

Chapter 461: His Small Girl

The girl listened on as she got even more shy. “Younger Sister Shui Ling, my way of liking him is different from your way of liking him. Your way of liking him is the love that you have for an older brother, and my “liking him” is...”

Yin Shuiling’s frown on her beautiful face got even more apparent. She did not understand as she said, “Is what?”

At this moment, the friend standing beside the girl said, “Little younger sister, you are young in age now, you don’t know anything about this. You are Yin Muchen’s younger sister. Yin Muchen needs you, but Yin Muchen also needs a girl other than you. Other girls can give something that you cannot.”

Yin Shuiling’s bright, beautiful smile had a moist glow. She pouted her small lips. Her childish voice choked up gently as she said, “What nonsense are you talking about? My older brother doesn’t need any of you! I can give anything to my older brother. He will be fine with me alone.”

The friend also got anxious. “Little Younger Sister, how come you are still not getting the picture? Other girls can kiss your older brother. Can you do that?”

With her words, the girl blocked her friend’s mouth shyly. The girl bit down on her lower lip. She looked like a coy water lily. “Aiya, don’t speak nonsense> Both me and Yin Muchen... I don’t even know if he likes me or not?”

As she spoke, the girl stuffed the scarf she held in her hands over in Yin Shuiling’s hands as she said, “Younger Sister Shuiling, I will need to trouble you then.”

The girl dragged her friend along as they left.

Two of them walked as they chatted with one another. “Qingqing, are you still afraid that Yin Muchen would not like you? You are the only daughter of the major jeweller in T City, and you are also the recognized beauty in our school campus. The boys that are after you can all line up to the Pearl Tower. Now you are ignoring your status and taking the initiative to chase after Yin Muchen. Wouldn’t he be extremely happy then?”

“You cannot say it like that. Those boys chasing after me cannot be compared to Yin Muchen at all. He is so handsome and so smart. He was the champion during the previous Olympiad Mathematics Competition held between four schools. I looked at the gazes that those girls had in their eyes... Furthermore, he is so cold towards me. The last time I took my textbook and asked him questions purposely, he did patiently answer my questions, but he did not even look me in the eyes at all... Still, the more he does this, the more I feel...I like him.”

Both girls went off in the distance, and Yin Shuiling was left alone as she lowered her head down to look at the ground. The tears in her eyes trickled down her face.

Woo woo. Someone was snatching her older brother away from her now.

She turned around and walked to the side of the rubbish bin and threw the scarf in her hands directly into the bin. She would not give it to her older brother. In the past, whenever those girls gifted her with fresh flowers and chocolates, she would throw them away secretly.

But she was so upset. This feeling that she was feeling right now was just as if her beloved Hello Kitty was going to be snatched away by someone else.

That older sister just now was so beautiful and so gentle; why did she have to like her older brother?

Would her older brother also like that older sister then?

She didn't want that to happen!

Yin Shuiling took a breath through her nostrils. Her small white hand came to her face as she wiped her tears away messily. Kissing? What did she mean by kissing?

Did it mean putting lips together?

She remembered that Daddy and Mummy did kiss one another in the room before, but Yin Shuiling used both of her small hands to firmly hold onto her princess skirt. It was so embarrassing to do that.

As she was contemplating her troubles seriously, "Shuiling," Yin Muchen walked out of the school compound.

Yin Muchen wore a white tee shirt today. He wore a soft dark-blue wool shirt with white stripes running across it. The boy's body was straight and skinny. His features flowed like flowing water, and together with the fashionable clothes that he wore today, the girls in school all looked in his direction.

Yin Shuiling ran forward quickly. She held his hand happily as she said, "Older Brother, you are dismissed now?"

Yin Muchen held her gentle and boneless-feeling small hand in his palm. He had a gentle expression on his face as he said, "Yeah, I am done with school now. Let's go home."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling jumped and hopped behind her older brother. She unintentionally saw many girls blush red in the face as they looked at her older brother. She was very upset. "Older Brother, there are so many pretty older sisters looking at you."

Yin Muchen opened the door of the sedan. He supported her small waist with two hands as he carried her into the car. He did not even turn his head back. He smiled calmly as he said, "Is that right? Let's go home now."

...

After returning to the Yin home, it was meal time. The four people gathered around the dining table as they ate dinner.

Yin De looked at Yin Muchen who was seated opposite him. He opened his mouth first. "Muchen, there is only one month left until the Gaokao examinations. Where do you want to go and study after this? What major do you plan to take up? I want to listen to your thoughts."

Yin Muchen's hand that he used to hold chopsticks with froze for a moment, but he went back to normal very quickly. He curled the corners of his lips slowly, and he smiled politely. "I don't have much of an opinion. I will listen to both Aunt and Uncle's opinions."

Ever since he accepted the help of Yin family, he always remembered what Shi Xiaoqing once said, "Someone living under someone else's roof, you must be able to lower your head down."

He had no choice; reality worked just like this.

Wherever he would go to study, what he would major in, Yin De brought this topic up during dinner, but did he really want to listen to Yin Muchen's thoughts?

Heh.

Shi Xiaoqing noted Yin Muchen's reply. She was extremely pleased. She did not accept Yin Muchen from the bottom of her heart, but her husband Yin De was firm in his decision to take him in. Lately, Yin Muchen had given in. He was really an intelligent person.

The thing that impressed her the most was Yin Muchen's intelligence. He won multiple prizes at the elite school, making an impression for himself. She'd even seen him on the news. He had a natural talent in the world of finance and numbers, and even when she hung out with the wives of other rich families to play mahjong with them, those rich ladies would have many tactics up their sleeves to ask her about him. Those rich ladies had many daughters and young ladies at home.

This was what she had never expected to happen. She didn't think this poor chap who stayed in her house would turn into someone whom everyone fought for in the circle of rich people. It was really such a joke.

Her husband Yin De also persuaded her behind closed doors. The Yin family did not have any sons, but the Yin family needed someone to manage it. Their best choice was to take care of Yin Muchen. He was a tool, and it would be foolish not to make use of him.

Shi Xiaoqing quickly said, "Hehe, Muchen, since you stepped into the doors of our family, then we are all one family. Both your uncle and I would not treat you badly. What about this: we plan to send you to America for your studies, and you will go and major in business management. After you return to the country, you will enter the Yin Corporation."

Yin Muchen took a mouthful of rice and chewed it. He did not say anything and wasn't too surprised after all.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling, who was beside her, said, "Mum, what is business management about? Older Brother doesn't want to study that. Older Brother's teacher said that he was going to send Older Brother to England to study Finance. Older Brother's teacher even said that in five years' time, Older Brother would be able to do well in the world of finance."

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing's expressions became frozen in an instant. Shi Xiaoqing quickly replied, "Shuiling, you are just a young child. What do you even know? The finance world consists of playing with stocks, houses, and oil prices. If you are able to manage it well, you would turn into a magnate. If you fail, you would trade your status and life for it. Look at how many finance moguls there are worldwide. You want to harm your Older Brother."

Yin De agreed with her as he said, "That's right, Muchen. We are doing all of this for your own good. The Yin family has only Shuiling as our only daughter. When she grows older and marries someone, if you perform well in Yin Corporation, the entire Yin Corporation would be yours."

Yin Shuiling wanted to continue speaking, but Yin Muchen opened his mouth first and said, "Okay, I will listen to Uncle and Aunty."

...

After dinner, Yin Shuiling went to Yin Muchen's room and said, "Older Brother, why do Dad and Mum have to force you to study business management and now allow you to study finance?"

Yin Muchen looked at this tiny thing in front of him. He slowly bent over before stretching his hand out to caress her small head. She did not understand anything right now. Her parents provided for all of his expenses right now. A businessman would not be willing to be part of money-losing deal. They want him to use the rest of his life to repay them.

With his abilities right now, going against them would be ruining their relationship.

It was not that he wanted to think of people as being evil. He suspected that if he were to disobey them, when he left for his studies in England, it would be full of danger.

"Shuiling, this is great. Older Brother can protect you forever, and when you...marry someone..."

Yin Muchen felt like his heart had been grabbed by a large hand. He could not catch his breath... Marrying someone else... When he heard these words from Shi Xiaoqing today, it was only then that he thought about it. There would be a day that she would also leave him, and belong...to another man.

"What is the meaning of marrying someone?" Yin Shuiling did not understand. She went forward to hug her older brother's neck. "Older Brother, if you protect me forever, I would of course be very happy, but I also want Older Brother to be happy. Although older brother doesn't say it, I know that older brother would very upset inside his heart if he doesn't study finance."

He had a soft and fragrant bundle in his embrace. A smile crept up on the corners of Yin Muchen's lips. He stretched his hands out to hug take in his embrace. He could not help but use his handsome face to nudge her hair. "It is all worth it after hearing this from you, Shuiling."

Yin Shuiling's bright, attractive eyes were looking around. She could not let this go on; she had to think of a plan to help her older brother.

"Older Brother..." She lifted her head up from his embrace, and she turned her gaze sideways to look at his eyes.

Yin Muchen was originally nudging her hair. She suddenly lifted her head and turned over. Their gazes crashed with one other like that, and he was 0.01 millimeters away from her.

He froze. He could not control his vision as he looked at her small lips. They were really tiny, just like a cherry. They were pink and moist, and they had a sweet fragrance to them.

Yin Shuiling did not expect to be so close to her older brother, and she also froze in an instant.

Older Brother was really very handsome. He had arched eyebrows, dark eyes that were beautiful as they resembled marbles, fair and clear skin... His tall nose resembled the peak of a mountain, Older Brother's lips were thin and pink, and the arc was beautiful and sexy.

She felt her own small heart was beating all over the place. This feeling was so weird. It was just like a small deer hopping all over the place.

Yin Shuiling wanted to kiss him at this moment. The things that other girls could give him, she could give him as well.

As she kissed him, she wanted to tell her older brother: Older Brother, you can only be mine. Don't go and like someone else. It will all be alright as long you like me alone.

As Yin Shuiling wanted to take action, Yin Muchen stood back up.

The boy's voice was a little hoarse, "Shuiling, it is late now. Go back to your own room."

Yin Shuiling, who did not get to kiss him, was a little frustrated, but she thought of a problem. She wanted to ask him this question. "Older Brother, what is the meaning of going overseas to study? Daddy and Mummy said that you are going to university. Where is your university located? England, America? You have to tell me the address first. After I am dismissed from school, I will wait for older brother to go home together with me."

Yin Muchen realized suddenly, this small girl did not know he was going to leave this place. She did not know how far America was. As for how long he was going to be away — maybe 3 years, 5 years, 7 years. She always thought that she could still go home together with him.

Yin Muchen was very upset inside his heart. That was right; he had to part with her after all.

"Shuiling, Older Brother doesn't know where my university would be. After one month, after Older Brother knows the address, I will tell you then."

He did not want her to be upset. She would definitely stick to him and cry when she found out. He would tell her after he went to the airport.

His small girl.

Chapter 462: You're A Boy Too; Can I Show You?

Half a month later, Yin Shuiling had stopped going home with him from school. Because the girl was interested in going to school for the first grade, she had asked her parents to get her a tutor. Every day, when he came home from school, she would be studying in her study.

On this day, he returned to the Yin family villa. Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing were away. When he went upstairs, he saw that the study was opened by a little fair and dainty hand. The girl's beautiful and delicate face popped out. "Older Brother..."

She smiled sweetly at him and waved to him. "Older Brother, come here."

Yin Muchen came up and asked, "Shuiling, what's the matter?"

“Shh.” The girl shushed him mysteriously and stood on her toes. Her soft little hands tugged the corner of his clothes and dragged him into the study. “Older Brother, come in. I’ll introduce you to someone.”

Yin Muchen entered the study. There was indeed another person in the study — Yin Shuiling’s tutor.

“Older Brother, this is my teacher, An Meng Wen. Sister An, this is my older brother whom I’ve told you about, Yin Muchen.”

An Meng Wen was wearing a demure ladylike dress in lake blue while holding a book in her hand. She stood straight and poised. She looked at Yin Muchen. Her beautiful little face brightened into a smile. “Hello, Yin Muchen. I’ve heard a lot about you.”

Yes, I’ve heard a lot about you.

She was a sophomore at the American University of Finance. She was in her double twos this year. One month ago, when she had returned home, she had heard about the math genius who had emerged in T City.

Today, he was wearing a thin black V-neck sweater with jeans — handsome and casual, looking like a gentle scholar. The most attractive thing was that his quiet black eyes were glistening with wisdom.

An Meng Wen knew at a glance that this young man was not simple.

Yin Muchen looked at An Meng Wen. His face did not change much. He gave her a polite and alienated bow and said, “Hello.”

An Meng Wen’s heart was a little depressed. She felt that she was both talented and beautiful, but who knew that she would turn out to be unattractive in this teenager’s eyes. But boys like him were more attractive, right?

Her eyes were bright as she said, “Little Sister Shuiling, our business is settled then. I’ll go.” She put down her book, raised her feet, and walked forward to Yin Muchen. When she got near Yin Muchen, she laughed and said, “Yin Muchen, I’ll wait for you in America.”

An Meng Wen went out.

Yin Shuiling knew nothing at that age, and naturally, she couldn’t understand the excitement, expectation, and shy glow on Sister An’s face. If she had understood, she wouldn’t have handed him the girl herself after throwing all the love letters, flowers, and chocolates away.

She waved her little hand. “Goodbye, Teacher An,” she said sweetly.

When the door of the study was closed, Yin Muchen did not even spare a second glance at An Meng Wen. The little girl simply did not understand. She might not necessarily be unaware of An Meng Wen’s affectionate glow for him, but he did not care.

He knelt on one knee and squatted in front of the girl. He reached out and caressed her silky black hair. "Shuiling, what have you agreed to with that Teacher An? You can't be naughty, alright?" he asked softly.

"Older Brother, I am not naughty. Let me tell you." Yin Shuiling came to his ear, a small hand covering her mouth as she whispered to him, "Teacher An is studying in the American Financial University. She is a mixed blood. Her father is a professor of the University of Finance. It is said that there is a certain reputation. Isn't older Brother going to the United States. Teacher An stays close to you. My parents asked you to learn business management; you can learn that on the surface, but you can learn your favorite finance in secret too."

Yin Muchen's eyes flashed with an incredulous light. He grasped the girl's small, delicate shoulder, opened his mouth, and asked, "Shuiling, how did you find this Teacher An?"

Yin Shuiling blinked her bright, sparkling eyes and giggled. "I know Older Brother wants to learn finance, but you have to listen to my parents, so I want to help you. I made an excuse to say that I wanted to find a tutor, and an overseas student tutor at that. Then, I asked the housekeeper to read those resumes sent to me, then found Teacher An."

Yin Muchen did not know what to say. Although the eight-year-old girl was simple, she was so smart. All her wisdom was for him.

"Shuiling." He hugged her around her waist, held her in his arms, and closed his eyes. He wanted to kiss her fragrant hair, but he controlled himself, calling her softly instead. "Shuiling..."

Shuiling, oh Shuiling. In such a difficult time, she was the one guarding him. She was the one who had fulfilled his dream.

"Older Brother," Yin Shuiling hugged his neck and said in a childish voice, "Older Brother, you have to study hard with Teacher An's father, Professor An. She said that as long as you have potential, her father will take you into the American financial industry. Older Brother, no matter how difficult it is, you should not give up your dream. When you grow up, and have more abilities, my parents...won't be able to control you anymore."

Yin Shuiling pouted her little pink lip when she said the last sentence. Her little face had a sad and gloomy look; even the two rows of long and full lashes drooped down.

Yin Muchen was stunned after he heard that. His arms tightened around her as he embraced her tighter. "Shuiling, sorry..."

It wasn't that the little girl didn't know anything — she just didn't say it.

Yin Shuiling buried her small face in his neck as she hugged him. "Older Brother, shall we agree that no matter what happens in the future, you'll always be my older brother, okay?"

She had gone to school to look for him that day and accidentally passed by the office. His teacher was angry about his refusal to go to Britain to study finance. The teacher had said: Muchen, oh Muchen, why are you so foolish? The Yin couple just wants to use you to help them manage their company to make money. They want to control you all your life. Do you really want to be their chess piece, killing all your dreams and expectations?

At her age, she seemed to understand some of it.

Do Mom and Dad want to control Older Brother?

Why?

She couldn't understand it no matter how hard she thought about it. She only knew that her older brother was not happy.

In fact, Older Brother was not happy living with the Yin family at all.

But she wanted her older brother to be happy.

"Shuiling," Yin Muchen nodded, his eyes full of determination as he was deeply moved. "I promise you, no matter what the future holds, I will always be your older brother."

Soon after the college entrance examination, Yin Muchen did not disappoint the public expectations. He was first in both arts and sciences, and he won the championship in T City.

At the same time, the day of going abroad was getting closer and closer. Yin Shuiling did not know the sadness of separation. Every day, she would follow Yin Muchen around as she called out "Older Brother, Older Brother," and Yin Muchen grew fonder of her.

On this day, one day before going abroad, something happened.

Yin Muchen was packing his clothes in his room. Suddenly, he heard the housekeeper's panicked voice outside the door. "Madam, Master, this is bad. Something serious happened. Young Missus had an accident in kindergarten."

Yin Muchen's pupils shrank, and he shot up. He opened the door and ran down. Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing had rushed out of the door and got in the car.

He ran out of the villa and all the way up the street. It was five o'clock in the afternoon. It was the rush hour. There were traffic jams everywhere. He wanted to take a taxi, but after a second thought, he felt that running there would be faster.

He ran to the kindergarten and was stunned by the scene before he could catch his breath.

There was a deep pool of blood on the lawn of the kindergarten. There was a little boy in the pool of blood. The police and forensic doctors had arrived. The area had been cordoned off with cordon tapes strewn everywhere, and the crowd was gathered in groups.

"See, this little boy just fell to his death. He should just attend school properly. Why did he climb upstairs to watch the girl change clothes?"

"Well, you don't know this, but this little boy fell to his death while trying to peek at our T City Princess Yin Shuiling while she was changing. How old do you think they are, seven or eight years old, and Yin Shuiling had already caused the death of a little boy. Beautiful women are dangerous indeed."

"That's right, women who are outrageously pretty attract trouble. This happened when she was only eight years old. When she's 18 years old, how many men would want to..."

Yin Muchen's handsome facial features were cold and tense. He ran upstairs through the crowd and into the kindergarten.

A teacher just came out from the dressing room upstairs. She saw Yin Muchen and hurriedly said, "Student Yin, you've come at the right time. Your sister has been a little agitated, and her mood is a little unstable now. Comfort her and take her home."

"Alright, thank you, teacher." Yin Muchen nodded politely and opened the dressing room door.

Yin Shuiling sat in the corner of the wall, curling up into a small ball as she held herself tight. She was still trembling, and her little face buried in her knees was pale as paper. She had been over-frightened.

Yin Muchen felt his heart break. It felt extremely painful. It hurts so much he couldn't breathe. He went forward, slowly squatted down, and said, "Shuiling."

Yin Shuiling trembled violently and froze. After a few seconds, she noticed that it was her older brother's voice. She looked up and cried out, "Wuu...Older Brother, Older Brother..." She burst into tears and threw herself into his arms.

Yin Muchen held her soft and fragrant body tight. He patted her on the back and comforted her. "Shuiling, it's alright. Don't be afraid. Older brother is here. Nobody dares to bully you."

Yin Shuiling's delicate little face was covered with tears. Her small, fair, dainty hands firmly gripped his clothes. "Wuu, Older Brother, I wanted to change clothes, but when I turned around, I saw a guy against the window. I was terrified and screamed, and then the guy disappeared from the window... They all said he had fallen to his death. Wuu, Older Brother, someone died..."

"Shuiling, it's all right. His death has nothing to do with you, and death is not terrible. They have just left here and gone to heaven. Heaven is a wonderful place."

"Really, Older Brother... Wuu, Older Brother, they said that the boy had wanted to see me change clothes. Older Brother, what's so interesting about changing clothes? Why does he want to see me?"

Why did he want to see her?

Obviously to see her pretty little face and...body.

She would not understand these words now, and he did not want her to understand. His Shuiling was the purest and most beautiful angel in the world. He would not allow the dirty things in this world stain her.

Yin Muchen carried her horizontally. "Shuiling, there are many bad boys in the world. It's a bad thing to watch girls change clothes, so you can't let those boys see you in the future."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling buried her little face in her brother's chest. She had been so afraid just now, but when her older brother arrived, she was not afraid at all. She closed her eyes and nodded her head obediently. "I won't let them see me like that, but you are a boy too. Can I show you?"

Yin Muchen was stunned, and then pulled up his lips and laughed. "Yes, but you can only show me when I want to see."

Chapter 463: Older Brother, Where Are You Going? Can You Bring Me Along With You?

He thought that this was probably the best answer he could give.

From the deepest part of his heart, he felt that Yin Shuiling thought that he was totally different from those boys, the things that those boys could not see, he could look at them.

Yin Shuiling originally belonged to him.

His little young girl.

But he also said that she could show it to him when he wanted to look. That was because he had confidence that he would never have a day that he would want to have a look.

She could only be his younger sister.

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing hurried to settle the final matters, and Yin De brought Yin Shuiling back home.

Yin Shuiling was a small child. She did not understand what exactly happened in the kindergarten, and after the entire family comforted her, she had a smile on her face once again.

Shi Xiaoqing told her a story at night. She closed her eyes as she wanted to fall asleep. Shi Xiaoqing put the storybook down and kissed Yin Shuiling's forehead before she left the room.

Yin Muchen lay down on the bed. The lights in the room were all switched off, but he did not sleep. He would go to America tomorrow, and he did not know how was he supposed to tell that girl.

Should he just leave without turning his head back, or tell her...

At this moment, a light sound came into his ears. He cast his gaze sideways in the darkness. He only saw the door of room open and close again. A small figure ran nimbly onto his bed.

"Older Brother."

His blankets were lifted up, and a soft and fragrant figure had rolled to his side.

Yin Muchen lifted his hand to switch the table lamp placed on the bed stand. The warm yellow light lit up the room brightly. The girl was dressed in a tiny mustard-yellow genuine-silk nightgown as she lay in his embrace.

"Shuiling, why did you come over?"

Yin Shuiling turned her body sideways. She used her small hand as she tried hard to hug his waist. Her sharp eyes had yet to have the special attractiveness from her phoenix like eyes, but they were clear and bright like a pearl in the night sky. They were very beautiful. "Older Brother, I want to sleep with you tonight."

Yin Muchen shook his head. "You cannot; your mother will notice it tomorrow morning..."

"Mother would not find out. I will wake up very early tomorrow morning. I will go back to my own room sneakily," the girl said seriously.

Actually, she liked to wake up late; how could she wake up early?

But Yin Muchen saw her all cute and pouty. His heart became soft, and he was going to leave tomorrow morning. It was also good. He would allow her to sleep with him tonight.

"Okay then." He nodded his head.

Yin Shuiling was delighted. She lifted her body up and nested her small head on her older brother's waist. "Older Brother, Daddy and Mummy said that they are going to send me to a girls' school. I will attend that school for six years, and they will consider where to send me to high school. Older Brother, what is the meaning of a girls' school?"

Yin Muchen caressed her silky and luscious hair as he softly explained, "Girls' schools are schools that made up of girls only; there are no boys in girls' schools."

"No boys? Why is that so?" Yin Shuiling asked innocently.

Yin Muchen did not answer her immediately. Although he did not look up to both Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing, sending Yin Shuiling to a girls' school was probably the smartest choice they have ever made in their life for Yin Shuiling.

With her like that, it would be the best for fewer people to be exposed to her.

He could also rest assured when he flew over to America.

"Shuiling, don't you want to go to a girls' school? Could you actually want to play around with the boys?" He changed the subject.

Yin Shuiling heard his words and flipped her body around from his chest. "Older Brother, I don't like boys, but I also do not like girls. I only like you and only want to play with you."

She used both of her small slim arms as she hugged his neck, and she sat on his thighs directly. "Older Brother, you are also not allowed to play with those pretty older sisters. You can only play with me."

Yin Muchen looked at her cheeky and domineering behaviour. He wanted to tease her as he said, "Okay, I will have to think about it..."

"Ah, Older Brother is so bad. If Older Brother plays around with those older sisters, I will..." She breathed some hot air onto her small hands, as she tickled him directly.

Yin Muchen laughed as he ducked away. He used one hand to cup her small waist, afraid that she would fall off, and both of them hugged one another as they were fooling around.

Yin Shuiling suddenly stopped moving, she felt uncomfortable as she asked, "Older Brother, I feel pain. What did you use to poke me?"

Yin Muchen's fair and handsome face had a blush creep onto it. The girl was looking at him with her large, moist eyes. His gaze ducked away quickly, and he did not dare to look at her. "Shuiling, get down."

He hugged her small waist as he allowed her to lay in the inner corner. He tugged the blankets as he covered her up and distanced himself away from her.

He did not know why he would become like this, and this feeling was very shameful.

It was probably because her posture was not right. Both of them wore less clothes during summer. As they fooled around with one other, they touched each other, and he could not control himself.

Yin Shuiling knew nothing as she was in a blur. She stretched her small hand out to touch him, "Older Brother, what do you have on your body to poke someone with? Let me have a look."

Yin Muchen quickly stopped her small hand. He was both flustered and anxious. His face turned tight and serious as he said, "Shuiling, don't mess around."

Yin Shuiling's eyes were filled with a wronged expression. She wanted to cry. "Older Brother is being fierce towards me... Older Brother secretly hid some treasure and did not want to let me see it... Woo woo! Bad Older Brother. I will not care about you anymore."

She turned her body around, and kneaded her two small fists as she rubbed her own eyes, and the glistening tears leaked out from her fists.

Yin Muchen was extremely embarrassed. He did not know how to explain it. He could only stretch his hand out to wipe her tears as he comforted her softly. "Shuiling, don't cry. It is all of Older Brother's fault... It is not that I am now showing it to you, but you are too young right now. After you look...your eyes would hurt..."

Yin Shuiling stopped crying. She turned her head sideways, and she pouted her small pink lips as she looked at him. "Then can I look at it when I grow older? When would I be old enough?"

"Yeah... you can look when you are older..." He could only coax her. He knew how embarrassing his words were, but he was bullying her for being young in age. How different was he from those people who had said that they wanted to take advantage of her? He was extremely disgusting. Even though there was no one else in the room, he also lowered his volume down, and did not dare to let anyone on this earth know. He came to the side of her ears as he sneakily whispered, "18 years old; is that okay?"

He treated it as coaxing her.

Yin Shuiling was easy to coax. She stopped sobbing as she smiled. "Thank you, Older Brother. Older Brother is the best." She was a little sleepy. She nested her small head on her older brother's muscular arm, and she closed her eyes to sleep.

"Older Brother, goodnight."

As he looked at the little girl sleeping in his embrace, because her back was facing him as she slept, he propped his elbow up and could only see half of her small face. Her luscious black hair covered her small, attractive, creamy-white face, but it did not block any of her glow, and the contrast between the white and black attracted his gaze.

He also did not understand. Other young girls at the age of eight would at most be innocent, cute, adorable, but only her — she had yet to mature and had such an attractive and sensual vibe to her.

How could anyone not be attracted to her?

No wonder those boys risked their lives and also wanted to have a look at her.

In her previous life, she was probably a...fox.

And in this life, she had turned into a vixen.

Yin Muchen looked at her. One inch and another inch. In this dark night that they had to part, it was only then that he dared to use all of his emotions to look at her face. His gaze was a little smitten.

“Shuiling, Older Brother will leave tomorrow. Be obedient as you wait for me to come back... Don’t play with other boys. Protect yourself properly... After Older Brother comes back, I will protect you. There would be no one who would dare to lust after you and want to lay their hands on you...”

The girl did not have any reaction as she was deep in slumber.

Yin Muchen’s gaze was suddenly attracted to the tears on her face. He felt all of the blood in his body boil. His breathing became hurried, and there was a bout of fire that burned all of his senses.

He bent his body down slowly, and he kissed her small face.

He kissed all of her tears into his mouth; it was bitter.

It was different from other people’s tears.

But he did not retract his lips back for a long time. Her small face was just like he imagined it to be. It was both fragrant and soft. When he kissed her, her skin was tight yet supple. When he had his senses back again, he used another hand as he placed it on her side. He propped his tall and skinny body above her, and he snuck her in his embrace secretly, and nobody could see them.

He did not dare to part her dark hair on her face. He was afraid that she would open her eyes suddenly. He kissed her small face messily until he kissed her hair with his lips. He wanted to continue kissing her, and he felt that there was something that made him go soft from head to toe.

He used his left hand to hold the bed sheets tight as his hands started to sweat. He was trembling but he could not control it in. Her small face landed in his palm at last, and he supported her back upright.

He closed his eyes tight. He really did not dare to look at her, but her face was running in his mind. Her lips were sweetly calling him “Older Brother.” They were like cherries, and they looked soft and pinkish.

He trembled as he kissed her.

He really kissed her.

The moment he kissed her, he opened his eyes suddenly. There was a flustered expression on his fair, white face. He retreated. He did not know what he was doing at that moment, while being in a blur.

He lifted the blankets up as he looked downwards. It was all wet, and his entire being dropped into an abyss as it was bone chilling cold.

It was the first time in his life.

He was at the age for this not to be embarrassing at all. It was not embarrassing at all, but the thing that was embarrassing was his target, who he had on his body. He touched her lips gently, and

Yin Muchen broke out into a cold sweat. This kind of shy feeling brought along a deep sense of sin. He climbed down from the bed as he ran into the bathroom to take a cold shower.

He chided himself one time after another, and he reminded himself time and time again, that is his younger sister.

The next morning

Yin Shuiling woke up and found that she was in her own room already. She washed her face and brushed her teeth quickly. She put on her clothes before going downstairs. The maid was calling her. "Young Miss, come and have your breakfast."

Yin Shuiling waved her small white hand. She stood at the side of the stairs as she snuck her small head to look at Yin Muchen's room. "I don't want to, I want to wait for Older Brother to eat together with me."

At this moment, the door of Yin Muchen's room opened up, and the helper took luggage in his hands as he walked out.

Yin Shuiling looked at the helpers hold the luggage as they went out of the door. They opened the boot of the sedan, and they placed it in. The smile on her small face froze immediately.

Yin Muchen went downstairs. He wanted to stretch his hand out to caress the girl's small head, but after thinking about what happened last night, and thinking about the fact that they had to part with one another today, he pretended to have a normal smile on his face as he said, "Shuiling, Older Brother will go and settle some matters. I will come back very quickly. You should stay at home obediently."

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing walked over at the same time. Shi Xiaoqing bent down to carry Yin Shuiling, "Shuiling, Older Brother will go out for a while and come back later. Say goodbye to Older Brother."

Yin Shuiling looked at Yin Muchen. She pouted her small cherry-like lips as the huge bean-like tears in her eyes trickled down.

"Woo woo..." She sobbed loudly.

The trio froze and did not expect her to start crying so quickly. Yin Muchen lifted his gaze and curled the corners of his lips, making a smile on his face. "Shuiling, Older Brother is leaving now; bye bye."

He started to walk away.

But he was unable to leave because the left hand that he placed by his side was held by two soft little hands. There was the sound of soft choking as she did not dare to cry out loudly. Her hushed crying was gentle as she said, "Older Brother, where are you going? Can...you bring me along with you?"

Chapter 464: Older Brother Has Probably Really Abandoned Me

Yin Muchen felt that a piece of his heart was empty, like something important had been lost. His palm held something so soft. She had stuffed her little hand in.

She wanted him to hold her hand as usual.

At this time, Yin De squatted down to coax the girl. "Shuiling, don't cause trouble. Older Brother is out to do business, not to play. Muchen, you should leave quickly. Shuiling will be alright after crying for a while."

Yin De used some strength to pull Yin Shuiling's little hand back.

The soft temperature in his palm suddenly left. Yin Muchen closed his eyes for a moment and strode away with his long legs, walking outside the villa.

And so, behind him came a heart aching wail, "Wuu, Older Brother, Older Brother, don't go..." The girl whose voice sounded like a little lamb screamed with all her might now, kicking at her parents with her hands and feet as she struggled to free herself. She ran to the door like a rabbit. "Older Brother, wuu, Older Brother, where are you going? Don't you want Shuiling anymore?"

Yin Muchen went out and got into the car. He said to the driver in front of him, "Let's go."

"Yes, young master." The driver stepped on the accelerator and the car sped out.

Yin Muchen balled his hands into fists. He told himself not to look, but he couldn't help it. He looked back through the rearview mirror.

The girl had run out of the villa and the summer wind blew at her black hair. She rubbed her eyes while chasing the car. She was crying. "Older Brother..."

She was running too fast. She had lost one of her crystal shoes on her right foot.

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing ran out. Shi Xiaoqing held the girl in her arms. The girl fell to the ground and struggled but could not run away. She cried out and stretched out her hand towards him. She looked so small, so sad, and so pitiful, "Older Brother, Older Brother..."

She wanted him to bring her away.

Yin Muchen took his gaze back and leaned back in the back seat, closing his eyes gently.

Sorry, he didn't have the ability now.

He needed to be stronger.

Shuiling, oh Shuiling. Wait for him to come back.

After Yin Muchen left, Yin Shuiling suffered from a serious illness. She had a high fever and lay in her bed for three days and three nights without eating or drinking.

After she had recovered from her fever, she shut herself up in the room without crying, laughing, or talking.

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing were extremely worried when they saw her state and called Yin Muchen in America. Shi Xiaoqing brought the phone to the girl's ear. The boy's voice could be heard clearly in the quiet room. So gentle, he was laughing. "Shuiling, Older Brother is in America..."

Yin Shuiling did not say a word. Her face was pale. She pulled the blankets and covered her little face. Then she curled up and cried her heart out. She understood now. So that was America.

She began to eat, got out of bed, and entered the first grade of the girls' school.

She went to school by private car and back from school by private car every day. The girls in the school all spoke ill of her behind her back.

Look at how arrogant Yin Shuiling is. She doesn't listen to us when we talk to her, and her cold face seemed as if it would not smile.

Yes, she wouldn't make friends or talk to those classmates. After class, she would take out her pencil and draw. For the first couple of days, she could still draw the image of her brother. But after one year, two years, and three years, she couldn't even remember the image of her brother.

Although she had tried hard to remember.

Although her older brother had never faded in her heart.

The atmosphere at home became heavier. At night, she could hear the quarrels between her parents in the room. She could not remember what they had quarreled over. It was something along the lines of her brother growing his wings and becoming uncontrollable.

She didn't understand it, and subconsciously, she didn't want to understand it. She was too young to have a cell phone. She wanted to write a letter to her brother, but she didn't know where he was. Every night, she would lay on the map of the United States. Her fair and dainty little hand went from New York to Seattle. She imagined every trace of his steps.

Mom and Dad had closed off all the news, and she couldn't get out.

And Older Brother never came back.

On the fourth year, Older Brother came back.

She couldn't remember the scene of that day because it was so sudden. No one had told her, and when she entered the villa, she saw a tall and handsome figure in the living room. As she was frozen in place, her brother turned around. As soon as she saw him, she ran upstairs with her face covered and locked herself in the room.

For several years afterward, she had been painting her older brother on that day. She found that she could not draw him well. Time flowed fast, and the thin and handsome teenager had grown up. He was so suave that she dared not look at him again.

At dinner, she sat beside her older brother. Her parents, who were sitting across, were different. Their smiles were filled with...flattery. Her brother's chopsticks stretched out when she was eating with her head down, and he gave her a piece of sweet and sour ribs.

She peeked at her brother's hands. On that day, he wore a leather jacket. The fine soft jacket wrapped around his wrist. The silver button was unbuttoned, revealing the clean white shirt inside. Her brother's hands were so beautiful — long, fair, and well defined.

She didn't know what her parents had said. She only remembered one sentence from her brother — I will finish studying business management.

After that, the atmosphere of the dinner was heavy.

Older Brother left that night. She ran down from upstairs in a hurry. She knew she couldn't do anything well. One of her shoes had come off while running. Her eyes were blurred. She touched them with her hands and felt endless tears.

She dared not see her brother off, so she hid behind the door of the villa and peeked. The palace lamp in the corridor defined his beautiful face perfectly. She watched him standing in front of the limousine with one hand in his pocket. He then slowly turned around and looked in her direction.

She covered her face with two small hands and sat frozen behind the door. After the sound of the car starting, everything went quiet.

Four years later, she cried her heart out again.

Older Brother had brought her a gift. She opened the beautiful bag to see that it was Hello Kitty's ceramic collection. It was not sold all over the world.

Year after year, her beautiful youth passed by. It was the sixth year. In another six months, she would be celebrating her 15th birthday.

On this day, she came home and passed the door of the study and heard another quarrel.

The door of the study was not closed. She stopped to listen.

Yin De threw the fax documents in his hands on the desk, put his hands on his waist, and cursed, "Go and see for yourself. Yin Muchen is now a popular and influential man in the finance sector."

Shi Xiaoqing slumped down on the sofa. She could not believe it and said, "What? How could Yin Muchen?"

Yin De was about to vomit blood from anger. "You asked me how Yin Muchen could do it. Isn't this kid's performance in these six years enough to shock you? For the first couple of years, he went to the United States and studies business management obediently. The person we sent to monitor him had said he was doing well without any abnormal reactions. But in the third year, something happened. Professor Sparking brought Yin Muchen behind him at a gathering of the financial industry. That year coincided with the financial crisis in the United States. He had seized the right time and bought the coldest stocks at that time, making huge profits and amazing the entire financial industry.

"In the fourth year, he appeared frequently in the financial industry and amazed the four influential men with his brilliant and original essays. In the fifth and sixth years, he had spent more time in the financial industry, speculating in stocks and houses.

"Do you know how people in the financial industry speak of Yin Muchen? They say that he is handsome, intelligent, courageous, and precise. Professor Sparking's only daughter, who is a doctor in the Chinese Department of Hong Kong, is very fond of him. Countless beautiful women would bow down for him. He had great flirting skills, is strong in bed, rich, young, and unrestrained. He is the most promising bachelor in the financial industry."

Shi Xiaoqing's face turned pale, and she muttered in a distracted voice, "How did things become like this? How can our family use him now?"

"How did this happen? You have the face to ask? Who was the one who wanted to send Yin Muchen to study in the United States at the beginning? If you hadn't sent him away, he would still be obediently under our eyes."

Shi Xiaoqing shook her head and regretted it. "At that time, he was too close to Shuiling. I was afraid that Shuiling's thoughts would be all on him. Besides, men and women are different. Which man doesn't love Shuiling when she's so lovely? When I made that decision, didn't you agree too?"

Yin De said nothing. He brushed his sleeve and said, "Sigh. Who ever thought that kid could single-handedly make his own way in the United States? I thought he was an eagle, but he's a dragon. He's going to reach the skies at this rate."

Yin De was confused as he said, "I also do not understand, how did that kid Yin Muchen gain favor from Professor Sparking? At that time, we were monitoring him so strictly. If we were to pick up something unusual, it would be the girlfriend he had after he went to the United States for the first two years, An Meng Wen."

Shi Xiaoqing couldn't understand those words. She comforted herself by saying, "Honey, we don't have to be afraid. We still have Shuiling. Yin Muchen's so close with Shuiling, even if it's just for Shuiling..."

"Shut up! Shi Xiaoqing, don't you use your brain now? Yin Muchen now has women everywhere and has all sorts of powerful families' young ladies throwing themselves into his arms. If Yin Muchen is willing to marry the professor's daughter, he would be able to stand firm in the financial industry. Shuiling is still so young. What can Shuiling give him? Yin Muchen's vision is broadened. He is no longer the poor boy under the roof of others. He has long forgotten your daughter. He doesn't want your daughter anymore."

"Honey, you..."

Shi Xiaoqing wanted to speak, but at that moment there was a snap. She looked sideways. Outside the door of the study, the frail girl in her school uniform had dropped her schoolbag behind her and looked at them with tears in her eyes.

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing got up quickly. They opened the door of their study and comforted her, "Shuiling, what's wrong? Dad was speaking nonsense just now. Don't cry."

Yin De wanted to wipe his daughter's tears away.

But he could not, because Yin Shuiling backed away, not letting him touch her. She cried while shaking her head, her voice unbelievably soft and sweet. She was panting while crying, charming and delicate as a rose. "You're lying! Older Brother did not forget me. Older Brother still wants me."

"Yes, Shuiling, Muchen still wants you. Don't step back. There's a staircase behind you..."

Yin Shuiling was ignorant of her surroundings. Tears blurred her eyes. She cried so hard that she didn't know anything. "But Older Brother did not come back. Older Brother...doesn't miss me. Older Brother probably...doesn't want me anymore."

Boom! With a crash, Yin Shuiling rolled down the stairs.

"Shuiling!" Shi Xiaoqing screamed.

"Housekeeper, housekeeper, call the doctor!"

Chapter 465: Shuiling, Say Something

In the Yin family villa, Yin Shuiling lay down on the big bed in the room.

Shi Xiaoqing asked, "Doctor, how is my daughter? When she fell down the stairs, she injured both her forehead and legs. Would that leave a scar behind in the future? Our Shuiling can never have a scar on her body."

"Madam Yin, Miss Yin's injury on her forehead is not too serious, but the wound on her right foot is actually quite deep, and it might leave a scar behind."

"What?" Shi Xiaoqing's face turned pale. This daughter of hers was the most perfect work that God had given her, and now, there was going to be a scar left on this piece of art?

"Forget it. Shuiling is already so badly injured, who cares about scars? Who would be able to see the scar left on her feet. Even if it is obvious, we can send her to Korea in the future to take care of it. Technology is so advanced nowadays." Yin De felt extremely bad as he looked at Yin Shuiling, who was lying down on the bed, and he chided Shi Xiaoqing.

Nothing could be done at the current stage. Shi Xiaoqing forced a smile on her face as she said, "Doctor, thank you. Don't let the door hit you on your way out."

...

After the doctor left, Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing sat at the side of the bed as they looked at the girl. The girl's small face was exquisite and pale. Her forehead was wrapped up with gauze, and she buried herself in the blankets into a tiny bundle, and she looked frail and gentle.

Shi Xiaoqing sighed and said, "What is going on exactly? I actually hoped that Yin Muchen would be able to comprehend all of this, and our Shuiling... Things are good right now. He is free and happy outside, but our Shuiling is in pain..."

“Mum,” Yin Shuiling said. She covered her entire body with the blanket. She just exposed her small head. She buried her small head into the soft pillow as she cried out softly. “Can you not...say bad things about Older Brother?”

“Shuiling, it is not Mum who is saying bad things about Older Brother, but your Older Brother is really heartless. These seven years, he has already completed all of his education in America, but he just doesn’t want to come back to the country. There are many beautiful older sisters surrounding your older brother right now. Does he still remember that he has you as his younger sister?”

Yin Shuiling opened her eyes. Her attractive eyes were full of glistening tears. Her cherry-like lips were pursed, and her frail and weak behaviour made her look pitiful and wronged. “No, Older Brother would not have forgotten about me, woo woo... It is all your fault. Both of you wouldn’t allow me to contact my older brother...”

Looking at their precious daughter cry like this, Shi Xiaoqing felt very bad. It was not that she did not allow her daughter to contact Yin Muchen, but the one that initiated the contact would be the one who would drop in value.

She thought that hiding Shuiling in the villa would be a form of torture towards Yin Muchen, and he could return back to the country more quickly.

But Yin Muchen did not do so. He did not care about any provocation. Shuiling did not contact him, and during this span of six years, he also did not contact Shuiling or ask about her even once.

This Yin Muchen... It was not that he was too cruel, but he was too good at self-control.

Yin De took out his phone from his pocket. He found Yin Muchen’s phone number and placed it on the bed. “Shuiling, this is your older brother’s number. If you want to call him, call him then. Don’t cry anymore. It is not beautiful for a girl to cry. Your older brother also would not like you when you cry. We will be going. Call us if there’s anything you want.”

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing walked out of the room.

...

After the door closed, Yin Shuiling climbed out of the blankets quickly. She used both of her small hands to cup the phone. She cried and laughed as she looked at the string of numbers. Older Brother..

...

She sat on the bed and used her small hand to messily wipe away her tears. She did not want to cry anymore. Daddy just said that Older Brother would not like to see her crying.

She wiped her tears away, and entered in the numbers.

The melodious ringtone rang out, and she had yet to get connected.

The girl sat quietly at the head of the bed. The soft, light-pink blanket covered her abdomen. Her dark and luscious hair covered her small shoulders, and the amber light illuminated her small, attractive face that was merely the size of a palm. Her tiny sharp jaw was covered up with gauze, and it was like a rose that was about to bloom.

Her heart was jumping quickly, just as if it were about to leap out of her chest. She was expectant yet...shy inside her heart, and also...a little afraid. She was at such a young age that she did not know what this feeling meant.

As if her heartbeat did not belong to her anymore.

Older Brother...

Her Older Brother...

At this moment, the call was picked up. Her entire face was bright like the sun on a winter day. She wanted to say, "Older Brother," but...

"Hello, how are you? May I know who is on the line?" A gentle, feminine voice rang out.

Yin Shuiling fell into a daze entirely. She used her small hand to firmly grip her phone. She was in a complete blur as she did not know how to react.

Older Brother's phone was answered by an older sister...

Daddy and Mummy had said that there were many beautiful older sisters surrounding her older brother, and her older brother had forgotten her.

She did not believe it.

She did not believe it at first.

...

At this moment, in America that was a few thousand miles away, in a luxurious room, there was a sparkling and exquisite crystal chandelier, and a soft, thick, light-grey carpet. The purple agar wood engraved large bed... This was the Presidential Suite in a five star hotel in America. The sparkling French windows had stars sparkling outside it, and standing at this spot was a vantage spot that could see the entire night scenery in America.

An Meng Wen wore a sexy purple spaghetti strap nightgown. She was barefooted as she stepped onto the carpet. Her hair was all let down, and her small beautiful face was crimson red. She was attractive with a touch of laziness.

There was the sound of water running in the washroom. She used one hand to hold the phone, and used another hand to hold a man's pyjamas as she walked to the washroom. She looked at the phone, feeling puzzled. Why was the person on the other end not saying anything?

"Hello, how are you? Can you hear me? Please say something..."

Slap! The door of the shower was pulled open, and a man walked out.

Six years was a long amount of time. Six years' time had already turned a skinny youth into a man. He had clear, dark, sparkling eyes. He had handsome eyebrows that reached his hair. His tall nose was like the peak of a mountain. There was a sexy arc on his thin, maroon lips, together with his fair and handsome face...

His upper torso was bare. He had water droplets on him as he'd just come out of the shower. Those beads of water rolled down his firm and toned muscles. There was a bath towel wrapped around his waist, and it slid into his perfect Adonis' belt.

He walked out, and his dark eyes casually scanned the phone in An Meng Wen's hands. With his deep and mesmerizing voice, it was a little hoarse as he asked, "Who called?"

An Meng Wen came forward quickly. "I do not know. After I answered, there was no one saying anything..." She handed the phone over to Yin Muchen before she undid the silk pyjamas in her hands and she placed them on him personally.

Yin Muchen stood there lazily and allowed An Meng Wen to use both of her small hands to help him put on his clothes. He was tall — 6 feet 2 inches. An Meng Wen had to go on her tiptoes to help him dry his hair.

"Hello." He answered the call.

But, there was no sound from the other end. He did not know how much time passed, and there was only the sound of breathing. It was very light, and so hurried...

An Meng Wen was helping him dry his hair and suddenly felt that the man's handsome figure freeze up. She had yet to have any time to ask him. The man's left hand came over and pushed her far away.

He took two steps forward. Actually, his voice did not change too much, but An Meng Wen felt that he had relaxed his voice. "Hello, Shuiling, say something..."

On the other end, the person started to sob loudly. "Wa wa." He did not know how long she held her tears for. It was just like a river stream in the mountains. The moment she opened her mouth, she was shivering non stop. She sobbed with her small lips as she could not catch her breath. She felt as if she were going to suffocate anytime now.

Yin Muchen closed his dark eyes. He had yet to tighten the belt on his dark blue silk pyjamas. It exposed his sculpted chest. His defined features did not have any changes, but his six pack abs on his chest were moving about as he panted.

"Shuiling, what's wrong? Be good. Don't cry. If there is anything wrong, tell Older Brother..."

An Meng Wen stood at a side to look at the man. She had accompanied him for six years now, and it was still her first time seeing him behave like this, coaxing a girl, and being at a complete loss...

"Shuiling, it is Older Brother here. Why did you call me and not say anything... Shuiling, don't cry. Look at how you are panting because you are sobbing so hard. You will not be able to breathe after a while. Don't you feel uncomfortable?"

"Okay, it is all Older Brother's fault. Shuiling, say something to Older Brother. It is also okay if Shuiling scolds Older Brother. Older Brother is bad. It is all Older Brother's fault..."

An Meng Wen heard what he was saying and wanted to laugh. The girl probably did not say anything to him, and he was in a hurry. He was so rough when he coaxed a girl, but it was so...

Gentle.

When he said, "Older Brother is bad", maybe he did not notice, but when an outsider like her heard it, it was even more cloying compared to the words of romance between lovers.

Yin Muchen coaxed her and used all of his life to coax her. They hadn't contacted each other for such a long time, and the moment they did, she cried, and the way she cried made his entire heart messed up.

He did not know what to do at all.

Ding, ding. The sound of the busy tone rang out. The girl did not say anything at all, and she hung up.

"Oi, Shuiing!" He called that number immediately, but there was no answer. That girl was unwilling to pick up his call.

He lifted his hand up and only wanted to throw the phone onto the floor, but after thinking for a moment, he put it away. He used one long leg to kick a chair upside down, and he had a dark expression. His sharp dark eyes went in the direction of An Meng Wen. Slowly, he said, "Why did you have to answer my phone?"

An Meng Wen was extremely shocked. She had never seen him so angry before. "Mu...chen, what's wrong? I've answered your calls in the past. Is that Younger Sister Shuiling? Why can't I pick up Younger Sister Shuiling's phone call? Why did Younger Sister Shuiling cry? Could it be because she heard my voice?"

Yin Muchen lifted his handsome eyebrows up. These few years, he thought that self control was the trait that he was most proud of, and losing his control just now was a mistake.

He walked to the side of the bed as he sat down. He stretched his hand out to take the cigarette placed on the bed stand before using the lighter to light it up. He used two fingers on his right hand to hold the fiery spark, and he took two deep puffs and spat them out slowly.

An Meng Wen slowly walked over. She looked at the man's features. They were just like flowing water. Every stroke was like the most perfect and exquisite drawing inside a comic book.

He was lifting his head up to exhale the smoke at that moment. His undone dark-blue pyjamas made him even more handsome, like a piece of jade. Even though she was together with him for six years, she was still mesmerized with this man's handsome exterior.

She walked over and bent down. She kneeled down on the soft carpet with both her legs as she rested her head on his thighs.

This man — how could she not love him?

When he came to America for just one or two years, she was attracted to the intelligent aura that he had on him. She recommended him to her father. Her father was a professor in a university, and he was extremely impressed with Yin Muchen.

After that, there was a chance coincidence. Her father was corresponding with an emeritus professor. He was a powerful and mighty professor in the finance world. After he met Yin Muchen, the professor was deeply impressed by him.

The emeritus professor started to bring him into the world of finance. He was just like a dragon. At that time, it was a coincidence that America was in the middle of a financial crisis. He traded in futures and started his career officially.

In five to six years, he was doing better and better in the world of finance. At the same time, more and more wealthy daughters from powerful families gathered around him.

Chapter 466: Shuiling, Older Brother Misses You

She had known that this day would come. He was a piece of gold and jade. A man like him was young, handsome, courageous, and dares to play. Any women with good taste would love him.

She was not jealous.

With his wealthy status today, she could only stand in the corner and look at him from afar. Professor Sparking's only daughter, and those 18, 19-year-old young ladies, they were all better than her.

But he might recall her kindness back then. She was satisfied with him coming back once every couple of months.

An Meng Wen softly said, "Don't be angry Muchen. The little girl will get better once you coax her... If Sister Shuiling cries only when she hears my voice, there's no way out. You won't lack women around you, and you'll have to have a family in the future as well. Is Sister Shuiling going to cry all the time?"

Yin Muchen's face was hidden in a cloud of smoke. His expression was hard to see. After smoking his last cigarette, he snuffed the cigarette butt out in the ashtray.

He pulled his leg back and got up.

An Meng Wen knelt on the carpet and looked at the man. He went to the landing window. His slender fingers took off his pajamas. Then he picked up the clothes his secretary had just sent him and put them on slowly and orderly.

First, he wore his pants. His legs were too long. His pants became a tapered and cut off pants, showing his thin white ankles. He then put on an expensive black belt, and finally a clean, casual white shirt. He didn't tuck it into his pants. His shirt hung out.

An Meng Wen looked at his side face. The city's neon lights outside the window projected on his handsome face. Those eyebrows, mouth, and nose, were all exquisite.

Today, Yin Muchen had succeeded in dressing as a young and handsome 25-year-old man.

Yin Muchen turned over his sleeves, then his waist and abdomen felt tight. An Meng Wen had hugged him from behind. "Muchen, tonight, can you stay?"

He never stayed over.

Yin Muchen did not pause in his actions after he had turned his sleeves. He stuffed his left hand in his trousers pocket and turned around. His right hand pinched An Meng Wen's small jaw with just enough strength. He smiled gently, raised his brows as some devilish light shone in his beautiful eyes, and asked "Why, is it not enough?"

An Meng Wen's face was red. How many faces does this man have? He was not a bed pillow for those successive rich socialites, but because of the nature of a man, he would still look at a lady with a very good face and figure, and his gentleman's appearance incisively and vividly brings out the bad in the man.

Which woman could escape his gaze?

Not to mention women like her, who had had something with him.

She knew the strong impulse under his exquisite and handsome body. He wasn't very gentle. Instead, he was so vicious it seemed as if he could kill.

An Meng Wen's entire body was weak. Both of her slender arms crept onto his shoulders. "Muchen..." She closed her eyes and wanted to kiss him.

But she couldn't kiss him. His big hand that squeezed her jaw pushed her away.

She was disappointed, but not too disappointed. She was used to it. He never kissed anyone.

In a woman's heart, kissing must be more important than doing things.

Men probably thought the same way.

So he had women but never belonged to any woman.

An Meng Wen looked sideways. The man pulled out his long legs and walked to the bed. With his right hand, he picked up his dark blue baseball jacket and went to the door.

He was leaving.

An Meng Wen tugged at the corner of her mouth and jokingly said, "Muchen, are you going to coax Sister Shuiling? You refuse to accompany me for a night when I asked you, but you are so good to Sister Shuiling."

So good to her that she was jealous.

The man who had walked to the door barely looked back. He looked at her with a deep, amused gaze and with a casual tone, said, "Can you compare with her?"

He went out.

An Meng Wen looked at the closed door. She laughed. She knew it was impossible to compare herself to Shuiling.

...

At 9 o'clock in the United States, it was still brightly lit. There were groups of passers-by on the street and couples hugging and embracing, ready to go to the hotel.

Yin Muchen was walking along the road. His left hand was in his pocket, and his baseball jacket was sandwiched between his pocket and strong wrist. He held his cell phone in his right hand. He called again and again.

At that time, there were two blonde women dressed sexily on the road. They could see at a glance Yin Muchen who was walking on the road. The man was tall and strong, and the soft bangs on his forehead were curled, covering one of his dark and beautiful eyes. Under his tapered trousers were a pair of white leather shoes. His simple and fashionable clothes, coupled with the beautiful proportion of his figure, made him very eye-catching.

The blondes took a look, whispered, and looked excited.

Yin Muchen noticed their gazes and shot them a look from across the street. How could he not understand the admiration of women? He slowly drew up his thin, sexy lips devilishly, and he raised his sharp brows and whistled at them.

The blonde girls' eyes brightened. They hadn't expected him to be so frivolous. The gazes of adults were understandable at once. The two women walked forward immediately, ready to cross the street in high heels and walk to his side.

Who would have expected that a bus was speeding by then? The bus sprayed the blonde women with water. They could not escape in time, and with a scream, were completely showered with the water.

The blonde girls looked up at Yin Muchen as they tidied up their dresses. They saw the man keep his smile, and his deep, indifferent eyes glanced down at them.

The blondes' faces blushed. They felt as if they had been slapped in the face.

The women cursed under their breaths.

"Sorry, the user you have dialed is unavailable." There was no impatience on his face. His slender fingertips pressed down over and over again and vowed to get the call through.

After god knows how many roads he had walked, the call was answered at the other end.

Yin Muchen stopped in his tracks and saw a big Christmas tree with colorful lights hanging on it. He looked at the lights and his handsome eyes were filled with tenderness like water. He called her softly. "Shuiling..."

The person at the other end did not speak. Only choked weeping sounded.

Silly girl; how long had she cried for?

His heart ached so much, but he only laughed. He said, "Shuiling, Older Brother will hang up if you don't talk."

"Waaah..." a loud wail sounded on the other side, as a soft, sweet voice stuttered out, "Bad...Older Brother... Wuu..."

Yin Muchen frowned. How long would she continue to fight with him if he was not bad?

His hardened heart felt as if soft feathers were brushing on it one after another, and his heart rippled like that. In these six years, her voice had not changed at all. As tender as a lamb. When she cried, she scolded him in a fragile voice as if water were going to ooze out.

He knew that she had refused to make friends all these years. The comic book she had locked in the drawer of her room was filled with him. She doesn't go out to play. When she was on the swing on the lawn, her tender, beautiful neck lifted while chasing the sun. She loved to daydream. Who was she missing?

His memory went back to two years ago when he had earned a lot from speculating stocks, which helped him stand firm in the financial industry. He had gone back to see her.

She hadn't talked to him the whole time, and she dared not look up with her little head hanging low, but when she saw him leaving, she ran down the stairs with a pale, frightened face.

When he stood by the car and looked back, he saw a crystal shoe left in the living room, and the white skirt half-hidden in the door.

She was crying secretly.

"Shuiling, be good. Don't cry, alright? Is there anything you want to tell Older Brother? I'm listening."

Yin Shuiling's soft little body was hidden under the blankets, including her small head. Her crying eyes and nose were red. She choked and said, "Wuu. They say that...Older Brother doesn't remember Shuiling. Older Brother doesn't want Shuiling anymore. You won't come back from America. You and a lot of beautiful...sisters are all playing together... Wuu."

"Older Brother, you've been abroad for a long time, and I can't remember what you look like. Wuu, Older Brother, I'm very obedient every day. You asked me to wait for you to come back obediently. I've been very obedient, but...you're not coming back. Older Brother, I miss you very much...but, you don't miss me... Wuu..."

When Yin Muchen heard the girl's complaints, he melted. He closed his eyes and barely had the strength to hold his cell phone in his right hand.

He still laughed nonetheless. His mellow voice became softer and softer, and time seemed to return that night six years ago, where he had whispered in her ear.

"Shuiling, Older Brother remembers that next year you will go to high school. After leaving the girls' school, you will meet a lot of new...boys. Shall Older Brother go back then?"

Yin Shuiling stopped crying all of a sudden. She wiped her tears with her little hands. She was still gasping for breath as she asked in her stunned, hoarse little voice, "Older Brother, are you serious? You're coming back next year?"

"Yes, when I go back next year, Older Brother will be with you all the time and never be separated." Yin Muchen's eyes shone like stars in the sky.

Yin Shuiling poked her head out of the blankets, and her pearly white teeth bit her delicate lower lip. She wanted to laugh, but still, a big fat tear rolled down. "Older Brother, don't lie me this time, ok?"

"Alright, I won't lie to you. Next year, I'll make an appointment with you. Also..." Yin Muchen opened his eyes as the April spring breeze touched his handsome face. He laughed gently. "Shuiling, Older Brother misses you."

...

Yin Shuiling became happy. She still liked to play on the swing. This time, she would not be daydreaming. Her beautiful neck arched up as she chased the sun. She would laugh.

She still doesn't make friends in school, but she had several family friends to play with her. Ning Qing, Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi.

She hadn't said a single word to the two boys. She liked Ning Qing and would play with her.

Her parents were still quarreling. She would no longer care about them. She did not tell anyone about Older Brother's return to the country. This was an agreement between her older brother and her.

She spent every night in bed turning over her calendar. She waited for her high school entrance examination and counted down to the days when her brother would return home.

Her academic performance was still very good. She had already won prizes at the provincial level in painting and dancing. Wherever she appears, there would be many private cars. The boys in the private cars would try to peek at her, to see her dazzlingly beautiful appearance.

In the seventh year, she passed the high school entrance exam and was admitted to the first-class high school as she wished.

On this day, her older brother came back without warning.

When she entered the villa, she saw her father and mother commanding the servant. "Quickly, go prepare dinner. Young Master is coming back today. All of you better be alert."

She listened, shocked in place, "Mom and Dad, Older Brother is coming back today? Where is he now?"

Shi Xiaoqing laughed and said, "Muchen should be getting off the plane now. He... Hey, Shuiling!"

Yin Shuiling did not finish listening. She turned around and ran.

"Housekeeper, send the driver to catch up with her."

Chapter 467: Seven Years Later, Yin Muchen Returns To The Country

Outside the doors of the airport, Yin Shuiling opened the doors of the car, and she ran out hurriedly.

The chauffeur was parking the car. The butler seated in the front passenger seat saw Yin Shuiling dash out of the car cabin and broke out into a cold sweat. "Miss, don't run so quickly."

Yin Shuiling did not care so much. She wanted to see her older brother right now. She hurried her small, fair legs as she went up the stairs, and she dashed into the main lobby of the airport.

Older Brother.

Older Brother.

She stood on the spot as she looked at her surroundings carefully.

At this moment, there were three people that appeared at the exit of the airport.

Yin Muchen was dressed in white dress shirt and black trousers today. His black, metal belt accentuated his sculpted waist. The formal and premium material made him look tall and handsome. Every time he took a step, there would be a crease that appeared on his trousers, and it made him look matured.

He drooped his head down as he chatted with Liu Caizhe who was beside him. Liu Caizhe held some documents in his hands as both of them conversed softly with lowered gazes.

Secretary Hu Ya followed behind them both, and he held his black suit in one hand while using the other hand to pull the luggage.

The trio walked through the crowded lobby, and it was just as if they had created a strong, cold gust of wind. Everyone turned their gaze sideways and looked at the man in front. Half his face was exposed as he looked downwards. He looked exquisite and handsome. He stepped on the shiny floor with his handmade black leather shoes. He had the sharp aura to him that he gained from his experience in the corporate world, and he looked refined and slick.

Yin Shuiling looked on as she was in a blur. There was the sound of a girl taking in a breath as she shouted loud. "Oh my god, who is that man? He looks so handsome. He is a handsome young man."

"What handsome young man? I think that he looks like a dominating senior president..."

Yin Shuiling felt her small head was messed up. She did not know what she was thinking about. At this moment, she saw Yin Muchen looking at the direction of the doors of the airport that she was at. Her first reaction was to duck away.

She turned her body around quickly, and she hid her small body behind a pillar.

A chill descended on her right foot. She lowered her gaze to look at her tiny feet, damned it. Her shoes fell off again.

The crystal shoe had landed on one meter away from her.

Liu Caizhe walked as he kept the documents he was holding in his hands. He looked at the man beside him as he smiled. "Muchen, these few companies that are listed on the stock exchange have started to invite you to be their CEO since two years ago. You did not consider it at all. I thought that you wanted to start your own company, but you have actually chosen this company, Universal Finance."

Yin Muchen lifted his head up. He curled his sexy lips slowly, as he spoke with his deep voice. "The companies that are in finance are very casual. I am so young right now. I should earn money first."

Liu Caizhe looked at the man's exquisite face, and even though he was also a man himself, he was a straight man, but there were some times that he could not help but mesmerized with this man's handsome looks, "Muchen, you are still lacking in money right now? How are you going to let others on earth live then?"

Yin Muchen laughed softly, and he did not answer.

At this moment, both of them were surrounded with many women. Those women had their hands over their mouths as they stared at Yin Muchen excitedly. Liu Caizhe joked around as he said, "Muchen, do you think you were a monk in your past life? This is why the Heavens have blessed you with so much romantic luck in this lifetime. Look at those women; they are almost throwing themselves onto you."

Yin Muchen did not turn his gaze sideways. It was obvious that he was already used to women staring and gathering around him. He looked at the main doors of the airport, and his handsome face was gentle.

Liu Caizhe found it weird as he said, "Mu Chen, you are really behaving differently today. Why are you in such a good mood? Even when I see you betting on oil prices and earning a huge sum of money, I do not see you being so elated."

"Yeah." Yin Muchen snorted out as he lifted his eyebrows and joked, "Money is something that is secondary to life."

Liu Caiwen wanted to vomit blood; was he showing off his wealth to the poor?

"Muchen, stop joking."

Both men broke out into laughter.

At this moment, the butler ran over from outside of the airport. The butler looked at Yin Muchen and froze entirely. He did not dare to address him at all. "Young...Master?"

Yin Muchen also looked at the butler. He nodded his head slightly, and at this moment, his gaze wafted over outside the door. "Shuiling is here?"

The butler would not appear here for nothing, and the moment he saw him, he knew something was amiss.

The butler was in a hurry as he said, "Young Master, Young Miss heard that you were coming back when she was at home, and she rushed over in a car to come here. We were parking the car just now, and Young Miss could not wait as she ran over. Eh, you are here Young Master. Where did Young Miss go? Why do I not see her?"

Yin Muchen stood upright. His dark eyes scanned his surroundings quietly and sharply, before his gaze fixed on a single crystal shoe.

The crystal shoe was one metre away from him. He looked in that direction. Behind the red pillar, he could see the pink train of a skirt that was partially covered up.

The butler also looked at it. "That is Young Miss's shoe. Young Miss..."

The butler stopped speaking because Yin Muchen placed one hand in his pocket as he lifted his right hand up. He gestured with his hands, asking the butler not to say anything.

...

Yin Shuiling heard both of them speaking. She hid behind the pillar as her small face was bright red. Her small white hands were firmly holding onto her skirt, and she did not dare to look at her older brother.

Older Brother had changed too drastically, and he did not look like how she remembered him to be.

There was suddenly no sound in front of her. Yin Shuiling could not confirm whether her older brother had left already. She bit down on her pink lips with her small teeth, and she became bolder as she secretly stretched out her small head out to have a look.

Older Brother was just in front of her. His tall and handsome figure bent down slowly, as Older Brother was picking her crystal shoe up.

Yin Shuiling's heart was completely messed up now. It became soft. Her eyes were full of moisture as they sparkled. She was hesitant and shy as she stared at Older Brother.

Yin Muchen picked her crystal shoe up in his hands. He lifted his head up as his gaze collided with the girl's.

He did not know how to describe the girl's eyes. She had a pair of large eyes that were defined. They were extremely clear. She wanted to stare at him but did not dare to look, just as if she were a deer caught in the headlights.

They crashed into his heart, and it made his entire body go soft.

He lifted his long legs as he went forward. He stopped himself before the girl, and the corners of his lips came up in a gentle smile. He slowly bent over. He used his large, clean hand to cup her small foot as he softly said, "Shuiling, lift your leg up. Older Brother will help you put on your shoe."

Older Brother's fingers touched her small, slightly cold foot, and she shrunk backwards in shock.

But she was unable to shrink at all because her entire snow white foot landed in the middle of her older brother's palm. Older Brother gently helped her to dust off the dirt on the bottom of her feet, then he helped her to put on her crystal shoe.

Yin Shuiling's eyes were wet. She could not control the glistening tears from trickling down. She had always remembered that time in the room of the small hotel. Older Brother had also bent over to help her put her shoes on.

Yin Muchen put her shoes for her, and his white hand became wet in a moment. It was the tears that dripped down from her eyes.

He froze for a moment. Other than him, everybody could see it at this second. He lifted his head, and used his right hand to caress her cheek. He helped her to wipe her tears away as he coaxed her gently. "Shuling, be good. Don't cry anymore. Older Brother is back now, right?"

"Yeah!" Yin Shuling nodded her head firmly.

Yin Muchen stood up, and he held her small hand as they walked through the doors of the airport.

...

Everyone looked at the back profile of the young and old. They were all emotional as they said, "Oh my god, isn't that the young princess of T City, Yin Shuling? She is getting more and more beautiful as the days go by."

"Is that Yin Shuling's older brother, Yin Muchen? We haven't seen him for seven years, and Yin Muchen is also so handsome. I heard that he is now the most headhunted man in the world of finance. How many girls are going to be smitten with him this time when he returns back to the country?"

"Yin Muchen really pampers Yin Shuling. He bent over to personally put on her shoe. I think that it wouldn't take much time for Yin Shuling to become the envy of all the women in T City."

Liu Caizhe was also taken aback. He looked at Hu Ya who was behind him and asked, "Secretary Hu, who is that young girl? Mu Chen's taste would not have changed so drastically, right?"

Hu Ya answered, "That is Boss's younger sister."

"Younger Sister?" Liu Caizhe used one hand to support his cheek as he said, "Why do I think there is a weird vibe between both siblings?" As he spoke, he thought of something, "Did Muchen buy the Hello Kitty porcelain the previous time to gift to her then?"

Hu Ya nodded his head. "Yeah."

...

Yin Shuling followed Yin Muchen out of the doors. There was a black Maybach parked outside the doors. Yin Muchen held one of her small hands, and he used another hand to open the door to the front passenger seat. "Shuling, get on board."

"Ok." She nodded her head obediently, as she climbed onto the front passenger seat with her small elbows and tiny thighs.

As she sat in the car, she used her small white hands to wipe the tears on her face. It was so embarrassing. She cried once again in front of Older Brother. She must have looked so ugly.

Older Brother would not like her anymore.

At this moment, the seat beside her sank down. Yin Muchen sat in the driver's seat. A clean, crisp scent wafted over. She instinctively shrunk herself back into the seat.

The scent on Older Brother's body had not been like that previously. In the past, Older Brother had a clean and refreshing scent, and it also had a touch of the smell of soap. Although Older Brother's body was still clean, that scent had gotten more intense, just like a premium collector's hard liquor. It was also mixed together with the scent that could be found on a healthy man's body. Although it was pleasant to the nose, she felt that it was alien, and she was also afraid at the same time.

This was not a scent that a fifteen year old girl could comprehend.

Yin Muchen turned his body sideways and stretched his left hand out to help her secure her safety belt. They were very close to one another, and he looked at her tiny face, bit by bit.

These seven years made her develop a lot. Her forehead was tiny and beautiful. Her eyebrows seemed as if they were carefully drawn with an eyebrow pencil. They were thin and neat, together with her small nose. Her tiny, cherry-like lips were still so small, and they looked moist and attractive...

Her skin was still creamy white as if it had been protected in the greenhouse. She was still young and tender at 15 years old. Her small face still had stains of tears that she had yet to wipe away. Her long, thick eyelashes were drooped down shyly, and she looked frail and weak.

She seemed as if she were made entirely out of water.

He stretched his left hand out wanting to caress her small face, but when he thought about it, he used his index finger as he grazed her small nose gently. "Why, you are still sobbing now?"

Older Brother's voice had also changed. His bright and vibrant voice in the past had turned low and charming. It also had a charming and mesmerizing tone to it. It made her heart flutter as she heard his voice.

Older Brother grazed her nose, and she went with his flow as she lifted her gaze up slowly to look at him secretly. Older Brother was also looking at her, and her gaze crashed into Older Brother's deep and mesmerizing dark eyes.

After looking for a moment, she shut her eyes in shock. "Ah!" She turned her small head sideways to duck away.

Her entire face was crimson red now.

Yin Muchen lifted his handsome brows as he let go of her. There was a touch of a smile on the corners of his lips as he laughed out loud.

After hearing older brother laugh, Yin Shuiling hated that she could not dig a hole in the ground to hide in. Older Brother was laughing at her.

The Maybach started to move. Yin Muchen placed both of his hands on the steering wheel. There was a luxurious watch on his right wrist. He slowed the car down, and changed lanes smoothly and confidently.

There was a gap in the car window. The night breeze blew over as it ruffled his exquisite and neat white shirt collar, and the evening sunset covered his handsome sculpture-like face.

He turned his gaze sideways to glance at the small girl.

The girl was still shy. She perched by the window to look at the scenery outside. She wore a white shirt. There was a black butterfly bow at the collar, with a pink skirt with multiple folds. The skirt was very formal, and it ended below her knees.

Chapter 468: Can't Bear To Hit Older Brother?

She sat demurely, with two fair legs tightly together. Suddenly, his mind flashed to the scene of her getting in the car outside the airport gate. Her pink skirt waved about, showing peeks of her fair, slender legs. It was hard for her to climb up into the car, causing him to have the urge to hold her in his arms tenderly.

Yin Muchen looked out the window as his sexy, protruding Adam's apple bobbed slightly. He opened his mouth and asked, "Shuiling, aren't you happy to see Older Brother come back? Why aren't you talking to me? I'm going to be sad."

Yin Shuiling turned her head quickly when she heard those words. Her delicate little face still had a red flush as her sweet little voice stuttered, "No, I'm very happy! Older Brother, don't be sad. I'm just...a little...shy..."

Yes, she was shy.

Her older brother's appearance, his smell, and even his voice made her blush.

She hadn't come into contact with boys much. She didn't understand why she could stick to her older brother seven years ago, but she would blush just by taking a second glance at him now.

They had probably been apart for too long.

Yin Muchen looked at her little face and could not help but reach out and touch her little head. "Did older brother become uglier, causing Shuiling to be shy?"

"No." Yin Shuiling shook her head quickly. "It's because...Older Brother has...become better looking"

Yin Muchen always knew that he was handsome, but when he heard this from her little mouth, he still smiled with his sharp brows raised.

Her older brother was laughing at her again. Yin Shuiling's face turned redder. She simply turned her head around and continued to lean on the window.

Closing her eyes gently, she showed a happy and contented smile. Finally, her older brother was back.

...

At the Yin family villa

Yin Muchen held Yin Shuilong's little hand and walked in. Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing had been waiting for a long time. They quickly came up and smiled warmly. "Muchen, you're finally back. It's been seven years since you've gone to America. Uncle and Auntie have missed you very much."

Yin Muchen looked at both of them. He lifted his lips lightly as he called out. "Uncle, auntie."

"Good, good, good," Yin De said three consecutive times. "Muchen, when your auntie found out that you were coming back, she started preparing for dinner early in the morning. Let's have dinner now and talk while we eat."

The four of them sat at the table. Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing sat on one side, while Yin Shuilong sat beside Yin Muchen.

Shi Xiaoqing glanced up and sneaked a peek at Yin Muchen while she was picking up some vegetables. The man's handsome figure was sitting properly. The past seven years had added some noble restraint to his quiet nature. He was gentle and elegant.

Shi Xiaoqing had to sigh. No wonder so many rich socialites were throwing themselves at him. No woman would probably not like his exquisite and handsome face.

Shi Xiaoqing kicked Yin De under the table.

Yin De understood. He coughed and said, "Muchen, you've just come back today. By right, Uncle shouldn't discuss business with you. But after seven years, Uncle is growing old, and Yin Group needs someone to take over. Do you think you can help out in Yin Group, Muchen?"

Yin Muchen did not reveal any emotions on the surface. He raised his eyes slowly and looked at Yin De, laughing as he asked, "Uncle, are you really at ease with me working in Yin Group?"

A word from him caused Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing to freeze in an instant.

Of course, who was Yin Muchen now? They wouldn't know it even if Yin Muchen were to buy all of Yin Group's shares and override them.

That question was a reminder from Yin Muchen, and also a...threat.

Yin Shuilong hung her head and chewed the rice in her mouth. In the past seven years, no matter how innocent she was, she could figure out some things from her parents' constant quarrels. She was familiar with the ambiance at the dining table now.

Her pink, tender face was a little pale.

Then a pair of chopsticks reached over, and a spring bamboo shoot appeared in her bowl. She heard the man talking. "Uncle and Auntie, if you have any questions regarding Yin Group, you can come to me. As long as I have the solution, I'll give it my all."

Yin Shuilong raised her head and looked at Yin Muchen beside her.

Yin Muchen looked at her gently. "Why are you eating plain rice? Eat more vegetables?"

The suffocating ambiance instantly eased. His words were a promise. Yin De immediately laughed and said, "Yes, Shuilong, you should eat more. See how much your older brother cares about you."

Shi Xiaoqing also laughed, "That's right, we can rest assured now that we've seen that you siblings have such a good relationship. Muchen, you don't know how much Shuiling has missed you over the past seven years. She sleeps with the Hello Kitty ceramics you gave her in her arms every day."

...

After dinner, Shi Xiaoqing pointed to the room upstairs. "Muchen, I had your room redecorated. You can see if it's satisfactory or unsatisfactory. If it's unsatisfactory..."

"Auntie," Yin Muchen interrupted her, "I don't live here anymore, so you don't need to trouble yourself."

Shi Xiaoqing was just asking out of politeness. With Yin Muchen's current wealth, it would be strange for him to live in her house.

"Alright, Muchen, I'll keep the room, and you can come back whenever you want to. "

"Alright, thank you, Auntie." Yin Muchen went upstairs with one hand in his pocket.

...

When he returned to the room, Yin Muchen took a shower in the bathroom. He came out wearing a casual white shirt and trousers while toweling his hair dry.

The door of the room opened, and a tiny figure floated in while he was toweling his hair dry.

"Older Brother." Yin Shuiling had arrived.

Yin Muchen put down the towel and looked at her. The girl had just taken a bath and wore a white tank top with black hot pants under her. Her beautiful legs were fair and long.

He took his gaze back after a glance. "Shuiling, why are you here? It's already so late; don't you have to go to bed?"

Yin Shuiling's big eyes were very clear and bright. She bit her pink lip with her pearly white teeth. "Older brother, I want to talk to you for a while," she said in a sweet little voice as if she were shy.

"Sure," Yin Muchen went to the bedside and sat down, waving to her. "What do you want to talk about? Come here."

Yin Shuiling walked over.

She stood beside her brother, who was wet with a refreshing smell of water and shower gel. Her little face turned red.

"Older Brother, are you moving out?" she asked.

Older brother won't be living with her anymore?

Her delicate pink face was covered with sadness.

"Shuiling, do you want Older Brother to live with you?" he asked.

"Yes, I want that!" Yin Shuiling nodded hard and looked at him with expectant eyes.

Yin Muchen laughed. "But you'll be going to high school in half a month. High school is far away from here. You will be living at school."

Yin Shuiling was stunned. Obviously, she had not thought about this problem.

Her fair and dainty little hand stretched out and tugged at the corner of his clothes. She pursed her pink lip. Full of grievances, she coquettishly said, "But I want to be with Older Brother."

Yin Muchen reached out and touched her silky black hair as he slowly said, "Alright... Shuiling, Older Brother has bought an apartment near your school. You can come and find me whenever you want to see me, alright?"

"Really?" Yin Shuiling's entire little face lit up. She spread her slender arms like a bird and hugged his neck like a child as she threw herself on him.

Yin Muchen quickly reached out to pick her up, not expecting her to rush over. After seven years, many things had changed. For example, many women threw themselves at him; their purpose was clear.

He circled her waist with strong arms. She was too young to talk about having a waist. Her waist wasn't even as wide as his palm, with a soft and slender figure.

He hugged her as they fell on the bed. He watched her lie on him like a kitten, smiling brightly at him. "Thank you, Older Brother. You're the best."

He turned over, held her down and tickled her armpits with his big hand. "Am I good? How am I good? Tell me about it."

Yin Shuiling was extremely ticklish. She giggled as he tickled her, her mouth breathing out sweetness. She used both her hands and feet to break away from him and climbed onto him. "Older Brother is so good. I like Older Brother."

However, Yin Muchen was frozen, and his eyes fell on the strap of her tank top.

Just now, she had struggled so hard that the thin strap on her left shoulder had slipped down from her shoulder, revealing a piece of her left tiny steamed bun, which had just developed. It was pitifully small, like a small piece of white jade.

He tightened his face, held her small shoulder in both hands, stared at her delicate little face, and said, "Shuiling, stop it. Go back to your room!"

His tone might've been too heavy.

Yin Shuiling shrank back in shock, not expecting her gentle brother to be fierce to her in the next second. She was already sensitive after seven years of separation, and she was afraid that he no longer liked her. Now, when he was fierce to her, her big eyes immediately filled with tears. She pressed her small mouth together and looked at him, wanting to cry but not daring to.

Yin Muchen instantly felt his heart melt. His big hand reached out and silently lifted her strap back into place. He turned over and let her fall into his arms. "Shuiling, sorry, it's my fault. I shouldn't have yelled at you."

The tears in Yin Shuiling's eyes fell one after another. She covered her face with two small hands and sobbed silently.

Yin Muchen panicked. He held her waist in a big hand and pressed her hard into his embrace. He wanted to kiss her face, but he decided against it after giving it some thought.

"Shuiling, don't cry. My heart's all...melted when you cry. I'll let you hit me, alright?"

He took her little hand and asked her to hit him in his handsome face.

Yin Shuiling was frightened when she heard that she was going to hit him. She opened her eyes full of tears, pulled back her little hand, and pouted her little pink lips. She turned over and lay down on the bed herself.

Ignore him.

Yin Muchen watched her beautiful little face covered by her silky hair and had a soft laugh as he asked, "Shuiling, can't bear to hit me?"

Yin Shuiling ignored him.

Yin Muchen stretched out his hand to tuck the silky hair on her cheek behind her ear and gently caressed her face with his dry fingertips. Her skin was white as snow, with a touch of pink, and his hoarse voice was filled with adoration and some...affection. "Shuiling, Older Brother likes you too."

Older Brother likes you too!

Yin Shuiling's face lit up with a smile when she heard those words, and her heart was beating as if it were out of control. The feeling was sweet and made her weak. "Hmph, I'm going to ignore you. I'm going back."

She got out of bed and ran out.

Yin Muchen watched the little figure disappear. He returned to bed lazily and pillowed his two healthy arms behind his head. On his fingertips, the warm touch of her skin lingered. Even the air was full of her fragrance. He closed his eyes and cleared his throat.

...

Yin Muchen officially took over as CEO of Global Finance. This position had always been succeeded by an authoritative finance professor. Yin Muchen took over such a heavy responsibility at such a young age. This piece of news had occupied the headlines of financial news for half a month, and Yin Muchen rose to fame in T City overnight.

Everyone in T City knew that the boy who was looked up to by everyone had finally come back. He hadn't failed to live up to expectations and finally returned with triumph.

School began that day. Yin Shuiling officially went to school to report.

Chapter 469: Older Brother Would Not Leave, But You Should Not Cry Also

Yin Muchen did not drive today. The black luxurious business sedan was parked outside the school. Hu Ya, who was seated in the front passenger seat, alighted from the car, and he opened the back door politely. Yin Shuiling stepped out.

Yin Muchen alighted from another end of the car, and the chauffeur took the luggage in his hands.

Yin Shuiling look at the vast expanse of green grass in front of her. The school buildings were tall and majestic in the distance. She was dressed in a white spaghetti strap dress today. Her skirt ended near her snow white ankles. She had a small knitted ed shirt on the outside. Her dark, luscious hair was tied up into a ponytail braid. She had a thin fringe on her forehead. She looked bubbly and attractive, and she was obedient and soft as she hugged a Hello Kitty doll in her embrace.

Yin Muchen walked to her side as he caressed her small head. "Shuiling, what's wrong? You are not happy?"

"No I am not, " Yin Shuiling cast her gaze down to kiss the Hello Kitty doll in her embrace. She pouted her small pink lips as she said, "It is only that I cannot bring Kitty to school anymore."

She still could bring Hello Kitty doll to school when she was in primary school, but she could not continue to do so when she was in junior high school.

Yin Muchen broke out into a smile. He did not understand why this small girl liked Hello Kitty that much.

"Shuiling." A girl came over from the distance.

Yin Shuiling looked at the girl. Her small exquisite attractive face had a smile appear on it quickly. "Ning Qing."

Ning Qing was here.

Ning Qing, who was 15 years old, was dressed in a white t-shirt. She had a pair of light coloured jeans on the bottom. Her dark hair was let down. As the top socialite in T City, she was beautiful and reserved, and there was a bright smile on her small, exquisite face.

"Ning Qing." Yin Shuiling went forward to hold Ning Qing's small hand before she looked at Yin Muchen proudly. "Ning Qing, this is my older brother."

Ning Qing looked at Yin Muchen and bowed politely. "Older Brother Yin, how are you? Shuiling talks about you very frequently. Older Brother Yin is really as handsome as Shuiling described you to be."

Yin Shuiling's small face was crimson red. She shook Ning Qing's slim arm for a few moments. The girls chatted with one another with a coy feminine vibe in their words. "Aiya, Ning Qing, what are you talking about? I...I said many things about my older brother. You... Why did you just remember this?"

It was the first time he saw her talking to another girl. As she spoke, she said, "aiya," and her voice was extremely soft and coy.

He felt his waist go a little numb. His dark eyes stopped on her small face. Her small face was crimson red, and there was a pink blush on it.

Would she also chat with her best friends about him secretly?

What would she say about him then?

Did she say that he was handsome?

Yin Muchen lifted his eyebrows up. He was already in a good mood, but he knew that she was easily embarrassed, so he looked at Ning Qing as he changed the subject. "Ning Qing, how are you? Everyone is in the lecture hall already. You two should go quickly then."

"Oh, okay. Shuiling, let's go then." Ning Qing held Yin Shuiling's hands as they went inside the classroom together.

Yin Shuiling handed the Hello Kitty doll in her hands over to Hu Ya. As she walked, she turned her head back to look at Yin Muchen. "Older Brother," she called out to him.

Yin Muchen looked at her sharp eyes. Her eyes were extremely bright. As they parted with one another, she was unwilling, and she looked a little pitiful. She looked at him with her moist eyes.

"Boss, let's go back to the office. There is a high level meeting taking place in fifteen minutes."

"Delay it."

Hu Ya did not understand what he meant at this moment. "What?"

Yin Muchen had already lifted his long legs, and he followed the two girls into the school campus.

Hu Ya looked at the man's back profile. He was dressed in a black t-shirt, and black casual pants. His trousers were slim cut and covered his ankles. He had a simple and fashionable light coloured jacket on the outside. His figure looked perfect with no flaws at all.

Hu Ya stood on the spot in a blur. He did not expect that his own boss would take his younger sister to school, but now, he was actually walking her into campus.

It would be time for class to start soon. There was no sight of parents in the school; what did Boss actually want to do then?

...

Ning Qing and Yin Shuiling went on the stairs, Ning Qing was taken aback as she said, "Eh, Shuiling, why did Older Brother Yin not go back? He is following behind us."

Yin Shuiling knew, Older Brother had followed behind her for the entire time. Her small teeth bit down on her pink lip. Her heart felt extremely sweet, as if she had eaten honey.

After entering the classroom, the classroom that was originally in chaos was silent immediately. Yin Shuiling lifted her gaze to have a look. Those boys were staring at her, and their gazes were fixed on her without moving.

The small eight year old boy who had fallen to his death left a slight trauma in her heart. She also did not like to play around with other boys, so she sat in her own seat, and wasn't interested in those boys.

But there were many people gathered around her side. They were mostly boys. Everyone chatted with one another excitedly. "Yin Shuiling, are you really Yin Shuiling? Wow, we have finally seen you in person. You are really so beautiful. You are totally the goddess that we have in our hearts."

Yin Shuiling did not want to care about them, but everyone gathered around her and blocked the way. She did not know who touched her hair, and she was just about to get angry.

Nobody could blame the boys for being so excited. Yin Shuiling, who was 15 years old, was protected too well. The number one princess in T City had gone to a girls school intentionally to stop others from seeing her, and it was as if there were a mysterious veil was placed on her.

Now that the veil was lifted, who didn't want to have a look?

Ring! Ring! Ring! The sound of class starting rang out in the air. A female teacher ran in. "What are all of you doing? Go back and sit in your own seat."

Those boys who were gathered around her all ran off like rabbits.

The female teacher had beads of sweat on her forehead. She stood on the lecturer's stage as she pointed at the boy who touched Yin Shuiling's hair. "Shi Ping, you were harassing a female student during class hours. I am punishing you right now. Go stand outside the classroom! If it happens a second time, I will expel you immediately!"

Shi Ping was pale in the face. He got up, and he stood at the back of the classroom.

The boys who had surrounded Yin Shuiling were afraid now. The first time was to stand as punishment, the second time would be getting expelled. This punishment was too severe. Actually, when did the school bother about touching a girl's hair?

And having such a harsh punishment, was it because this girl was...Yin Shuiling?

The boys all looked at Yin Shuiling who was seated near the window, and they looked outside the window. There was a person standing in the corridor. The man was tall and handsome, and he leaned his shoulders lazily on the wall. His left hand was placed inside his pockets. His light coloured jacket ended before his wrists. The layered jacket had creases on it, and it made him look mesmerizing and attractive. There was a cigarette in his right hand. His attitude was lazy and casual as he smoked without a care.

What would these 15 year old boys think when they looked at him?

Even though only half of his face was exposed, his defined features looked handsome and charming. His luscious, slightly curled fringe covered his eyes. He was dressed impeccably and looked experienced. He looked exactly like the long legged oppas that appeared in Korean dramas.

This oppa did not turn his gaze sideways. He only smoked his cigarette quietly, but there was a stern and sharpness in his quietness, as if there were a sharpness that flowed out of his bones, looking so dangerous.

In the eyes of these 15 year old boys, they were totally unable to challenge him.

Very quickly, someone went forward to the man. That person bent his waist down as he smiled awkwardly at Yin Muchen.

The boys realized that person who had an awkward smile on his face for the entire duration — that was their...principal!

After that, after this day, everyone knew. Although Yin Shuiling came to school, no boy could touch her because her Older Brother, Yin Muchen, did not allow it.

...

Yin Shuiling was extremely happy for the entire day. This was the happiest day in the past seven years, all because Older Brother was standing outside her window, and accompanied her for the entire day.

This feeling was hard to describe. There were so many boys who wanted to approach her. She did not like it inside her heart. With Older Brother around, those boys would run off in fear, and her heart felt as sweet as honey.

Older Brother gave her the feeling of safety.

She went to the canteen together with Ning Qing in the afternoon. She stood in front of her older brother with her white skirt. She asked her older brother, "Older Brother, are you hungry? Let's eat together?"

Older Brother had a refined and handsome smile on his face. "Your school principal invited me to have lunch. Do you want to come along with me?"

She heard the teasing tone in his voice. Her small face was blushing red as she dragged Ning Qing along to run off in the distance.

She headed to the canteen with Ning Qing. Older Brother really trailed behind her. He was so tall and handsome as he stood among all the students. All of the girls were looking at him. Both the principal and the director of education were standing beside him. Everyone was chatting with him passionately, and he replied to them politely.

The meal that she ate in the canteen that day was the most delicious meal she had. She had honey on her lips, and every bite that she had was so sweet.

But dismissal time came very quickly. The sky was dark, and it was night time. Older Brother took her to the first level of her dormitory. "Shuiling, I have someone to organize the things in the dormitory. Go back to sleep well. Call Older Brother if there is something you need."

She had a phone now. Older Brother had bought it for her. Daddy and Mummy did not object to anything Older Brother did at all, and she could have a phone.

Yin Shuiling still did not bear to part inside her heart. She stretched her small, fair hand out to tug Older Brother's sleeve, and she did not want to let him leave.

At this moment, Ning Qing comforted her and said, "Shuiling, we should go back to the dormitories to sleep now. It will be lights out later. Furthermore, Older Brother Yin has work to do. He is very busy. It is enough for him to accompany you for an entire day."

Yin Shuiling did not want herself to turn into a girl who was very reliant on others. She lifted her moist eyes up. As she looked at Older Brother's dark eyes as she softly said, "Older Brother, it is Wednesday today. Can you come and pick me up on Friday? In the future, I want to live at your place on the weekends."

Yin Muchen had a gentle expression in his eyes. He lifted his hand up to caress her hair. He nodded his head, smiled, and said, "Okay, Older Brother will come and pick you up after dismissal on Friday."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling had a coy smile on her face, and she let go of his sleeve, then she waved at him. "Older Brother you should go then. Older Brother should not stay up too late at night to work. Go and rest early."

"Okay." The girl was only 5 ft 3 inches now. She was below his chest. He slowly looked at her eyes as he bent over to softly say, "Shuiling, then Older Brother will really leave now. You are not allowed to cry this time."

If she was to cry now, he was totally unable to leave then.

Older Brother's voice was really gentle. His tall and lanky figure came pining over. He looked at her with his dark, sparkling eyes. She drooped her small head down, feeling shy. She used both of her small hands to tug her skirt twice. Her tender little white face had a pout on it. "What? I don't cry often. As long...as long as Older Brother doesn't lie to me and go away sneakily, I will not cry as long as I am able to see Older Brother."

7 years ago, Older Brother had fooled her.

She was afraid.

Yin Muchen knew what she was thinking inside her heart. He had a serious expression on his face as he said, "Older Brother will definitely not go away again, but you are also not allowed to cry. Let's promise one another, okay?"

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head forcefully.

Yin Muchen stood up straight as he said, "Older Brother will really be leaving then."

He turned back as he went back to the side of the luxury sedan. Hu Ya opened the back door, and he stepped in with his long legs. The luxury sedan started to move off.

Chapter 470: Her Fair And Dainty Hand Had Been Touched By A Boy

In the limousine

Hu Ya, who was in the front passenger seat, looked through the rearview mirror at Yin Muchen who sat in the back. As expected, the boss was looking at the little girl who was getting further behind.

The little girl had not left. Her fair, dainty little hand waved as she watched him leave.

Hu Ya didn't know how other siblings got along with each other. But this pair of siblings' relationship was just too good. His boss was the equivalent of a study companion today. Their close relationship caused others to feel that it was abnormal.

Hu Ya cleared his throat and said, "Boss, we're going back to the office to hold a high-level meeting. You've wasted all your time here. I'm afraid you're going to work overtime tonight. Moreover, you've just joined Global Finance. Those big shareholders will not be easily controlled. The delay of this meeting will probably attract their attention, and they might gossip about it."

When the car turned around a bend, the girl's little figure disappeared from sight. Yin Muchen took back his gaze and leaned his strong body lazily back in the seat. He closed his eyes and smiled faintly. "Gossip about it? Hah. How much money they have made by following behind me, the smart ones know the value of waiting on this day, and those who are foolish and want to spread rumors, we can ask them to leave early."

His tone was so casual. The man's mouth was still laughing gently, not revealing any emotions, but his laughter was as sharp as a blade.

Hu Ya had followed him for three years, and he also worshipped his young but sharp style.

When he thought of that little girl, Hu Ya was also surprised. How did his Boss pamper that little girl with his personality? He had seen the little girl twice and she was crying both times. The little girl was frail and weak.

A typical silly, pretty, and sweet girl.

"Boss, it's not wrong for you to pamper your sister like this, but if you pamper her too much, she wouldn't know how to survive without you. Aren't you afraid of her being bullied?"

Girls with older brothers doing everything for them all lack self-sufficiency.

Because her brother couldn't always accompany her, she has her life to live, so she needed to grow up and deal with some things herself.

Yin Muchen opened his eyes when he heard that. This time, he laughed heartily. Even his handsome eyes were relaxed. "Don't worry, she won't let others bully her. She'll handle what she can. And I'll handle what she cannot."

Hu Ya: "... " Is it really best to pamper your sister like this?

...

Yin Shuiling and Ning Qing went back to their dormitory. Three people were living in the dormitory. They also had a roommate named Yao Xiaozhu.

Yao Xiaozhu was also the daughter of a wealthy businessman. She had a beautiful and lively appearance. Compared with Yin Shuiling and Ning Qing, whose bodies had just developed and were like bean sprouts, Yao Xiaozhu had developed earlier and had the graceful and buxom figure that girls should have.

The three girls went to their respective beds and Yao Xiaozhu exclaimed, "Shuiling, the school went crazy today. They're saying that your brother is as handsome as a long-legged Korean Oppa. I also saw his back figure at noon. He's soooo handsome. Shuiling, when are you going to introduce your older brother to me?"

Yin Shuiling, holding her Hello Kitty doll in her arms, turned over and had a sweet voice as she said, "Okay, I'll introduce you to him when my brother comes."

Yao Xiaozhu was delighted. "Really, Shuiling? I'm so excited..."

"But," Yin Shuiling continued, "my brother is usually quite busy, and he doesn't like meeting strangers."

Yao Xiaozhu was unhappy when she heard that. She hummed in her heart. Just say if she doesn't want to introduce him to me; what's with all those excuses?

Yin Shuiling kissed the Hello Kitty in her arms. She was not foolish. Why did Yao Xiaozhu want to know her brother? She would not introduce her brother to her.

Her brother was hers alone.

No one can think about snatching him from her.

She picked up the cell phone beside her pillow and sent a text message after some thought.

[Older brother]

[Yes] Within three seconds, a reply came.

Her fair and dainty little fingers pressed the buttons, and her eyes bent with a smile. She hadn't really wanted to talk about anything; she just wanted to make sure that her brother was there.

[Goodnight] She typed and hugged her cell phone in her arms sweetly. Her long and full eyelashes fluttered with shyness.

[Good night] He replied.

Yin Shuiling closed her eyes sweetly. Her older brother would never leave her again.

...

No boy dared to surround Yin Shuiling in the school, but wherever she went, the boys' gazes would be caught up with her beautiful little face.

Yin Muchen's deterrence was too strong. Yin Shuiling couldn't receive love letters or gifts. She was happy and relaxed.

There was no change in the calmness of the school. Yin Shuiling found that the roofs of all the buildings in the school had been knocked down, as if they were going to be rebuilt.

She looked at it casually and paid little attention to it. The boys worshipped her like a goddess, but Yin Shuiling was secretly slandered and attacked by many girls, many of whom said bad things about her.

That day, she walked to the door of a bathroom. As soon as she opened the door by just a sliver, she heard several girls talking inside.

“Hey, did you see that Yin Shuiling? She goes around seducing boys just because she has a pretty face. The boys are all about to drool while looking at her, but she still pretends to be above them, ignoring them all.”

“That’s right, beside seducing guys, she still has such a handsome brother. Look how she sticks to her brother. With her teary eyes and pitiful look. We know they’re siblings, but those who don’t know will think that she wouldn’t even let go of a man 10 years older than her.”

The words spoken inside became uglier. The more they talked, the more excited they got. Yin Shuiling stood by the door. Her fair, dainty little hand was clenched into a small, tight fist.

She looked around and suddenly saw a mop ahead.

The girls inside had washed their hands and were about to go out as they laughed and talked. They tried to open the door, but the door couldn’t be opened.

A mop was lodged into the door handle outside.

The girls were frightened. “Open the door. Open the door quickly. Who put the mop there? Who is pranking us?”

“Yes, open the door quickly. Class will begin soon. We will be punished by the teacher for being late.”

Then there was a soft, tender and crisp voice outside the door, “Aren’t you talking bad about me? I’ll grant your wish now, letting you talk all you want!”

The girls turned pale. “Yin...Shuiling?”

“Yin Shuiling, open the door quickly. If you lock us in here, we’ll tell the teacher...”

Yin Shuiling laughed and said, “Okay, go and tell the teacher then. See if the teacher will help you or me. What to do? I’m just that good. I can’t get rid of those boys. And my older brother. My older brother likes to protect me. What about you guys? You guys have nothing; you can only envy and be jealous of me.”

The girls hadn’t expected Yin Shuiling, who was usually aloof, to have such eloquence. They were speechless.

Yin Shuiling clapped her hands and said, “Sorry, I won’t accompany you anymore. Goodbye.”

She lifted her feet and left.

Riiiiing!

Right then the bell rang, and wails broke out in the bathroom.

...

After the incident, the malicious libel of the girls quieted down by a lot. On that day, after class on Friday, Yin Shuiling ran out of the classroom, stood outside the school gate with two assignment books in her hands, and waited for Yin Muchen.

After waiting a few minutes, she didn't see the car arriving.

She took out her cell phone and wanted to make a phone call.

Then there was a clear voice behind her. "Hi, Yin Shuiling, right? Hello, can we get to know each other? My name is Fan Chengsi."

Yin Shuiling looked up and saw a tall, thin boy in front of her. He was handsome with a sunny personality.

She did not know this person, but many students had come out of the school and were gathered around her to look and whisper among themselves. Wow, this is the school beau recognized by our school. Prince of the King of Electrical Appliances. He has good academic performance, tall and handsome, and also likes to play basketball. Many girls are chasing him.

Fan Chengsi?

Yin Shuiling was not interested in this person. She just wanted to see her brother quickly. She held the books and looked sideways.

Fan Chengsi was not disappointed to see her ignoring him. The entire school knew that she was cold and aloof. She wouldn't even glance at the other boys. She had just looked at him, and he was honored.

"Hello, Yin Shuiling, we are classmates at the same school. It is appropriate to get to know each other. My name is Fan Chengsi. We can be friends."

The boy was always in front of her, and she couldn't see her older brother's car. So she stood up straight and looked at the boy. She said, "Why should I be friends with you? If I am friends with you because you and I are from the same school, why should I choose you instead of them?"

Yin Shuiling used her gaze to point at the boys around them.

The boys immediately echoed, "Yes, Yin Shuiling is right."

Fan Chengsi was not embarrassed at all. The more he looked at Yin Shuiling, the more he realized that the girl was very simple and lovely. She was also very direct, and in one sentence, she had gotten to the point.

Fan Chengsi scratched his head with his hand and flashed two rows of snow-white teeth, the corners of his mouth lifting to form a smile. "Yin Shuiling, you forced me to say this; I like you and want to pursue you."

"Wow..." The students gathered around were instantly agitated. Everybody raised their fists and shouted. "Fan school beau is mighty; Fan school beau is mighty!"

Yin Shuiling was not moved, as if these people had nothing to do with her. What was "like?" She had learned the word "like" very early, but she did not know what it really felt like.

She turned around to find a quiet corner to wait for her older brother.

But then, a strong gust of wind blew, and her assignment books that were not firmly grasped fell to the ground.

She quickly squatted down to pick it up.

“Yin Shuiling, let me help you!” Fan Chengsi crouched down to help her.

Both of their hands touched just like that. The boy’s fair and beautiful hands touched her little dainty fingers.

Both of them froze, and there was an uproar around them.

...

At this time, a black luxury business car stopped at the school gate, and Yin Muchen, who was sitting in the back seat, understood the situation there at a glance.

A group of students were gathered around them, cheering blindly. The girl in a school uniform skirt crouched on the ground. In fact, she and other girls wore the same uniform, but it felt different on her. Several strands of beautiful hair had escaped from her high ponytail and landed on her bright, fair cheeks. Her tender, exposed neck was like a swan’s, delicate and beautiful.

She squatted on the ground; her fair, dainty hand had been touched by a boy.

Chapter 471: Is Older Brother Handsome Looking?

Hu Ya switched the engine off. He waited for a long time but did not hear any movement from the back. He was taken aback, and he looked through the rear view mirror to have a look at the back, “Boss...”

If he did see it incorrectly, when the car came to a stop just now, his boss placed his hand on the door handle.. He was about to open the door, and he definitely wanted to personally welcome the girl over.

But he had a look. The man in the backseat crossed both of his long legs that he was proud of, he took a cigarette out, and bit it inside his mouth. he used his right hand to take the lighter out as he slowly lit the cigarette.

The red spark was bright. He took a deep puff of smoke, and he lifted his head up to exhale it.

Hu Ya had worked with him for four years. He was very clear on the changes of Yin Muchen’s emotions. The thin layer of smoke made his face unclear, but his handsome features were all dark, and his thin lips were pursed together sharply.

Actually, when this man became quiet, that’s when he was the most dangerous.

The atmosphere became stressful due to this sudden silence. Hu Ya had a look outside the window, and the moment he had a look, he was shocked. That girl was together with a boy, and there were small kids around them cheering them on...

Hu Ya understood what was going on. He quickly got out and went around the car before he walked to the back door. “Miss Yin...”

Yin Shuiling did not expect her small hand to be touched. She froze for a moment before she quickly withdrew her hand. At this moment, she heard someone calling her. She lifted her head up. Her entire face was bright as she said, "Secretary Hu..."

Yin Shuiling stood up, she held her workbooks and started to walk towards the car.

Secretary Hu politely opened the back door of the car.

Fan Chengsi also lifted his head up to look over. There was a luxurious business vehicle that was parked in front of him. He was also from a wealthy family, and the moment he had a look at the number plate, he knew the status and power of its owner.

The back door was opened. He saw the mighty and cold interior and the genuine black leather seats out back. He could not see the man's entire figure, but he could see his long legs that were crossed below his kneecaps. His legs were so long that they made his trousers look like bermudas. It exposed his dark blue cotton socks that he wore with his black leather shoes, which looked noble and classy.

Because only his legs could be seen, it made him seem even more mysterious.

Fan Chengsi was contemplating, but Hu Ya closed the door, and the luxury business vehicle drove off.

The girls beside him were all excited. "Wow, is that Yin Shuiling's older brother, Yin Muchen? Why did he not get out for us to see him? He is so handsome."

"That's right; you know that my older sister is working in Universal Finance. My older sister said that all of the female colleagues in the company are mesmerized by Yin Shuiling's older brother, but whenever the girls see him, they blush or faint on the spot!"

...

Inside the luxury business vehicle

Yin Shuiling turned her gaze sideways to look at Yin Muchen. She'd counted the days. They had not seen each other yesterday, but she felt as if she had not seen him for a long period of time. She addressed him sweetly. "Older Brother..."

The window of the car was half open. Yin Muchen had a puff of smoke, and he put his left hand out the window to flick the ashes away. He slowly turned his gaze sideways to look at the girl beside him. He had a mild look of amusement on his face as he casually asked, "You have a new friend now?"

Yin Shuiling saw his expression and froze for a moment. Although her Older Brother was smiling, it was different from his usual smile. The smile did not reach his eyes at all.

He looked at her slowly. His dark eyes had complicated emotions in them as he stared at her face as if he were looking through her.

Yin Shuiling shook her head. "No."

Yin Muchen withdrew his gaze and continued to smoke his cigarette. His attitude was more nonchalant. With his right hand, he flicked away ashes on his trousers. "Who was that young chap just now?"

That Fan Chengsi?

Yin Shuiling remembered that boy's name. She did not remember his name intentionally, but it was just that she had a good memory. Still, she did not say his name instinctively, because she felt that Older Brother would not be happy.

"I don't know..."

"If you don't know him, why would he be together with you?"

Yin Shuiling felt afraid. Older Brother was very different today. He was not gentle anymore. Although he suppressed his anger and speed he spoke, and he was smiling, as he smiled, she felt that he was cold, and there was a touch of pressure appeared on his body.

Yin Shuiling looked at his exquisite and defined side profile/ She quickly changed her story and said, "Class was dismissed, and I carried my books as I stood by the side of the main doors to wait for Older Brother. After that, that person walked over, wanting to befriend me. I did not agree, but a huge gust of wind blew over. The books in my hands fell onto the ground, and he helped me pick them up. After that, nothing else happened."

Yin Muchen listened to her soft and coy tone. The 15 year old girl was young and tender, even her voice was the same. He pondered for a moment and knew that she was not lying.

He wanted to continue smoking, but at this moment, there was a soft bundle that descended onto his thighs. The girl had climbed over to sit on his thighs.

He actually crossed his legs together, but when she climbed over, he put his legs down. He was already a man now, and it was obvious from the way he sat, both of his long legs were open, as the trousers were ironed and straight.

There was a soft and fragrant bundle in his embrace. The sinister expression on his face disappeared. He used his right hand to support her small waist, and he held a cigarette in his left. He softly commented, "How old are you? How come you still like to sit on my lap?"

She liked to do that ever since she was young. She would climb onto his lap and sit there, wrapping of her small arms around his neck.

Yin Shuiling stretched her slim arms and hooked them around his neck as he expected. She fluttered her large, moist eyes as she coyly said, "Am I old now? But I still think that I am still a young child."

Yin Muchen lifted his handsome eyebrows up. His tight voice had now gone soft. "You are really a young child? Then why did you put your legs together?"

Yin Shuiling's small face was crimson red. She did not expect that her Older Brother would notice that.

That's right, she had grown older now. When she was young, she liked to climb onto his body and sit down carelessly on his body. She could not do that now. The girl was shy. When she climbed onto his body, her slim white legs were placed together.

She, a 15-year-old, did not know at all that this man looked at things totally differently from her. He was truly a mature man now.

She lifted her gaze up to look at him. Older Brother probably rushed over from a formal occasion. He wore a white shirt and black trousers. He did not undo a single button on his black suit. The lightly curled fringe on Older Brother's forehead was set nicely, and it exposed his handsome, exquisite face.

Those girls had said that her Older Brother was just like a long legged oppa who walked out from a Korean drama, but she felt that those oppas were not as handsome as her Older Brother.

Looking at Older Brother's face, her face turned red immediately.

The man saw her small expression in her eyes. Yin Muchen threw his cigarette away. He closed the windows and placed his large hand on her hair, but he did not caress it like usual. He weaved his fingers through her hair as he smiled and asked, "Does Older Brother look handsome?"

Yin Shuiling averted her gaze. There was the scent of nicotine on Older Brother, together with a clear healthy masculine scent. She thought it was pleasant to the nose, but at the same time, she did not dare smell it.

She was red in the face as she let go of his neck. She buried herself in his embrace, and she coyly replied, "Of course you are handsome."

Yin Muchen's dark, clear eyes were forceful. He saw her small head, and her dark, flowing locks were perched in his embrace. He found it ticklish, and his entire body was itchy.

He changed his tone a little. He could not control it as he asked, "Is Older Brother more handsome, or is that young chap more handsome?"

Yin Shuiling wanted to bury herself in a hole. With her small, fair hand, she firmly held onto Older Brother's expensive trousers. "Oh, Older Brother."

The small hand that she used to tug on his trousers was wrapped into a large, warm hand. His deep and charming voice rang out in her ears. "Did he touch this hand of yours? Why are your small hands so weak? The moment the wind blew, your books fell onto the ground. How are you going to do anything in the future? Look at how feminine you are. What can those young chaps do? You can only have Older Brother."

Yin Shuiling buried her small head into the collar of his suit. She wanted to block her ears and not listen to what he was saying. She did not know what Older Brother was saying. Every sentence sounded so weird, and she did not dare to open her eyes as she felt that he seemed weird.

Yin Shuiling did not understand what he was trying to say, but Hu Ya, who was seated in the front passenger seat, understood it clearly. Hu Ya straightened his posture back up, and he felt his hands that were placed on the steering wheel break out into a cold sweat.

He took the chance to look through the rear view mirror. That slim girl collapsed softly on the man's broad and firm chest as the man hugged her tight.

The man cast his gaze downwards to look at the small being. He was laughing. As he laughed, his dark eyes were in an upward arc with a touch of carelessness in them.

Hu Ya felt his heart was about to leap out of his throat. He quickly withdrew his gaze back and focused on driving.

He did not know anything.

Yin Shuiling's small, attractive face was blushing, just like a rose in full bloom. Her voice was extremely gentle just like a little lamb. "Older Brother, are you still angry?"

Yin Muchen lifted his eyebrows up, swallowed his saliva, and when he opened his mouth again, he used two fingers to lift the small backpack she had on her back, then he lifted her two slim legs onto the seat beside him. He undid the only button on his suit, and he removed his suit. He covered her legs with his suit. "Why is the school skirt so short?"

Yin Shuiling did not expect him to reply with another question instead. What was this question?

"It's not short. It is over the kneecaps, and the other girls are all wearing it like that."

"Can you compare yourself with other girls?"

"..."

Yin Muchen had her lie horizontally in the arc of his elbow. He caressed her small head, as he gently said, "Close your eyes and sleep for a while. I will bring you home tonight to have dinner. Older Brother will bring you back to the condominium tomorrow."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling nodded her head as she closed her eyes to place her small face on her Older Brother's chest. She nested her ear by the side of his chest. The sound of his heart beating firmly rang in her ears.

She did not know what material Older Brother's shirt was made of. It was very soft, and she found it very comfortable. She could not help but place her small face on it as she nudged him.

At this moment, there was his displeased tone as he spoke with a smile on his lips. "Move about some more?"

Yin Shuiling felt her small face go red one more time. She was embarrassed. She did not know why, but ever since her Older Brother came back, her face always blushed.

But she did not dare to move any further because she had a premonition. If she continued to move, her Older Brother would hit her.

...

After returning to the Yin home to have dinner, Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing were extremely careful in front of Yin Muchen, and it was extremely quiet during dinner.

They slept individually at night. The next morning, Yin Shuiling woke up very early. She wanted to get in her Older Brother's car to visit her Older Brother's condominium unit.

Yin Muchen had an urgent case on his hands, and he was unable to avoid it. He coaxed her as he said, "Shuiling, Older Brother has to go to the office. After I am done with this, I will come back to pick you up, okay?"

Yin Shuiling's face became sullen very quickly.

Yin Muchen touched her small head and negotiated with her. "Go to Older Brother's room to play. Didn't you really want to play with Older Brother's small plane in the past? That plane was gifted to Older Brother by my father. It is the only present Older Brother received. It has a very great significance to Older Brother. Older Brother will be gifting it to you now."

"Really?" Yin Shuiling's eyes lit up as she said, "Thank you, Older Brother. Bye bye, Older Brother."

She turned around as she ran into his room.

Yin Muchen looked her perfect, tiny back profile. There was a smile on the corners of his lips. He placed one hand in his pocket and used his right hand to hold his car keys, and he took large strides out the main door of the villa.

Chapter 472: Encountering Danger

Yin Shuiling entered the room and took out the small plane. It was a remote-controlled plane. It was definitely a luxury for a working family more than a decade ago.

The plane was very old. Yin Shuiling pressed the remote control twice. The plane couldn't fly.

Yin Shuiling was still very happy. Her fair, dainty hands carefully held the plane. She happily waved it about on the floor. "It's flying! It's flying..."

Girls don't like these kinds of toys. Besides, she was someone who only loved girly things like Hello Kitty. But she loved this plane because it was given to her older brother by his father, and now her older brother had given it to her.

Her brother's father had given this present to her brother because he loved him, and now her brother had given it to her because he...loved her too.

Yin Shuiling's green skirt blossomed out like a lotus. Her small face was bathed in the sunshine. With a bright and shining smile, she was only 15 years old and had already become bright and gorgeous.

Besides, the young lady who was brought up in a noble house had a soft and charming aura that only belonged to a woman. She had not grown up yet but was already an exquisite beauty.

"Shuiling, what are you doing?" Shi Xiaoqing opened the door and came in.

When Yin Shuiling saw her mother coming, she quickly hid the small plane behind her. She frowned and said, "Mom, why didn't you knock before coming into the room?"

“Knock, for what? I don’t think you knock every time you enter your older brother’s room.” Shi Xiaoqing came forward and looked at her daughter’s ever-growing beauty. “Shuiling, Mom’s telling you, you and your brother should have a good relationship. Your brother’s status and wealth are extraordinary. The Yin family doesn’t have a son. If you’re close with him, he can take care of you for a lifetime, but just one thing, Shuiling. After all, your brother is a man, and you are a girl. There are differences between men and women. Don’t be too close to your brother. Last night, I saw the car parked outside the door. You were sleeping in your brother’s arms.”

Yin Shuiling was unhappy. She pouted her little pink lips and said, “Mom, why do you and Dad always want to take advantage of Older Brother? Besides, what’s wrong with sleeping in Older Brother’s arms? When I was a kid, I slept like that too. Why didn’t you object at that time?”

Shi Xiaoqing was instantly speechless. She wasn’t worried about Yin Shuiling and Yin Muchen. They were 10 years apart. Yin Muchen had also watched Yin Shuiling grow up. Yin Shuiling regarded him as her older brother. They were not biological brothers and sisters, but they were even closer than biological brothers and sisters. She was only 15 years old. If Yin Muchen really liked her, he would be...worse than a beast.

That was what the entire city thought, and furthermore, with Yin Muchen’s current status, he had no shortage of women.

But Shi Xiaoqing was still worried. She looked at her daughter’s curvy chest and said, “Anyway, you keep a little distance from your brother. Also, do you wear a little bra beneath your dress? How old are you? Why aren’t you wearing it?”

Speaking of that, Yin Shuiling felt distressed. Her mother hadn’t asked her to wear it when she was in junior high school. But when she was in senior high school, her mother suddenly asked her to wear it. She was not used to it.

She felt stuffy wearing it.

“Shuiling, you’ve developed late. You’re 15 years old but haven’t gotten your period yet, but I see that you’ve grown a lot taller this month. These three years must be the peak period of your development. How embarrassing for girls if they don’t wear a little bra, mom has prepared them for you in the bag, wear it obediently.”

Yin Shuiling hung her little head down and said. “Oh, all right.”

After Shi Xiaoqing had finished speaking, she wanted to turn around and leave, but she suddenly saw her daughter’s little hand hiding behind her as if she had taken something. She asked, “Shuiling, what is in your hand?”

Yin Shuiling stepped back in shock. She shook her head. “No...nothing...”

“Shuiling, you’re not a good child if you lie. Take it out and show it to Mom.” Shi Xiaoqing came forward and grabbed Yin Shuiling’s small arm to take the thing from her small hand.

“Mom, what are you doing? You’re hurting me.”

Yin Shuiling struggled in a panic. She didn’t want her mother to see her brother’s small plane. She held it very hard. But the harder she held onto it, the angrier Shi Xiaoqing became. Amidst the snatching between the two of them “Ah!” Yin Shuiling hit the chair and fell with the chair.

As a rich socialite, she had not suffered any pain. Tears of pain sprung up in her eyes as she hit her waist, but she did not care to cry, and she quickly looked at the small aircraft in her arms, the small aircraft was not damaged.

When she fell, she could’ve held onto the table to avoid falling, but she chose to protect the plane with both hands.

She had protected the small plane, but she fell.

Shi Xiaoqing was shocked to see her fall. “Shuiling, how are you? Are you hurt? Did you bump into anything? I’ll call a doctor...”

“Mom.” Yin Shuiling pushed her aside and complained in tears, “Why did you try to snatch the airplane from me? Older Brother gave me this. This is also a gift from Older Brother’s father to him. If I broke the small airplane, Older Brother would be sad.”

When Shi Xiaoqing heard that, she was furious. “Shuiling, you shouldn’t be asking what Mom is doing. What are you doing? Your body’s a rich socialite’s precious body. Now, in order to protect a broken plane, you don’t care about your own safety? This is what Yin Muchen did not allow me to touch when he first came to our house. Why did he keep what his father gave him? His father was just a thief. What he should be most grateful for was the nurturing of our family. Give me this broken thing. I feel upset whenever I look at it.”

Shi Xiaoqing grabbed the plane, then raised her hand and threw it out with a muffled sound.

The plane fell on the floor and broke into two halves. Even the wings cracked open. “Mom!” Yin Shuiling screamed and climbed over with her little arms and legs. She knelt on the floor and picked up the broken plane in her hand. She shouted at Shi Xiaoqing. “Mom, I hate you!”

Shi Xiaoqing was stunned by her daughter’s “I hate you.” Upon seeing daughter kneeling on the ground tearfully and pitifully, the anger in her heart was snuffed out instantly. “Shuiling, Mom...”

“Mom, get out. I don’t want to see you now!”

Shi Xiaoqing knew that her daughter’s character was soft, but once she got angry, no amount of persuading could calm her down. She also regretted it and felt that she shouldn’t have been so impulsive to destroy Yin Muchen’s thing and hurt her daughter’s feelings.

She said softly, “Okay, Shuiling, Mom will go out. Don’t be too sad. Mom will explain it to Muchen when he comes back.”

Yin Shuiling ignored her, and Shi Xiaoqing had no choice but to leave.

...

When the door closed, Yin Shuiling picked up all the broken pieces of the plane with her fair and dainty hands and put them on the bed. She took out some glue to put it back together.

But she couldn't do it. She had been sniffing and crying for half an hour, and her tears were gushing out. But when she had fixed some part, another part would crumble. She couldn't fix it at all.

It was too broken.

Yin Shuiling wiped her tears away, thinking that it was not the time to be sad. The small plane was broken. Older Brother would be sadder than she was if he were to see it.

She needed to repair the small plane.

She stood up, took out a paper bag, and put the plane in. She opened the door. Downstairs, Shi Xiaoqing and the servant were in the kitchen. She ran down lightly and quickly walked out the door of the villa.

...

Walking down the street, she looked around for stores where airplanes could be repaired.

She seldom went out, so she didn't know where to fix it.

Then, she passed by a roadside stall that was owned by a middle-aged man in his 40s who was repairing a broken umbrella in his hand.

Yin Shuiling saw hope. She stood up straight and asked, "Uncle, can you help me repair this plane?"

When the stall owner heard her crisp voice, he raised his head. He saw a long green lace skirt and snow-white ankles. The wind was blowing, and her ankles were delicate and supple. Her skin was fair and crystal clear. Looking up, he saw a delicate and beautiful face.

The stall owner gasped and his turbid eyes shone with a sneaky gleam. He had never seen such a beautiful girl in his life, and she was still so tender.

He looked at Yin Shuiling, who was not accompanied by adults.

He coughed and said, "Girl, take out the plane and show it to me. I'll see if it can be repaired."

"Ok." Yin Shuiling handed the bag over.

The stall owner looked at it and smiled. "I can fix this. It's easy."

"Really?"

"Of course, Uncle shall repair it for you."

Yin Shuiling stood and saw that the Uncle really could repair the broken plane. The plane, which had just been broken, was almost repaired completely, only needing to stick one side of the wing back.

Then the stall owner said, "Oh, I need some glue here, little girl. Uncle's house is just behind. You open the door and go in. There's glue on the table. You can bring it to me."

Yin Shuiling looked at the dark, dilapidated house behind the man and cautiously said, "Uncle, you should go back and get it yourself. I'll wait here."

The stall owner was angry when he heard that. "So be it then. Take the plane back. I won't repair it."

The stall owner lied as he explained, "Uncle has to look after the stall here. There are many thieves in this area. It's easy for you to go in and get a bottle of glue. If you don't even help with this, then Uncle won't fix it."

When Yin Shuiling heard that he was not going to repair it, she nodded and said, "Alright then; I'll go in and get it."

Yin Shuiling pushed the door open and went in.

The stall owner looked at her back as a sinister smile hovered on the corner of his lips. He got up, rubbed his dirty hands together, and looked around to see if there were suspicious people. Then he entered the house and locked the door.

...

Yin Shuiling went into the dark hut. There was indeed a wooden table in the hut, but there was nothing on the wooden table.

She quickly realized that something was wrong and turned to run.

But the stall owner appeared in front of her. The stall owner laughed sinisterly. His ugly face was distorted because of the excitement. He looked especially dirty. "Little girl, little beauty, why are you running? Since you're here, accompany Uncle, and let's have fun. Uncle...listen to how nice your voice sounds when you call me that. I can barely hold back."

Yin Shuiling retreated warily. She had focused so much on the plane that she fell into the trap as she wasn't paying attention. She turned her big eyes around and pointed to the side of the door. "Older Brother, you are here."

The stall owner was shocked and quickly looked back.

At this time, a gust of wind blew by him. Yin Shuiling had bolted.

The stall owner didn't expect the girl who looked so weak to run so fast, but no matter how fast she was, he pulled her back when she was by the door. The girl was so fragrant that he felt her scent surround him when he hoisted her in his arms. Her waist was so soft. Her small waist felt as if it would break with a touch. He caressed her face. Her skin felt as smooth as silk. She was an exquisite one.

"Little girl, don't run away. Let's not repair the plane? Uncle will show you what a real airplane is today. I'm sure you'll like it, haha."

Chapter 473: Don't Scream

Yin Shuiling ran towards the door as she took her phone from her pockets. Her mind whirled quickly. She had to inform Older Brother as soon as possible during a dangerous time like this.

Her emergency contact on her phone was set as her Older Brother's phone number. She was not shocked; she was calm as she pressed the button.

She just had just pressed it, but she was tied up. The voice of the disgusting uncle rang out in her ear, and she was touched all over by him.

She wanted to vomit.

Her phone fell onto the floor as she put up a fierce struggle. "Get lost, don't touch me!" She quickly opened her small mouth and ferociously bit down on that person's arm.

The owner of the small shop did not expect her to be so fierce. She looked like a young, silly girl, but her heart was sharp and intelligent. He got angry, and he threw her onto the bed in a flash. Bang! He gave her a tight slap.

Yin Shuiling had never been hit by anyone ever since she was young. She was just a young 15 year old girl right now. Her body was weak and frail, without any strength, and her right face was hit was in fiery pain as it almost went numb.

The tears in her eyes trickled down furiously. She wanted to continue to run, but her eyes were seeing stairs. Her line of vision was blurry. It was only until now that she felt afraid. She hugged her own kneecaps as she shrunk back into the bed. "Don't come over. My Older Brother will come over very soon. If you dare to touch me, my Older Brother will not let you off easily."

The owner of the small store touched his jaw evilly as he laughed menacingly. He went forward, and grabbed Yin Shuiling's snow-white bare foot as he dragged her below him. What kind of woman was this? Just by looking at her bare feet, he was already unable to control himself.

"Older Brother? Haha, little beauty, do you have an Older Brother? Is he your biological Older Brother or your lover? Look at you. No Older Brother would be able to control himself! He must play with you regularly, right?"

Yin Shuiling did not understand what he was talking about. It was also not something good. With both hands, she cupped his face as she scratched him. "Go away, go away!"

At this time, the more she put on a struggle, the more the stall owner got excited, he stretched his hand out to grab Yin Shuiling's chest, and he used a lot of force to do so. "Little beauty, you are asking me to leave now, but I can guarantee that you would be begging me not to leave later."

Her chest was attacked, and Yin Shuiling's entire little face was scrunched up in pain. She was really in pain now. She sobbed as she said, "Older Brother, Older Brother, save me... Woo woo..."

The small stall owner could not control himself any more. His eyes had a menacing glow in them as if he were a beast. He flipped his body over and used both of his hands to hold onto Yin Shuiling's collar. He wanted to rip it apart.

But at this moment, his hand was pinned down.

A large, fair hand came into his line of vision. It was defined and long, and it looked extremely beautiful.

The stall owner was frozen entirely. He did not know whether it was because he was too excited just now, or it was because this person came so silently, but he actually did not realize that there was someone by his side.

"Who dares to ruin my good things...."

Bang! He had no time to lift his head up to see the person. A long leg came to kick his thigh region. It was both harsh and accurate, and he let out a cry. His entire being retreated a few metres away as he directly crashed into the wall.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya ran into the room and saw this bloody scene. The small stall owner was crying out pitifully. He cupped both hands over his lower region, and his hands were all stained with fresh blood that was trickling out. It was way too jarring for the eyes.

The small stall owner was paralysed with this kick.

Liu Caizhe turned his body around. He chose not to look at this scene. Hu Ya was calm. It was also because he was familiar with such scenes. He waved his hands to call over two bodyguards, and the bodyguards pinned the small stall owner down before they dragged him out.

It was only when Liu Caizhe turned his gaze sideways to look. The room was dark without any light streaming into it. There was a small figure lying down on the small bed, and that small figure exposed a thin leg and waist. Her skin was so fair, just like a shining pearl on the small, dark bed.

The room was very dirty, and it made her appear even more pure as there was a stark contrast between her and her surroundings.

The sound of her sobbing filled the room. He also did not know how the girl's voice was so weak together with a touch of attractiveness.

She was naturally born to torture men's ears.

Liu Caizhe thought inside his heart, he could not blame her for getting into such a situation. Although she was only 15 years old, beautiful women were an easy target.

Liu Caizhe pondered on, at this moment. He felt a cold and sinister gaze come onto him. He turned his gaze sideways to look. The handsome man that had a hand in his pocket had a frown on his face as he stared at Liu Caizhe unhappily.

Liu Caizhe: "..."

He turned his head to look at Hu Ya who was beside him. He could not see Hu Ya anymore. Hu Ya had already walked to the yard. Evasively, he turned his back around, leaving a huge distance between him and them, and he did not turn his head to look.

Liu Caizhe: "...” What was going on right now?

He understood the situation and turned his body around to leave.

....

After everyone had left, Yin Muchen came to the side of the bed. He knelt down on the bed one one knee. He stretched his hand out to touch the girl. "Shuiling.."

Yin Shuiling curled herself up into a small corner. She felt someone touching her and let out a scream. "Ah!" She used both her hands and legs to repel him. "Go away, go away. Don't touch me!"

"Shuiling, it's Older Brother..."

"Go away, don't touch me..." Yin Shuiling could not listen to anything anymore. She was really shaken now. She was like a hurt deer as she hugged herself tight, not allowing anyone to touch her.

Yin Shuiling kneaded her small hands into tiny fists immediately to hit him. After hitting him twice, she realized that something was amiss. This embrace was so warm, and there was a clean and crisp masculine scent; it was so familiar.

She slowly lifted her gaze up from his embrace as she choked up. She had a clear look at the handsome face in front of her. "Wa wa... Older Brother..." She broke out into loud sobs immediately, and both of her slim arms went around his neck, hugging him tight.

"Woo woo, Older Brother, you are here... You are finally here, I was so afraid just now..."

Yin Muchen cupped her small shoulder in one hand, and he took her into his embrace. He used another hand to caress the back of her head, using his own face to nudge her hair. His voice was deep and charming. He was gentle as he treated her like a young girl to coax her. "Shuiling, don't cry, Older Brother is here. Everything is fine. That bad person was already chased away by Older Brother."

"Okay," Yin Shuiling nodded her head. "Older Brother, that bad person hit me. He even pinched me. I was in so much pain..." The large beads of tears trickled down furiously from her eyes.

Yin Muchen let go of her. With his right hand, he parted the hair stuck on her cheek as he cupped her small face in his palms. His irises were contracted vigorously. Her skin was so tender, and normally, when he used two fingers to press her, it would leave a red mark behind. Now, there was a fresh palm sized mark left on her right cheek.

Yin Muchen's normally quiet and refined eyes had the intent to kill in them. He lifted his eyebrows up as he ordered the people outside, "Go and buy medicine that is anti scarring and anti swelling."

"Yes, boss." Hu Ya understood his orders.

"Where else did you hurt yourself;. Let Older Brother have a look." Yin Muchen let go of her small face, and he checked her body from head to toe.

Yin Shuiling slowly stopped crying. Her small nose was red from her crying. Her dark, luscious locks were all over her tiny snow-white face. She looked attractive and slightly pitiful.

She took a breath through her small nostrils and moved towards the back. She cast her gaze downwards before she shook her head. "There is nothing else."

She was at this age to know that there were some things that should be left unsaid.

She was not good at lying. Yin Muchen had a glance at her expressions in her eyes and knew that something was not right. He stretched his right hand out to pin her slim arms down, "Shuiling..."

"Ahh." Yin Shuiling took a breath of air in. With her left hand, she covered the part where she was hurt, using her slim arms to struggle and shake off the left hand he used to pin her down.

Yin Muchen had a glance at the part she was covering. He understood everything. His entire exquisite, handsome face turned dark, like snow that was frozen, and he had an icy chill aura to him.

His voice also became tight, but he tried to suppress his anger as he gently said to her, "Let Older Brother have a look."

"I don't want to." Yin Shuiling curled backwards, feeling flustered. The moment she retreated, it hurt the part where she was injured. The tears that she held back just now came flooding down her face once again.

Yin Muchen looked at her for a few seconds before he got up from the bed. He stood before the only window in the room. He had come over from a formal event. He wore a dark blue shirt, matched together with a pair of dark grey trousers. It was tight at the waist and shoulders, and he looked tall and handsome.

He swallowed his saliva, took a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, took a cigarette out, and lit it up.

When he lit his cigarette, he bent his waist, using both of his hands to block the wind with a frown on his face as he smoked. The soft and luxurious material of the shirt was very slim cut. When he bent down slightly, she could see the powerful and forceful lines on his back.

He was a 25 year old man and was in the prime of his youth.

He placed one of his hands in his pocket as he took a breath of smoke. He enjoyed the taste of nicotine as he turned his gaze sideways to look at the small girl on the bed. He lifted his sexy Adam's apple up as he spat out a mouthful of smoke. The strides that he took were big, he took merely a few steps to reach her side. His right hand that he used to hold his cigarette came onto the buttons of her green dress, and he started to undo them.

He was experienced in his actions.

Yin Shuiling choked with the scent of nicotine. She coughed softly as she hurriedly used both of her small hands to stop him. Her small, beautiful face was blushing. Stuttered coyly as she said, "Older Brother, don't look."

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up. He did not have a bright smile on his face. Only his dark eyes had a stern and sparkling glow in them. He laughed as he said, "Let Older Brother have a look at the

injury. Let me see if we need to go to the hospital or we just need to go home to apply some medication.”

Yin Shuiling shook her head and said, “Older Brother, you are also not a doctor; would you be able to tell my condition if I let you have a look?”

The girl’s eyes were filled with a sparkling glow in them. It was probably because she had just cried. She really did not know anything. When she lifted her head up look at his eyes, her eyes were extremely clear.

Yin Muchen’s dark eyes turned even darker. In his gaze, there was a casual vibe that belonged to someone his age. His tone was nonchalant and calm, but his voice was already extremely hoarse. “Yeah, Older Brother has experience.”

From other women’s bodies... His experience came from them.

She would not know.

If she knew, she would not have used this kind of expression in her eyes to look at him at this moment.

Yin Shuiling was embarrassed. She was still unwilling as she said, “Older Brother.”

“Shuiling, forget whatever Older Brother has said in the past. Older Brother is different from any other person. The parts that other people cannot see, Older Brother can have a look at them.”

Yin Shuiling remembered this line. Seven years ago, there was a boy who peeked at her changing her clothes and fell to his death. She asked him, and he answered her like that.

She froze for a few moments, and a chill suddenly descended down her chest. She had not felt this feeling before. Her long, thick eyelashes suddenly shut, and a soft moan softly escaped her her tiny lips. “Yeah.”

She barely made a sound, and an unhappy, hoarse voice rang out in the air. “Don’t say anything!”

Yin Shuiling froze and did not move anymore.

Her clothes were put back very quickly. The smell of nicotine disappeared from her nostrils very quickly. She could hear him smoking, and he was probably in a hurry when he smoked. “You don’t have to go to the hospital. It will be fine as long as you apply medication when you get home, but it would probably hurt. You have to keep an eye on it for a while.”

“Oh.” Yin Shuiling opened her eyes. Older Brother had already disappeared from her sight.

She turned her head back to have a look. Older Brother had one of his hands in his pockets as he went out of the door.

Chapter 474: Muchen, You’ll Help Us, Right?

Yin Muchen went to the courtyard. Hu Ya came over with the ointment in his hand. "Boss..." He passed the ointment over.

Yin Muchen was smoking so he didn't accept it. His eyes were dark and heavy. There was no light in his gloomy eyes, but when Hu Ya looked closely, he realized that the corners of his eyes were a little red.

He refused to speak until after the last puff of his cigarette. "Go in and give it to... Forget it. Take it first and use it at home."

Hu Ya didn't know why his boss kept pausing in the middle of his sentence. He thought for a moment and vaguely understood the situation. In that room, Boss didn't want any other man to go into the house, because the girl was in the room.

"Where is he?" He slowly asked after snuffing the cigarette beneath the sole of his shoe and crushing it.

Hu Ya quickly pointed his finger to a small house acting as a storeroom. "Boss, he's locked up in there."

Yin Muchen did not speak; he turned around and went in.

...

In the storeroom, the stall owner lay on the cold ground. His lower parts had been crushed. He was nearly dead from the pain and could only roll around on the ground weakly.

The sound of the door opening entered his ears. Suddenly, a cold, hard leather shoe stepped on his face, and half of his face was deeply trodden into the earth.

The stall owner withstood the severe pain and looked up. The high and mighty figure slowly squatted down, and a fine and perfect face appeared in his sight.

The stall owner painfully begged for mercy. "Please! Forgive me, I... I dare not do it again..."

Yin Muchen, with narrowed eyes and slowly drew up his lips. He was smiling gracefully, but the smile did not reach his eyes. "Forgive you?" he asked. He seemed to have heard some funny joke and laughed. "Where did this dog come from? Is she someone you can touch?"

The laughter penetrated the stall owner's ears and he trembled all over. Although the man was handsome and extraordinary, the fierce anger in him was apparent. His eyes were not heavy, but the shadows in them were cold enough to intimidate anyone.

"She was born beautiful, fair and charming. At this age, she's a budding rose in the eyes of all men. Tell me, did you think about wanting her the moment you laid eyes on her? You hugged her, touched her, hit her, and also strangled her. Too excited to control your strength? Hah, tell me: which hand? Or did you use both hands?"

The stall owner kept trembling. The foot on his face progressively pressed harder. He couldn't bear the increasing pain, but what he could bear even less was the man talking to him in a slow, casual manner with a smile. That invisible pressure suffocated him, like the voice of the devil.

"I was wrong. I really know that I was wrong... Please...Ah!"

After two screams, one after another, mixed with the sound of two bone cracks, the stall owner's hands had been easily twisted and broken.

As he fainted from the pain, he felt the leather shoe lift from his face, and he heard fading grim laughter. "Are you qualified to guess if I'm her biological brother or her lover? Want to know how we play? It's annoying to listen to you. You'd better just disappear."

...

Hu Ya was waiting outside when the door opened. Yin Muchen walked out. Hu Ya handed him a clean handkerchief, and Yin Muchen wiped his hands.

After wiping his hands, he threw the dirty handkerchief on the ground and calmly said. "Settle this man."

"Yes, Boss."

Yin Muchen went into the house and came out with a girl in his arms. The bodyguard went up and draped a coat around them as he carried Yin Shuiling in his arms and left.

Liu Caizhe poked his head into the storeroom and glanced inside. The mud was covered with blood and the scene was shocking.

Liu Caizhe shook his head as he tutted. "I thought that all these years had washed away the dark violence in Muchen, but I didn't expect that he would still be so uncontrollable."

Hu Ya: "... No speaking, no speaking.

...

In the apartment, Yin Shuiling was lying on a big, soft bed, accompanied by Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing.

Shi Xiaoqing applied ointment on all her daughter's injuries and lamented, "I couldn't even raise a finger against my little princess but she had been beaten today. Even if that gangster died thousands of times, I would not be dismayed."

Yin De patted her on the shoulder and said, "That man was dealt with by Muchen. How can you not be assured by the people Muchen has dealt with?" Yin De looked at Yin Shuiling as he spoke, then told her seriously, "Shuiling, Dad's telling that you can't run out alone in the future. Look, you had an accident when you ran out secretly, didn't you? If it wasn't for your mother finding out in time and calling Muchen, you'd be..."

Yin Shuiling's nestled in the blankets obediently. She curled up sideways. Her face was not in much pain, but her chest really hurt.

“Mom and Dad, I know. I won’t run around in the future. I ran out today because Mom smashed and damaged my little plane. Oh right. What about my little plane, Mom and Dad?”

“The little plane has been taken by your brother. Find him tomorrow morning for it. Shuiling, it’s getting late now. Close your eyes and sleep. Your brother is handling business matters in his study. He has wasted a day for you today. Don’t disturb him,” Yin De said.

“Oh, alright.” Yin Shuiling was really sleepy. She closed her eyes and slept.

Seeing their daughter asleep, Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing looked at each other and walked out lightly.

...

Standing outside the door, Shi Xiaoqing urged Yin De, “Is he not in the study? If you have any questions, go to him and hurry up. Don’t dally.”

Yin De looked a little unnatural. “Why don’t...you go and say...”

Shi Xiaoqing kicked Yin De directly. Yin De was forced to stand at the door of the study. He raised his hand and knocked on the door.

The door of the study opened, and Hu Ya stood by the door. He looked at them and flashed a polite secretary-like smile. “Do you have any matters?”

Shi Xiaoqing took the opportunity to look inside the office. Yin Muchen was sitting on the black leather office chair. His right hand was tapping the ash into the ashtray. Liu Caizhe stood beside him. They had a big pile of reports in their hands and were talking in a low voices.

Yin De laughed politely and said, “Oh, Secretary Hu, we have something to talk about to Muchen.”

“Boss is busy right now. If there is anything, I can convey it to him, or I’ll call you when Boss is free tomorrow.”

Yin De’s expression stiffened. Hu Ya had euphemistically expressed the message that he had to make an appointment.

Shi Xiaoqing immediately complained, “Secretary Hu, what do you mean by that? Do we need to make an appointment to see Muchen? That’s too unreasonable.”

Hu Ya looked calm and smiled formally. “Mr. Yin, Mrs. Yin, our boss has delayed an important financial conference for Miss Yin today and is now dealing with it. If we’re talking about reasonability, if it’s in Global Finance or if the boss is at dinner, even those big shareholders need to stand outside and wait quietly.”

His speech was neither humble nor exalted, but it completely resounded when the words fell.

When Yin De heard that, his face turned dark, and Shi Xiaoqing put her hands on her hips and raised her voice. “Secretary Hu, Muchen can be considered to be brought up by us. We’re not talking to you. Step aside! We want to see Muchen.”

The noise at the door disturbed the people inside. Yin Muchen looked up and glanced over. His handsome face was expressionless. He took a puff of a cigarette and slowly exhaled. "Hu Ya, please invite Uncle and Auntie in."

This "please" was very polite. Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing glared at Hu Ya and swaggered in, meaning — Look! Your boss is inviting us.

Hu Ya: "... " *Shakes head continuously*.

Shi Xiaoqing entered the study. She couldn't help but glance around. Yin Muchen's apartment was the most expensive in the city. The decoration design of each room was not only first-class in terms of Fengshui, but it exuded a European-style luxury.

This study faced the sun and was very spacious. There was a light gray patterned wool carpet, an expensive brown sofa, a rosewood desk... Shi Xiaoqing's eyes were sharp. The purple sand ashtray that Yin Muchen tapped his cigarette on, she had once read it in a magazine that a lady showed off that the price was about \$800,000.

What was real wealth? It could be seen from that small purple sand ashtray.

Liu Caizhe kept the information in his hand and stood aside. Yin Muchen's eyes fell onto the figure of Shi Xiaoqing. He drew up his lips. "Why are you looking for me, uncle and auntie?" he asked in a low, mellow voice.

Shi Xiaoqing secretly pushed Yin De. Yin De laughed flatteringly. "Muchen, since we're here, in order not to delay your time, we'll make it clear... Recently... Yin Group's working capital has met with some problems. Do you think you can..."

Both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya understood this sentence. Their faces remained expressionless. Their belittlement was hidden in their hearts.

Shi Xiaoqing saw Yin De hesitate and quickly said, "Muchen, a project of Yin Group has been screwed up recently and lost a lot of money. We are going to start a new project now but don't have the funds. Muchen you'll help us survive times of trouble right?"

Yin Muchen did not speak immediately. He leaned his handsome figure lazily into the sofa, his left hand propped on the chair rest while he smoked with his right hand.

After he exhaled a mouthful of smoke, his ink-black eyes slowly looked across through a haze of smoke as he gave a light smile and asked, "How much do you want?"

Only then did Yin De truly realize Yin Muchen's change. He was no longer the poor boy from seven years ago. He smokes with his eyes narrowed now. Those deep and motionless eyes of his didn't show any emotion. But he looked at you so slowly and orderly as if he had seen through you.

His wit and wisdom were irresistible.

This was a powerful aura accumulated over the years by those in power who had put their lives on the line.

Yin De was so embarrassed he couldn't speak. Shi Xiaoqing raised three fingers. "30 million."

After her voice fell, the study was completely silent. All four of them were waiting for the man sitting on the high seat to speak. Yin Muchen's handsome figure shifted closer to the desk. His right arm lifted as he took a puff of the cigarette. Finally, he pointed the cigarette at Hu Ya and said, "Handle it."

Hu Ya nodded respectfully. "Yes, Boss."

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing were happy. Shi Xiaoqing clapped her hands and said, "Muchen, from the moment you entered my door, I took you as my child. I knew you would protect the Yin family. Even Shuiling likes you so much. She had an accident while trying to repair the plane you gave her. In the evening, I wanted to take her home but she refused no matter what. She kept saying that she wanted to be with her brother. Look at how close Shuiling is to you."

Chapter 475: Woo Woo, Older Brother, It Hurts

Yin Muchen heard what they said and curled the corners of his lips into a smile. He had a bright smile, but at the same time, it seemed as if he was really elated, as his strong, handsome-looking brows were lifted slightly.

At this moment, Liu Caizhe said, "Uncle, Aunty, since the matters have been settled, then we will not stop you from going to rest. Should I prepare a car to send both of you off?"

"There is no need, no need. We have a car. Muchen, we will not be bothering you anymore. Bye bye." Both of them walked out happily.

...

They left. The door of the study was closed. Liu Caizhe placed the documents onto the table, smiled, and said, "Muchen, you agreed way too fast and coolly just now. If there is a first time, there would be a second time in the future. Aren't you afraid that this couple will treat you like an abyss?"

"Yeah..." Yin Muchen flicked the ashes of the cigarette and snorted nonchalantly. "What is there to be afraid of? It's only a small sum of money. I am still young; I will earn the money back."

Liu Caizhe listened to his lazy tone and could not guess what he was thinking inside his mind. He was emotional as he said, "This couple has such a good life. You are not even their biological son. Even if you are their biological son, you are also a president of a company, part of the upper class society in T City, but those words sounded so sour that I wanted to vomit listening to them. Their gazes really looked as if they were on the brink of lifting the ashtray in front of you and smashing it in your face. The aura of deceit is way too strong."

Yin Muchen did not say anything. He was smoking. His handsome features were hidden in the smoke, and it made him look even more attractive without any emotions on his face.

Liu Caizhe observed his expression before he bent his body down to joke, "Although this Yin family has done many bad things, this Young Miss is good. I don't know if this couple would want to make use of this daughter to gain relations with other wealthy families."

Yin Muchen's hand that he used to hold his cigarette froze for a moment. He lifted his eyebrows up to look at Liu Caizhe. "You are interested?"

Liu Caizhe noticed his demeanor, and he admitted defeat. "I am not interested. I am just afraid... Some people would have intentions that they should not have."

Yin Muchen looked at Liu Caizhe with his dark eyes. Liu Caizhe had an underlying meaning in his smile. Yin Muchen understood. He took a last puff of the cigarette before he stubbed in the ashtray. He said two words: "Go work!"

...

By the time they completed their work, it was already 11pm. Yin Muchen went back to his own bedroom. He took a shower and walked out of the washroom.

His hair was moist. He had a red silk robe on. The robe's strap was tied casually, exposing half of his large chest. Those small beads of moisture were still on his sun-kissed skin. His muscles were sculpted and firm. His waist was slim. Through the gaps of the robe, his six pack abs could be seen clearly.

The 25-year-old man was young, as if every cell in his body had healthy hormones in the prime of his youth.

He walked to the side of the window. He had a cigarette in his mouth. He held the lighter in his right hand but did not light the cigarette up. His posture was lazy as he leaned on the wall. He played with the lighter as he looked at the brightly lit skyscrapers outside the window at the same time.

He did not know what he was thinking about. Maybe he was not thinking about anything at all. It was quiet at night, and he probably felt a little...bored.

The lights in the room made his shadow look even longer. He obviously had come out on top, but he still felt...lonely.

There was a part of his heart that was empty.

At this moment, a cry rang out in his ears. His tall, lanky figure paused for a moment. His right hand took the cigarette out of his mouth, and he threw the lighter and cigarette onto the bed before he turned around.

The girl's bedroom was beside his. He opened the door and went in. There was an amber lamp in the room, and the small girl, who was lying on the bed, was crying.

Yin Muchen stepped forward. There was such a tiny bundle on the large, soft bed. Even her small head could not be seen. She covered her entire body with her blanket. He stretched his hand out to lift the blankets covering her face up. The girl was covered up in the blanket as she sobbed.

"It hurts...woo woo... pain..." She was dressed in a sleeveless nightgown. Her small, fair hand was covering the spot where she had been hurt.

Yin Muchen's gaze turned dark. He's seen the part before. That stall owner had been too harsh. She was so tender, and she just started to mature. How could she be able to withstand the pain?

"Shuiling." He kneeled down on the bed with one knee, lightly patting her small face with his large, defined hand. "Does it hurt very bad?"

Yin Shuiling did not wake up. She was still sleeping, and it was only the pain coming from her chest that made her feel uncomfortable.

The tears in her eyes got heavier and heavier. Even her small nose turned red. She looked extremely pitiful as she said, "Woo woo...Older Brother...it hurts..."

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips together. His dark eyes had a sparkling glow in them/ A few seconds later, he lifted her blankets up and slept beside her.

The girl's back was facing him. He did not plaster himself against her. He maintained some distance. With his left hand, he lightly pulled her small waist over, and he weaved through her skirt...

Yin Shuiling, who was in slumber, was extremely fearful, and she was in unease. "I don't want it!" She used both of her small hands to swat his large palm away.

Yin Muchen lifted his eyebrows up after she resisted him. His handsome body went over, and he bent down by her ear as he gently coaxed her, "Shuiling, don't be afraid. It is Older Brother here... It would not hurt after a while."

He did not know whether it was because of his voice or it was the scent of his body that made her feel familiar, but Yin Shuiling, who had been struggling, slowly became quiet. The girl was very shy. She still did not know that they could not be doing this, but she was still unable to accept it inside her heart. She had not done anything like this in her life, but this person was Older Brother...

She was unable to reject and did not know how to reject.

So she curled herself up in a tiny bundle and buried her small face entirely into the soft pillow.

Yin Muchen saw her looking shy and afraid. Her tiny face was buried inside the pillows. He did not know if she could breathe with her face in this position. He propped his right arm up and said, "Shui..."

He barely opened his mouth and realized his own voice was extremely hoarse. His throat felt as if it were wood that had been lit on fire. The corners of his eyes felt hot, and blood was probably rushing through his body.

He wanted to comfort her to help her relieve some of the pain, but these words...could not be used to fool a young girl like her.

Actually, he wanted to make use of the fact that she was a young girl to bully her, and also made use of...how she addressed him as "Older Brother".

He was totally shameless.

He knew that he was shameless. He knew this fact ever since he was 18 years old.

Those seven years in America, he had women; he was a mature and normal man. He had biological needs.

He did not have an official girlfriend. He did not have a woman in his heart who was irreplaceable. He was very normal in this aspect. Those women made use of his handsome looks and wealth, and he got the carefree joy of youth, so both parties got what they wanted.

He did not plan to be a monk and be free of sin. Being a gentleman did not suit him, and to be honest, he was a poor chap who came from a working class family. He was the son of a “thief.” He did not hold any high expectations for himself.

He led a carefree life, but he had times when he was also at a loss.

Just like now, facing the small girl in his embrace, he looked at the scary reaction of his own body; he did not know what to do.

This was the small girl whom he met when he was 18 years old. He did not know what to do with her.

He closed his eyes, swallowed his saliva, and could not stop doing so. She had a brand of shower gel that she always used. It was the brand that he’d prepared for her, and he was familiar with this scent, but at this moment, he could not take this kind of fragrance.

He did not dare to wake her up, so he gently buried his head near the hair by her cheek. After he buried himself there, he did not want to come back out. Her entire body was both soft and tender, and he was totally mesmerized with this fragrance.

Actually, the reaction his body had for her was not that simple. Even though they did not hug one another, just by burying his head in her hair, he felt his empty, hollow heart immediately fill up.

This kind of feeling was so alien to him.

...

The next dawn, Yin Shuiling slowly opened her eyes.

She sat up and kneaded her hands into small fists as she rubbed her eyes. She had a good night of rest last night. She thought that she would have a nightmare, but she did not even have one single dream.

She lifted the blankets. Her small, snow-white feet landed on the carpet as she wanted to put on her shoes, but she thought of something suddenly. Her small tender face was already crimson red.

Last night, it seemed that...Older Brother had touched her...

She was flustered as she cast her gaze downwards to look at herself. Her clothes were all intact. The place that hurt actually did not hurt anymore, and everything was normal.

Could it have been her imagination then?

“Aiya!” Yin Shuiling used her small hand to cup her small face that was burning hot. How could she be so...shameless to actually dream that Older Brother...

But, where was Older Brother?

Yin Shuiling put on her slippers as she ran outside in a flash. She opened the door and went downstairs. She was in a good mood as she coyly asked, "Older Brother, Older Brother, where are you?"

There was someone in the kitchen. She hopped to the side of the door. She placed her small, fair hand on the door frame, and she snuck her small head out. She had a smile on her face as she said, "Older Brother."

Yin Muchen was dressed in a thin light-grey v-neck sweater. He matched it with a pair of black trousers. He placed one of his hands in his pockets as he stood before the glass counter, and he held a large glass of water in his right hand.

The sunshine outside the window was very bright. The rays of sunshine spewed onto his handsome, defined face, and there was a blurry yet beautiful glow on it.

After hearing her speak, he slowly turned his gaze sideways. The thing that came into his line of vision first was the girl's tiny, exquisite, and attractive face. Because she'd just gotten out of bed, her snow-white skin had a layer of light red. So did her small nose and her small, cherry-like lips, and she had yet to change out of her pink nightgown. She looked just like a tiny angel.

Yin Muchen put the glass of water down as he curled the corners of his lips up. "Shuiling, you are awake?"

"Yeah!" Yin Shuiling nodded her head forcefully as she walked into the kitchen. She looked at the man with her moist eyes. "Older Brother, where is my small plane?"

"It's in Older Brother's room. Older Brother has already asked someone to fix it. You go and grab it later." As he spoke, Yin Muchen caressed her small head, then said, "It's fine if the plane is spoilt. If you really want to play with it, you can give Older Brother a call. In the future, don't run off/ There are many bad people on earth. It is very dangerous to do so."

"Oh, I already know." Her parents had told her the exactly same thing already. She would not do it again in the future, but, "Older Brother, the plane is ruined. Aren't you upset?"

Listening to Older Brother's tone, he seemed casual and nonchalant.

"Yeah." Yin Muchen snorted out. He said, "Older Brother is over that age now, so I am not upset."

When he was 18 years old, he treated that airplane so preciously because the moment he looked at the plane, he would feel as if he had seen his parents, but now, he did not need it anymore.

The only thing he needed now was the truth.

Where did his mother go?

"Shuiling, how did the plane get ruined yesterday?"

Yin Shuiling cast her small head down as she used her small hand to hold onto the nightgown on her body. She softly said, "I accidentally damaged it."

Yin Muchen scanned her nightgown that she was tugging on tightly, he squinted his eyes as he smiled and said, "Where did the injury on your waist come from then? Did you actually fall down together when you dropped the plane?"

Yin Shuiling was not a great liar. She did not dare to lift her head up to look Older Brother's in the eye. She could only nod her head in a blur. "Yeah, that's right, I fell when I dropped the plane." As she spoke, she was taken aback. "Older Brother, how did you know that I have an injury on my waist?"

Chapter 476: He Liked Women Who Were Composed And Intelligent

After a glance at the little girl's big, pure eyes, Yin Muchen looked away quietly. He held her small fragrant shoulder with his right hand and turned her around, half embracing and half pushing her towards the restaurant. "Your parents told me last night."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling nodded to show that she understood.

At this time, the gate of the villa opened, and Liu Caizhe came in. "Muchen, Miss Yin, breakfast is here." He placed the meal box in his hand on the table.

Yin Muchen stood beside the girl and rubbed her little head. "Shuiling, Older Brother is going to the office. You play at home yourself. There is a cinema upstairs. If you are bored again, I've assigned you a personal driver to take you shopping. Because Older Brother seldom eats at home, just have some take out this morning. The helper will arrive later. You can tell her what you like to eat."

Yin Shuiling was sitting on the dining chair. She looked up at the handsome face of the man as she softly and timidly asked, "Do you eat out for all your meals, Older Brother? My mother says that there is no nutrition in takeout."

Her small pink lips pouted as she said that. Her bright big eyes overflowed with a soft, gentle kind of heartache. "How did Older Brother survive in the United States for the past seven years? You don't even know how to take care of yourself!"

Yin Muchen's big hands there were caressing her little head paused. His heart felt as if a feather had tickled it — it felt soft and ticklish.

"Let's eat. Older Brother will bring you chopsticks and a little spoon." Yin Muchen went to the kitchen.

Liu Caizhe had brought a very plentiful breakfast. Yin Muchen had ordered everything the girl likes to eat. He handed a bowl of glutinous rice porridge to the girl. At that time, Yin Muchen walked over.

The tall, upright man stood beside the girl. He bent down, scooped a mouthful of porridge with a small spoon, then brought it near his mouth to blow the heat away.

Liu Caizhe was standing as he looked at the brother and sister at that end. The two slender arms of the girl were propped on the tabletop as she daintily asked, "Is it hot, Older Brother?"

The man handed the spoon to her and shook his head gently. "It's not hot. Taste it."

"Ok." The girl grabbed the spoon. She opened her cherry mouth and took a sip due to her usual daintiness. Then she nodded. "Older Brother, it's delicious."

She scooped out a spoonful of porridge and handed it to the man. "Older Brother, have a taste too."

The man opened his mouth and took a bite.

Liu Caizhe smiled. He was 100% sure that if he didn't hurry the man, he would be late for the meeting this morning again.

To be honest, he felt that it was strange. Has the man's head been struck by the door? Does he have a little sister or...was he doting on his daughter?

He said, "Muchen, it's about time. It's time to leave."

Yin Muchen stood straight. "Shuiling, Older Brother is leaving." He went to the living room in long strides. He took a windbreaker and was about to go.

At this time, Yin Shuiling, who was eating porridge, thought of something and curiously asked, "Older Brother, last night, that bad uncle said that he would show me a real plane. What is a real plane?"

Liu Caizhe was stunned after he heard that. He looked back at the girl at the table. He just wanted to laugh. At the age of 15, she really doesn't understand anything. She would ask whether she should ask or not.

Who could stand someone with the beauty of flowers and jade yet so innocent and tender?

At this time, Liu Caizhe felt that there were two lines of vision staring at him. He looked sideways, and Yin Muchen, who was in the living room, was staring at him with deep displeasure.

Liu Caizhe shrugged and raised his hands in surrender. "I'll go now."

He walked out the villa door.

Yin Muchen then swept a pair of ink-black eyes over the girl. The girl was looking at him, simple and curious, innocent as a blank piece of paper.

He cleared his throat slightly, took his windbreaker, and walked to the door. "The real plane is at the airport. When you grow up, you'll know when you've taken the real plane."

...

In the limousine, Liu Caizhe looked at Yin Muchen in the back seat through the rearview mirror. The man was answering the phone. He could hear it clearly because it was on speaker-phone.

It was the phone call from the Yin family's servant, telling the whole process of yesterday's plane crash in clear detail.

"I see," Yin Muchen said, without many expressions. He hung up.

Liu Caizhe looked at the deep and handsome face of the man and asked, "Why, did Miss Yin lie to you that she broke it? Look at you like that, heart aching..."

Yin Muchen didn't speak.

Emotionally, Liu Caizhe said, "Girls Miss Yin's age begin to become delicate and sensitive. In the past seven years, although she wasn't clear about the secret things and fights between you and her parents, she must have felt that her parents are on the left, while her older brother is on her right. Miss Yin is stuck in the middle, and it mustn't feel good"

Yin Muchen looked out of the window. He knew; he knew all about it.

...

Yin Shuiling stayed in the apartment and didn't go out. After breakfast, the helper arrived. She looked kind-hearted and cleaned the apartment after washing some fruits for her. She went into the kitchen and was busy.

Yin Shuiling looked at the helper who was cutting potato shreds neatly. She was envious. "Auntie, your cooking skills look so impressive. Where did you learn it?"

The more the helper looked at the dainty and tender little girl, the more she liked her. She smiled and said, "I learned it in culinary school, of course."

Culinary School?

Yin Shuiling thought about it. She also wanted to apply to one and learn cooking skills well. After that, she could prepare meals for her older brother.

Yin Shuiling thought about it and felt very happy. Suddenly, her stomach hurt. When she covered her stomach with her little hand, she felt hot liquid rushing out.

She turned pale with fear.

She pulled out her thin, fair legs as she ran up. When she entered the bedroom bathing room and took off her pants to take a look, she nearly fell from the shock.

There was blood on her panties!

The 15-year-old girl hadn't gotten her period yet. She doesn't suffer any injuries normally, let alone see blood. Her legs trembled as tears of fear appeared in her eyes.

The helper was still busy in the kitchen, when suddenly, she heard the sound of flustered footsteps. She came out hurriedly to see that the door of the apartment had been opened and the little girl was changing her shoes to go out.

"Miss, where are you going?" the helper asked.

“To find my older brother.”

“Mr. Yin? I’ll call first...”

“No need, the driver uncle is waiting downstairs. I’ll go directly to my brother’s company. Goodbye Auntie.”

...

At Global Finance

In the CEO’s office, Hu Ya brought in a cup of coffee he had brewed. Liu Caizhe stood at the desk and pointed to the business laptop on the desk. He kept a low voice and excitedly said, “Muchen, we’ve followed them for a week. In this half a month, the currency has devalued, and oil prices fell sharply. Everyone was cautious and selling their shares. But we boldly put in our chips a week ago, and now the value has increased by 13 times!”

Hu Ya respectfully handed the coffee to Yin Muchen. In the past four years, he had fought countless beautiful turnaround battles with Boss, and his heart was already trained and used to these situations. However, Hu Ya also laughed and said, “Boss, we’ve made a little more money from this. Those financial predecessors might be jealous again.”

Yin Muchen’s long fingers held up the coffee cup as his right hand took a spoon and stirred it a few times, then he took a light sip. He raised his lips, and there was a light luster in his eyes. “Those jealous ones will surely chase after the stocks at high prices. We’ll find a high point in the afternoon and sell them all away.”

Liu Caizhe had no objections. “Ok,” he said as he looked at Yin Muchen. “You’re bad indeed. Those red-eyed ones are going to bleed in the morning.”

“Hah.” Yin Muchen chuckled with a raised sharp brow and put the coffee cup on the table. He leaned his handsome body back in the chair. “The financial game is playing with heartbeats. Those predecessors are a little too old to play, so it’s better for them to retire early.”

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya looked at each other. Why had they followed Yin Muchen so wholeheartedly in the past four years? That was because they took a fancy to the sharp, arrogant, and domineering spirit of this man!

The 25-year-old man was in his prime. He could afford to play and wait.

Yin Muchen gently closed his ink-black eyes, the thumb of his right hand came to the temple and pressed twice. He felt tired after days of digital reports.

Seeing this, Liu Caizhe began to laugh. “Muchen, you’ve been back in T City for two or three months. You haven’t relaxed for a long time, have you? Shall I call Lidy in to give you a massage?”

Everyone could understand the meaning of “relaxed.” Yin Muchen propped one hand on the chair and did not answer.

Liu Caizhe gave Hu Ya a look. Hu Ya nodded, and they went out one after another.

...

The office door opened again and Lidy came in.

The man still kept the posture of rubbing his temples. Lidy stepped forward lightly and came to him. Her fair little hand reached out and touched his big hand. The man did not refuse. He closed his eyes and adjusted his posture. His whole body leaned back. He then rested his head on the back of the chair.

Lidy stood behind the leather chair, two soft fair hands pressed on his temples, giving him a massage.

After a while, the man's tired brows slowly relaxed.

Lidy's hands slid down his from temples. Her fair fingers slid across his delicate and perfect lines, then came to his strong, broad chest.

The man didn't speak, but his silent attitude was acquiescence.

Lidy's gaze was hot. She went around him and squatted down beside the man's legs. She reached out her little hand and came to the metal belt at the man's waist.

At this time, Yin Muchen opened his eyes. The man's ink-black eyes were extremely deep and did not show any emotions. His handsome body buried in the seat was lazy and languid as well. His left fingers slowly squeezed her jaw and his gaze swept across her face as if bored.

Lidy was very confident in her face and figure. She was the winner of a beauty contest. Later, she went to work and became a strong career woman. She also had a distinguished family background. Many men wanted to marry her.

But when she saw this man in the United States, she was fascinated by him. She had been fascinated by his young and handsome appearance, his sharp financial talent, and his devilish and strong demeanor in bed.

She had been with him for more than four years. All these years, she saw the women around him coming and going, without any definition.

He was not enthusiastic about women and could be regarded as aloof, but he changes them frequently. The bad nature of men means that he always liked to taste fresh things.

But he also took a special view on her. Otherwise, he would not have brought her home instead of the many other women in the United States.

She knew what he saw in her and why he liked her. He saw and liked her tenderness and quietness.

When he needed her, she would come and serve him wholeheartedly. When he didn't need her, she would stand far away, taking care of his work and admiring him silently.

He liked women who were composed and intelligent.

Like her.

Chapter 477: Older Brother, I Am Sick

“Muchen.” Lidy’s beautiful face was blushing red as she coyly said, “Let me serve you.”

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up slowly. He did not have a big smile on his face, but it was attractive enough. He lifted his strong eyebrows up. His usual refined and handsome look disappeared entirely. He suppressed all of that inside, and only sexiness was left, together with a touch of mocking.

His hand that he used to pinch her jaw slid downwards. Before she came, she made the effort to change into a white v-neck shirt. There were some times when she felt that he probably liked pure dress styles, and she changed her style to his liking.

She’d bent her body down originally, but now, she was kneeling down on the floor. She only needed to use one hand to know how he experienced he was. With blurry eyes, she lifted her head up and looked at the handsome man who was standing upright.

The movement on her chest stopped, and the man withdrew his hand.

Lidy bit down on her lips and did not know what she did wrong to make him upset. “Muchen...”

The man did not have much emotion on his face. He placed his head onto the back of the chair as he squinted his clear, dark eyes. He glanced at her sinisterly, “Didn’t you want to serve me? You need me to teach you now?”

Lidy quickly had a smile on her face. She’d thought that he did not want it anymore.

Her small hand came onto his metal belt as she came forward.

Yin Muchen closed his eyes lazily. He did not know what exactly he was thinking about. The scene that happened yesterday flashed through his mind as he swallowed his saliva.

At this moment, a voice rang out in his ears, “Miss Yin, Boss is inside handling important matters. You cannot go in now. I can help you to announce your arrival first.”

A coy and gentle voice came over. “I don’t want to, I want to see my Older Brother right now. Older Brother, Older Brother...”

Yin Muchen opened his eyes quickly. He acted with his instincts. He pushed Lidy away, who was kneeling on the ground, and he unhappily said, “Stand up!”

Lidy was in a blur. She lifted her head up to look at the man. The man was pulling his zipper up. He stood up from the chair before he put his metal belt back.

Lidy did not know what happened, but she listened to him while she stood up. If she did not hear it incorrectly, the man had said the words, “Stand up” while he was trembling, as if he was...flustered.

Lidy did not understand why he was flustered. These past few years, in the finance industry, he was never flustered even once. Don't even mention the number of women he had. He has never once worried about them.

At this moment, the large doors of the office were pushed open. "Miss Yin, you cannot...." Hu Ya was extremely apologetic as he lifted his head up to look ahead of him. "Boss, I am sorry."

Miss Yin was firm in her decision to push the doors open, and he did not dare to stop her.

But he was sorry at the same time. He was afraid that Boss was not done yet, and it would ruin his mood.

Thankfully, Boss had all of his clothes intact.

"Go out then." Yin Muchen waved his hands at Hu Ya as he took a big stride with his long legs. He went around the table and walked forward. His gaze was fixated on the girl who was standing beside the door. "Shuiling, what's wrong? You are in such a panic to look for Older Brother," he asked her gently.

Yin Shuiling walked in. She saw an extremely beautiful older sister at first glance. The 15 year old girl did not know how to think of such things. She lifted her slim legs as she ran over. She dashed into her Older Brother's warm embrace as she said, "Older Brother, I think I am sick now. I am bleeding right now."

The moment the girl's small, soft, fragrant body came over in his embrace, Yin Muchen opened his arms wide as he hugged her tight. He heard what she'd said. He placed both of his hands on her small shoulders as he distanced her away from him. "Shuiling, what nonsense are you speaking? Where are you bleeding? Don't be scared; tell Older Brother."

Yin Shuiling's eyes were all red. She bit down on her lip with her small teeth as she stopped her tears from falling out. There were some words that could not be said out loud. Her voice was extremely fearful as she said, "Older Brother, I...my downstairs is bleeding."

Downstairs?

Yin Muchen looked downwards following her words. She'd changed out of her nightgown. She wore a high-waisted Korean-style floral print dress. The dress was sleeveless, exposing her fair, slim arms. The collar was adorned with pearls, and she looked feminine. It made her tiny face look even more attractive and beautiful.

Yin Muchen had a glance and did not see any blood anywhere. He also did not know where she was bleeding from, but his expression was tight as he said, "Let's go. Older Brother will bring you to the doctor."

He picked her up and carried her.

At this moment, Lidy, who was behind them, quickly said, "Boss, this younger sister does not need to go to the doctors. I think she probably got her period."

Although Yin Muchen had women before, but he did not know anything about periods. He turned his body sideways as he looked at Lidy to ask her, "Period?"

Lidy knew that her explanation was unclear. "Boss, you put this younger sister down. I will go and get a sanitary pad."

Yin Muchen did not say anything else. He turned his tall, handsome figure around and used one leg to kick the door of the relaxation room of the office open. He bent his waist down to place the girl in his embrace onto the bed.

Lidy stopped him quickly. "Boss, don't put her on the bed. This younger sister has blood on her body; don't make your bed dirty."

Men from China, especially the rich and powerful, treated the blood from a woman's body as taboo. It was unclean after all.

Yin Muchen acted as if he did not hear whatever Lidy said. He placed Yin Shuiling on the bed before stretching his hand out to pull the blankets over her abdomen. His voice was hurried but gentle. "Don't be afraid, Shuiling. It will be fine, okay?" As he spoke, he turned his gaze sideways to look at Lidy. "Are you still not going to get the thing!"

"Oh, yeah." Lidy, who was in a daze, hurriedly ran out.

....

Lidy came back very quickly. She had a new pair of underwear in her hands together with a pink packet of sanitary pads. "Little Younger Sister, this condition where you bleed is called a menstrual period. Every woman has around seven days per month that they would have their period. It is very normal. In other words, Little Younger Sister, after you get your period, you're almost a full grown woman."

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she listened on. Although this beautiful older sister said it was normal, she was still afraid. She did not dare to look at herself bleed.

At this moment, Lidy walked into the washroom and took a bucket of warm water. "Little Younger Sister, let Older Sister help you clean up a bit before you change into a new set of clothes. You will be comfortable this way."

Yin Shuiling nodded her head and coyly said, "Thank you, Older Sister."

Lidy stood at the side of the bed. She lifted the blanket up. At this moment, she noticed that the man was still around. She lifted her gaze up to have a look. That tall, large man had one of his hands in his pockets as he stood by the side of the wall. The curtains were drawn, and it made the room look a little dark, she could not see the expression on his face clearly, but she could only see his gaze fixated on the girl's small face, together with a spark in his dark eyes.

Lidy's heart thumped wildly as she forced the corners of her lips up into a smile. "Boss."

She intended to use this as a reminder.

Yin Muchen regained his senses. He scanned Lidy once as he looked at the gaze she had in her eyes, then turned his body around.

...

After turning around, he had some rustling coming from behind him. After Lidy explained to him, he understood much more than the girl did.

He lifted his head up slightly as he felt his mouth go dry.

At this moment, he heard the girl cry out. It was not considered to be her sobbing, but she was probably panicked. She was pushing the limits of her shyness. She was like a little beast as she choked up.

“Don’t want, Older Sister, don’t...”

Yin Muchen heard what she said and turned his head back. He did not know whether it was because of the desire from his heart or it was based on his instincts, he could not bear to hear her choke up.

He only saw the large bed in front of him. The blankets were all pushed to one side. The girl’s white floral skirt was lifted up, and her underwear that was stained with blood was removed. The room was dark, and the girl’s fair, smooth skin was a like a pearl in the night sky. It made others’ eyes blink.

Lidy took a warm towel in her hand as she wanted to help her wipe off the bloodstains, but this girl pushed her hands away as she resisted her. Ever since she was in kindergarten, she knew that nobody could touch her here.

As a woman herself, Lidy lowered her gaze down to have a look, and her face was crimson red.

This was just like a woman having a look at a beauty that had wowed the nation. They were both obviously women, but it was all so different.

Yin Muchen had a glance at the situation and his irises contracted. He stepped forward to tug the blanket and place it over the girl’s body. His voice was hoarse as he looked at Lidy. “Go!”

Lidy regained her senses. She looked at the man’s handsome face and seemed to understand it all. She was in a blur as she said, “But, I still have yet to help...help her...”

Yin Shuiling curled her entire body in the blankets, except for her tiny exquisite face that was blushing red. She looked at Yin Muchen as her wronged tears fell down. She used her white hand to tug the sleeve of his shirt, “Older Brother, don’t want Older Sister... Older Brother help me...”

Lidy opened her eyes wide. She stopped her immediately. “How could you do that?”

The moment she heard Lidy’s voice, Yin Shuiling was in fear and shrunk her small shoulders together. She did not even dare cry anymore. She pursed her small, cherry-like lips as she looked at the man beside her.

Yin Muchen’s entire face turned dark and sinister. Even his voice went a few tones deeper. He looked at Lidy and repeated his words. “Get out!”

“Boss, you...”

“Get lost!” the man growled.

Lidy had never seen him with such a temper. At this moment, she took a few steps back in shock. She also had tears in her eyes. She ran over to dump the wet towel in the pail, and she turned around to cover her mouth as she left.

She had yet to take two steps, and a man's cold, cruel voice rang out in the air, "Hand over the work that you are doing. Go back to America tomorrow. These few years, I will not short change you. I will promote you to be the region's managing director, but remember one point: I don't like people who spread nonsense and gossip!"

Lidy's face was pale. She held back the tears in her eyes as she nodded her head. "Yes, Boss."

...

Lidy walked out and returned to her own office. At this moment, a colleague walked over, smiled, and asked, "Lidy, what did Boss look for you to do? Did he hand an important mission over to you? You have been together with boss for over four years now; you are a senior staff member."

Lidy controlled her emotions and forced a small smile. "That's right, I will be going back to America tomorrow, Boss has promoted me to be the region's managing director."

"What? Region's managing director? Oh my god, Lidy, this position has many people working very hard for numerous years to try to achieve. Boss is really nice to you."

Lidy had a smile. He was very nice to her. That man was very generous with any woman that was together with him. He'd said it already; he would not short change her, and he was true to his word.

"Lidy, I saw Boss's younger sister, Yin Shuiling just now. You probably didn't know because you just came back from America, but Yin Shuiling is the young princess of T City. All the men who see her are mesmerized with her."

Lidy's hand that were organizing her documents froze for a moment. She knew that she did not control her feelings just now. That man's gaze was so cruel. The things that she guessed and thought, he knew all of it with just a glance.

But she really did not expect, that man actually...had such feelings for a 15 year old. She was a young girl who addressed him as "Older Brother" after all.

Actually, he had many women, and there were young ones among them. She saw the women and could be very calm and confident, but she had to admit, she was unable to control her emotions when she saw that young girl, and she was jealous right now.

Chapter 478: The Difference Between Kissing A Girl And A Woman

Why was there jealousy?

Over the years, he had women, but he had never really fallen for any woman. His eyes were full of frivolity, and everybody could see it.

But he was different to that girl.

She was jealous.

And it wasn't that she didn't allow him to see, it was that she really couldn't.

The girl was so beautiful — she had no defects on her entire body. She was so brilliant that she could bewitch people.

Especially men.

Even if she was a woman, wasn't she blushing just now too? The girl was so charming that she was probably a fairy in her previous life.

But she knew he had seen it.

Because he saw it, he asked her to leave. He was so twisted that he wouldn't allow her to see even if she was a woman.

...

Yin Shuiling took a two-day rest. When she went to school on Monday, the palm print on her face had disappeared. She had also adapted to her period.

Liu Caizhe opened the back door of the car. Yin Shuiling jumped out with her Hello Kitty backpack on her back. She waved her little hand and said goodbye to the man in the back seat. "Older Brother, I'm going to school."

Yin Muchen's legs were crossed. He lifted his lips and softly said, "Go ahead. Study hard, and call me if you need anything."

"Yes, Older Brother. Bye." Yin Shuiling entered the school.

...

When she entered the school and went to the classroom, Yin Shuiling was shocked. She stood in place and raised her head. The roofs of all the tall buildings on the campus had been knocked down and rebuilt. The roofs had become sculptures of Hello Kitty.

While she was still shocked, Ning Qing and some female classmates ran over, and Ning Qing covered her mouth and laughed. "Shuiling, you're stunned right? When I came to school, I was also stunned when I saw it. The roof of our school has become your favorite Hello Kitty. Brother Yin has built a Hello Kitty kingdom for you."

"Yes, Shuiling, I heard that something happened to you the day before yesterday. That stall owner was severely taught a lesson by your older brother. I heard that he was not only half paralyzed but also imprisoned. He can forget about coming out in this lifetime."

“There’s more,” said a schoolgirl, twisting her school uniform skirt that reached her ankle. “Shuiling, our school uniform skirts have all been changed. They’ve all become longer, with safety pants in them.”

So on this day, everyone in T City knew that Yin Shuiling’s brother Yin Muchen had built walls of copper and iron for her, and he nearly spoiled her to the heavens!

...

Liu Caizhe took a look at the Hello Kitty sculptures and the long school uniform skirt in the school. He smiled and got in the car.

The car drove out, and Liu Caizhe looked through the rearview mirror at Yin Muchen in the back seat. The man had no expression and was thinking about something as he looked outside the window.

Liu Caizhe took the initiative to speak, “Muchen, I have been looking through in Uncle’s case these three months. The people I sent out found a person that was probably involved in the case. If they found him, Uncle’s case would have a start.”

When it came to this topic, Yin Muchen’s eyes become deep and boundless. There were endless cold and gloomy flashes in them. He smiled slowly. Murderous intent filled his laughter. “I have been checking my parents’ incident for several years. It’s interesting that the more I look into this matter, the more it is covered up. It’s unusual that all traces back then were wiped clean. Now that we have a lead, things will be easy in the future. If someone had really meddled with it, then that person better not let me find out.”

Liu Caizhe looked at the man’s extreme darkness that caused his handsome face to look scary. He nodded his head to show his understanding. The hatred of destroying his family was unforgivable!

“Muchen, as for Auntie...”

Hearing “Auntie,” Yin Muchen leaned back in the back seat and closed his eyes gently. “If someone is really behind it, with my father’s social status at that time, why would they have to pull him down? If so, then it would only be for one thing: my mother.”

Yin Muchen could still recall his mother’s gentle, delicate face. His face was mostly inherited from his mother’s. He grinned with thin lips. “I heard that my mother left in the luxury car of a wealthy businessman. It’s best that she had left willingly. Otherwise...”

Liu Caizhe understood that the hatred of destroying one’s home and humiliating one’s wife and daughter was a great evil in the world. Even if there was an act of late revenge, it will be difficult to atone for even one.

The atmosphere in the car was somewhat depressing. Liu Caizhe changed the topic. It was also something he had to talk to him about. He laughed and asked, “Muchen, I heard you asked Lidy to go back to America?”

Chapter 479: Young Master Yin, I Am Begging You To Save Me

The sinister expression on Yin Muchen’s face faded away, and his handsome face was back to his usual refined and calm manner. He nodded his head not feeling too interested as he said, “Yeah.”

“These few years, Lidy was together with you, she also worked hard with many achievements. Of course, you have promoted her to be the regional manager which is considered a reward. The things that happen between a man and woman cannot be explained clearly. You broke up with her when you became tired and bored of her— such a quick and clear decision!” As he spoke, Liu Caizhe looked at the beautiful girls walking on the streets outside the window. “Why, how have your tastes changed now? I heard that all the rich men in T City all prefer young girls, just like that student. It is fun enough to train them up. Other than your younger sister Miss Yin, the other girls that are of the same age group with her know much more, as long as you are generous, they are willing to do anything for you. Do you want to have a try?”

Yin Muchen lifted his gaze up to plainly glance at Liu Caizhe. He snorted softly, and he used one long leg of his to kick his front passenger seat. “You are sick in the head, right?”

Liu Caizhe burst out into laughter. After he finished laughing, he had a look at the man through the rear view mirror, and both men looked at one another.

Liu Caizhe stopped smiling, and coughed softly before he slowly said, “Muchen, I believe that there is no one on this earth who knows how to invest compared to you. Investing in women is akin to investing in stocks. Just like your younger sister, Miss Yin, she is innocent and pure. She would say it if she likes someone. She calls you Older Brother everyday. That shows the love that she has for you is the love that she has for her older brother.

“You are 10 years older than her. This age gap is not considered to be big. Society will be able to accept it, but the key point is, you have been by her side since young until now. If there is a day in the future that she finds out that you have such feelings for her, what would she think then? If there is a day that you push her, and she can only address you as her Older Brother, what are you going to do then?

“Miss Yin’s parents.... If Miss Yin and you are only siblings, and then you two are close to one another, but if you two are lovers, sorry, then both of you are on opposite ends of the earth. Also, what would everyone in T City think? People’s opinions are important. Engaging in forbidden love can make someone feel way more exhilaration and thrill, but at the same time, you are flouting morality to do so.

“These seven years, you have been playing around. You would not have not known that women are just like a fish. No matter whether you steam it or braise it, it would still taste the same. What do you want to taste if she is beautiful or tender? Find someone else to try it out, but as for her, don’t go and touch her.”

Yin Muchen listened on quietly. He did not have any emotions on his face, but his heart felt as if it were being squeezed, and he was unable to catch his breath.

Liu Caizhe was really fucking right. He forced and kissed her, and she only would address him as “Older Brother” then.

That moment, he was especially sure.

The man stopped saying anything after that. The atmosphere at this moment was even more stifling and serious compared to that topic just now.

At this moment, Liu Caihe received a call. He answered and said a few words to the other party. He said “okay” twice before hanging up.

“Muchen, do you want to come to play with us today? A few rich young men in T City called you and asked you to come out and drink. Are you going or not?”

Without any hesitation, he replied, “I am going; why would I not go?” Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up into a smile as he said, “Why would a single man not go out and have some fun? Wouldn’t I be spoilt after controlling myself for too long?”

Liu Caizhe laughed. He knew — this man understood and accepted what he said. He had always been intelligent. He knew what he could want and what he could not have.

...

Inside the bar

Yin Muchen walked in. He was dressed in a white t-shirt together with a pair of black slim-cut trousers. He had a light coloured baseball jacket on the outside, and his outfit was simple yet fashionable, making him look handsome and stylish.

The moment he walked in, he became the subject of everyone’s attention. Those passionate women let out “wows” of admiration, and they all raised their glasses as they winked at him.

Yin Muchen placed his left hand in his pocket. He held his keys in his right hand. The sparkling neon lights in the bar shone on his handsome features, and he squinted his eyes lazily, then turned his head to look at those women. He lifted his strong eyebrows up, and the man’s mature and teasing look made those woman scream out in excitement.

He also whistled back.

The women were all excited. Some lifted their hands up to slam the table, and when they lifted their gazes back up, that man only left them with a cool and nonchalant back profile as he went into the luxurious private room.

Liu Caizhe pushed the door of the private room open. Yin Muchen had yet to step foot inside, and the few rich men inside came out to welcome him. “Young Master Yin, we just heard the sound of the girls screaming outside, and we just guessed that it must be Young Master Yin that have arrived. It is only Young Master Yin who is so attractive.”

“At the beginning, we still thought that Young Master Yin is busy with earning money and had no time to bother about such free people like us, and we really didn’t think that Young Master Yin would really come and entertain us.”

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up into a smile as he said, “How would I dare not to come after the four big masters of T City have invited me here? I cannot compare to all of you. I am naturally fated to have a hard life, not like everyone here who is able to lounge around at home and still be able to count and earn money so easily.”

The few rich men laughed out loud. The entire finance world had been talking about this new entrant in the world of finance. They said that he was young, handsome, and open-minded, and now that they have met him, it was really all true.

“Young Master Yin, let’s not stand at the door to talk. Come in; come in quickly.”

Yin Muchen was welcomed into the private room. There were five or six women in the private room. They were all dressed in spaghetti straps and shorts. Some were pure, and some were attractive, but all were beautiful.

Yin Muchen sat down on the sofa, and at this moment, a woman was pushed over. “Young Master Yin, this is the new headliner in my bar. I specifically brought her for you.”

That woman was pushed to Yin Muchen’s side. Her slim elbow crashed directly onto Yin Muchen’s broad, sculpted chest.

The headliner had not had any customers before. When she crashed into his chest, she felt that it was painful. This man’s body was so tough. His muscles were all firm, and his bone structure was strong. His entire body was full of masculine hormones.

The headliner was all soft from head to toe. She let out a scream, “Ah!” before using her small hand to cover her face.

The few young men all laughed.

The headliner’s beautiful little face was all red. At this moment, the man was handsome and cool, and everything that he said with his thin lips was all sexy.

The rich men personally bent over to hand over a cigarette to him. The red spark of the lighter was bright and lively, Yin Muchen pinched a cigarette with his fingers, and he lowered his head to light it up. After it was lit up, he had a frown on his face, and he took a deep breath.

“Young Master Yin, thinking about those times, we were classmates back then. You were only 18 years old at that time, and you have mesmerized the entire circle of daughters from the wealthy families. Now, you have returned triumphantly. Those girls are all waiting for you with sore necks. It is a rare opportunity today. I will also help...my younger sister to ask, does Young Master Yin have someone that you like?”

Yin Muchen lifted his head up as he blew a ring of smoke. He did not answer, and he smiled, feeling bored on the inside. Here comes another one planning to set him up on a date.

Liu Caizhe noticed Yin Muchen’s expressions, so he quickly smiled and said, “Our Muchen is single right now. As for marriage, it is still too early to comment. He actually thought that after he escaped back to the country, there would be no one rushing him to get married. You have to know that back in America, the only daughter of the professor emeritus, Miss Yi Lin, was extremely desperate to be together with our Muchen. The professor emeritus had hinted many times. Our Muchen really struggled a lot before managing to escape.”

Yin Muchen took a puff of smoke. His right hand that he used to hold his cigarette went to touch the small, beautiful face of the headliner seated beside him. "That's right. I am still not ready to give up the entire garden for a single flower," he said with a smile.

The crowd listened on and laughed. The headliner's face was all red after getting teased by the man's naughty words. She was obedient and used a toothpick to take a piece of nut, then she brought it over to Yin Muchen's lips.

Yin Muchen opened his mouth to eat it.

With a serious tone, one of the rich young guys said, "Young Master Yin, your standards are way too high. Miss Yi Lin has a good reputation, and there is no one in the finance world who has yet to hear of her name. She is extremely beautiful, and she is a PhD holder in the Chinese language. She even inherited a natural talent in finance. Together with her family background, you are a complete match for her."

Yin Muchen was eating whatever the headliner handed over to him. He smiled without saying a word.

The rich men were all jealous.

The atmosphere in the private room was getting better, and they heard a soft curse coming from outside the room. They lifted their gazes up to have a look. A plump middle-aged man pulled a woman's hair as he cursed out loud. "Bing Bing, since you are involved in the entertainment industry now, you would not have not known about the rules in the entertainment industry. I let you take the role of the female lead drama, and you are popular now. You have become one of the top four young women now, and you have forgotten the details of our deal? You better obediently serve me tonight. If not, you will definitely suffer!"

The woman who was hit fell onto the floor. Her hair was tugged, and she struggled with her life as she tried to protect herself. "You let go of me. I will not do as you please. I got popular with my own abilities; it has nothing to do with you. I will not betray my own body. You let go of me!"

At this moment, a rich man in the private room said, "Bing Bing? Isn't she the young woman who just got popular in the entertainment industry? I saw her on TV before. She looks pretty pure and beautiful."

The young man that owned the bar heard what he said and was a little interested. He looked at the middle aged man standing outside the door as he said, "President Dong, give me some face. This woman, we want her now."

The middle aged man had a look inside the private room, and his expression changed drastically. These people were rich and powerful, and he could not offend them. "Okay, since you all want her, then I will gift her to you all."

The middle aged man turned around to leave.

The bodyguards outside the door dragged Bing Bing inside. Bing Bing noticed the entire room was full of smoke, and these rich men that were coupled up with beautiful woman as they sat on the sofa. She knew that she had jumped from the pot into the fire. She was hopeless as she saw Yin Muchen who was seated on the other end of the sofa.

Yin Muchen leaned on the sofa with his handsome body. He was both lazy and sinister. He had a woman in his embrace. He was no different from any other man in this room, but he was the only man who did not look at her, as if he were not interested at all.

She quickly went forward and bent her thighs down, and she kneeled down directly in front of the man's long legs. "Young Master Yin, I am begging you to save me now."

Chapter 480: Older Brother, What's Inside?

Bingbing knelt beside Yin Muchen's leg as she begged for help, and all of a sudden, the room exploded.

The young masters were all laughing. "Haha, Young Master Yin, see how charming you are, we are all in the room, but Bingbing can't see us! There's only room for you in her eyes."

"Yes, Young Master Yin. We have not introduced who you are yet, but Bingbing recognized you. I don't think there's a woman in T City who doesn't know your name."

Yin Muchen was still smoking. His face was cold and pale amidst the smoke. Only when he heard the jokes of those people did he raise his lips and make a "ha" sound.

His big hand on the shoulder of the main lady loosened as he placed it lazily on the back of the sofa. After frowning and taking a puff of the cigarette, he then projected his gaze on the woman kneeling on the carpet with interest.

The woman's face looked beautiful. Her skin was dewy. Her eyes were pure, and she was qualified to join the ranks of the four most beautiful actresses.

He exhaled a mouthful of smoke. His voice was low and magnetic, and he didn't look at Bingbing. He directed his words to the young masters as he devilishly said, "Do I look like a philanthropist?"

"Hahaha..." The young masters all laughed and said, "Young Master Yin, you're really bad. It's alright if you don't save her, but you still went back and stepped on her."

Bingbing's face was full of disappointment too. She looked up at the man in the high seat. He was wearing a baseball jacket, black trousers, and he had an exquisitely sculpted face. He was as clean and handsome as rumored.

He would also come to bars and other places for recreation. He would also hold women in his arms. How could those CEOs and tyrant presidents be described? A forbidden aura wrapped up in suits. But

only he was different. He was wild and devilish. At the age of 25, he was young and vigorous. He was fashionable, handsome and playful. He was a walking hormones factory.

He was no different from the rich boys.

But he was so different.

The light in the room shone on his face, and the silhouette of his facial features was perfect. He looked so dazzling the others couldn't peel their eyes off him.

The main lady was beautiful, but all those accompanying him were just decorations.

Most importantly, he looked at people differently.

The eyes of the wealthy boys projected on her were erotic, as dirty as if she were just a plaything in bed.

And he had a pair of clear and deep ink-black eyes. He had also looked at her just now. His eyes were so clear, but also with eagle-like sharpness, sweeping over her as if he was glancing at the goods on a shelf.

A man's indifference and coldness could be seen with one look.

He was clearly holding a woman in his arms, clearly drunk in pools of fame and pretty girls, but he had not fallen for anyone.

Bingbing's eyes were filled with some admiration and infatuation. "Young Master Yin, please save me. I don't want to be trampled on by these people. I'm only 20 years old..." she cried out softly.

"20 years old?" Yin Muchen interrupted her with a faint sneer. He spoke slowly, with a bit of sharpness, "Can a 20-year-old not abide by the laws of survival in this world? Others have given you the opportunity to become popular, so you should pay with your body. It's a fair trade; what rights do you have to beg now?"

The words were so indifferent that Bingbing's face turned pale.

It turned out that the man had no sympathy. His heart was so cold.

He thought that she should go with the fat President Dong. Her begging for help now was seen as greediness.

The rich boys were happy. "Bingbing, Young Master Yin did say that he's not a philanthropist. What's the use of kneeling alone? If you want Young Master Yin to save you, it's easy. Just give him something in return."

Bingbing bit her red lips with her dainty white teeth as she spoke in a trembling tone. "Young Master Yin, compared with them, I would rather... be with you." As she spoke, her pale and beautiful little face flushed. "It...it's still my...first time, tonight..."

"Tonight?" The rich boys whistled.

"Tonight, I'm yours." Bingbing looked at the man on the high seat.

Yin Muchen only continued smoking, and when he heard Bingbing's words, he raised his lips. A pair of narrow black eyes half-squinted at the main lady beside him. He spoke languidly, "See, there's another competing with you. What should you do? There's only one man. How should I choose between the two of you?"

"Oh," the main lady said, delicately lying into his broad arms. She said, "Young Master Yin, first come first serve."

The main lady looked at Bingbing in disgust.

The rich boys were elated. "Bingbing, Don't you know what Young Master Yin means? It's choosing between you two now. What advantages do you have? Spill it, quickly."

"That's right. Take off your shirt first. Let us check for Young Master Yin."

When Bingbing heard such insulting words. She looked at Yin Muchen for help, but the man ignored her. He was hugging the main lady and whispering to her. The main lady was laughing.

Bingbing's heart was both hot and cold. There was a possibility that he might choose her, but he doesn't mind her being looked at by so many men at all.

With shaking hands, Bingbing pulled down the V-neck on her, and then brushed away the strap of her bra on her petite shoulder.

"Haha, look quickly, Young Master Yin. It's the first time I've seen a 20-year-old girl as flat as her. What's the difference from a 15-year-old girl?"

Yin Muchen slowly raised his head from the main lady's hair. He glanced over without any expression.

But his hand on the shoulder of the main lady loosened and the cigarette butt was pinched out in the ashtray. He picked up the wine at the table and took a sip.

Seeing Yin Muchen's attitude, Liu Caizhe understood it. He shook his head continuously in his heart and gave a look to the bodyguard at the door.

The bodyguard understood and took Bingbing away.

When the door of the room was closed, the rich boys joked, "Young Master Yin, I think you've tasted too much abalone and ginseng, so you're switching to a wild little vegetable today."

Yin Muchen held a cigarette in his mouth and smiled. A wealthy young master came forward to light the cigarette.

Yin Muchen's cell phone rang before the cigarette was lit.

He took out the cell phone in his trousers pocket. It was Yin Shuiling.

He glanced at it and took the cigarette away from his mouth with his left hand and answered. "Hey, Shuiling, school ended? Where are you now? Did you go back to your dormitory?"

At the other end came the girl's soft and sweet voice. "Older Brother, I don't want to stay in my dormitory today. I want to go back to the apartment with you."

Yin Muchen glanced around the room, and his eyes overflowed with warm love. "Not today. Older Brother is busy tonight."

"Is Older Brother in the bar? The driver uncle has brought me here already. I'm at the door right now."

"What?" Yin Muchen's pupils constricted.

Right then, a scream came from the other end of the phone. "Ah!"

Yin Muchen shot up from the sofa. "Shuiling, what's wrong, talk!" He pulled out his long legs and went out. His steps were all in a hurried mess. "Stand still. Older Brother's coming to pick you up!"

What kind of place was the bar? It was full of drunken men. How dare she come to this kind of place!

Yin Muchen went out.

...

Yin Muchen crossed the corridor and came to the hall. He stopped and looked at Yin Shuiling not far away.

The little girl was wearing a school uniform, which covered her slender and soft body. She was also carrying a schoolbag and a pink Hello Kitty bag.

It was obviously her first time coming to a place like this. When she entered the door, all the drunk men immediately stared at her. There would be men who were so drunk they couldn't walk properly walking towards her from time to time. She was probably scared just now.

Because she had listened to him, she stood in place, two fair dainty hands holding tightly onto the straps of her bag as the bright neon lights projecting on her bright and delicate face. While she looked around with scared and curious but clear and dewy pair of eyes, she appeared incredibly innocent and pure in the eyes of these drunken men.

It was like putting an innocent rabbit in front of a group of hunters.

The driver uncle parked his car and rushed in. "Miss Yin..."

All the words died in his throat because the driver uncle's gaze bumped into Yin Muchen in front of him. The man stood at the corner and was staring at him with a pair of dark eyes.

The driver uncle felt his scalp go numb. The man's eyes were quiet and motionless. His eyes were as cold as a blade. He knew that the man was angry.

The driver uncle stood upright in his place, he bowed at a 90 degrees angle and apologized.

Yin Muchen took back his gaze. He pulled out his long legs and came to the girl. "Shuiling..."

Yin Shuiling turned back from the bartender. "Ah? Older Brother..."

Her slender wrist had been grasped as the tall and strong man led her away by holding her little hand.

When walking through the corridor, the man's steps were huge. Yin Shuiling had to jog to keep up with him. "Older Brother, slow down. Older Brother."

The door of the room was pushed open and he led her in.

...

Yin Shuiling went in and the rich boys all became dazed. They applauded as they said, "Oh, my God, is this the little princess of T City? Usually, it's hard for us to even look at her. But we've bumped into her in a bar now. Pleased to meet you, pleased to meet you!"

In fact, Yin Shuiling did not like it when she entered the room. The scent of smoke here was too heavy and she did not like the men in front of her.

But these were probably friends of her brother, so she bowed and said politely in a childish voice, "Hello, Uncles."

In the room, Yin Muchen sat down on the sofa. The main lady left knowingly. He squinted at the little girl bowing with her schoolbag as he addressed them. His handsome brows furrowed instantly. "Shuiling!"

What is she addressing them for? Doesn't she know that the more she addressed them, the more excited the men would be?

Yin Shuiling replied, "Older Brother." She pulled out her thin fair legs and sat happily beside Yin Muchen.

A rich young master asked, "Young Master Yin, Miss Yin's address is not right. Why are you her older brother but we're uncles?"

Yin Muchen's dark eyes became gentler and looked at the little girl beside him.

Yin Shuiling looked at the man with curved eyes and a sweet smile. "Because I only have one older brother..."

She only had one older brother.

Yin Muchen's gloomy eyebrows relaxed. Fortunately, she spoke well. Otherwise, he wouldn't know how long his anger would last.

He softly asked, "Shuiling, what would you like to drink?"

Yin Shuiling didn't order anything. There were many drinks on the table in front of her. Most of them were liquor, red wine, beer and so on. She was not interested.

After looking around, her dainty finger pointed to a bottle-like drink. "Older Brother, what's in this? I want to drink this."

Hearing her words, the women in the box covered their mouths and laughed.

The rich boys almost lost their breath while laughing. They had met quite a lot of 15-year-old girls. They had never met someone as simple as a piece of blank paper as Yin Shuiling. "Miss Yin, are you sure you want to drink this?"

