the kitchen. She was a little unfocused, and at this moment, a drop of oil splattered onto her hand. She lowered her gaze to have a look, and there was a large blister on her hand.

She placed the ladle down, and she turned on the tap to use cold water to wash her small hand.

At this moment, her soft waist was hugged by someone. That familiar clear and pure scent invaded her senses, and a low and charming voice rang out in her ears. "What are you thinking about? You didn't even realize that I came back."

Yin Shuiling regained her senses and said, "Nothing much, Older Brother. The dishes are done. Get ready for dinner."

Yin Shuiling placed all of the dishes onto the table before taking out the bowls and cutlery. She scooped a bowl of white rice and placed it by the side of Yin Muchen's hand. "Older Brother, let's eat."

She sat down on the chair beside him.

Yin Muchen took the chopsticks up in his hands as he said, "Shuiling, are you not eating?"

Yin Shuiling shook her head and said, "I ate with Aunty already."

Yin Muchen started to eat, and he took a piece of dried bean curd into his mouth as he chewed. He chewed for a moment as he raised his eyebrows, "Shuiling, you didn't add any salt into this dish?"

"Is that right?" Yin Shuiling stood up, and she walked over to the salt container and brought it out. "I will add some salt then."

"Shuiling," Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to stop her. "This is the sugar container. What is wrong with you today?" Yin Muchen touched her small hand. "Why is your hand so cold? Your face is also so pale."

### **Chapter 628: The Last Words**

His large hand held onto her small hand, and his warmth was plastered on her skin. Yin Shuiling lifted her gaze and looked at the man's marble-like eyes, she was quiet for a few seconds before she asked him, "Older Brother, what do you think of my recent performance?"

Yin Muchen did not understand her question.

At this moment, there was the sound of the ringtone. He received a call.

He took his phone out and answered it. "Hello... I got it, I will come right now..."

Yin Muchen hung up and stood up. "Shuiling, I have something to attend to. I have to go and get busy now."

He headed out the door.

After his back profile disappeared from Yin Shuiling's line of vision, she withdrew her gaze. She was quiet as she placed all of the vegetables back before washing the dishes.

After completing all the tasks, she went back to her room.

She stood before the mirror, and she had a look at herself. She wore a simple and elegant white dress. There was a small floral print apron around her waist. Because he'd said that he liked her to have long hair, she did not cut it. Her hair was very long now, and she used an rubber band to tie her hair up and place it by her shoulders.

She removed the apron, and she slowly let her hair down, exposing her right cheek that she intentionally covered up.

That scar was very eye-catching.

She sat down at the side of the bed. She took out a needle from the drawer by bed stand to prick the blister on her hand. The moment the blister broke, she could not tell whether it was her hand or her heart that was hurting, and the tears in her eyes started to flow.

She curled both of her legs up to hug herself before she buried her small face into her kneecaps. She did not want to cry, but she could not help but choke up softly.

The question that she wanted to ask just now was, did she perform well?

If she did so, could he marry her then?

Half a year went past just like this.

...

Liu Wanxin lay down on the bed. She did not fall asleep. Although the sound of crying in the room next door was hushed, she still could hear it clearly...

To her, there was not much difference between day and night. She was not tired, and she heard the sound of crying the entire time. Finally, the girl was tired from crying, and the sound stopped.

At this moment, a nurse walked in, and she came to check on her.

“Madam, why are you not sleeping yet?”

Liu Wanxin grabbed onto the nurse’s hand, and she removed the jade green bracelet she had on her wrist and stuffed it into the nurse’s hand. “This is for you.”

The nurse was alarmed and said, “Madam, what are you doing?”

Liu Wanxin laughed, and her tone was relaxed as she said, “It is nothing much. I just thought of my old friend. I have not seen him for a long time now. I also do not know where he is right now. Can you go and get the help of a private investigator on my behalf to help me to check where he is? I do not clearly remember the place where he lives, but it is in the South East direction near the sea. It is very lively, and it should be some sort of a tourist destination. There is a mountain in the back together with a large peach garden.”

“Madam, why are you not asking President Yin to help you look for him? President Yin would definitely find someone faster than me.”

“Oh, you cannot let him know about this matter, including Miss Yin... I was young when I had some relations with this friend of mine. My son and all of them dislike him.”

The nurse understood what she meant, and this matter was really not suitable for the next generation to know.

“Madam, I will go and find a private investigator for you, but I cannot have this bracelet...”

“I did not give it to you for nothing. Go and help me to buy something, I will need it later on.”

...

Yin Muchen returned to the hospital ward around eight at night. Liu Wanxin lay down on the bed as she slept, and Yin Muchen headed towards the room. “Shui...”

He wanted to call Yin Shuiling because Yin Shuiling would normally not be asleep during this time, and she would leave a lamp on to wait for him to return.

But the room today was pitch black. The girl did not leave a light on for him, and in the darkness, he could see a tiny bundle curled up on the bed; she was already sleeping.

Yin Muchen shook his head. This young girl...

He wanted to walk into the room.

At this moment: “Ah Chen...” Liu Wanxin, who was lying on the bed, called him.

Yin Muchen walked over to the side of the bed, “Mum, why are you not asleep yet?” He helped Liu Wanxin sit up, then placed a soft pillow behind her back.

“Ah Chen, Mummy is unable to fall asleep. I want to talk to you.” Liu Wanxin patted Yin Muchen’s hands.

“Mum, what do you want to say?”

“Ah Chen, Mummy has one thing that I have always kept away from you. Shi Xiaoqing, I actually caused her to die.”

“What?” Yin Muchen was shocked.

“That day inside the villa, Shi Xiaoqing came looking for me. She saw me and was so furious that her entire body was shaking. I heard Yin De mention in the past that she had heart disease, so I used my words to provoke her, and at that time, her heart disease came into effect. She wanted to get the medicine. Yin De wanted to get the medicine for her, but I rolled down from the top of the stairs and broke my leg at the same time. I tugged onto Yin De and did not allow Yin De to save Shi Xiaoqing, and after that, Shi Xiaoqing died.”

Yin Muchen became silent. He had a look at the small room inside before lowering his volume down to say, “Mum, this matter would end right here. Don’t bring it up again, and we’d better not let Shuiling find out about this.”

“Okay.” Liu Wanxin nodded her head as she said, “You don’t have to worry, I would not say anything. Mummy is only telling this to you.”

“Mum, what do you want to say?”

Liu Wanxin was emotional as she said, “At that time, Mummy really hated Shi Xiaoqing so much. As a woman, she allowed her husband to cheat, and she did not have any value in continuing to live on. She should just die, but Ah Chen, at that time, Mummy did not think that she was also a mother, and after she died, her daughter would be very unlucky.”

“No matter how hated a mother is, she must have loved her daughter. During these few days, I had been thinking, if Shi Xiaoqing did not die, her daughter might be a little more blissful, and for example, when you forced yourself on her five years ago, she was hurt, and she could’ve gotten her mother’s caring love. Five years ago, she went over to England. She did not need to be all alone, and right now, she felt wrong and there is no one here to speak to her. There is not even someone here to protect her...”

“Mum, what is wrong with you today? Why are you defending Yin Shuiling?”

Liu Wanxin shook her head and said, “Mum has only gone through life and death once. I have let go of many things. These past few days, she was shameless and did not have any dignity and was absolutely caring as she took care of me. Mummy’s heart is not made out of stone, I would also get moved by her.”

“Mum, you...”

“Ah Chen, Shuiling is a good lady, Mummy hopes that you would treat her well in the future.”

Yin Muchen was immediately alarmed and said, “Mum, thank you.”

Liu Wanxin stretched her hand out to caress her son’s head as she said, “Mum will ask you, what is going on between you and that Xiao Yao? Today I heard on television that you went into a hotel together with her...”

“Mum, where did you hear about this? I have been busy with a project recently. I have had some contact with the Xiao family. I went into the hotel, and she also came inside coincidentally. Would you also believe the words of the entertainment journalists? They love to make up stories and stir up news from pictures.”

“Okay.” Liu Wanxin nodded her head as she said, “Ah Chen, Mummy believes you, you would forever be Dad and Mum’s good son. In your Dad’s life, he was loyal in his love. Both you and your father are the same. In your life, you would probably protect only one woman, but Ah Chen, it is one thing for Mummy to believe you. Shuiling is a woman. Women all need the feeling of safety.”

“Mum, did Shuiling also hear all of this?”

“She heard it.”

It was only at that moment that Yin Muchen knew why she was behaving abnormally in the kitchen just now, and it turned out this was the case.

“Ah Chen, a woman’s heart is frail, you need to care for it. It is one thing for her to trust you. It is also true that she would get upset. You can pause the things in your career for a moment. You have to maintain a distance from the women that would cause Shuiling to have a misunderstanding. This is the duty of a man. It is very hard to maintain a marriage. It’s also easy when said so. It is all dependent on you to use your heart.”

“Mum, I got it.”

Liu Wanxin nodded her head. She touched Yin Muchen’s head again before benevolently saying, “Ah Chen, Mummy has said everything that she wants to say. You can go and sleep now.”

“Okay, Mum, good night.”

Yin Muchen supported Liu Wanxin as she lay back down before heading into the small room.

“Ah Chen...” At this moment, Liu Wanxin called him again.

“Mum, what else do you want to say?”

Liu Wanxin laughed. “It is nothing much. I am just a little worried, but Mummy thought about it again, and actually, Mummy has nothing to be worried about. Mummy knows that there is a silly young girl by your side, and she would never let you be hurt and would only wrong herself. Everything is good enough like this.”

...

Yin Muchen returned to the room, and he lifted the blankets up to get in the bed.

The girl was sleeping on her side with her back facing him as she slept, but she was sleeping very far away from him, almost on the side of the bed. Yin Muchen was frustrated and loving as he stretched his long arm out to curl her into his embrace.

The girl came into his embrace and was unwilling as she moved around for a moment, as if she were still angry. He lowered his gaze to have a look. The corners of her eyes had big beads of tears flowing from them.

Yin Muchen felt extremely bad, and she had definitely cried in secret again.

He bent his body down to kiss her small face. “Silly girl, there is nothing going on between me and Xiao Yao. Mummy has already given a lesson on your behalf. I get it. A truly good man would not give journalists the opportunity to stir up rumours. In the future, this matter would not come up again.”

The sleeping girl heard him coax her in her dreams. She pouted her small lips as she turned around, and it was natural for her as she went into his embrace.

Yin Muchen laughed.

At this moment, he realized that there was a blister that’d been pricked on her small hand. Although it was already treated with medication applied, when it was on her soft tender small hand, it was extremely eye catching.

Yin Muchen felt bad as he kissed her small hand.

Her pair of small hands were treasured preciously from a young age, and now that she was serving his mother and him, how could he not feel touched?

He was loving as he kissed her small nose and said, “Shuiling, the question you asked me in the kitchen today, I can answer you right now; you are performing very well. It is time for us to get married.”

The girl was sleeping, and her small mouth was spewing sweet air. She could not hear what he was saying.

Yin Muchen kissed her small lips and said, "Shuiling, do you know something, my mother has already been moved by you. Our Little Shuiling is the best, as expected."

...

The next morning, Yin Shuiling woke up late. Yin Muchen left, and she did not prepare breakfast either.

Yin Shuiling changed her clothes, and after she was done washing up, she quickly went into the hospital ward. Liu Wanxin sat down on the wheelchair, and she was extremely frustrated as she said, "Aunty, I am sorry, I woke up late."

It was very rare for Liu Wanxin to not snort at her, and she said, "Forget if you have woken up late. I have already eaten my breakfast. I have been eating too much of your food and have tired of it. I ate what the chef in the hospital made today. It is very delicious."

Yin Shuiling was originally feeling guilty, but when she looked at Liu Wanxin's expression on her face, she had no other choice but to stand awkwardly. How could that be? Her culinary skills were very good; it was more likely for Liu Wanxin to not be tired of her food!

Yin Shuiling wanted to speak, but at this moment, the door of the hospital ward was open. A familiar voice rang out in the air. "Shuiling."

Yin Shuiling turned her head back, Ning Qing was here.

#### **Chapter 629: Yin De, I Want To End Everything With You Today**

"Qingqing, why did you come over today?" Yin Shuiling quickly walked forward.

"Shuiling, we haven't connected with one another for such a long time. What are you busy with recently? If I did not come over and look for you, I'd be afraid that you would be missing." Ning Qing held Yin Shuiling's small hand as she spoke.

Upon seeing her good friend, Yin Shuiling had a sweet smile on her face, and she replied, "Recently, I have been taking care of Aunty. Qingqing, come over here. Let me introduce her to you."

Yin Shuiling held Ning Qing's hand and brought her over to face Liu Wanxin. "Aunty, this is my best friend, Ning Qing. Qingqing, this is Aunty Yin."

"Aunty Yin, how are you?" Ning Qing was extremely courteous as she greeted Liu Wanxin.

Liu Wanxin had a warm smile on her face. "How are you?" As she spoke, her blind eyes went towards Yin Shuiling. "The weather has been getting cold recently. I want a long winter coat. I don't one with a hoodie. It is best if the colour is light blue. Can you go and help me buy it?"

"Sure," Ning Qing swiftly agreed and said, "Shuiling, let me accompany you to the shopping mall to help Aunty purchase her clothes."

"But..." Yin Shuiling was worried.

At this moment, the nurse said, "Miss Yin, it will be fine. We are here to take care of her. When you go and purchase ingredients, we are here, taking care of her. There would be absolutely no problem."



Yin Shuiling nodded her head. She took the blanket and brought it over Liu Wanxin's knees as she said, "Aunty, I will return once I purchase the clothes."

Yin Shuiling and Ning Qing walked out of the room.

...

In the corridor, Ning Qing asked Yin Shuiling, "Shuiling, have you been taking care of Aunty Yin for the past half year?" As she spoke, Ning Qing had a glance of what Yin Shuiling was wearing from head to toe, and she continued, "Shuiling, why are you dressed so plainly?"

"How is this simple? This is very normal." Yin Shuiling glanced at herself as she spoke.

"Shuiling, how long have you not gone to shop for clothes. You are not taking care of yourself. Look at how your hair looks..." Ning Qing went to part Yin Shuiling's hair, and she froze the moment she did so. "Shuiling, what is wrong with your face? Why is there a scar?"

Yin Shuiling quickly used her hair to cover the scar. She had a smile on her face while she said, "It's nothing much, I got hurt by some fragments of glass."

"What? Why would you hurt your face for no good reason?" Was it an accident or done on purpose?"

Yin Shuiling laughed awkwardly as she said, "An accident."

Ning Qing shrugged her shoulders as she said, "Looking at the scar, it must have been a long time ago. Why did you not go to the hospital to get rid of the scar? Medicine is so advanced now, and you are going everywhere with this scar on your face? What are you thinking about inside your head? Have you gone crazy?"

"I am not crazy. I am always in the hospital. Aunt's health just got stable recently. Older Brother is also busy with his work. I have yet to think about..."

"Yin Shuiling!" Ning Qing had a serious expression on her face as she shouted out loudly. She stretched her hand out to hit Yin Shuiling's head, "Aunty, Aunty, Older Brother, Older Brother. Your world does not revolve around these two people. Why are you not thinking about yourself at all? Your face is so beautiful. Don't tell me that you do not care about the scar on your face!"

"I..." Yin Shuiling stopped speaking, girls all liked to be pretty, and it was a given that she did care about it.

Ning Qing was really furious as she said, "Shuiling, I have been busy for some time, and the moment I turn around, I realized that you have been leading such a life by yourself. I did not forget how you helped me to scold Young Master Lu so confidently when I was pregnant with Little Young Master Lu, and now, the subject is Older Brother Yin. You have changed entirely. Have a look at yourself. 23 years

old, you are so young, but you do not pretty yourself up or go shopping. You do not have a life of your own. Older Brother Yin did not give you any status, and you are already leading a life of a maid!”

Yin Shuiling had nothing to say. She held Ning Qing’s small hand and acted cute. “Okay, Qingqing, don’t be angry anymore...”

“That cannot do. Go and ask Aunty Yin for a few days’ leave. I will bring you over to Korea. I know many beauty masters. The scar on your face is a small issue. We will talk again after you get your beauty back.” Ning Qing tugged Yin Shuiling as she headed towards the door.

“Qing Qing, no, I really cannot... Aunty’s health just stabilized. The doctor said that if she is able to get discharged in maybe one to two months. Could we wait till then?”

“You!” Ning Qing hated that she could not give Yin Shuiling a kick. She wanted to kick Yin Shuiling until she was awake again.

“Qingqing, I am begging you now, I want to take care of Aunty. Firstly, I truly hope for her to get better. Secondly, I hope that she is able to take care of me and allow me to be together with Older Brother. I have already worked hard for half a year now. Could we just wait for a while more?”

Ning Qing looked at her small pitiful face and could only be angry at herself.

“Qingqing...”

“Okay then, okay then. I will not worry about you anymore.” Ning Qing shook her hand off as she headed forward.

Yin Shuiling was happy as she chased after her. “Qingqing, what have you been busy with recently? I asked Older Brother last night, and Older Brother said that he had not seen you for a long time now, but Older Brother said you were busy with the matters in the entertainment industry and winery. He said that you have become the new superwoman of this generation.”

Ning Qing stopped in her tracks. She looked at Yin Shuiling and said, “Shuiling, did Older Brother Yin say that he hasn’t seen me for a long time?”

That was not right!

They’d just seen one another at the CTCl tender event.

“Yeah, that was what he said.” Yin Shuiling nodded her head and said, “Older Brother said that he only saw Young Master Lu.”

“What else did Older Brother Yin say?”

“Older Brother said that you were very busy recently, and he asked me not to go and bother you.”

Ning Qing’s entire heart sunk. The last time, during the tender event, she purposely asked Older Brother Yin to tell Shuiling that if she had time, she should ask her out to drink tea and go shopping.

Why did Older Brother Yin ask Shuiling not to bother her?

Ning Qing had a glimmer in her eyes. She did not say anything at all, but she switched the topic.  
“Shuiling, did Older Brother Yin say anything about the scar on your face?”

Upon bringing up this topic, Yin Shuiling had a blissful smile on her face as she said, “Older Brother does not despise me. Older Brother said that I am still as beautiful as I was in the past.”

Three black lines appeared on Ning Qing’s forehead. Was this okay?

She was asking if Older Brother Yin had mentioned bringing her to remove her scars.

But Ning Qing did not ask her anymore. She already knew that Older Brother Yin has not said anything about it at all.

Ning Qing did not say anything further because there were a thousand angry words dashing inside her heart!

...

Inside the hospital ward

Liu Wanxin asked one nurse to leave, and she looked at another nurse as she said, “Is there any news?”

“Yeah, there is. The private investigator that I have found is extremely quick in their work. They said that the place you are looking for is at Happiness Valley, and that is a five star tourist spot there. It is very easy to locate that place.”

Liu Wanxin snorted coldly inside her heart. Speaking about hiding someone up, the easier the place was to locate, the harder a person would be to find, and the most dangerous spot was the safest place.

During this period of time, no matter whether it was Yin Muchen or the police force, they could not find where Yin De had gone off to. Who would have thought that Yin De would hide in a small house just by a tourist destination?

Yin De had brought her over to the wooden house before. She was blind, but her senses were still present.

“Okay, then you should bring me over to that location now.”

“This... Madam, should we notify President Yin or Miss Yin first?”

“There is no need for that. If we notify them, then I would not be able to go. You don’t have to be afraid. We will return very quickly. I am a disabled person who is also blind. I am practically a useless person now, could I end up in any trouble?”

“Madam, don’t say it like that. Okay, I will bring you over then. The place is quite close.”

...

The taxi stopped at Happiness Valley, and the nurse pushed the wheelchair towards the wooden house.

Liu Wanxin said, “You go to one side to walk around. Don’t go far away. I will come out in 10 minutes. I will call out for you then.”

“Okay.” The nurse walked away.

Liu Wanxin pushed her own wheelchair. She pushed the wooden door of the wooden house open before rolling her wheelchair in.

“Who is it?” There was a deep voice that rang out in the wooden house. Yin De was hiding in the midst of a stack of grass as he abused drugs. After his drug addiction was satiated, he felt a little better, and he heard someone come in.

He pushed the grass as he peeked out with his head. The moment he had a look, he froze as he said, “Xin Xin, why did you come here?”

Yin De walked out.

In the past half year, he had been hiding in all sorts of places, and he was leading a horrible life. He’d lost a lot of weight, and looked like a beggar.

Liu Wanxin laughed coldly as she said, “All of them could not find you, so I came over to try my luck. I wanted to see if I could find you, and as I expected, you are right here.”

Yin De quickly went over to perch onto the window sill as he looked out. “You called the cops already?”  
“I didn’t.”

“Xin Xin, how have you been living during this period of time? I know that you that you hate me. I have also gotten my punishment now, but I really loved you.”

“Ha, haha...” Liu Wanxin lifted her head up as she laughed out loud exaggeratedly. She laughed until tears fell out of her eyes, “You loved me? You love me, so you caused my husband to die and raped me for ten whole years, then even tortured my son? Yin De, you have ruined my entire life. Such a great love of yours... Go and die with that love of yours!”

When Yin De was young, he did truly love Liu Wanxin for being gentle and beautiful. The things that he got from Liu Wanxin were what Shi Xiaoqing could not give him.

“Xin Xin, then why did you come over to look for me today?”

“For what reason? Of course I am here to send you to your death.” Liu Wanxin took a bottle of cleaning solution out from the bottom of her wheelchair, and she used another hand to hold the lighter.

Yin De’s irises contracted. He quickly flew over to press down the things that Liu Wanxin held in her hands. He was nervous as he said, “Xin Xin, what are you doing with the cleaning solution?”

“Yin De, you never knew what is the usage of this high concentration cleaning solution can do. Did you know that in the ten years that I was together with you, I had numerous nights where I had long wanted to light this cleaning solution, but because of my son, I put up with everything. But now, I realized that I was wrong. My son did not lead a better life compared to me. I should not have continued staying alive to add to his burden. I should have brought you along with me to end all of this, and we could’ve died together ten years ago!”

As she spoke, Liu Wanxin pushed Yin De and she lit the cleaning solution with a bang!

Bang! The entire wooden house exploded into flames.

Liu Wanxin was thrown onto the wooden floor. Her entire body was drenched in blood. Yin De noticed that there was danger and had already ran towards the door. His head was covered in blood, and his legs were injured, but he could still move.

The power of this type of cleaning solution was not too strong.

Yin De had never expected Liu Wanxin to have thoughts of killing him, and he cursed out loud before running towards the door.

At this moment, his right leg was grabbed by two hands. He lowered his gaze down to look. Liu Wanxin climbed over on the floor and used all of her strength to hold onto him with both of her hands.

“Damn it, evil person! I really did not expect you to really want to harm me! If I had known early on, ten years ago, I should have played around with you until your death, or I should have sold you off!” Yin De’s face was sinister, and he kicked Liu Wanxin in her chest.

“Pfft!” Liu Wanxin coughed out a large mouthful of blood, but she did not release her grip, and she would not let go even if she died

...

In the hospital ward, Yin Muchen came back in the afternoon.

“Mum, Shuiling,” He walked into the hospital ward. The hospital ward was empty, and there was no one around.

At this moment, a nurse walked over, “President Yin?”

Yin Muchen quickly asked her, “Where is my mother? Where is Miss Yin?”

“President Yin, Miss Ning came over today, I think she brought Miss Yin over to the shopping centre to buy some clothes. Madam was pushed out by Older Sister Yang to take a stroll. They have yet to return.”

### **Chapter 630: You Actually**

Liu Wanxin would get pushed outside to take a stroll. Yin Muchen was not suspicious, and he only raised his eyebrows and looked at the nurse as he asked her, “Did Miss Ning come over? She brought Miss Yin to go shopping?”

“Yeah.” The nurse nodded her head and said, “I think I heard it like this.”

Yin Muchen stood there for a few seconds before drooping his gaze to look at the wrist watch on his hand. It was already 11. Was she not coming back?

Who would make lunch today?

She went to shop and did not care about his mother and him anymore?

Yin Muchen took his phone out of his pocket and dialed Yin Shuiling’s number.

Yin Muchen's expression slowly started to turn dark, and it turned black. He lifted his head up to undo one of the buttons on his collar, and he suppressed the anger in his chest.

At this moment, he noticed that there were many patients moving around on the lawn outside the window. He froze before slowly turning his head back to look at the nurse. His dark eyes had a sharp glow in them as he said, "Why is my mother still not back from her stroll? It is already 11am now. Did my mother really go on a walk?"

The nurse froze and said, "This..."

Yin Muchen headed out the door. As he walked out, he made a call on his phone, "Hello, Secretary Hu..."

All of his instincts were telling him his mother was in trouble!

Last night, his mother had told him many things. He had not thought too much of it, and thinking about it now, he was fearful with cold sweat. His mother was leaving her last words.

Both Hu Ya and Liu Caizhe rushed over. Hu Ya's expression was serious, and he said, "President, we have retrieved the CCTV footage in the hospital. That nurse pushed Auntie out, and we went to retrieve the CCTV from the roads. Auntie and that nurse boarded a taxi and went to Happiness Valley, which is very close to this place."

"Muchen, I can confirm that Auntie went to search for Yin De, and Yin De is in Happiness Valley. No wonder both our people and the police force are unable to find Yin De. It turned out that he was hiding beneath our gazes. Muchen, it is very obvious that Auntie wants to distract you and go in search for Yin De by herself. The situation...is not going to be good."

These words were unnecessary. Yin Muchen lifted his heels and ran towards the main doors of the hospital.

If he did not guess wrong, his mother wanted to end it all with Yin De, and his mother was looking to die together with Yin De.

...

The three of them went out the main doors of the hospital, and at this moment, Yin Shuiling returned with Ning Qing. They were chatting with one another merrily, and Yin Shuiling had a few bags in her hands.

Yin Shuiling saw Yin Muchen at first glance. She quickly rushed forward and said, "Older Brother, you are back?" She lifted the bags in her hands, and smiled sweetly as she said, "Older Brother, look at what I bought..."

Slap! Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to smack the paper bags to the ground. He growled towards Yin Shuiling, "Shop shop shop. You only know how to go out shopping and buying things. My mother is lost, don't you know?"

"What?" Yin Shuiling's irises contracted and she said in shock, "Aunty is missing? When I left, Aunty was doing fine."

"Of course you would not care about how my mother is doing. I think you do not even care about my mother inside your heart!"

After Yin Muchen growled at her like this, the tears in Yin Shuiling's eyes flowed, and she was frantic and at a loss as she said, "Older Brother, I am sorry, I, I did not..."

Ning Qing noticed what was going on and quickly stepped forward. She had a look at Yin Shuiling's small hand. Yin Muchen hit the paper bags in her hands, and her hand also turned red. Ning Qing protected Yin Shuiling before she lifted her gaze up to look at Yin Muchen. She raised her eyebrows up and said, "Older Brother Yin, don't go overboard when you speak and do things!"

"How Shuiling treated your mum, you have seen it for yourself. When Shui Ling's mother passed away, Shuiling did not even have a chance to have a look, let alone serve her. Shuiling has been treating your mother as her own mother to serve her in the past half year. Your mother is missing now. Anyone is also anxious. Shuiling is also upset inside her heart. If you have to speak like this to hurt her, I think that you are unworthy to do so!"

Yin Muchen did not say anything else. He walked away and got in a luxury vehicle.

The luxury vehicle cruised away.

The tears in Yin Shuiling's eyes kept flowing as she said, "Qingqing, where did Aunty go? Where is Older Brother going? I also want to go and have a look. Quickly drive over to bring me there. It is all my fault, woo woo..."

"Okay." Ning Qing held Yin Shuiling's small hand. They headed in the direction of Ning Qing's car and she said, "Shuiling, don't cry anymore. You don't have to feel guilty, looking at Older Brother Yin, his mother should have gone looking for your father. His mother must have planned it out for a long time. This morning, when she asked out to buy clothes, she is intentionally making you go away..."

Both women got in the Ferrari. The Ferrari cruised away quickly. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya stood on the spot, and Hu Ya said, "Manager Liu, we should also rush over."

Liu Caizhe bent over to pick up the paper bags that were left behind by Yin Shuiling. There were a few pieces of new clothing inside. Looking at the style, they were for Liu Wanxin, and among them, there was a shirt that was bought for Yin Muchen...

Liu Caizhe looked at the back of the Ferrari. That woman did not buy any clothes for herself at all...

...

The luxury vehicle stopped, and Yin Muchen opened the door and got out. The moment he did so, he saw the small wooden house that had already exploded. The wooden house had collapsed, and it was all

pressing onto Liu Wanxin's body. Liu Wanxin's entire body was covered in blood, and she used both of her hands to firmly hold onto Yin De's ankle.

Yin De kicked Liu Wanxin's chest again and again. Liu Wanxin vomited a few mouthfuls of blood, but she did not let go of him.

Yin Muchen looked at this scene, and he was overwhelmed. "Mum!" He let out a deep growl and rushed forward.

Liu Wanxin heard his voice and could not continue to persist. She let go, and Yin De noticed Yin Muchen, who had brought his subordinates over, and was flabbergasted, so he quickly dashed away.

Those subordinates dressed in black went to chase after him.

They only saw Yin De running behind the peach garden before he disappeared from sight.

"Go and search for him, quickly!"

Yin Muchen ran over to Liu Wanxin's side and stooped his body down. His hands were shaking as he took Liu Wanxin into his embrace. He looked at his mother's expressionless face, and his eyes turned red. "Mum."

At this moment the Ferrari stopped, and Yin Shuiling stepped out of the car. She saw Yin Muchen hugging Liu Wanxin and quickly rushed forward, "Aunty, Aunty, what is wrong with you?"

Liu Wanxin still had a few breaths left. She lifted her head up with much difficulty, and she touched the direction that Yin Shuiling was in.

"Aunty, I am here." Yin Shuiling cried as she held onto Liu Wanxin's hands.

Liu Wanxin was speaking, "Shuiling, I...am going to die... Together with your father, the grievances from the previous generation...will end right here... In the future, all of you should not...be in so much pain. Don't...be kidnapped by the grievances from the previous generation again.... Work hard and be blissful then..."

Liu Wanxin spoke while she vomited blood. Yin Muchen hugged her tight and said, "Mum, don't say anything already. I am begging you now... The ambulance will arrive very quickly. You will be fine."

Liu Wanxin shook her head. She handed Yin Shuiling's small hands over to Yin Muchen's hands with much difficulty before firmly holding both of their hands together. "Ah Chen, Shuiling is a...good girl. She doesn't have...her parents around, and now, I will...hand her over to you. In the future...don't make her...cry..."

"Aunty, don't speak like this, let's go back to how we were in the past okay, you should argue with me. I like you being like that..."

"Shuiling..." Liu Wanxin called her name at last.

Yin Shuiling placed her ear over, and Liu Wanxin spoke her final words, "If there is a chance, still give birth to a child...for Ah Chen... In a woman's life, no matter how much trouble you go through, but as



long as...she has a man that loves her deeply, and also being a mother, having her own child, in this life of hers... She is... blissful.”

Liu Wanxin’s empty eyes stared at the sky above her head. The corners of her eyes had tears flowing out of them. There was a hint of satisfaction in the corners of her eyes, and she closed her eyes gently.

She left.

She had blissful tears in her eyes as she left.

Her last words were not about herself. In this life of hers, it was extremely depressed. There were very few people who liked her. Her heart was disfigured in the ten years of hate, but in her bones, she was still that female university student, that gentle and warm Southern girl, and that good wife and good mother, and she was living both ironically and in pain.

But she still felt very blissful.

She had a husband who loved her deeply and had a son who was filial and obedient, and in her life, she was satisfied.

“Aunty, Aunty, don’t go!” Yin Shuiling hugged Liu Wanxin tight, and she sobbed painfully.

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to wipe his tears, and he stood up.

His gaze was alit as he walked over to the peach garden. “How is it going, have you found the person?”

The subordinate shook his head and said, “President, we had originally surrounded Yin De, but he ran over to this place and disappeared.”

Yin Muchen stepped on the mud beneath his foot. It was very loose, and he laughed coldly. “The mud here has been touched by someone before because they were digging holes in the ground, surrounding this place. Call for a tractor. I want to dig the mud up here. I want to see how long can he hide.”

“Okay.” The subordinate went to fulfil his orders, and the other subordinates took the metal spade as they dug into the ground.

....

At this moment, Yin Muchen’s entire body was stained with blood, his dark eyes were all red, and his entire person was enveloped with a sinister aura that made others suffocate, Yin De...

He definitely wanted Yin De to die today!

Yin De had actually dug a small tunnel in this peach garden. In this half year, he had been hiding here. He also heard whatever Yin Muchen said. The mud around his surroundings could not stop vibrating, and if this continued, he would be dug out sooner or later.

It seemed that it was hard for him to escape.

Yin De’s entire heart was full of hate. If he’d known that this would happen earlier on, she would have gotten rid of both Liu Wanxin and Yin Muchen.

He secretly opened the piece of mud covered with grass above his head. He peeked out. Yin Muchen stood close to him, and the tractor came. Those subordinates all ran over, and he was giving out orders.

Yin De's gaze become sinister, and he climbed up secretly, and headed in the direction that Yin Muchen was at. He took a sharp knife out from his waist.

He stabbed Yin Muchen's body.

Spew! The sound of the knife stabbing flesh rang out in the air. Yin De was in a blur as he lowered his gaze towards the sharp knife in his waist, and there was a large stream of red blood flowing out.

He stood up slowly and saw Yin Shuiling, whose face was covered in tears.

Yin Shuiling held a knife in her hands.

Actually, when Yin De got close behind Yin Muchen, Yin Muchen had already noticed it, but he did not say anything immediately. He waited for Yin De to approach, and he was waiting for Yin De to strike before he did.

But he heard the sound of Yin Shuiling crying before Yin De could finish his move.

Yin Muchen turned around to have a look, and the moment he did so, his facial expression changed. Yin Shuiling took a knife and stabbed it into Yin De's waist.

"Shuiling," He called out loudly, and he quickly went over to hold onto Yin Shuiling's shoulders.

Yin Shuiling was shaking entirely. She had the knife in one hand, and she used the other hand to cup over her own mouth. Her eyes were all in a blur as she looked at Yin De, her biological father.

She shook her head. "Dad, don't make any more mistakes. I am begging you now... You have already gone too far. I, I do not know what to do. I don't know how to save you..."

Yin De looked at the knife in his waist before stretching his hand out to point at Yin Shuiling as he said, "You actually dare to kill me? I am...your father..."

"Shuiling." He felt that girl in his embrace shiver for a moment. Yin Muchen hugged her small head and took her into his embrace as he said, "Don't listen..."

Yin De widened his eyes to glare at Yin Shuiling. He suddenly thought of something, so he laughed. He laughed sinisterly and evilly as he said, "Shuiling, there is something that I did not tell you. Your mother was killed...by Liu Wanxin..."

Yin Shuiling froze, and she lifted her head up to look at Yin De. Yin De was titled entirely towards the back, and he collapsed onto the ground and stopped breathing.

### **Chapter 631: Xiao Xiang Took The Chance To Loot A Burning House**

He was still not satisfied before he passed away. His eyes had yet to close, and his gaze was staring at the sky evilly.

Yin Shuiling felt like her entire world had turned upside down. Her head was full of the text messages that Shi Xiaoqing had sent her, and the last one where she wrote Mummy loves you... The scene where

Liu Wanxin held her hand, as she said that she was handing Yin Muchen over to her also played back in her mind... Her hand was so hot and so sticky. Her hand was smeared with her father's blood...

She saw Ning Qing running over in her direction. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya also ran over. Many people came over. She closed her eyes, and the moment she fainted, she saw Yin Muchen's handsome face; his expression showed that he was in extreme pain...

She shut her eyes, and at that moment, her world seemed to stop spinning.

She needed some silence.

Because she felt so so tired.

...

Yin Shuiling was in a coma for an entire week, and during this week, Yin Muchen was in charge of Liu Wanxin's funeral. After handling the matters involving Yin De, the free time that he had left in that week was spent in the hospital ward, and he stood by Yin Shuiling's side.

At some point, the doctor came over to do the rounds, and Yin Muchen had a glum expression on his face as he asked the doctor, "Why is she still not waking up?"

The doctor wiped away his cold sweat and answered extremely carefully. "President Yin, the patient does not have any injuries on her body, but her instincts do not want her to wake up, or maybe she has been way too exhausted. She wants to have a rest, or maybe she was exposed to a great trauma and does not want to face it. She has chosen to run from it. In these cases, we do not have any other solution."

Yin Muchen's dark, bloodshot scanned the doctor sharply, and the doctor slowly retreated in fear.

At this moment, Ning Qing stepped up and said, "Older Brother Yin, that's enough!"

It was only then that Yin Muchen stopped staring at the doctor.

Knock, knock! Someone was at the door. Liu Caizhe stood at the side of the door, and he held an envelope in his hand. He had an anxious expression on his face as he looked at Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen stood up as he headed towards the door.

Both of them stood in the corridor. Liu Caizhe lowered his volume as he said, "Muchen, things are not going well."

"What's wrong?"

Liu Caizhe handed the envelope that he was holding in his hands over to him and said, "I received it this morning, there is a CD inside."

Yin Muchen had a glance at the CD inside the envelope, then asked him directly, "The contents."

"The contents are, the scenes where Miss Yin personally stabbed Yin De with a knife."

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows.

"Muchen, other than us that day, others secretly trailed after us and hid in the surrounding peach garden. Someone took the chance when all of us were in a mess to take a video recording. That person gave me the CD together with a note." Liu Caizhe handed the note over to Yin Muchen for him to have a look. "The note reads: Have a guess, if I leak this CD onto the internet, or give it to the police force, what would happen after that?"

Yin Muchen's face looked sinister as he said, "Did you find out who the person is?"

"We have. He is a subordinate of Mu Hai. Mu Hai has gone to prison, and his gold mine was bought out by us. One of his subordinates, Ah Fan, has been very loyal to Mu Hai, and it was Ah Fan who took the recordings on this CD."

"How many CDs does he have? Could you handle him?"

"We are unable to stop him. This Ah Fan is a hacker on the internet and is an expert with computers. All of his IP addresses automatically change every second, and we are unable to find his location. He is very clear that this CD is his amulet, and as long as we touch him, this CD would definitely be leaked. With Miss Yin's popularity, the moment this CD gets leaked, the consequences would be very severe. Firstly, Miss Yin's identity as Rubus Coronarius would definitely be released. No matter what the end result is, no one would be willing to accept someone who has personally stabbed and killed her own father, and also, the CD can totally confirm Miss Yin did intentionally kill someone. If we try to cover up this matter, it would definitely stir up more rumours, and I am afraid that Miss Yin would end up in prison."

Yin Muchen cursed softly and kicked the rubbish bin.

The situation was a total mess. His moment of carelessness actually gave someone a chance to loot a burning house.

He could not allow this CD to leak. He would not let Yin Shuiling go to prison!

"What does this Ah Fan want?"

Liu Caizhe shook his head as he said, "Ah Fan did not say anything. He did not state his conditions. That is why it is hard dealing with him."

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips into a straight line, and he did not say anything.

"President..." Hu Ya took a phone and ran over in his direction. "President, President Xiao is on the line."

"President Xiao? I am not answering!"

"President..." Hu Ya hesitated. He looked at Yin Muchen before he slowly said, "President, President Xiao said that if you do not answer this call, you would definitely regret it."

Liu Caizhe took a step forward, and Yin Muchen's facial expressions froze before he lifted his hand up to pick up the call.

“Hello, President Xiao...”

“Hello, President Yin.” Xiao Xiang’s voice came over from the other end. “President Yin, I heard that you have met with some troubles recently. I am here to help you.”

“Oh.” Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up into a smile, but his smile did not have an ounce of warmth. “President Xiao can say how he plans to help me.”

“I know this Ah Fan. I saved his life years ago. After that, he went to work for Mu Hai. I heard that he has something in his possession that would take Miss Yin’s life away. I can use the debt he owes me for saving his life in exchange for the item, and I could ask him to destroy those things, but...”

“President Xiao does not need to beat around the bush. If there is something you want to say, you can say so.”

“It is just that my young daughter has had a crush on President Yin for a long time now. I do not know if President Yin has any intentions of entering into a business marriage?”

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya could both tell that this Xiao Xiang was the one looting a burning house, and he wanted Yin Muchen to marry Xiao Yao.

Yin Muchen was silent for a few seconds before he said, “President Yin, do you have to use this kind of method? Actually, we have many other ways that we can work with one another.”

“Haha, President Yin, I am not lacking in much. I am just lacking a son-in-law like President Yin. I will give you a few days’ time. After President Yin has considered it carefully, you can give me a reply then, but it is best that you do not take too long to think about it, because I am afraid that Ah Fan would not be easy to control.”

Xiao Xiang hung up.

Yin Muchen put the phone away, and he leaned his handsome back against the wall while he drooped his gaze without saying a word.

Hu Ya was very worried and said, “President...”

At this moment, Liu Caizhe tugged Hu Ya and shook his head.

This kind of situation was way too messy. They could not go to disturb Yin Muchen. When it came to making a choice, this man had never needed someone to teach him what to do.

At this moment, Ning Qing opened the door of the hospital ward. Ning Qing was surprised as she said, “Older Brother Yin, call the doctor over quickly. Shuiling has woken up...”

“What?” Yin Muchen rushed over immediately.

...

Inside the hospital ward, Yin Muchen stood by the side of the bed. He lowered his gaze to look at Yin Shuiling, who was lying in the bed, and at this moment, she opened her beautiful and large sparkling eyes and was also looking at him.

Yin Muchen did not dare move. He was extremely surprised, and he was afraid that Yin Shuiling would be sleeping again if he even blinked.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling blinked and had a frail but gentle smile on her face. "Older Brother..."

"Shuiling..." Yin Muchen sat at the side of the bed. He stretched his hand out to help Yin Shuiling sit up before hugging her into his embrace. For this entire week, she was put on a nutrition IV drip to survive. She'd lost a lot of weight, and her chin was even smaller, and even her shoulders were extremely slim and frail.

Yin Muchen hugged her tight before squeezing her into his bones, and he buried his head in her tender neck. He lowered his volume and said, "Shuiling, you are finally awake now. You really gave me a scare, I thought that you would not wake up again. I thought that you...did not want me anymore."

Yin Shuiling stretched both of her small hands out to hold onto his waist, "I didn't. Older Brother, I only felt a little tired and slept for a little while more."

Yin Muchen kissed her small face and said, "I just knew that you did not bear to leave me. In the future, we will not separate from each other again."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling lifted her head up. She kissed Yin Muchen's firm jaw that had a thin layer of stubble on it.

Cough, cough. Ning Qing coughed on purpose and said, "Shuiling, you have been awake for so long now, and all you see is only Older Brother Yin. Why did you not see me? I am about to feel jealous."

They let go of one another. Yin Shuiling stretched her hand out to hold Ning Qing's small hand. "Qingqing, I did not forget about you."

"This is more like it." Ning Qing laughed as she spoke.

Yin Shuiling brought her hand to her forehead. She was in a daze as she looked at Ning Qing. "Qingqing, I remembered that I was seated in your car as I chased after Older Brother's car. Older Brother was going to look for Auntie and...my father. What happened after that? How are Auntie and my father?"

The moment she finished speaking, Yin Muchen and Ning Qing froze.

Both of them looked at Yin Shuiling. Yin Shuiling's small face was pale without a single trace of blood in it. She seemed to be trying hard to remember what happened, but she could not remember it no matter how hard she tried.

"Shuiling..." Yin Muchen was about to speak.

At this moment, Ning Qing stepped forward and said, "Shuiling, let me tell you. You'd better not be upset. Both Auntie and your father have already...left."

"What?" The tears in Yin Shuiling's eyes immediately trickled down her face.

"Okay, Shuiling, don't cry anymore." Ning Qing went forward to hug her. She patted her back as she comforted her gently. "We were unable to stop this from happening. It is not our fault."

...

Outside the hospital ward

Yin Muchen leaned back on the wall. The doctor gave Yin Shuiling a body check-up and walked out of the room. "President Yin, Miss Yin's body is doing fine. She can be discharged from the hospital tomorrow."

"But, it seems that she has forgotten some things."

"They may be things that the patient might not be able to shoulder. Maybe in the back of the patient's mind, she has chosen to forget them. President Yin, there are some times that forgetting some things can let a patient be happy, so we do not have to make her to remember all of it. This is a type of protection for her."

Yin Muchen did not say anything.

At this moment, Ning Qing walked out. She had a look at the stumped man and gently said, "Older Brother Yin, since this is the case, don't tell Shuiling about what happened. No matter how horrible Yin De was as a person, he is still Shuiling's father. Shuiling stabbed Yin De to protect you, but Shuiling could not accept it."

"As for.. the matters involving your mother. Isn't it better for you if Shuiling forgot?"

Yin Muchen raised his head up to look at Ning Qing.

Ning Qing's eyes were clear and sparkling as she said, "Older Brother Yin, actually, to be honest, when I was shopping with Shuiling, when I heard Shui Ling talking about Aunty and Older Brother repeatedly, she was even unwilling to eat with me outside just so she could rush back to cook dinner for both of you. I am feeling unworthy for Shuiling, a woman should first learn how to love herself, and she can go and love someone else after that.

"But when I saw your mother handing Shui Ling's hand over to you in that small wooden house, your mother used a tone that was akin to that of Shuiling's own mother as she asked you to not leave Shuiling. I realized that this was Shui Ling's love once again. When Shuiling is in love with a person, she would just burn herself to go and love the person. She would give all she had to love.

"But, Older Brother Yin, where is your love? Based on what I saw, your love is cowardly and fearful. You are so dominating and have the strong desire to take everything as your own. You have become so selfish, but you were obviously not a selfish person from the start. Older Brother Yin, your love has turned into a sickness, and your love has become unhealthy."

### **Chapter 632: Older Brother, I Forgot To Congratulate You**

Yin Shuiling moved back to Royal Villa, and Aunty took care of her every day.

Yin Muchen returned back from the office. Aunty held a bowl of chicken soup as she came out from the kitchen. She said, "Sir, I have just made some soup for Miss Yin. Sir came back just in time. You can give this to her."

"Okay." Yin Muchen held the small bowl as he went upstairs.

He opened the door. Yin Shuiling was dressed in a white dress as she sat down on the large bed, and she held a pen in her hand as she drew comics.

Upon noticing his return, Yin Shuiling curled her lips up into a sweet smile as she said, "Older Brother, you are already back?"

"Yeah." Yin Muchen sat down on the bed. He used the spoon to scoop a mouthful of soup, and he blew on the hot steam before sending it to the side of Yin Shuiling's lips as he said, "This is the chicken soup that Aunty made for you. Come drink some."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling went over with her small lips, and she drank the soup from his hand.

"Does it taste good?"

"It's good." Yin Shuiling nodded her head, and she obediently drank the entire bowl of soup.

Yin Muchen placed the small bowl on the bed stand before taking out a of tissue out to wipe her small lip, and he used one of his muscular arms to cup her into his embrace. He brough his other hand to her smooth little stomach as he said, "You are full just from drinking a bowl of soup? You have to eat some rice later."

"Okay, I want to eat...rice steamed in a wooden container today."

"Okay, I will ask Aunty to make it for you."

...

Yin Shuiling went to wash up in the bathroom and returned to lie on the bed. Yin Muchen hugged her tightly. He kissed her forehead and said, "Shuiling, thank you."

Yin Shuiling shook her head and said, "You don't have to thank me..." As she spoke, she flipped her body around to perch onto his chest. She gazed into his deep, bright eyes as she asked him, "Older Brother, am I performing well?"

Yin Muchen froze.

She'd asked him this question in the past, and now, it was the second time. The moment he heard it, he understood what she was trying to say.

"Older Brother." Yin Shuiling pouted her attractive small lips, and her entire body was soft. Anyone who hugged her would feel all soft. "Qingqing came over today. She is going to have her wedding soon. I saw pictures of her wedding dress today. It looks so beautiful. If Qingqing wears it, she would definitely look so pretty. A bride is the most beautiful woman on earth."

Yin Shuiling took the paper containing the comic that she'd drawn and handed it over to Yin Muchen for him to have a look. "Older Brother, is my drawing nice?"



Yin Muchen raised his gaze to have a look. She did not draw comics; she'd drawn a few wedding dresses on the paper. There was a sleeveless design, a straight cut design, a V collared design, and also the veils...

The girl looked at him with a shy and excited gaze. Yin Muchen's heart felt like it'd been tickled with a feather, and it created ripples inside.

It was her wearing a wedding dress would make her the world's most beautiful woman.

Yin Muchen touched her small, exquisite face and used his rough index fingers to caress her soft and fair skin. He lowered his volume to coax her, "Shuiling, Older Brother has been a little busy recently."

The glow in Yin Shuiling's eyes dimmed. "Oh..." She replied to him and climbed down from his chest. She went over to the side and perched on the bed before taking the pen to draw on the paper.

From the angle that Yin Muchen was standing, he could see her thick and long eyelashes looking both wronged and upset as they drooped down. She did not say a single word. She was quiet, obedient, and soft, but her behaving like this made others feel extremely bad for her.

She could make others feel bad for her inside their bones.

Yin Muchen moved over and stretched his hand out to hug her. He kissed her cheek as he spoke softly. "Shuiling, it is wintertime. It is also not suitable for you to wear a wedding dress. After Older Brother is done with some business, it will be springtime. When that time comes, you can dress up beautifully and wear a beautiful wedding dress to marry Older Brother, okay?"

There was a hint of a smile on Yin Shuiling's face.

Yin Muchen held onto her small shoulders as he pressed her to lie down on the bed. He propped her up into mid air and looked at her extremely gently. "Say it once."

"Huh?" Yin Shuiling did not understand.

"Call me...Hubby."

Yin Shuiling's small face became crimson red immediately. He kissed her small, snowy-white earlobes and said, "If you are not going to say it, then I will. Wifey, Wifey... Our little Shuiling is finally Older Brother's wife now..."

Yin Shuiling looked at the sparkling crystal chandelier above her head, she used both of her small hands to tug onto the bed sheets and slowly let go of it. The sweetness overwhelmed her entire heart. She turned her head back and welcomed his thin lips as she kissed him.

Older brother...

Did you know?

I've wanted to marry you for so many years.

...

After another week, Yin Shuiling opened her eyes in the morning, and Yin Muchen had already left. She was in a blur as she looked at the alarm clock placed on the bed stand, and it was only five in the morning.

Five o'clock in the morning on a winter day was still very dark.

Why did Older Brother wake up so early?

Yin Shuiling sat up, and she looked at the empty room. She did not know why, but her heart felt weird today, and there was a very ominous feeling in her heart.

She lay down on the bed for a while. She lay there until eight when Aunty came to knock on the door, and it was only then that she woke up.

She washed up and went downstairs. She noticed that Aunty was busy in the kitchen, and she headed in the direction of the main gates of the villa. "Miss Yin," Aunty rushed out of the kitchen hurriedly as she said, "Miss Yin, where are you going?"

Yin Shuiling looked at Aunty's frantic expression and she shook her head. "I am not going anywhere; I just want to have a breath of fresh air."

It was only then that Aunty calmed down, and Aunty had an awkward smile on her face as she said, "Miss Yin, Sir said that it is very messy outside. It is best for Miss Yin not to go outside. Okay, it is fine for you to walk around the gates."

Yin Shuiling did not say anything. She took her phone out and said, "Aunty, why is the internet at home not working?"

"Oh, the internet wire was broken yesterday, but someone will come over later to fix it."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head and walked out.

She walked over to the lawn and lifted her head up towards the blue azure sky and white clouds, It was a sunny day with some wind. It was an extremely good day.

She turned her gaze over to the young boy from the neighbouring house. He was taking a phone in his hands as he played games while sitting at the door of his house. She walked over and said, "Little child, come over."

"Older Sister, are you calling for me?" The small boy ran over and stood by the side of the fence to look at her.

"Yeah." Yin Shuiling nodded her head. She bent over to touch the small boy's hand before smiling and saying, "Little boy, the internet in my house is down. Older sister has a document to check up on. Can you lend your phone to me for a moment?"

"Sure." The small boy kindly handed his phone over to her. "Older sister, I am using data, but you can use as much as you like."

Yin Shuiling smiled before she went to open the entertainment news today.

The headlines of all entertainment news today was about the engagement of a century. Although it was only an engagement, both the Yin and Xiao families were the absolute powers in the financial world, and all of the rich and powerful members of society were present. All of the 28 media outlets in the entire city were there to report on the progress of the marriage.

Yin Shuiling tapped a video. The video was shot against the sunlight. Yin Muchen, who was dressed in a white suit, stood on the red carpet, and he walked over slowly to pick the hand of Xiao Yao who had just come down the stairs. Xiao Yao's white wedding dress was covered in pearls and diamonds and it sparkled under the sun."

Both of them held hands as they walked down the red carpet. She touched the man's handsome sideburns. The tears in her eyes flowed out. She was only 15 years old when she dreamt of the way he looked when he wore a white suit. He would definitely look extra handsome, and as she expected, he was not the most handsome, but he was even more handsome than that.

Xiao Yao's face had an extremely blissful smile on it. The moment this refined young lady from a wealthy family let out a smile, she could be a model for others to learn from, and at this moment, she turned her gaze to the side to look at the man by her side. She was in admiration yet shy at the same time.

Yin Shuiling was pondering. If she were the one marrying him today, she would be as blissful as Xiao Yao right now.

She was only 15 years old when she wanted first to marry him, and now, she was 24 years old. She had hoped for it for almost 10 years, and in the crook of his arm, there was finally a woman dressed in a wedding gown.

But the woman was not her.

"Older Sister, why are you crying?"

Yin Shuiling stretched her hand out to wipe the tears in her eyes. She handed the phone back to the small boy and tugged on the corners of her lips as she smiled and said, "Older Sister is just a little upset. I am fine. I will be fine as long as I cry it out."

The small boy was worried as he looked at Yin Shuiling, "But..."

Yin Shuiling waved her hands towards him before turning around to go into the villa.

...

For the entire day, Aunty felt that Yin Shuiling was behaving normally. She ate her meals as usual as she bathed in the sunshine before going into the bedroom to sleep.

Aunty left at night. Yin Shuiling lay down on the bed, and it was probably around 11 o'clock at night when the door opened, and Yin Muchen returned.

Yin Shuiling was not asleep. She opened her eyes, and she heard the sound of rustling as he removed his clothes behind her before lifting the blankets up. The man lay down on the bed and stretched his hand out to hug her habitually.

Yin Shuiling smelled the scent of alcohol on his body.

He must have socialized quite a bit at the engagement ceremony, and he definitely could not avoid drinking.

“Older Brother, I forgot to congratulate you. I wish you a happy engagement.”

### **Chapter 633: She Stabbed Him With A Knife**

Yin Muchen had a spark in his eyes, but the expressions on his face did not change as he said, “Shuiling, you do not need to worry about the matters outside. Older Brother needs to some time...”

“Oh.” Yin Shuiling nodded her head and said, “I can not bother and cannot ask anything, but could you please not touch me when you are someone else’s fiance? I do not want to live so pitifully.”

Live so pitifully...

Yin Muchen looked at her small face that was not even the size of his palm. Although she had been very obedient and listened to him as she ate her meals over the last few days, she was getting slimmer.

“Shuiling.” Yin Muchen bent down. He went in the direction of her small fragrant lips as he kissed her. “You are not allowed to talk to Older Brother like that. You belong to Older Brother. If I didn’t not want you, who else would?”

Yin Shuiling started to struggle as she did not want him to kiss her. “Don’t touch me. Go away...”

“Shuiling, Older Brother is not feeling comfortable... Older Brother wants you. Let Older Brother do it once...” He stretched his hand out to tug her clothes.

The tears in Yin Shuiling’s eyes flowed out. She took a pair of scissors out from underneath the pillow, her mini scissors that she used to cross stitch. “Go away!” Her entire body was shaking as she stabbed the scissors into his body.

Yin Muchen was in pain as he said, “Shuiling, where did you get those scissors? Why did you hide this?” He waved his hands and made the scissors in her hands drop to the ground.

“Woo woo...” Yin Shuiling curled her small body up as she cried out painfully.

Yin Muchen turned around, and he looked at his wound. She did not look him in the eye as she used the scissors to stab his body just now, and she’d stabbed near his heart.

His shirt was dyed red, and his steps were unsteady as he headed out the door.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya brought Yin Muchen back. Both of them were scared that he would be in trouble, and they stayed in the villa and did not leave. They saw Yin Muchen cupping his chest as he came down the stairs. Hu Ya quickly came forward as he said, “President, what is wrong?”

Yin Muchen’s face was pale. He pursed his thin lips together and glanced at Hu Ya unhappily as he said, “Shut up!”

He could not let anyone else find out that he was injured.

Hu Ya frantically nodded his head before running into the living room to quickly take out the first aid kit.

Liu Caizhe helped Yin Muchen remove his shirt as he said, "Muchen, has Miss Yin found out about it?"

"Yeah, I cut all of sources of information and locked her inside the house, but she still found out nonetheless."

"Is your body feeling a little better? This Xiao Xiang is also the magnate of the new generation of financiers. I didn't expect him to drug your drinks. He asked you to drink alcohol and even sent you to Miss Xiao's room. This method is really too evil."

Yin Muchen laughed coldly, then he said, "There are not many truly rich people who have clean methods. I won't chase him down for now. I will play with him a bit longer, and you guys should quickly find clues regarding Ah Fan. No matter how secretive he is, he has to give something away."

"We got it." Liu Caizhe nodded his head as he said so.

Hu Ya helped Yin Muchen treat his wound. Yin Muchen lay his head back on the sofa. He was a little frail and at a loss as he stared at the ceiling above his head. Xiao Xiang sent him into the room, and the room was all drenched in darkness. He was a little drunk, and his body was a little hot. He felt a woman on the bed, and he had thought that it was Shuiling, so he wanted to kiss her.

But he was already very familiar with Shui Ling's scent. The moment he touched Xiao Yao, he knew that she was not Shuiling, so he returned. His body and his heart only wanted to have her.

"President, Miss Yin's strike was way too accurate. She seemed to have struck near your heart. The wound is a little deep. Let's go over to the hospital, okay?"

"There is no need for that. I am clear with my own body..." He was tired as he shut his eyes. "I want to be here to see her."

He was afraid that she would run away.

After he was done bandaging it up, Yin Muchen went upstairs, and he opened the door of the room and walked in. The girl who was on the bed was not crying anymore, and she'd fallen asleep with tears on the corners of her eyes.

Yin Muchen lifted the blankets up and climbed onto the bed. The girl lay against the side of the bed as she slept. He stretched his hand out to hug her, but the girl who was sleeping used both of her small hands to firmly hold on to the side of the bed, and she did not allow him to hug her.

His chest tingled in pain, Yin Muchen did not force her. He moved away and used both of his long arms and legs to hug her from behind. Both of them were sleeping at the side of the bed, and a large part of the bed was empty.

Yin Muchen kissed her small face and let out a gentle smile. "Shuiling, Older Brother did all of this to protect you. Give Older Brother some time... Older Brother has only one bride, and that is you."

...

The next morning, Yin Muchen opened his eyes. His embrace was empty, and Yin Shuiling had already disappeared.

“Shuiling, Shuiling!” He lifted the blankets up as he climbed down from the bed. He searched around the room and could not see her around. He opened the door of the room as he looked for her in the villa, but he could not see where Yin Shuiling went to.

He frantically took his phone out and dialed Yin Shuiling’s number.

The melodious ringtone rang once before the call was connected. It was Yin Shuiling’s gentle voice. She said, “Hello, Older Brother...”

“Hello, Shuiling, where did you go? Why am I not able to find you?”

“Older Brother, I went over to Qingqing’s house. Qingqing is holding her wedding in two days. I am her bridesmaid, and I will live here for the next two days. I am not coming back home.”

“Shuiling, don’t throw a tantrum with me!” Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows as he growled into the phone and emphasized his words.

After he shouted into the phone, the girl on the other end went silent.

Yin Muchen raised his handsome eyebrows before working hard to lower his volume down as he said, “Sorry, Shuiling, I should not have shouted at you just now. Can you come back home? I will drive over right now to pick you up.”

The other end went silent for a few seconds before she said, “Older Brother, I am not your golden canary. I do not like to be locked up. I do not like it at all.”

She hung up.

Golden canary...

Being locked up...

Did she think that this villa was her prison?

Yin Muchen threw the phone onto the ground with a loud crash!

...

Yin Muchen drove over to the Ning family villa for the next few consecutive days. Since Ning Qing was about to get married, Ning Qing was staying over at her family’s home before the wedding.

One day, he parked the car outside the Ning family villa. He had just switched off the engine, and he looked out the window and saw Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling stood on the lawn. She had a small kite in her hand as she played around with Little Young Master Lu. She was dressed in a light blue coloured short styled winter coat today, and she matched it together with a pair of tight fitting jeans on the bottom. She had a pair of boots on her feet, making her look youthful and beautiful.

She tied all of her hair high up. She tied it into a cute and loose bun on her head. The scar on her left cheek was completely covered by her exquisite makeup,. After all, this kind of blemish was nothing at all for Ning Qing.

Little Young Master Lu, who was around 2 years old, was running behind her as he played around. Yin Muchen looked at the bright and mesmerizing smile that she had on the corners of her lips as he suddenly entered into a daze. He seemed to have not seen her smiling so freely for a long time now.

Yin Muchen looked at her for a long time. He did not get out of the car, and he let out a sigh inside his heart. He would just her play here for a few days then.

...

The day of Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing's grand wedding arrived very quickly. Ning Qing would stay at the Lu family villa on her wedding night. Yin Muchen was sure that he wanted to bring Yin Shuiling back home.

He drove over to the location of the Lu family wedding banquet, but the moment he got out of the car, he met both Xiao Xiang and Xiao Yao. Xiao Xiang had a smile on his face as he said, "Muchen, you have also come over to participate in Young Master Lu's wedding banquet. Why did you not bring Xiao Yao over together with you? Yao Yao, go ahead then. Go together with Muchen."

Xiao Yao had a look at Yin Muchen before she walked over to Yin Muchen's side.

She stretched her hand out to hold onto Yin Muchen's elbow.

Yin Muchen did not have a pleasant expression on his face, and at this moment, many other guests streamed in. "President Yin, Miss Xiao, you two have arrived. Everyone can go in to congratulate Young Master Lu."

Yin Muchen did not have any other choice and could only bring Xiao Yao along to go inside the venue.

He'd just taken a step inside when he saw Yin Shuiling, who was dressed in a light purple bridesmaid gown, standing a distance away. There was a handsome man standing by her side, and both of them were conversing with one another.

Yin Muchen glanced at the man. He was a handsome and talented young man who was famous in T City.

His dark gaze instantly became cold and sharp. His gaze was fixed directly on both of them, and he hated that he could not break both of them up at this instant.

"President Yin..." Someone came up to him to socialize Yin Muchen answered him simply without thinking too much of it, and he did not even know what the other party was saying.

In his line of vision, all he could see was Yue Wanqing holding onto Yin Shuiling's elbow as both of them walked over. He could occasionally hear some of their conversation, especially as he heard Yue Wanqing saying, "Shuiling, Auntie has already had Qingqing and Shaoming look out to see if there is anyone close to you in age. You don't have to worry. Auntie is here to help. I would definitely help you pick the best one. You are not young in age anymore. Don't play around anymore, look for a good person and get married..."

Yin Muchen laughed coldly. This Yue Wanqing normally spent all her time cooped up at home and also did not like to read entertainment news or gossip, and she actually did not know about things between him and Yin Shuiling.

This kind of feeling was very horrible. He wanted everyone on earth to know that she was his woman.

...

The wedding banquet started officially. Yue Wanqing held onto Yin Shuiling's small hand as they sat down at the same time. Yin Shuiling had just sat down, and at this moment, the chair by her side was pulled open, and Yin Muchen sat down beside her.

Yue Wanqing saw that it was Yin Muchen and greeted him right away. "Muchen, how are you? I welcome you here and thank you for coming tonight."

"Aunty, how are you?" Yin Muchen also greeted her back.

Yin Shuiling's expressions froze a little. She looked at the place card on the table, before she looked at the man by her side as she softly said, "Older Brother, I think that your seat is not here."

"Oh, is that right?" Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up, and at this moment, a person walked over. It was the owner of this seat. This person saw Yin Muchen and immediately bent over to greet him, "President Yin, how are you?"

"How are you?" Yin Muchen took the initiative to stretch his hand out to shake the person's hand. "I will sit here tonight. You can have my seat then."

That person shook Yin Muchen's hand and was shocked. "Sure sure, I will just sit anyhow. President Yin, please have a seat."

That person headed off into the distance.

Yin Muchen stretched one of his long arms out and placed it on the back of Yin Shuiling's chair. He looked both reckless and intimate. He came close to her tender cheek as he laughed softly before asking her, "Can I sit here now?"

Their faces were extremely close. Yin Shuiling quickly ducked away from him as she replied, "You can do so now."

At this moment, Yue Wanqing smiled and said, "Muchen, your relationship with Shuiling is still so good after so many years."

"Yeah." Yin Muchen nodded his head nonchalantly as he continued, "Aunty, my relationship with Shuiling is way better than what you think."

Yin Muchen held her small hand and placed it on his trousers.

Yin Shuiling wanted to take her hand back like a bolt of lightning. There were so many people around the table, and Yue Wanqing was still by her side. Although the tablecloth was long and could cover it all, wasn't he a beast for wanting to do this in public?

He wanted to play, but she did not want to accompany him to do so.



She wanted to retract her hand, but the man did not let her get her wish. He forcefully pressed down on her small hand, and she could not struggle at all. Yin Shuiling's movements were restricted, and she was afraid that Yue Wanqing and others would realize what they were doing.

Yin Muchen also knew that she would be afraid and became even more daring than before, and he pulled his zipper down.

### **Chapter 634: He Was Almost Losing Her Soon**

Yin Shuiling firmly clenched her fist and did not allow him to succeed, and at this moment, Yue Wanqing had a clear look at the young men in the distance. She lowered her volume and had a smile on her face as she said, "Shuiling, is there one among them whom you are interested in? Aunty will be the matchmaker for you. Whoever manages to marry you would be so lucky."

Yin Shuiling lowered her body, and she was afraid that Yue Wanqing would see her small hand that was pinned down. Her snow white earlobes were all red now. She was red because of her shyness.

She did not say anything.

"Aunty," Yin Muchen said. He had a nonchalant smile on his face as he continued, "It is true that the person who marries Shuiling would be the lucky one because I will gift him a green hat."

"What?" Yue Wanqing did not hear him clearly.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling forcefully withdrew her hand. She suddenly stood up and said, "Aunty, I'm going to the toilet."

She turned around and left.

"I will accompany you." Yue Wanqing was about to stand up.

"Aunty, I will go and have a look. It is Young Master Lu's wedding tonight. You are not supposed to leave." Yin Muchen tidied his clothes, and he took brief steps while looking smart in his attire as he headed out.

...

Yin Shuiling lifted her foot up as she wanted to ascend up the stairs, but at this moment, a large hand held her slim wrist back. The man used some force, and she was dragged away.

"Older Brother, what are you doing? Let go, you are hurting me." Yin Shuiling fumbled around as she tried to keep up with his footsteps.

The man did not even turn his head back, and his voice got even deeper as he said, "Go home with me."

"I don't want to. I want to stay here to accompany Qingqing..."

“It is Ning Qing and Young Master Lu’s wedding night. What are you staying behind for?”

Yin Shuiling was immediately at a loss for words. He could always make her go speechless when he thought in that aspect. They had some communication issues between them.

Yin Muchen stuffed her into the front passenger seat, and he got into the driver’s seat before the Rolls Royce cruised away.

Neither of them said anything inside the car.

Yin Muchen turned his gaze over to the side to look at her small face as he said, “What did you say with the man at the banquet just now? I saw that you were looking pretty happy.”

Yin Shuiling looked the scenic night landscape outside the window, and she softly replied, “We didn’t say much. I was not happy; you were imagining things.”

Imagining things?

Was that true?

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up into a clear arc as he said, “Aunty Ning wanted to introduce a potential suitor? What did you think inside your heart, huh?”

“Nothing, Aunty is only being friendly...”

“Friendly? Do you not know how to reject someone when she is being friendly? You are someone who already has a man. Who is your man? Don’t you have a mouth to say it? Why did you have to let Aunty Ning misunderstand like that?”

Yin Shuiling’s face was a little pale as he had spoken very harshly.

Who was her man?

Her man was another woman’s fiancé. How could she say it out loud?

He was always so boastful and arrogant.

Yin Shuiling’s silence angered Yin Muchen completely. He stretched his right hand out to pinch her small chin over, and he forced her to look into his eyes. “Yin Shuiling, you are doing so well. I allowed you to go out for a few days, and you really went wild playing around. The man’s gaze just now was as if he hated that he could not swallow you up. Aunty Ning was going to recommend you to many premium men. Where did you place me?”

Yin Shuiling felt pain, and she stretched her small hand out to push him away.

This made Yin Muchen laugh awkwardly, and he said, “If I had not come over to pick you up tonight, would you have gone along with Ning Qing and moved into the Young Master’s villa? Yin Shuiling, it is already not something new for someone to seduce her best friend’s husband. Do you want to do this to Ning Qing?”

Yin Shuiling’s irises contracted, she was just like a frightened rabbit in disbelief as she looked at him. “Older Brother, what are you talking about?”

How could his train of thought be so dirty?

Upon seeing her large, pure, innocent eyes, it was only then that Yin Muchen calmed down. He let go of her chin and pursed his lips together to say, "You'd better sit there quietly. Don't make me angry. I am very angry right now."

He was really furious. He only had to think that once she went away from him, there were so many men surrounding her, and his entire being felt unwell.

Yin Shuiling sat there silently. She did not say anything. She did not want to say anything at all.

...

The Rolls Royce stopped outside the Royal Villa. He dragged Yin Shuiling by her slim wrists into the living room. He threw the car keys onto the coffee table before bending over to take her up into his arms as he headed upstairs.

He used one leg to kick the door open before throwing her onto the soft bed. Yin Shuiling was afraid, and she held onto the bed sheets with both hands. She wanted to sit back up.

Yin Muchen raised his head up to undo the buttons on his shirt. His deep and hoarse voice was beside her ear. He seemed extremely awkward but loving as he asked, "Where are you going?"

Yin Shuiling pushed him away with both hands. "Older Brother. Don't, my body does not feel comfortable..."

Yin Muchen was unhappy as he used two fingers to pin her small hand before flipping her around. He tugged the tie from his neck and tied her hands on the headboard of the bed as he said, "You are addicted to coming up with excuses? You were unwilling to do anything underneath the table, and now you are also unwilling to do it in bed? My patience is limited."

Yin Shuiling's face was pale, and she did not like being tied up and having to kneel down at all. She said, "Older Brother, I am begging you now. I really do not want it... You are forcing me right now. I am begging you not to behave like this..."

"Shuiling, be good..." Yin Muchen bent down to sniff the mesmerizing scent on her body as he said, "Older Brother misses you. Older Brother really misses you... Give Older Brother..."

...

It was only two or three hours later that Yin Muchen was satisfied. He brought the woman to clean up. They were done showering and lay back down on the bed. He hugged her firmly in his embrace, and the man was just like this. It was only when his body was satisfied that his tone would be soft. "Shuiling, don't be angry anymore. You've been gone for such a long time. Older Brother misses you every night... I would miss you so much if you leave again..."

He closed his eyes to kiss her small lips.

After they were done, he always liked to hug her to say things. He would kiss her, and he felt that doing this was the most loving.

Yin Shuiling lay quietly in his embrace, and she did not say anything.

“Shuiling, Older Brother did not say those words on purpose. Older Brother was unable to control himself... Older Brother does not like the men by your side. Older Brother hates you leaving my side even more. Older Brother is jealous...”

Yin Shuiling turned her back towards him as she slept.

Yin Muchen knew that she was still angry, so he firmly hugged her from behind. The soft and fragrant bundle in his embrace made him feel satisfied, and for the rest of his life, he did not want to let go of her again. “Shuiling, close your eyes and sleep then. Good night.”

...

It was in the wee hours of the morning when Yin Muchen opened his sleepy eyes. He stretched his hand out to touch the woman by his side, but his palm was empty, and there was no one by his side.

Yin Muchen leaped up from the bed immediately. Slap! He switched on the ceiling lights. The bright lights spewed down immediately, and he shouted, “Shuiling!”

He got down from the bed to look for the woman, but he saw the woman at first glance.

Yin Shuiling did not leave. She was hiding in the corner of the wall right now. She sat down on the floor and curled her legs up, and she buried her head into her kneecaps.

She was dressed in a white dress, and her kneecaps on her slim legs were red. They were red because of her kneeling down. She was curled up in a tiny bundle as if she were an injured young deer.

Yin Muchen froze and quickly got off the bed. “Shuiling...” He stretched his arm out to hug her.

The moment he touched her, he felt that her body was icy cold. He wanted to hug her, but she shivered for a moment, and she ducked even further back into the corner of the wall.

“Shuiling.” Yin Muchen’s eyes were about to tear up in pain. He was soft and gentle as he coaxed her, “Shuiling, be good. Don’t throw a tantrum with Older Brother like this. It is winter right now. You would catch a cold doing this. Older Brother will carry you up onto the bed.”

She was extremely unwilling to allow him this, he used his long limbs to hug her and warm her body up, “Shui Ling, I am sorry, it was Older Brother who was in the wrong.. don’t scare Older Brother like this...”

Yin Shuiling did not say anything, and she turned her body around.

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows up, at this moment in the wee hours of the night, his heart felt both empty and lonely, he had a kind of feeling, that he was about to lose her already.

He did not dare to sleep, he was afraid that the moment he slept, she was going to disappear again. He hugged her, and although both of them were tightly holding onto one another, both their hearts were on separate ends of the earth.

...

Yin Muchen woke up in the morning, and he went downstairs to ask Aunty to cook some porridge for her.

When he re-entered the room again, the woman on the bed was already awake. She hugged her knees as she sat down by the side of the large windows in the room. There was a gap open in the window, and the cold winter wind from outside was blowing onto her hair and her dress. She slowly stretched her small hand out. She stretched it outside the window...

Yin Muchen froze for a few seconds before heading over. "Shuiling, don't you feel cold?" He stretched his hand out to shut the window.

Yin Shuiling withdrew her small hand. She lifted her head up to look at the azure blue sky and white clouds outside the window before softly saying, "Older Brother, I think I am sick."

"What's wrong? Do you have a fever?" He touched her forehead.

Yin Shuiling turned her head to duck away. She did not allow him to touch her. She turned her head slowly and looked at him quietly. "Older Brother, I want to go out. Can you let me go?"

There was something depressing lying in her eyes. Yin Muchen looked at her eyes and felt pain in his heart, as if he'd been stabbed with a knife. He opened his mouth, and his deep, hoarse voice was shaking as he said, "Shuiling, where do you want to go?"

"I do not know..." Yin Shuiling shook her head and said, "Maybe France. These few days, Pudding sent a message to me. She said there is a chance for me to further my studies in France. I also feel that this chance is also good. I've always liked to draw comics. I think I have many parts of me that have yet to be discovered... Also, I like to dance. I also like to play the piano. I want to try the delicious food all around the world and then try to replicate it one by one. I feel that I can do all of this. I can turn into a very awesome person..."

"Older Brother, the world is so large. I suddenly feel like going out and having a look... I feel that in the past few years, I have been living like a frog inside a well all this time.... I am 23 years old now, but I have yet to have a chance to open my eyes to have a look at the beauty in the world... I have yet to live out my youth at all. It feels as if I have already died..."

Hearing her use such a calm and quiet voice to say all of these things, Yin Muchen felt that his heart was empty. It was truly empty right now.

She wanted to leave him.

What was he going to do?

What could he do?

Yin Muchen raised his eyelids before turning his body around to head out of the door. Bang! He slammed the door, and he said to Aunty who was downstairs, "Look after her, from now on, you are not allowed to let her out of the door, even by half a step!"

Yin Shuiling heard his voice, she closed her eyes and long eyelashes, and the hot tears that were by corners of her eyes flowed down.

.....

Inside the bar

Yin Muchen sat around the bar as he drank. There were many bottles in front of him, and it seemed that he was playing with his life as he placed them into his mouth.

His ears were full of the heavy metal music played in the bar. He relaxed himself entirely and did not allow him to think of that small face, and he remembered what she said. He could only breathe by doing this.

At this moment, there were a few men chatting behind him. One of them said, "Ay, Big Lei, I notice that you have not had a girlfriend for a long time. Are you still thinking of your ex girlfriend, Yao Xiaozhu?"

### **Chapter 635: You Slept With 15 Year Old Yin Shuiling**

Yao Xiaozhu?

Yin Muchen found this name to be a little familiar.

He only heard Big Boss Lei say behind his back, "There is no relation between me not having a girlfriend and Yao Xiaozhu. A woman is like clothes. I will change them as I please. But talking about Yao Xiaozhu, this woman is so dirty and interesting in bed, I still miss her very much."

The few men broke out into loud laughter as they said, "Big Boss Lei, this Yao Xiaozhu is really too daring. Nine years ago, she actually fought with Yin Shuiling and offended President Yin. Do you think President Yin would allow her to have a good time? He made her disfigured and chased her out of T City. I think President Yin has already treated her very politely."

Big Boss Lei took a mouthful of alcohol and said, "Although you speak like this, when Yao Xiaozhu gave herself to me, it was still her first time. A young 15 year old girl, the flavour was very robust."

"Big Boss Lei, you are a pro, haha."

The few other men were laughing, and at this moment, Big Boss Lei felt his shoulders were patted by something. He was irritated as he turned his head back. "Who is it that dares to touch me?"

The word "me" was stuck inside Big Boss Lei's throat. Big Boss Lei looked at the man in front of him and his facial expression changed drastically as he said, "Yin, President Yin..."

The other men were also flabbergasted, and they all stood up at once and bowed their heads and waists as they said, "President Yin, how are you doing?"

Yin Muchen did not bother with the other men. His large, defined hands were pressed on Big Boss Lei's shoulders, and there was no expression on his handsome face. He looked very normal, and there was a smile that was hanging on the corners of his lips as he said, "When Yao Xiaozhu gave herself to you, it was still her first time, huh?"

Big Boss Lei averted his gaze as he said, "No, not... President Yin. I was boasting randomly..."

"Oh, is that right?" Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to touch his own chin. He shrugged his shoulders and said, "Treat it as if I did not ask anything."

Yin Muchen headed out the main doors of the bar.

Big Boss Lei panted for breath. He was already breaking out into a cold sweat entirely. He lifted his head up to look at Yin Muchen's disappearing back profile. He cursed out inside his heart; why did he have to meet him here today?

His luck was so bad.

He also did not know how much Yin Muchen had heard.

Big Boss Lei's heart was thumping quickly.

At this moment, the other men all gathered around him and said, "Big Boss Lei, what's going on? Listening to President Yin's tone, he sounds so weird. Could it be...that Yao Xiaozhu also had some relations with President Yin?"

Big Boss Lei's expression changed drastically as he said, "I do not know anything. All of you should stop asking me. I still have something else to attend to. I will be making a move."

Big Boss Lei ran towards the main doors of the bar as if he were running for his life.

...

Big Boss Lei walked along the lane. He wanted to go back home, but at this moment, a black cloth bag went over his head. His stomach was kicked a few times.

Big Boss Lei called out in pain. "Who, who is it? Please spare me... Who is this gentleman? I have not done anything to offend you all. Why do you all have to beat me... Ah!"

A pitiful scream reverberated throughout the entire lane, and Big Boss Lei's right thigh was broken after getting hit with a stick.

Big Boss Lei was in so much pain that he almost fainted, and at this moment, his collar was tugged, and his entire being was like rubbish as he was dragged away.

He was thrown onto the ground. The black bag on his head was opened up. His face was pale as he raised his head up to look up. There was a black extended version of a luxurious business vehicle that was in front of him. The rear passenger's door was open, and Yin Muchen, who was dressed in black from head to toe, was seated inside.

Yin Muchen crossed his long legs together elegantly. His dark gaze scanned Big Boss Lei's face. There was a sinister and dark glow in his eyes, and Big Boss Lei could not help but be afraid.

He moved his thin lips. His deep and charming voice rang out in the air. "Just now, when I was inside the bar, I asked you kindly and politely. You were unwilling to say it, so you've forced me to break your leg. How is it? Does it feel good?"

Big Boss Lei immediately begged him for mercy. He said, "President Yin, I was wrong... Let go of me. I am begging you to let me go..."

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up and said, "You are willing to speak now?"

"President Yin, ask, I will say whatever I know. I won't hold back."

"Okay." A bodyguard dressed in black lit a cigarette up for Yin Muchen. Yin Muchen squinted his narrow eyes and took a breath before he slowly said, "Nine years ago, at that time, Yao Xiaozhu was 15 years old. There was a day when I was drunk, and when I woke up in the morning, I found Yao Xiaozhu lying down on my bed. She said that she'd done it with me. She'd said that it was her first time..."

Yin Muchen slowly spat out the mouthful of smoke before he looked over at Big Boss Lei and said, "Hah, speaking about it like this, Yao Xiaozhu actually has two first times. This is so magical. How about you say it; who did she actually give her first time to?"

Big Boss Lei's face was grey, and he said, "President Yin, Yao Xiaozhu's first time... was given to me. I have been in a relationship with her for a long period of time. After that, there were a few days when Yao Xiaozhu was cold towards me randomly. I followed her and realized that...she had stepped into your car..."

"And then?" Yin Muchen flicked the ashes of the cigarette. He was nonchalant as he glanced over at Big Boss Lei's left leg and said, "Speak carefully, okay? I, Yin Muchen, am not someone that you can fool so easily."

After Yin Muchen looked at him, Big Boss Lei broke out into goose bumps and said, "President Yin, I will say it. I will say everything... Yao Xiaozhu was cold towards me for a few days, but there was a day when she asked me out to a hotel room. She told me everything. She said...that she wanted to seduce you, but you were too alert. You did not bother with her at all. She was very furious... She even said that she did not sleep with you at all. She only removed all her clothes and slept by your side. The marks on her body were all made by me... At last, she even said that you slept with someone else. The blood stains also belonged to someone else. This person was, was..."

Big Boss Lei looked at Yin Muchen, and he did not dare to continue on.

"Who was it?" Yin Muchen stepped out of the car, and he bent over. He stretched his hand out to grab onto Big Boss Lei's collar. He placed the fiery red end of the cigarette by the side of Big Boss Lei's trousers before slowly saying, "Who was it? Say it quickly."

Big Boss Lei was fearful as he shouted, "President Yin. I will speak. It was Miss Yin. It was your younger sister, Yin Shuiling!"

Yin Muchen was frozen. Even when he was inside the bar, he had many guesses, but he still did not dare to believe it. How could it be her? How could it be her?



“President Yin, I have already told you everything that I know. I am speaking the truth. You have to believe me... Yao Xiaozhu said that she saw you kissing Miss Yin while pressing her against the sink inside the kitchen. After that, you carried her upstairs... Yao Xiaozhu said that Miss Yin came out three or four hours later. When she came out, her legs could not cross. There was fresh blood, and...that thing that flowed out...

“President Yin, you really slept with Miss Yin back then, you slept with Miss Yin when she was 15 years old, she gave her first time to you!”

Yin Muchen’s defined features were bathed in a sinister air. The loud voice rang in his ears, and it reverberated inside his heart. This kind of feeling could not be described clearly, as if all of the bones in his body were cold.

In his life, he had never had such a feeling. It was her. It turned out that it was really her. He felt his heart turn both sour and bloated. It was so bloated that he was going to explode.

When she was 15 years old, he slept with her.

He’d never known. He thought that it was Yao Xiaozhu.

What did he do exactly?

It turned out that he’d had his first time with her!

Yin Muchen let go of Big Boss Lei’s collar, and he stepped inside the luxurious vehicle. The driver asked, “President, where are we going?”

Where were they going?

After one hour, the luxurious vehicle stopped before the condominium block. It was the condominium unit that she’d lived in with him when she was 15 years old.

...

He opened the main doors of the condominium unit before going inside. No one had lived in the unit for close to three years already, but the décor inside the unit was not changed at all. It was the way it had looked when he left, and it was the way it looked in his memories.

He was in a blur as he looked at this condominium unit before he walked into the living room. He looked at the familiar carpet beneath his feet. All of his blurry memories were like a tsunami as they came flooding back. That night, nine years ago, it slowly became clear again...

That night, he was extremely drunk. She was dressed in a nightgown together with a long white winter coat on the outside. Her hair was so long. It was wet because she’d just taken a shower, and there was a gentle fragrance to her hair.

He went to hug her.

He even opened his mouth to bite her maroon lips, and he heard her kitten-like crying sound as he scolded her roughly...

The 15 year old had used her hands and feet to scurry from the floor and run towards the kitchen.

Yin Muchen slowly walked towards the kitchen. He stood by the side of the counter as he stretched his hand out to touch that chopping board that was hung up on the wall. The sound of her gentle sobbing rang out in his ears — Older Brother, I will cook a bowl of hangover soup for you...

Older Brother, can you wait a little longer? I am still too young...

Yin Muchen did not know how he got upstairs. He pushed the door of the girl's room open before standing by the side of the desk. Was it here?

It was here!

He'd taken her first time.

Her blood had stained that collection of Xi Mirong essays. Her small face was pale as she cried and laughed at the same time. She said — Older Brother, I am so cold, can you hug me?

Hug her...

She was only 15 years old when she gave herself to him. She was afraid and cold, and at that time, he was bullying her as he pleased. She just wanted to be with him.

She wanted his love and his hug.

At that time, did he hug her. He could not remember it clearly. Yin Muchen quietly sat down in front of the desk. There was obviously no one in front of him, but he slowly opened his arms up and took the air into his embrace.

Time froze in this second, and it was just as if he were embracing the 15 year old version of her in his arms.

Shuiling, Older Brother is hugging you now.

Sorry.

This hug was late by 10 whole years.

...

Yin Muchen left the condominium unit. He personally drove over to the Yin family villa. When the fog in his head disappeared, so many things became clear.

Or maybe the truth was always before his eyes, but he was blindfolded.

This time, he wanted to reveal the truth personally.

He would not wrong her again.

He parked the car before the Yin family villa. He stepped out of the car and went to the back of the villa. He walked over to the flowerpots. Six years ago, when she'd gone to England, the Christmas flowers that she grew had already grown into vines. Yin Muchen slowly stooped down before he stretched his hand out to pluck the Christmas rose.

He used his hands to dig the mud. The box that she buried underneath the Christmas rose that time, he wanted to have a look right now.

He wanted to know how many secrets she was hiding.

He dug the mud for some time, and the box was exposed.

He took the box out and brushed off the mud.

He used a small rock to destroy the lock on the box. He opened the box. It was night time right now. The moment he opened the box, the sparkling jewels had a bright shone in the darkness, and it illuminated his handsome and perfect face.

Yin Muchen emptied all of the contents of the box. How could he not recognize these objects? It was what he'd gifted to...Little Mute.

### **Chapter 636: That Evil Bastard Was Your Own Biological Flesh**

Those jewels and diamonds were what he used to coax her...

Those cheques were what he had given to her as he pressed against the back of her head to ask her to kiss his Adam's apple....

These business land contracts were what he gave to her after he forced her for the last time...

Little Mute...

He'd obviously handed these things over to Little Mute.

How did she get her hands on them?

Heh.

Yin Muchen laughed softly, and it turned out that the Little Mute that he cherished warmly for three years, was...her...

Yin Muchen suddenly thought about the time that they had a good relationship with one another. He'd found out about Yin De's indiscretions, and he distanced himself from him. That New Year's Eve was the last time he went over to her home, and at that time, Yin De asked him for 15 billion US dollars. When he left, she hid behind the folding screen, and at that time, she wore a pair of fluffy pink floral shoes and a white fur small shawl. The 15 year old girl was still shy and reserved as she tugged on her skirt hem...

That day, she was so beautiful, and at that time, he did not understand where her beauty was. It was only now that he knew. That was the first time she stood before him as a woman after he wanted her.

He's the one who had made her a woman.

That day, it was snowing, and she chased after him outside of the house. He told her not to tease him anymore. He told her not to talk about love anymore. Would a 15 year old girl know what love was?

And it was only now that he found out that it was not that she did not understand what love was; he was the one who did not truly understand.

Over those three years, how did he totally ignore her completely?

He'd brought Lidy into the room, and no matter how many times she knocked on the door, he would not open it... She chased after him as she loudly shouted his name Yin Muchen out. She'd said, "I love him," but he never bothered about her...

She'd always loved him, but he did not understand her love.

After that, when she went to England, she sang that song about escaping from the tiger's mouth. He did not understand after listening to it. She did not know that every moment of loving you was just like a subway that was cruising by quickly. He did not understand that she was a Christmas rose that was chasing after love, and furthermore, he did not know that from when she was 8 years old until she was 18 years old, she gave him ten whole years...

Yin Muchen looked down as he cupped all the jewels, cheques, and land lease documents into his hands before firmly taking the items into his embrace. His eyes were wet, and two streams of tears appeared in the corners of his eyes.

How should he go and cherish her?

His little mute...

His Yin Shuiling...

...

Yin Muchen returned back to the Royal Villa the next afternoon. He went into the living room. Yin Shuiling was seated on the carpet by the side of the coffee table as she drew comics, and the sunshine from outside the French windows shone onto her entire body. It gave her a warm and pretty glow.

Yin Muchen walked over and sat down by her side, he stretched both of his arms out to hug onto her soft waist before burying his head into her tender neck. He was gentle and soft as he called her, "Shuiling..."

"Yeah?" Yin Shuiling replied.

Yin Muchen felt her softness and fragrance before embracing her into his arms even more tight. His strength was so intense that he hated that he could not smash her into his bones, "Shuiling, I love you."

He loved her...

Yin Shuiling heard his words and placed the pen down. She turned her small head back slowly to look at the man's handsome face as she said, "Older Brother, if you love me, can you let go of me?"

Let her go...

Yin Muchen froze.

Did she really want to leave so much?

“Older Brother, are you unwilling to do so? But this time, I really want to leave. I have already informed Qingqing, and after a few days, I will move out before going to France.”

“Shuiling, can we discuss this matter first?”

Yin Shuiling removed his fingers one by one before grabbing her pen and comic paper, standing up, and going upstairs.

His embrace became empty in an instant.

He stood on the spot all by himself. The emptiness in his embrace slowly penetrated his heart, and an invisible feeling of failure and hopelessness slowly infiltrated his body.

Everything was back in place, right?

She left, and he was all by himself again.

...

During the night, Yin Shuiling was in a blur as she opened her eyes. She just moved a bit, and she suddenly realized that the man by her side was not sleeping.

Yin Muchen propped one of his muscular arms up to hold his head up, and he gently touched her face with the other hand.

Yin Shuiling was alarmed. “Older Brother, why are you not sleeping?”

Yin Muchen’s eyes were bloodshot. There was now a layer of stubble on his chin, This man lost the sharp and elite aura that he had from the corporate world, and in the depths of the night right now, there was only cold and sadness left behind. He was gentle as he gazed into her eyes before he laughed softly. “I slept, but I woke up again. You can go and sleep. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“Oh.” Yin Shuiling nodded her head before stretching her hand out to open his palm. She turned her body around, and her back faced him as she slept.

The man behind her did not move. He did not approach her or move. Yin Shuiling shut her eyes and felt his gaze, and it was so gentle and focused.

Yin Muchen spent three whole days in the villa. He did not go anywhere else. He only trailed behind her, and would maintain a metre as he looked at her. Yin Shuiling did understand the silence and dark colour in his eyes. Yin Shuiling only knew that he had not slept a wink for the past four days. If a person did not get any sleep, he would suffer a sudden death.

This night, Yin Shuiling got into bed and said, “Older Brother, close your eyes and sleep for a moment.”

“If I close my eyes, when I wake up, would you be gone?” he asked her instead.

Yin Shuiling did not say anything.

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up as he said, "Since you cannot answer, don't worry about me. I don't need to sleep."

Yin Shuiling did not say anything, and she could only bring the blankets over herself as she lay down.

The girl fell asleep very quickly. Yin Muchen looked at her features, and at this moment, his phone rang. He had a brief look and lifted the blankets up to get out of the bed.

He opened the door and went downstairs. He went to open the doors of the villa.

There were a few bodyguards dressed in black guarding the villa. A luxury vehicle was parked on the grass patch. Fan Chengsi had rushed back from Milan Fashion Week looking handsome and suave.

He was already a famous and popular fashion designer.

Fan Chengsi wanted to go into the villa, but the bodyguards blocked him from doing so. "All of you give way, I want to see Yin Muchen..."

Yin Muchen opened the door and walked out. He was wearing a black robe and a black coat. The cool colour combination reflected the chilly winter air.

"Young Master Fan, it has been so long since we last met. Is there something that you are looking for me for?" Yin Muchen waved his subordinates away.

The bodyguards went away. Fan Chengsi stepped forward quickly and said, "Yin Muchen, you have finally come out. Where is Shuiling? Hand her over. I want to bring her away."

"Shuiling? Who are you to be bringing her away?" Yin Muchen laughed coldly.

Fan Chengsi's eyes were all red as he said, "Yin Muchen, I have been busy in Milan. It was only this afternoon when I found out about the news of your engagement to Xiao Yao. Since you already have a fiancé, why are you still hanging onto Shuiling and not letting her go? What are you treating Shui Ling as exactly? Is she your young mistress?"

Yin Muchen took two steps forward and walked over to Fan Chengsi's side. His figure was better than Fan Chengsi's. He was handsome and mature. Compared to Fan Chengsi, who was 25 years old, his stylish and fashionable looks outshined the younger man's. He lowered his volume down to coldly ask Fan Chengsi, "Treat her as what? Whether she is a lover or a mistress, she is still willing to be together with me. You would not have thought that I would marry Shuiling right? I, Yin Muchen, when looking for a wife, I would definitely look for one that is clean, someone like Shuiling who went inside a hotel room to sleep with you when she was 18 years old before having a sinful bastard together with you. She is a vixen. I would not marry her."

Vixen?

Fan Chengsi's irises contracted, and he was immediately furious as he stared at Yin Muchen. He tugged onto Yin Muchen's black coat before he agitatedly cursed him. "Yin Muchen, you really are a bastard! You are the deviant here. You are the number one deviant on this earth! Shuiling is innocent. I have never touched her even once. That child belongs to you!"

Yin Muchen froze entirely, and at this moment, Fan Chengsi's fist flew over. He staggered a few steps back and said, "Yin Muchen, you'd better listen to this clearly. The bastard child that you are talking about is your own biological child. The easy girl in your eyes is the mother of that child. Shuiling was only 18 years old when she got pregnant with that child, and that child was yours!

"Yin Muchen, you are such a jerk. You don't have anything on you to be worthy of Shuiling's deep love. How did Shuiling fall in love with a man like you? Do you still remember what happened six years ago? Do you need me to remind you. I remember it extremely clearly. The moment you found out about Shuiling's pregnancy, you slapped her, and you spoke so harshly. You said that if you had known that she was so evil from the start, you would not have saved her. You said that you should've allowed those men to play with her. Yin Muchen, do you still need me to mention the other things that you did? Shuiling's child, your own biological flesh, why are you not clear about that inside your heart?

"Yin Muchen, do you know what is the meaning of being a vixen? How could you use such a term to describe her? I have not touched her. Neither did Jack. Other men also did not, in her life, she only had you alone, did you know that? But what about you then? How many women have you had? Based on what I think, from the start till the end, you are so dirty. You are the number one bastard on earth!

"But how can this bastard make Shuiling love him so greatly? Even if her father got out of prison, and she was full of grievances, she was unwilling to tell you this secret. She did this to protect you and made herself live feeling so wronged. Was all that worth it?

"Everything's great now Yin Muchen. Quickly get married to Xiao Yao. I wish you a happy marriage. Have kids as soon as possible. I am begging you to let go of Shuiling, okay? Shuiling really does not lack choices. Jack, myself, and there are so many good men out there waiting for her. Yin Muchen, look at yourself. Who are you considered to be?"

"You are already 34 years old this year. Soon, you will be 40. Don't you know that you are old? Other than being in love with a young woman and leaving Shuiling with an extremely damaged heart, what are you using to compete with us? I am begging you to know your own abilities okay?"

Fan Chengsi's every word was just like a needle being driven into his brain. He felt pain, and he was in so much pain that his senses were all in overdrive.

A hot liquid flowed out of his nostrils. He stretched his hand out to feel. It was all blood.

Bang! He collapsed onto the lawn.

He lost everything.

He knew that he did not have anything anymore.

His child was gone, and the woman he loved deeply was almost gone now.

Why did it always end up like this?

When he did not realize that he possessed all of this, he lost everything.

...

Inside the hospital

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya stood inside the hospital ward. Yin Muchen lay down on the bed. He had an IV drip, and there was an oxygen mask over his mouth.

“Manager Liu, what is wrong with President?”

Liu Caizhe shook his head as he said, “I also do not know. Let’s just wait.”

After that, both of them waited around inside the hospital ward.

### **Chapter 637: Qingqing, I Will Become A Better Person**

Yin Muchen had still not awoken by the next morning. Liu Caizhe stood up and said, “Secretary Hu, stay here. I’m going out to smoke a cigarette.”

“Okay.” Hu Ya nodded his head.

Liu Caizhe walked out of the hospital ward. He headed towards the stairwell and coincidentally met Xiao Yao, who was walking over in his direction. Xiao Yao saw him, and she was very alarmed as she said, “Manager Liu, I’ve finally found you. Where is Muchen? I heard that he is sick. I am here to take care of him.”

Liu Caizhe stopped in his tracks, and he looked at Xiao Yao and said, “Miss Xiao, please go back. Muchen does not need you to take care of him.”

After he was done speaking, he walked towards the stairwell.

“Manager Liu.” Xiao Yao continued, “I have always thought that you were an intelligent person. You would think of the long run and know what’s best. You should know what you should and should not do. Muchen needs me, not that lost and disfigured princess.”

Liu Caizhe turned around, and he pondered for a moment before he slowly said, “Miss Xiao, if this was back in the past, I could confirm that you would be more suited for Muchen compared to Miss Yin. At that time, I thought I was very smart, but it wasn’t until now that I realized I have been living like a fool. You and Miss Yin, based on your capabilities, if you are ten marks, then Miss Yin is only one, but, if there is a day that Muchen is in danger and needs help, your ten points have additional conditions and might not even give one point over to Muchen, but as for Miss Yin, she would give everything that she has with her. Her one mark could turn into ten marks.”

“You...” Xiao Yao was frozen.

“Miss Xiao, actually, I also have always seen your father as an intelligent person. To get Muchen to agree to a collaboration that he is not entirely willing to enter, why not take this chance for Ah Fan. Let Muchen owe you something, Muchen ah. He has always been someone who would repay his debts to those who have helped him. Towards people that have evil intentions, I hope that you make the right decision.”

Liu Caizhe went into the stairwell.



...

Inside the hospital ward, Liu Caizhe walked out, and Hu Ya also stood up. He walked into the bathroom to take a towel out, wanting to help Yin Muchen wipe his face.

He walked over to the side of the bed. Yin Muchen had already opened his eyes.

“President, you are awake?” Hu Ya was extremely delighted, he quickly stretched his hand out to help Yin Muchen sit up as he said, “President, how do you feel? I will go and get the doctor.”

Yin Muchen lifted his hand up to support his head. He did not say anything, but he stared at Hu Ya quietly.

Hu Ya froze. Over the past few days, the man had grown a layer of stubble on his chin. The man looked even more elegant and cold than before. The cold, sinister aura seemed to steam out from the depths of his body. He did not say anything, and he was only using his sharp gaze that was akin to a hawk as he looked over at Hu Ya. It was as if he was going to slice through Hu Ya with his gaze.

Hu Ya never saw Yin Muchen looking like this before. He started to stutter, “President, you...”

“Hah...” Yin Muchen laughed softly. His voice was extremely hoarse from the stress. He asked, “Secretary Hu? Have you forgotten what the role of a secretary entails?”

Hu Ya: “...”

Liu Caizhe took a smoke break and went back into the hospital ward. He noticed that Hu Ya was standing politely at one side. Yin Muchen had already awoken. He lifted the blankets up and got out of the bed. Liu Caizhe said, “Muchen, you are awake? Secretary Hu, did you call for the doctor already? Muchen is awake already. Why are you not doing anything?”

Liu Caizhe stepped forward to help Yin Muchen.

But he was unable to touch Yin Muchen’s hand. Bang! Yin Muchen gave Liu Caizhe a slap.

Liu Caizhe crashed into the cupboard, and the corners of his lips were bleeding as he asked, “Ah Chen, what’s wrong with you?”

Yin Muchen took one step after another towards Liu Caizhe. There were many scary blood vessels inside his eyes, and even his large hands by his sides were kneaded tightly into fists as he said, “You ask what’s wrong with me? Hah, Liu Caizhe, you are still not embarrassed to ask me what’s wrong? Do you need me to remind you about the good things that you have done?”

Liu Caizhe’s eyes widened as he said, “Muchen, you found out about everything?”

“Yeah, I know. I know everything.” Yin Muchen nodded his head. He stretched his hand out to grab Liu Caizhe’s collar and pressed him against the wall as he said, “Little Mute is Shuiling! That child was mine! You are really so capable, both you and Secretary Hu are really so capable. You two are the ones I trust the most, but both of you worked with one another to fool me behind my back! Looking at how both me

and Shui Ling are in so much pain, looking at how I called my own child a little bastard, looking at me live like a fool for nine whole years, you are happy now? You are happy now!”

“Muchen, sorry, this is my mistake. I always thought that I could mitigate the eventual pain. I thought I was doing all of this for your good...”

“Ha, haha...” Yin Muchen broke out into loud laughter until he started to cry. There was moisture in his eyes, and he scrunched his handsome face up. He glared at Liu Caizhe as he said, “Doing this for my good? Saying this sentence doing it for my good is really the funniest joke that I have ever heard! Am I leading a good life right now? Did you ever think that I could not have a worse life compared to you? If it wasn’t for you and Liu Caizhe, I would be leading a better life. How did you dare to hide this away from me and help me to make the decision? There were so many choices available to me, but it was all because you thought that you were doing this for my good, so you have forced me to go on this desperate path.

“Liu Caizhe, I have always treated you as a friend. I thought that between friends, we should maintain a certain level of distance between one another and give each other respect for our mutual comfort. Weren’t you always intelligent and confident? Could you not know what I always wanted to possess? I wanted a home, a home together with Shuiling. It is not that I, Yin Muchen don’t like children, but it is because Shuiling is unable to get pregnant, so I do not dare to think about it. I, Yin Muchen, am already 34 years old this year. Could I actually not be qualified to be a father now?”

“Liu Caizhe, this is what you did for my own good? I am not well at all right now. The girl appeared in my life when I was 18 years old, and she gave me warmth. I actually wanted to use my life to protect her, but now, everything is ruined. I have made her life so unfortunate!”

Yin Muchen let go of Liu Caizhe. Liu Caizhe slid down onto the floor, and he was extremely regretful as he said, “Mu Chen, I am sorry... I am really so sorry...”

Other than saying sorry, he had nothing else to say.

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to touch his face before he said, “Hand in your resignation tomorrow. For the rest of my life, I do not want to see you again. Also, for you..” Yin Muchen pointed at Hu Ya and said, “I think you do not know what a secretary should do at all. I will punish you and scale you six grades down, and you can start afresh from the lowest level in the company.”

...

Yin Muchen went back to the villa. He opened the main doors and rushed inside as he said, “Shuiling, Shuiling, where are you?”

The large villa was empty and quiet. Only the sound of his voice reverberated inside. Yin Muchen had a look around his surroundings and rushed upstairs. He opened the door, “Shuiling, Shui...”

There was no one inside the room. Yin Shuiling was not around. The blankets on the bed were neat and tidy. Nothing was missing inside the room. Yin Muchen walked over to the closet, and saw that she had not taken a single piece of clothing, but her comic book was gone. She’d taken it away with her.

All of the energy in Yin Muchen’s body was sucked away. He did not have strength in him as he lay back on the wall and panted for his breath. Shuiling has left. She’s really gone...

Yin Muchen froze for a few seconds before he headed out the door.

He stepped into the Rolls Royce, and he dialed Ning Qing's number.

The call was connected very quickly. Ning Qing's voice came over from the other end. "Hello, Older Brother Yin..."

"Hello, Ning Qing, is Shuiling with you?"

Ning Qing froze for a few seconds before she said, "Yeah, she is with me, but Older Brother Yin, Shuiling does not want to see you."

Yin Muchen hung up immediately, and he stepped down on the accelerator to speed towards the Lu family villa.

...

The car stopped on the lawn in front of the villa. He opened the door and stepped out before loudly saying, "Shuiling, I want to see you. Can you come out now?"

Nobody answered.

The main doors of the villa did not open up.

"Shuiling, I know you can hear me. I will be right here waiting for you. If you do not come out, I will not leave."

Inside the villa, Yin Shuiling stood by the windows. The gentle early spring breeze blew over. It was just like a gentle hand brushing past her face. She leaned against the window and felt the greatness of nature.

"Shuiling, don't you feel cold standing here?" At this moment, Ning Qing walked over.

Yin Shuiling had a warm, gentle smile on her face as she said, "I am not cold." As she spoke, she stretched her hand out to touch Ning Qing's stomach that was already showing. She continued, "Isn't it just two months? Why are you already showing?"

Ning Qing smiled and said, "Because this time, it is a pair of twins."

"Really?" Yin Shuiling was extremely surprised. She cupped Ning Qing's stomach with both of her hands before jealously saying, "That's great, Qingqing! You are really so lucky."

Ning Qing held Yin Shuiling's small, cold hands as she said, "Shuiling, you can also do it. It is still the same thing. Medical technology is very advanced right now. As long as you are willing."

"Can I really?" Yin Shuiling had an uncertain expression on her face.

"Yeah." Ning Qing nodded her head confidently, then continued, "Shuiling, no matter where you go, you are not alone. You still have me, as long as you call, I will be by your side."

"Thank you, Qingqing."

“Between us, you don’t have to say thank you.” Ning Qing had a look at the small luggage bag by the corner of the wall, and she said, “Are you sure that you are going to leave tomorrow morning? Going off to France?”

“Yeah, I want to go out to have a look. Qingqing, upon my return, I will be a better person.”

“Shuiling, I believe you. Actually, you are someone who is gentle outside and strong on the inside. No matter what troubles come your way, nothing can stop you from growing. You only come out of it more and more brave.”

“Okay.” Yin Shuiling nodded her head and said, “Qingqing, in the upcoming Tomb Sweeping Festivals I will trouble you to go over to my mother, father, and Aunt’s tomb to pray. Bring them some flowers for me.”

Ning Qing curled the corners of her lips up as she said, “Shuiling, you did not forget right?”

“No, I did not forget. I did not forget that it was Aunt who caused my mother’s death. Similarly, I did not forget that I was the one who stabbed my father to death. You told me this. Older Brother got engaged to Xiao Yao because of that disk. I know all of this. There was a long period of time that my mind was in a huge mess. I was unwilling to think of those things because I did not get it. I do not know who was the one who owed the other party, and I didn’t know where I fit into this all. Qingqing, I need some time to let go. This city that’s given me so much sadness, I want to leave it.”

Ning Qing stretched her hand out to hug Yin Shuiling, and she said, “I understand. Hand everything to time. Everything will get better.”

Yin Shuiling also stretched her arm out to hug Ning Qing back.

“Shuiling, Older Brother Yin has been downstairs for the entire time. Do you really plan not to see him for the last time?”

Yin Shuiling fluttered her long, thick lashes. She was silent for a minute before she said, “Qingqing, can I borrow something from you?”

...

Yin Muchen waited until nine at night, the main doors of the villa that were in front of his eyes finally opened, and Yin Shuiling walked out.

### **Chapter 638: Shuiling, Are You Ever Going To Return?**

Upon seeing this small face that he missed so much, Yin Muchen quickly stepped forward, and he stretched his hand out to embrace Yin Shuiling. He was greedy as he sniffed the fragrance on her body, and he said, “Shuiling, you came out. I knew that you would definitely come out.”

Yin Shuiling gently hugged his waist as she said, “Older Brother, you have lost some weight.”

“Did I get slimmer? If you like me being plumper, I would let myself gain some weight. Shuiling, go home with me.” Yin Muchen bent over to bring Yin Shuiling up into his arms, and he brought her towards the Rolls Royce.

He wanted to open the front passenger seat door, but Yin Shuiling stopped him and said, "Older Brother, go to the back seat."

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips together as he looked at her.

"Older Brother," Yin Shuiling used both of her small hands to cup his handsome face, as she said, "You know that I'm not going back home with you. The last time we are seeing one another, don't throw a tantrum, okay? Let us speak with one another properly."

The last meeting...

Yin Muchen's eyes immediately turned red.

He opened the door to the backseat and gently placed her inside, then he also got in.

...

The sound of both their breaths could be heard clearly inside the quiet car. Yin Muchen slowly bent his body down and nested his head on her thighs.

He brought his hand to her flat stomach before he gently kissed it.

Yin Shuiling lowered her gaze to watch. Her eyes immediately became wet. She stretched her hand out to cover her mouth, but the hot beads of tears were still falling down her face, then they fell onto his cheeks.

Yin Muchen froze for a moment before hugging her small waist tight. He buried his face deep into her waist. He trembled as he said, "Did you plan to hide this from me for my entire life and cry secretly by yourself?"

Yin Shuiling's irises contracted, and she said, "Older Brother, you found out?"

"Yeah, I found out. Actually, Shuiling, you don't have to do this. I don't need you to do this. The child belonged to both of us. He is also mine. I was once a father, and no matter whether it was me...who made him go, he should have heard his father tell him that he was sorry. He should have heard...that his father loves him."

Yin Shuiling stretched her hand out to touch his face. She felt some moisture; this man was crying.

"Older Brother..." She wanted to comfort him, but after she opened her mouth, she did not know what to say.

That child was her wound for her entire life. She had yet to recover from it herself. How could she console someone else?

"So Shuiling, you only had me, right?"

“Yeah.” Yin Shuiling nodded her head. She was thinking of the past. Those times that were so painful made her tears flow non stop, but she curled the corners of her lips up into a smile. Her tears made her look like a pretty flower as she said, “My first man was Older Brother. Older Brother liked to call me Little Mute. I bore a child for Older Brother in the past. Over the three years when I was in England, I did not sleep with any man... That person who said that he loved to sleep with me was Older Brother. That person who asked me to take contraceptive pills was also Older Brother. That person that asked me to use my mouth was also Older Brother... Older Brother did not know how much of a joke he was. You said that your abilities were bad. You said that you wanted to kill yourself, and you were jealous of yourself... I learned how to draw comics to remember Older Brother. I learned how to cook because of Older Brother. I felt that I had to keep up with Older Brother’s footsteps because I always felt that I was too young... My entire world was all about Older Brother. Older Brother, I said that I loved you, or maybe it was because you never understood my love, but I did not lie to you before.”

Yin Muchen pinned his large hand on her waist and firmly held onto her. He started to sob out loud. He was a 34 year old man, but at this moment, he buried himself in her embrace as he sobbed like a helpless child.

Sorry...

Shuiling, I am sorry...

In his entire life, the person whom he wanted to fail the least, he’d planned everything around this person, and he once was depressed, jealous, and lost because of this person. He had her a very long long time ago.

But it was only that he did not know for the entire time.

Yin Shuiling stretched her hand out to wipe her tears, but the more she tried to wipe them away, the more tears flowed. She continued, “Older Brother, I love you. I would never regret it, but now, I am really sick. I want to let go of your hand to have a look outside. I want to have a look at the world without you. Older Brother, can you allow me to do so? Can I leave freely?”

They were in love with one another for so many years, and their love was unable to be measured with time. This love was mixed together with so much frustrations and sadness. It was too heavy, and after they came to a time like today, letting go was the result.

She wanted him to let go...

She wanted to be free...

Yin Muchen raised his head up. He used his hand to cup the girl’s face before using nudging her nose with his. He was unable to tell whose tears he felt on his face. The tears were so wet and so hot.

“Shuiling, did you know, actually, you are someone who is extremely direct. When you wanted to leave me, you would not care about anything else. You would use everything you had to love, and now that you do not want to love anymore. Everything that you are saying is to deny me from retreating. What can I use to persuade you to stay? How should I save this love of ours?”

Yin Shuiling stretched both of her small hands out to hug his neck. She kissed his thin lips as she said, “Older Brother, don’t say anything then. Don’t do anything either. Just kiss me; kiss me properly.”

Yin Muchen cupped her small face and used his thumbs to caress the tears on her face, and he opened his mouth to suck on her small lips.

Then he should kiss her properly.

The farewell kiss.

Yin Shuiling took the initiative to cooperate with his kiss. She even used her small tongue to tease him. With both hands, she pulled the corner of his shirt out from his trousers before touching him.

Yin Muchen's breathing became hurried, and with a hoarse voice, he asked, "Babe, what do you want to do?"

After they were done, it was already four in the morning. Yin Shuiling stepped out of the car and went into the Lu family villa. Yin Muchen's clothes were dishevelled as he lay back against the back seat, and the entire car was full of hot steam, sweet and musty.

He took his phone out, and there was a message from Liu Caizhe — Muchen, I got into your phone a while back and blocked Miss Yin's number.

Yin Muchen switched on the setting in his phone, and as he expected, Yin Shuiling's old number was left there.

He unblocked the number. Ding, ding! There were a few hundred additional messages and phone calls simultaneously appearing on his phone.

These were all from three years ago.

He used one hand to hold onto the cigarette to smoke before he lay his head against the back seat, and he looked at each message carefully —

Older Brother, I have already given myself over to you. 15 years old, it is very embarrassing, and I am in so much pain, but as long as Older Brother is happy, I would be happy, in the future. Can you treat me well...

Older Brother, I know that I should not ask this, but what is going on between you and Yao Xiaozhu? Is Older Brother dating her? But... but... Older Brother, I don't dare to ask you to take responsibility for me, but all of them said...that after doing that...we have to get married in the future. Older Brother, I want to be your bride...

Older Brother, on the last day of the old year, why did you stay behind to have dinner at home? After you left, I bravely told my parents that I did not like Mu Yunfan. I said that the person I like is Older Brother, but my mother immediately gave me a slap... My parents even locked me up inside my room, and they did not allow me to contact Older Brother anymore... Older Brother, I am really so upset and so fearful. Can you take me away? I want to leave with Older Brother...

Older Brother, I called you for three whole years, but you did not pick up even once. I think that you would probably not read this message. Older Brother, my mother has left, and I did not manage to see her for the last time... These past few days, I've been having nightmares. In my dreams, my mother would always strangle my neck. She asked me what I was doing at night... I did not dare to say. I did not dare to tell her that I was doing it with Older Brother... Older Brother, I really miss you. If you come to

see me right now, I would consider forgiving you. That day inside the car, you asked me to duck my head to cry...

Older Brother, there is a problem with my father's company. My father asked me to go and beg you, but both your secretary and manager did not allow me to see you... Older Brother, can you understand me? I don't have my mother with me anymore, and now, my father is going to disappear soon. These three years, I have been in a cold war with them for the past three years because of you. I did not speak to them for three years. I don't like them to be so forceful, and they would always try to make use of you...But Older Brother, they are the parents that gave me life. Can I beg you?

Yin Muchen read all of the hundreds of messages. His phone slid down onto the seat, and he used his right hand that was holding on to the cigarette to cover his own face. Hot tears were weaving through his fingers.

Those three years, she was so lonely and helpless.

And it was only now that he knew.

Ning Qing said that he would probably never know how regretful she felt towards her own parents, and now, he also found out.

She gave herself to him, and she was not filial towards her parents for a single day. She did not love herself properly for a single day.

His left hand that was placed on the chair suddenly touched something ice-cold. He picked it up. It was that red string that had the ring as a pendant. She had left it behind just now.

Yin Muchen was in a daze when the main doors of the Lu family villa opened with a loud Bang! Yin Shuiling and Ning Qing walked out, and Yin Shuiling held a small luggage bag in her hands. Ning Qing was bidding farewell to her before Yin Shuiling stepped into the Lu family's car, and the car drove off, probably to the airport.

She left.

Yin Shuiling really left

Yin Muchen threw the cigarette butt onto the ground, and he held the ring in his hands as he ran after the car, "Shuiling..."

...

There were not too many cars on the road in the morning. The neon lights were still shining by the side of the road. The driver looked through the rear view mirror and had a look at the back as he said, "Miss Yin, President Yin is chasing after us."

Yin Shuiling perched herself by the side of the car windows to look back. The man was really chasing after the car, and his entire face was covered in tears.

The driver reduced speed and cruised slowly. Yin Shuiling opened the window of the car, and Yin Muchen ran over to the side of the car. While he ran after the car, he saaskedid, "Shuiling, do you really want to leave? Are you really leaving this time?"



“Yeah.” Yin Shuiling looked at the man’s red eyes as she nodded her head.

Yin Muchen raised his eyelids up, but the tears still flowed. His voice was quivering as he said, “How many years? Can you tell me how many years you’ll be gone?”

Yin Shuiling shook her head. “I don’t know.”

Yin Muchen firmly held the window. The neon street lamps shone down on his face and highlighted all of his sadness and hopelessness, and he asked the question that had persisted inside his heart.

“Shuiling, are you ever going to return?”

### **Chapter 639: Bao Bao Bei Bei**

Was she still coming back?

He was the most afraid that she would go off and not come back.

Yin Shuiling was quiet as she looked at him, and she did not say a word.

Yin Muchen’s face was covered in tears as he said, “Shuiling, don’t treat me like this, okay? Is this how you are choosing to punish me? I found out about everything, but you are unwilling to give me a chance to make up for my mistakes...

“Shuiling, I was wrong, I will apologize to you. For the past few years, it’s all been my fault... I should have realized that you were Little Mute sooner. I should not have given you that slap. I also should not have said that our child...was a bastard child... I should not have raped you. I should not have insulted you and called you a vixen... Let me confess to you. I didn’t want to bring you to gain your beautiful face back because I was afraid that you would become prettier. I did not want to let you go shopping with Ning Qing because I wanted to be the only person in your life. I also deleted the messages from Pudding because I did not want you to fly off. I only wanted you to accompany me...

“Shuiling, I was the selfish one. Ning Qing was right. My love is sick. My love is only about dominating and taking control... Shuiling, don’t leave, okay? I do not dare to act that way anymore. I really do not dare to treat you like this anymore. I will change. I will change all of my bad habits...

“Don’t leave me. I am begging you not to leave me... Shuiling, I am begging you now..”

Yin Shuiling’s eyes were wet. She lifted her gaze towards the driver as she said, “Speed up.”

The driver nodded his head and said, “Okay.”

The driver stepped down on the accelerator and sped up. Yin Muchen used all of his energy to chase after the car. He firmly grabbed the window and did not want to let go.

The people walking along the streets all looked over. A man dressed in a suit was chasing after the car as he sobbed like a child.

“Shuiling, okay, you can leave, but bring this ring along with you...” Yin Muchen stuffed the ring into her small hand and said, “You said that things gifted to you belong to you now. Don’t return it to me...”

Yin Shuiling did not want it, and she pushed the ring that he stuffed over to her back.

Yin Muchen’s face was full of sadness. His entire world was collapsing, and she was not even willing to take his ring. She had decided to forget him and lead a new life.

No.

How could she forget him?

Yin Muchen firmly held onto her small hand and the ring as he said, “Shuiling, Older Brother forgot to tell you, Older Brother loves you. I really love you very very much... ever since the moment I saw you, you were basking in sunshine as you stepped down from the staircase, and it was with that glance that I fell in love with you...”

Yin Shuiling took a breath through her reddened nose before she removed the large hand that he placed on the window of the car finger by finger. She worked hard to put a bright smile on her face before she softly laughed. “Older Brother, goodbye.”

Older Brother, goodbye.

He was forced to let go of her, and the car cruised off into the distance.

“Shuiling!” Yin Muchen let out a deep growl, and he looked at the back of the car that was going off before he knelt down on the sidewalk.

Shuiling...

His Shuiling.

She has finally left him.

Yin Muchen held onto the ring that she did not want. He embraced the ring against his chest as he broke out into loud laughter. Actually there was something that he had not told her. After she left, what was he going to do?

He only had her in his world, but he had never thought of having a look at the world without her presence...

And now she’s thrown him away; how was he going to live?

He was already deeply in love. In the long days after that, in the days without her, how was he going to continue living on?

...

Three years later

France

The red villa had a romantic French colour scheme to it. The walls were adorned with circles of flowers in red, yellow, and white...

It was in the prime of spring.

There was a 100 square foot lawn in front of the villa. A pink Lamborghini was parked on the lawn. Yin Shuiling was learning how to park her car.

"Mummy, there is only half an mm of space behind you..." A crisp male voice rang out in the air.

Bang! The back of the Lamborghini crashed directly into the side of the fountain before she switched off the engine.

"Oh oh..." The young girl by the side of the young boy was dazed. She raised her head up to look at Yin Shuiling, who had already pushed the door open, as she said, "Mummy, you seem to have screwed up again."

Yin Shuiling was dressed in a suit today. She had a pink sleeveless top on. Although the design was simple, there was a ribbon belt in the back. It made her beautiful back look visible at times. She was wearing white slim-cut pants. She had a pair of white crystal shoes. The young and fashionable suit made her look experienced and attractive.

Yin Shuiling was 27 years old. She had a head of dark luscious hair that had already grown long. She tied it up into a flower bun. Her fringe was put up, and her small intricate face that was expertly chiseled was exposed. The scar on her right cheek was gone. Her skin was smooth and fair like an egg white, and her maroon lips were red and attractive. She had a pair of attractive monolids, and the moment she appeared, she could make the prettiest flowers lose their lustre.

Yin Shuiling, who was 27 years old, was truly like a rose that was in full bloom.

Yin Shuiling walked over to both children. She stooped down, and her gaze was fearful as she did not dare to look at the little boy's eyes as she said, "Sorry Bao Bao... Mummy screwed up again."

Little Bao Bao who was two and a half years old, was dressed in a white shirt and a black jumper. He looked exactly like a young gentleman. He shrugged his shoulders as he said, "It's okay. I have already gotten used to it. It is your 208th time crashing into the fountain."

It would've been fine had he not brought this up. The moment he said it, Yin Shuiling immediately felt guilty. Did this young chap have to have such a good memory?

"Bao Bao, Mummy takes half of the responsibility for crashing the car, but half of it belongs to you. Mummy did not understand when you said half an mm."

Having such a Mummy that had this level of intelligence, Bao Bao had no other choice but to look up at the sky as he said, "Mummy, doesn't know that half an mm means half a millimetre?"

Half a millimetre?

Half an mm?

Yin Shuiling was about to vomit blood. This son of hers has grown up in France and could speak English from then on. Forget about that; could millimetre have such an abbreviation?

Furthermore, she did not have any context with numbers. Half a millimetre, how long was that?

Yin Shuiling looked at the small face of her son. He really seemed as if he came out of the same mould from someone, forget about looking alike. The two and a half year old boy had such high intelligence. He had a natural talent for numbers. She did not know who he inherited it from.

“Bao Bao, next time, you don’t have to spend so much energy. Just tell Mummy that I am going to crash soon and ask me to stop quickly, Mummy would stop then right?”

At this moment, Little Bao Bao could not stop rolling his eyes as he said, “Okay then, Mummy, blame it all on me.”

Little Bao Bao turned around and went into the villa.

Little Bei Bei looked at the back profile of her older brother before stretching her small pink hand out to grab Yin Shuiling’s trousers. “Mummy, you seemed to have disappointed Older Brother again.”

Yin Shuiling drooped her gaze to look at her young daughter. Little Bao Bao and Little Bei Bei were fraternal twins. Little Bao Bao was born five minutes early, so he was the Older Brother, and Little Bei Bei was the younger sister.

If Little Bao Bao was someone’s miniature version, then Little Bei Bei was her miniature version. She was pink and cute like a piece of jade, and she was a young beauty herself.

“Bei Bei, it’s fine. Older Brother will get used to disappointment. Later, Mummy’s going to make the green tea biscuits he likes. He will get better very quickly.”

“But...” Little Bei Bei walked over to the side of the Lamborghini. She wore a pink princess dress. There was a pair of white socks climbing her small legs. Her skin was pinkish and fair, and it was so supple. Her large eyes were sparkling like black grapes. The moment she blinked her eyes, she could wow everyone with her cuteness. She stretched her hand out to touch the large dent on the car. She pouted her small pink lips, feeling wronged. Her large eyes were sparkling with a moist glow, as she said, “Mummy, did you think about Xiao Lan’s feelings? Xiao Lan feels pain after getting banged up. It is going to cry now.”

Yin Shuiling looked at the tears in her daughter’s eyes. She pondered, Little Bao Bao inherited all of someone’s good points, but why did Little Bei Bei have to inherit all of her bad points?

Did she love to cry so much when she was young?

“Bei Bei, be good. Don’t cry. Mummy will hug you.” Yin Shuiling carried Little Bei Bei in her arms as she said, “Everything’s fine. Xiao Lan has a large wound on her butt. Mummy will go and repair it tomorrow.”

Little Bei Bei felt wronged as she perched herself on the shoulders of her Mummy. Her small nose was red as she sobbed. Her long eyelashes were curled just as if they were drawn in. She coyly said, “Mummy, why do you always have to bully our Xiao Lan?”

Yin Shuiling: “...”

...

Inside the room

Bao Bao sat down at his desk, and he took out his notebook to write in his diary.

A normal two and a half year old boy would not even recognize alphabets and numbers like 1, 2, 4...but half a year ago, he was already able to start writing his own diary.

His words were extremely neat as he wrote them stroke by stroke, and even his posture as he sat down was extremely perfect —

Daddy, Mummy crashed the car again. Mummy is so dumb, she does not even know the meaning of half an mm, I think even if I shout out half a millimetre, Mummy would still not be able to understand it. She would still crash the car.

Ay, Daddy, I already do not have any hopes for Mummy anymore. Ever since I was one and a half years old, Mummy would bring me and my younger sister to go shopping, and after that, she would not know the way back home. She would bring us to go around half of France. I was entirely disappointed in her since then.

Daddy, I am only curious, how did Mummy give birth to me? I think I must resemble you, Daddy.

But Daddy, Mummy is so dumb, so why did you fall in love with her in the first place?

Daddy, I am so tired. When will you come over to take your woman back?...

Bao Bao was done writing in his diary. He locked his diary in his drawer. He took the small, thin notebook from his desk before typing two letters into the search bar — SK.

Very quickly, there were many news articles.

Bao Bao had a look at them carefully before he clicked on a piece of news to read it.

The news headline was — SK President, the new magnate in the finance industry Yin Muchen has recently acquired France's traditional business, Ink Fragrance. Yin Muchen will come over to observe the operations of Ink Fragrance tomorrow...

Bao Bao's eyes lit up. He typed Ink Fragrance into the search bar before opening up the map, and he remembered the address of Ink Fragrance.

Knock, knock. The sound of someone rang out in the air, and a tiny figure appeared by the side of the door.

"Older Brother, Mummy is asking you to come downstairs to eat green tea biscuits."

"Okay, I will go over in a bit."

"Oh." Little Bei Bei turned around and went downstairs.

...

Inside the kitchen, Joan was dressed in a white maid's attire and held onto a tray of green tea leaves as she said, "Madam, these are the fresh tea leaves that I picked today morning. I will go and prepare them now."

"There is no need, Joan, I will go and prepare them."

Joan laughed and said, "Madam, you made Little Young Master angry again."

Yin Shuiling quickly wiped her sweat away. How did everyone know about this?!

#### **Chapter 640: There Has Been No Woman Who Was Able To Control Him**

Yin Shuiling was embarrassed as she blinked her eyes, then she took the green tea into her hands. She was arrogant and chose to ignore this question.

Joan had a kind smile on her face.

Yin Shuiling put on a pair of gloves to stir fry some vegetables. Little Bei Bei ran down from upstairs. She stood by Yin Shuiling's side, and she had to work very very hard to look at Mummy's attractive face as she said, "Mummy, Older Brother said that he will come down a little later."

"Okay, Bei Bei is so awesome." Yin Shuiling bent down to kiss Little Bei Bei's small face.

"Mummy is also awesome. Bei Bei will also kiss Mummy." Little Bei Bei went on her tiptoes to kiss Yin Shuiling.

Joan looked onto such a warm and loving scene, and the smile on her face got even more apparent.

After frying the green tea leaves, Yin Shuiling started to make the dough, before she kneaded it into different shapes. Both mother and daughter stood together with one another, and Joan took a small bowl for Little Bei Bei to knead the dough mixture.

"Mummy, let's knead one in the shape of Older Brother."

"Sure."

After two minutes, both of them were done making shapes. "Three, two, one...." Both of them looked at one another's creations.

The moment they looked at one another's work, "Pfft!", both mother and daughter broke out into laughter.

Yin Shuiling made a small version of Bao Bao, and his small lips were pouted very high up, looking very haughty.

Bei Bei also made a small Bao Bao. There were three deep lines on his forehead, meaning that he frequently had a frown on his face.

Both mother and daughter looked one another in the eye, and they had a chemistry beyond words.

At this moment, "Mummy, Younger Sister, what are you doing?" Little Bao Bao came down.

Both mother and daughter quickly stuffed the dough back into the pile. She had a bright smile on their faces as she said, "Older Brother, we were not doing anything, Mummy is making green tea biscuits for you."

"That's right, Bao Bao, go and sit on the sofa quickly. I have already asked Joan to make some fruit juice for us. The green tea biscuits will be ready very quickly." Yin Shuiling tried to win his favour.

Little Bao Bao looked at the behaviour of both his mother and younger sister, before...he shook his head. Ay!

They were so childish.

Little Bei Bei said, "Mummy, Older Brother seems to look down on us."

Yin Shuiling: "...". After she was done serving the older one, she had to coax the younger one. Why did she have to bear others' expressions in her entire life?!

Wah wah.

...

Two days later, Yin Shuiling held onto a document before she hurriedly ran into Bao Bao's room as she said, "Bao Bao, Mummy has a comic exhibition today. I will come back very late at night, you should take care of your younger sister Bei Bei."

"I got it, Mummy. You don't have to worry." Bao Bao waved his hands.

Yin Shuiling was going to be late. Her assistant, Xiao Fang, was waiting downstairs, and she changed into high-heeled shoes as she rushed out the door.

Little Bao Bao noticed that Yin Shuiling was gone. He quickly opened the door, and he walked over to Little Bei Bei's room.

Little Bei Bei's room was decorated in a magical princess pink, and at this moment, Little Bei Bei was awake. She sat on the small bed as she kneaded both of her small fists together to rub her own eyes. She was in a blur as she looked at Little Bao Bao.

"Older Brother, where is Mummy?"

"Mummy went to work today. She asked me to take care of you. Younger sister, let's go. Older Brother will bring you out to play today."

"Go out and play? But Mummy said that there are many bad uncles outside. I don't like to go out and play."

"Younger sister, it's fine. Joan will drive and bring us out. Older Brother is protecting you. Don't you like to eat rainbow candy? Mummy is not around today. I will secretly buy a piece for you."

“Really?” Little Bei Bei scrambled off of the bed as she said, “Older Brother, then I want a very very big piece of rainbow candy.”

Little Bei Bei used her small hands to draw the candy out.

“Okay, that’s not a problem.” Little Bao Bao made an OK with his hands.

...

In the Fragrant Ink Skyscraper

This was a tall building in the city centre in Paris, France. It was a bright and sparkling day, and the glass doors of the building were open from both sides. The high level executives in the company were dressed smartly as they stood by two sides, lined up in rows, and they were welcoming their new owner today.

A few young ladies were standing in the back and could not help but turn their heads to look out as they said, “Why is President not coming over yet?”

“That’s right, this is so exciting. In the past three years, the person that swept through the financial world and formally turned from the new power in finance into a true mogul in the financial world, Yin Muchen. He is a legend of a generation. I have admired him for a long time.”

“That’s not all. I heard that he looks as handsome as a piece of jade. His aura is spectacular. He is 37 years old and has not married. He is the true diamond level boss.”

“I even heard that in the past three years, there hasn’t been a woman who could get near him, other than work for him. It is just work. His entire body has an aura that is exquisite, and privately, everyone calls him an ice sculpture because he does not have a smile for anyone.”

“Oh my gosh, the more you talk about him, the more excited I get. What would this man be like?”

“Shh, stop talking. Look over quickly; he is here!”

Three black vehicles stopped, and the vehicle in the middle was an extended version of a Lincoln. Ma Rui stepped out from the front passenger seat. He was Yin Muchen’s new secretary.

Ma Rui walked over to the back to open the back door. Punctuated by everyone’s bated breaths, a pair of shining black handmade leather shoes stepped out.

What followed was two long legs and a black slim-cut suit. The man’s legs were very long, and he made the suit end above his ankles. His slim and exquisite ankles were exposed. What came after that was a dark blue shirt. He did not have a tie on, and one of his shirt’s buttons was unbuttoned, exposing the man’s exquisite collarbones and healthy skin tone.

Yin Muchen was here.

The three years did not leave too many marks on this man. He had a short head of hair and deep sideburns. His extremely sharp, knife-cut features were all apparent, and he was still the handsome man that made a woman fall in love with him at first glance.



But these past three years made him even sharper, and his killing aura became more apparent in the corporate world. The gaze that he looked at others with was both cold and deep, as if he could look through a person while battling them at the same time.

He rejected someone a thousand miles away with his coldness.

The previous boss of Fragrant Ink Skyscraper stepped forward and stretched his hand out, "President Yin, how are you?"

Yin Muchen shook his hand before taking a step forward, heading into the Fragrant Ink Skyscraper first.

A few beautiful young ladies looked at the man who was leading the pack. There were too many people, and they were unable to have a clear look. They could only feel that the man's steps were large and firm, and every step that he took created a gust of cold water.

They still wanted to continue watching. The man had already gotten into the VIP lift, and he brought along the high level executives along with him as he headed up to the meeting room on the 32nd floor.

"Older Sister Yan, you are allowed to go in to take minutes. We are begging you to go in and take some photographs for us. We are begging you."

Older Sister Yan was the head of the administrative department. During this meeting, she was only worthy of going in to take minutes, and she looked at the sea of these faces that looked smitten and in love. Older Sister Yan nodded her head and said, "I will try my best."

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Inside the meeting room

The décor of the elegant black and white room gave it a cold aura. The long rectangular meeting table had a few high level executives seated around it. The meeting room was very quiet, and they could even hear the sound of a pin drop.

Older Sister Yan politely stood in an obscure corner to take minutes. The Marketing Head did a quarterly sales report first, and everyone was secretly observing the man seated at the chairman's position. They noticed that the man had a small frown on his face.

Everyone looked at one another and was already fearful.

After that, the head of the design department that did a demonstration of the new design. Ma Rui took the draft designs over from the design manager and handed it over to the man. The design manager was about to speak, and the man in the chairman's position lifted his firm chin up and said, "You are letting me see something like this?"

The design manager immediately crashed into Yin Muchen's deep gaze, and his scalp was numb as he said, "President, I..."

Phew. Yin Muchen threw the draft design over to the design manager as he said, "Right now, the women of this generation have already turned into the main consumers. When they choose to purchase a bag, they first look at the design of the bag, then look at the quality of the craftsmanship. You let me

see this draft. Are you trying to brush off those women, or are you trying to fool me? I will give you two days' time. If you are unable to come up with a design that I am satisfied with, then you can get lost."

The design manager was already shivering in fear. Those design drafts already flew towards his direction, and it was together with a strong force of strength and wind. It blew against his face and only made him feel pain.

Older Sister Yan quickly stepped forward to bend down to pick up the papers that were on the floor. She snuck a peek at Yin Muchen. The curtains by the French windows were not drawn. The bright rays of sunshine gave him an elegant glow, but his gaze was serious and fierce, and he had a coldness to him that was coming from the depths of his bones.

Older Sister Yan had a glance at him before quickly lowering her head.

Yin Muchen squinted his narrow eyes to look over at the marketing manager in front as he said, "The previous quarter's sales report had only 5% of profits? Heh, are you joking around with me? Deducting the salary of staff and the expenditure of the company, do you want to top up funds for you all? I would not be fussy with you with regards to the last quarter. In the next quarter, if you take this report to show me again, then Ink Fragrance needn't anymore."

The high level executives seated around were all alarmed. Did Ink Fragrance not need to exist anymore?

Was he going to make them lose their jobs?

Yin Muchen stood up. He put a hand into his pocket, and the other hand held onto the document. He stepped behind the back of the largest shareholder of Ink Fragrance before slapping the document onto the shoulder of the shareholder as he knocked him. "I know that Ink Fragrance is a traditional company. There are many dark secrets underneath the table. From today onwards, start to retrench staff. 10:1. In the past years, those funds should have fed all of you well. From today onwards, whoever dares to take the money that does not belong to you, I will make him one of the 10," he said with a smile on his face,

The high level executives all broke out in cold sweat. The dark secrets and operations were a needed part of a traditional corporation, and it could not be avoided. They did not think that Yin Muchen would start such a drastic revolution from the moment he took charge.

The intern staff were about to change the blood in Ink Fragrance.

And he picked on the largest shareholder of Ink Fragrance to start, and the hidden meaning behind his provocation did not need to be spelled out.

Yin Muchen's hawk-like eyes were quietly scanning the high level executives, and he said, "The meeting today will end right here. Next time, I hope that you won't waste my time."

Ma Rui opened the door, and Yin Muchen walked out of the room.

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Older Sister Yan returned to her own office. A few beautiful young ladies immediately gathered around her as they said, "Older Sister Yan, why did the meeting end so quickly? How was it? Did you take a picture of the President? Is he very handsome?"

Older Sister Yan took her own tea cup up and guzzled it down. Her entire body was numb. She said, "What about taking a picture? The meeting was only 8 minutes, and I seemed to have taken a round in prison."

"What happened? What happened?"

"Let me tell you all, President is not someone whom you can think about, he, he he..." Older Sister Yan thought for a long period of time and could not think of a good description, so she continued, "In conclusion, I think that a man like President would not fall for any woman. There is no woman who is able to control him."