

Chapter 481: Don't You Know The Rules?

Yin Shuiling's large eyes blinked for a moment as she asked, "This, can I drink this?"

"Sure!" The rich young guy stood up and personally took a bottle of fresh milk that was in the shape of a milk bottle and handed it over to Yin Shuiling. "This is fresh milk. The taste...is very good, Miss Yin doesn't have to worry and can drink this without having to worry."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling took it in her small hand, as she lifted her head up to look at the man beside her. "Older Brother, I will drink it now."

She felt that these uncles were all so weird. She did not know what they were laughing at.

What was wrong about her drinking milk?

She did not do anything wrong, nothing wrong at all. Yin Muchen's dark eyes fell on her pink, jade-like face. She was too pure and did not know that in these type of gatherings, there were some things that were treated as fun and thrilling things.

He could not explain it. He swallowed some of his saliva as he nodded his head, "Drink it."

Yin Shuiling opened the lid, and her cherry-like small lips went onto it as she took two mouthfuls.

"Older Brother, does it taste good?"

Yin Muchen nodded his head. "Yeah."

At this moment, the rich sons from rich families all cursed softly as they all stood up. They had women in their arms, and they had cigarettes in their mouths while they bid farewell to Yin Muchen. "Young Master Yin, we will be leaving. This younger sister of yours has ignited a flame in all of us. We are all unable to resist it anymore."

Everyone walked out.

The private room became quiet in an instant. Yin Shuiling was relaxed and calm. She drank a bit of milk, and her small, fair hand took a piece of candy as she placed it in her small mouth as she chewed on it. Yeah, it tasted so delicious.

She took another piece and brought it to the side of Yin Muchen's lips. "Older Brother, have a piece too."

Yin Muchen looked at her fair fingers that she used to hold the colourful piece of candy. He did not eat it this time, and he looked upwards at her small lips.

Cough cough. Liu Caizhe, who was at one side, coughed loudly. "Miss Yin, your Older Brother doesn't like to eat sweet things. This sweet is a kind of snack that young girls favour, you can have it yourself."

“Oh.” Yin Shuiling threw the candy into her own mouth.

Liu Caizhe looked at Yin Muchen, Yin Muchen was also looking at him. The collar of the baseball jacket he was wearing exposed his clean white t-shirt. The thin material of the shirt made his tough, firm muscles look even more apparent, and at this moment, his entire body was tight.

His long legs that were spread out nonchalantly were also crossed together now. He placed his left hand in his pocket as he addressed Yin Shuiling with a hoarse tone. “Shui Ling, Older Brother will go out to settle some matters. You stay here together with Liu Caizhe. Order whatever you want to eat.”

Yin Muchen stood up.

“Older Brother.” Yin Shuiling stood up quickly as she stretched her small hand out to tug the sleeve of the man’s shirt.

At this moment, Liu Caizhe stopped her quickly. “Miss Yin, your Older Brother has to settle some matters now. He will come back very quickly. You have to be obedient; don’t stick to your Older Brother all the time.”

“I’m not.” Yin Shuiling bit down on her pink lip. Feeling wronged, she said “I don’t stick to my Older Brother. I only wanted to know...how long will Older Brother take to come back?”

Liu Caizhe: “...” Wasn’t this considered to be sticky?

Yin Muchen turned his head back. He lowered his gaze to look at the girl’s pitiful face. He suddenly wanted to ask her something: Since she was unwilling to see him leave, would he be willing to persuade him to stay then?

As long as she was willing to persuade him.

He swallowed his saliva. He asked another question instead. “Shuiling, how long do you want Older Brother to be away for? 40 minutes, half an hour, 15 mins? Older Brother can be gone for any period of time.”

Liu Caizhe shrugged his shoulders helplessly. At this moment, he also felt that Yin Muchen could not be saved anymore.

Yin Shuiling did not understand. She tilted her small head as she pondered for a moment. She negotiated with him. “Older Brother, can you come back in the time it takes to smoke a cigarette?”

Older Brother liked to smoke, and normally, when he was together with her, he also could not control it. He would tell her that he would go out to have a smoke and come back very quickly.

She wanted Older Brother to come back quickly.

Yin Muchen looked at her for a moment. He nodded his head as he said, “Okay, sure.”

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Yin Muchen weaved through the corridor. He came to stand before a room door. He paused for a few seconds before he pushed the door open to walk in.

There was a rose-pink glow in the room. The room had an elusive scent, making the room mesmerizing.

“Young Master Yin.” A coy voice with a touch of joy rang out in the air as Bing Bing ran over hurriedly.

She wore a sexy, fiery, red v-collar nightgown. She stood barefoot on the soft carpet.

“Young Master Yin.” She held onto the man’s powerful arms as she brought her soft body to his.

But she was unable to get near him. The man’s left hand that was in his pocket for the entire time was taken out as he went to poke her forehead, and he pushed her away directly.

He withdrew his shoulders. He also did not look at her. His tall, lanky figure went towards the sofa as his tone was cold and deep. “Don’t you know the rules?”

This sentence made Bing Bing’s face turn white. Those that came out to sell themselves, they did not have the ability to take the lead and could only wait for the person who bought them to give instructions.

His five simple words already sentenced her.

She lifted her gaze to look at the man. That man was seated on the sofa. His handsome figure lay down horizontally on the sofa. There was a spark of fire that lit up. The man lowered his gaze as he used both of his hands to block the wind. He lit up a cigarette with a frown on his face.

Bing Bing felt her pale face turn red bit by bit. This man was handsome and attractive. Every move that he made was strong and powerful, and he looked way too mesmerizing.

They were so many girls in T City who admired him secretly, but even having a chance to see him was difficult to come by.

How lucky was she right now?

Being together with a man like this. No matter what, she felt that it was worth it.

She took a few steps forward. There was no coffee table in front of the sofa. She took the ashtray in her small hands as she came to the side of his thighs, and she knelt down to hand the ashtray over to him for him to stub out his cigarette.

The man took two breaths of smoke, and with a thin layer of smoke, he looked over at her.

Inside the private room

Liu Caizhe ordered a few snacks. The service staff brought it inside. Yin Shuiling took a small bite of a biscuit, and her gaze went towards the door. She asked him, “Uncle Liu, what matter did my Older Brother go out to settle?”

Liu Caizhe laughed out loud and said, “Miss Yin, there are a few urgent matters in the company. Your Older Brother went to handle them right now. Come over, I will accompany you to play. Let’s...sing some songs together?”

Liu Caizhe took the remote as he went through song list. “Miss Yin, what song do you know how to sing?”

Yin Shuiling looked at Liu Caizhe's facial expressions. He looked just as normal. He was someone who was proficient in corporate communications. He would not have any expression on his face, but Yin Shuiling was sensitive with her emotions, and furthermore, this was something that was related to her Older Brother. She always felt that Older Brother and this Liu Caizhe had some things that they were hiding away from her.

She was smart. She did not paint any emotions on her face as she sat down on the sofa obediently and ate the biscuits.

At this moment. A ringtone rang out in the air; Liu Caizhe received a call.

He picked up the call.

Yin Shuiling took the remote control. She picked a song and purposely raised up the volume before she sang two lines sweetly.

Liu Caizhe was interrupted by her. He probably had an important matter to attend to on the line, and Liu Caizhe had a frown on his face. "Miss Yin, Uncle will go out to answer the phone, don't run elsewhere."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head.

Liu Caizhe walked out of the private room.

The moment he left, Yin Shuiling stood up quickly. She opened the door of the private room as she snuck her small head out to have a look outside. Uncle Liu was a distance away on the line, and his back was facing her.

She was delighted inside her heart as she dashed off in a flash.

As she ran down the corridor, she took out her phone. Yin Muchen installed a GPS tracker on both of their phones. She opened the tracker to have a look. Older Brother was upstairs.

She went into the lift.

The lift stopped on the 6th floor. She walked out of the lift. These were the luxurious private rooms. She looked at her phone and stopped before a door.

She placed her small hand on the door handle. The door was actually not locked. She turned the handle and went inside.

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There was a rose coloured light inside the room that had multiple colours. Yin Shuiling hadn't the time to get adjusted to the weird lighting inside the room, and she heard some weird sounds coming into her ears. It was the voice of a woman, and at the start, it sounded as if the woman bit down on it as she controlled herself. After that, she could no longer control herself as she raised her volume. She was in pain and pleasure.

Yin Shuiling firmly held the straps of her bag. Her small, attractive face was in a blur, and she did not know what to do next. She still did not know anything, but Older Brother was inside this room, and there was a woman in this room.

She bit down on her lip with her small teeth. She went forward with light steps. There was a folding screen in front of her. She climbed on it and carefully poked her small head out to have a look.

Her beautiful irises contracted, and she took a step backwards.

This step was very light and gentle, but this sound was enough to alert the man.

“Who is that?” Yin Muchen stopped whatever he was doing and turned his head to have a look.

She crashed into the man’s line of vision. Yin Shuiling was in shock as she did not even dare to breathe. She froze on the spot. She looked at the man’s dark, bloodshot eyes as she was in a daze. He had yet to withdraw his expression. His careless behaviour was all apparent with the sinister squint of his eyes. He did not duck away after he saw her. He glared at her back with a cunning aura on his body.

Older Brother being like this, Yin Shuiling had yet to see him like this before.

After Yin Muchen had a clear look at the small girl standing in front of him, all of his facial expressions became frozen. His dark, deep gaze could not help but focus on her. Loudly, he murmured, “Shuiling?”

Why would she appear right here?

482: Go Away, I Don’t Want You To Hold Me

Bingbing had also realized that someone had broken in. Turning her head, her dazed eyes became clear immediately. “Ah!” she screamed.

Yin Muchen’s tall, straight body was as rigid as a rock. What little burning passion in his body had been extinguished, and his entire body felt as if he had fallen into a cold abyss.

His handsome face looked extremely grim because his expression was extremely tight. His long finger hooked the woman’s skirt to cover her. His tone was serious as he said, “Shuiling, get out!”

Yin Shuiling’s slender body trembled for a moment, apparently frightened by the man’s sudden roar. She stood there all alone. Her beautiful autumn pupils were covered with a layer of mist. “Humph!” She turned her head and ran.

As the girl ran away, Yin Muchen pulled away. His clothes were still on; only his fly had been pulled down.

Fortunately, he didn’t appear too pathetic in this state.

After he took several deep breaths and two steps back, he realized that his hands were trembling slightly when he was zipping up his pants with his right hand. He stepped out with his long legs after he calmed his bloodshot eyes.

He didn’t know why he had forgotten to lock the door.

He’d caused her to stumble upon this situation!

Bingbing saw him go and tried to ask him to stay, but in the blink of an eye, the handsome figure had disappeared out the door.

With trembling hands, Bingbing pulled the straps of her nightdress up and went into a daze. She leaned her entire back against the window and touched her cheeks with both hands. They were still so hot.

The cigarette was still sticking upside down on the windowsill, with half of it remaining.

Bingbing picked up the remaining cigarette in her hand. Although it didn't have an ending, the time with the man was enough for her to reminisce for a lifetime.

She raised her lips in shyness and contentment.

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Yin Muchen chased after her. The girl was standing at the entrance of the elevator waiting for the elevator. He could see her shining shoulder, and he could tell that she was sobbing violently just by her silhouette. She was crying.

He frowned as he walked forward. "Shuiling..."

As soon as the girl heard his voice, she stiffened and wanted to ignore him, so she turned and ran.

"Shuiling!" Yin Muchen reached out and grabbed her slender wrist. He pinched the bridge of his nose with his left hand. His tight face was a mix of awkwardness, confusion, embarrassment, and also some complicated and difficult feelings. He pressed his thin lips together, and in a deep voice, he said, "Shuiling, don't cause trouble and fight with me."

The tears in Yin Shuiling's eyes rushed straight out; he was scolding her?

He was scolding her even at a time like this!

She didn't want to say anything. She shook her wrist hard and wanted to be free from his big hand.

"Shuiling!" Looking at the girl's excessive movements, Yin Muchen stood still, but his voice rose uncontrollably.

She couldn't escape from him, so Yin Shuiling turned around, balled up her small tender fist and hit him hard. She cried out with a "Waa!" Her little lamb-like cries echoed as if she was going to be out of breath, making her appear delicate. "Let go! You let go of me! Waaa, you're a bad person, you're a bad person. I never want to see you again. You lied to me and said you were settling business, but you were in the room with that older sister. You're scolding me even though you were the wrong one. I don't like you anymore."

Yin Muchen grabbed her petite shoulders and pulled her into his arms. He caressed her black and silky hair with his big hand. He tried to soften his voice as much as possible. "Alright, Shuiling, don't cry... It's all older brother's fault. I apologize to you. I'm sorry."

Yin Shuiling only stopped hitting him upon hearing his apology, but she still refused to let him hold her. She put her two small hands on his chest and pushed hard. "Go away. You have a smell on your body. It smells bad. I don't want you to hold me."

Yin Muchen stiffened for a moment. He hadn't noticed the smell on his body, but the room had smelled of cigarettes and alcohol. Just now, in the room...

The girl in his arms probably really disliked him and struggled like a small animal. She was always very obedient. This was the first time she was reacting like this.

He tempered his gaze. His expression was very ugly. His arms loosened, and the girl immediately withdrew from his arms.

"Shuiling, don't fight with older brother anymore? I..."

"What were you doing in the room with that sister just now?" Yin Shuiling wiped her tears messily with her fair and dainty little hands. Her long, full eyelashes trembled as tears clung to them. Her cherry mouth was pouting as she looked at him puzzled and sadly. "That sister's skirt was almost falling off, and you were holding onto her waist..."

Yin Shuiling did not understand, but when she remembered the image just now, she blushed. Girls should not undress in front of boys. Not only had that sister undressed, but it was still in front of her older brother.

Her heart felt so sour, and she just wanted to cry.

Yin Muchen didn't know how to explain it. This matter couldn't be explained. "Shuiling, you're still young, and you don't understand some things. We were... just having some normal physical contact, for the sake of...communication..."

Yin Muchen carefully explained, but his explanation only made it worse. The girl cried even more fiercely after hearing the explanation.

Yin Muchen's eyes were full of heartache. He wanted to go forward and hold her but feared that she would dislike the smell on his body. His mood was chaotic and violent, and he just wanted to kick the trash can. He cursed in his heart, but the tone of his voice was soft and charming. "Shuiling, what's wrong? Why are you crying harder now?"

"Sobs... Older Brother, you bullied me. Since it's a form of normal communication, why do you only touch my head and kiss my face, but you...never treated me like that, never pressed down on me..."

Yin Muchen couldn't stand hearing these words. He felt a layer of electric current in his eardrums. His waist had gone numb and he stood there stiffly.

He closed his eyes. She was filling up his mind. He was fantasizing that one day the woman in that room would be her.

In fact, he already had those thoughts just now in that room. He knew the reason for choosing that woman. Even the reason he went to the room was because of the desire she had ignited.

She could've just drank it herself, instead, she fed him.

How could a little girl like her understand the world of a mature man?

Yin Muchen opened his eyes in a hurry. His Adam's apple was bobbing fiercely, and a thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead. Liu Caizhe was right. The more taboo it was, the more he desired it; that is how bad a man is.

"Shuiling, everything is Older Brother's fault. Don't fight with me, alright? If you... want, when we get home, I will communicate with you like that too."

"No!" Yin Shuiling refused absolutely without any hesitation. She hung her little head down and muttered, "I don't want it."

Older Brother had done it with that older sister before he did it with her. When did he take her for — a beggar?

She doesn't want it.

The girl's crisp voice shocked Yin Muchen. The burning heat in his eyes slowly dissipated. He knew it — she wouldn't want it.

She had rejected so much when he had kissed her face that night.

Yin Muchen drew up his lips and laughed a little bit at himself. "Shuiling, Older Brother will call Uncle Liu. You go downstairs with him. I'll take a shower, then I will come down to find you later."

Yin Shuiling was still unhappy. She looked down at her toes and said, "Oh, sure."

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Without the need for Yin Mucheng to call him, Liu Caizhe found them himself. He had just answered a phone call and the little girl ran away. He didn't have to guess to know that the little girl had gone to see her older brother.

Unexpectedly, Liu Caizhe received the man's very ugly expression. He shook his head helplessly and led Yin Shuiling down.

This time Yin Shuiling was very obedient. She was sitting on the sofa in the room with a fragrant pear in her hand as she ate it in small bites.

Liu Caizhe was talking to her, and after a couple of mhm's, she stopped speaking.

Liu Caizhe had already noticed the anomalies between the two siblings. He raised his eyebrows and roughly guessed what the little girl had seen when she barged in.

At this time, someone passed by the door. "Manager Liu."

Liu Caizhe looked up. He quickly smiled and stood up to greet him. "Secretary Si, it's such a coincidence meeting you here. Hello, hello."

It was the General Secretary Si of T City. He was distinguished and powerful.

The secretary glanced at the room and shook hands with Liu Caizhe. "Manager Liu, why don't I see Young Master Yin? Young Master Yin has only been back in T City for three months and is already a popular person. It happens that I had a government-invested development project in hand and want to cooperate with Young Master Yin."

Liu Caizhe's eyes brightened. "We'll have to thank Secretary Si's support for this. Young Master Yin had told me a few days ago that he would take time to visit Secretary Si. Whenever Secretary Si is free, let's set up a table and have a specific chat over dinner..."

The two men were exchanging greetings politely outside the door when Secretary Si's son, who was behind him, leaned out his head and looked into the room and saw Yin Shuiling sitting on the sofa.

The young man's eyes were dazed. Who in T City doesn't know Yin Shuiling's name? He hadn't expected to bump into her today after trying to find her all over.

He ran in and stood beside Yin Shuiling immediately. "Hi, Yin Shuiling, is that you? Hello. "

Yin Shuiling did not raise her head and just kept taking small bites from the small, fragrant pear.

Her indifference and neglect did not infuriate Young Master Si at all. Instead, he looked at her like a fool. The girl placed a fair and dainty hand on the sofa and a small green pear in one hand. Her beautiful princess-braided hung over her ears, revealing her delicate and beautiful face.

Her little pearly whites bit into the little fragrant pear, leaving a circle of small dental marks on the pear. The sweet juice of the fruit stuck to her cherry mouth. Her pink lips were like fresh roses, enticing someone to pick them.

Young Master Si was 16 years old, and many girls were throwing themselves at him. But now, he realized how vulgar those girls were.

"Yin Shuiling, why don't you talk to me? You are really beautiful. Can you give me your phone number? I'll treat you to a big meal."

Yin Shuiling didn't hear a word of the boy's rambling talk. Her head was full of her brother. Her parents used to say that there were many beautiful older sisters around her older brother. She didn't believe it. Today, she had seen it for herself.

She suddenly realized that her older brother might not belong to her alone.

Looking up, there was a coin on the corner of the table in front of her. She put down the little fragrant pear, went to the tea table, squatted down, took the coin in her small hand and threw it into the air. Seeing if it was heads or tails.

If it landed on heads, her older brother was hers alone.

If it landed on tails, her brother didn't just belong to her.

She flipped it once, tails.

She thought to herself — doesn't count. Three times in total, she flipped it again.

The girl squatted in front of the tea table, while Young Master Si looked at her back in admiration, when she squatted on the ground, her legs were closed in a ladylike manner. Her figure was delicate and soft from the years of dancing.

Young Master Si felt his nose heating up, he was probably going to have a nosebleed.

Suddenly he remembered that when he was in high school, the boys who were lying in bed would begin to talk about girls after the dormitory doors closed. They talked most about Yin Shuiling. Some students had brought some movies. When everyone was very excited, someone would always call out Yin Shuiling's name. If Mr. Cang was the first teacher of Chinese men, then Yin Shuiling would be the woman that every man dreamed of possessing.

Young Master Si couldn't help but look back at the door. No one was there. His father and Liu Caizhe were still talking. The chance was rare. He stood in his place and put his hand in his pants.

483: Going To Prison

Yin Muchen took a simple shower. He put on a white shirt and a pair of black trousers, then went downstairs. His hair was wet and stuck to his forehead. It made him look extra soft and pure. His long legs were even more eye catching than a male model from a magazine. As he walked, he attracted the gazes of women all the way there.

After he experienced a matter like that, he was extremely calm. He placed one of his hands in his pocket as he looked straight ahead and walked towards the private room. He treated all of the women as air.

The women were all disappointed, and they walked away feeling upset.

Yin Muchen walked to the door of the private room and saw Liu Caizhe who was chatting happily with Secretary Si. He also knew this Secretary Si; he was part of the upper class in T City.

He just returned back to T City, and he was able to build good relations with these government officials at this time.

Yin Muchen did not go forward immediately because he had yet to see Yin Shuiling anywhere. The girl was probably alone inside the private room. He walked into the private room to have a look at the girl before he could be at ease.

They were in the bar, and he was extremely worried.

He stood at the side of the door of the private room and froze for a few moments, that girl was squatting down as she played with coins. There was a boy behind her, and the boy was staring at the girl's back profile. His face was red as his right hand moved...

Yin Muchen's dark, marble-like eyes immediately turned black. He stepped forward with his long legs and forcefully punched the Young Master of the Si family in the face.

Bang! The Young Master of the Si family crashed onto the cabinet. The wine bottles on the cabinet came crashing down and created a commotion.

This loud sound startled Yin Shuiling. Yin Shuiling lifted her body up as she turned back to have a look, then she let out a scream. "Older Brother!"

Liu Caizhe and Secretary Si, who were outside the door, rushed over upon hearing the commotion. They had a look at what was going on and were shocked. Liu Caizhe's face turned dark as he said, "Muchen!"

The Young Master of the Si family was bleeding from the nose after getting punched by Yin Muchen. He had yet to have any time to react at all. His collar was lifted up by a large, defined hand. His back was pushed onto the icy cold wall before his abdomen was punched. His pitiful cries were stuck in his throat, and he almost fainted onto the floor.

The moment this man decided to take action, Yin Muchen wanted him to die.

When Yin Muchen wanted to continue striking him. His right hand was restrained by Liu Caizhe. Liu Caizhe softly said, "Mu Chen, you have gone mad. This guy is the only son of Secretary Si!"

The corners of Yin Muchen's eyes turned red. His normal refined and gentlemanly expressions were all replaced by a fiery spiciness. He moved his head around as his thin lips were curled into a sinister smile. "Oh, it turns out that this is the Young Master of the Si family.... What are we going to do now? He made a mistake, and I am merely punishing him. Why not then... Let me give him a fast and easy one..."

The man's long fingers pressed onto the boy's shoulders, and he bent his right leg as he forcefully kicked the boy where it hurts...

"Ah!" The Young Master of the Si family let out a pitiful cry that reverberated around the entire bar.

Yin Muchen let go of him. The Young Master of the Si family fell against the wall and collapsed down on the carpet. The fresh blood on his body dripped down onto the carpet as it spread out...

Liu Caizhe widened his eyes as he stood frozen on the spot. He looked at Young Master Si, who was on the floor. He suddenly realized what Yin Muchen meant by "doing the wrong thing".

The Young Master of the Si family's zipper was still loose.

Liu Caizhe took a step backwards. He looked at the man in front of him in shock. At this moment, he really suspected that Yin Muchen had gone mad.

Secretary Si regained his senses. He loudly called out, "Someone come over. Someone come over. Call the head commissioner of the police force. Also, call the ambulance right now."

Secretary Si ran to his son's side. The fresh, gushing blood made him shake from head to toe. He stretched his hand out to point at Yin Muchen. "Wow, such a great Young Master Yin, I actually thought of aiding you in the future, but I didn't expect you to be so blind! This is the only son of my family. This is my precious son. You have hurt him now, and you are also hurting my life! I will say it right now today. With me around in T City, you will spend the rest of your life in prison!"

Yin Shuiling's entire brain was numb and muddled. There was so much blood, and the entire private room had a strong stench of blood in the air.

After that, many people came into the private room. One batch after another, bodyguards, police, EMT— she had her eyes wide as she looked on Older Brother getting restrained with a pair of icy cold handcuffs...

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Inside the police station

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya stood outside the questioning room. They looked through the glass window and could see Yin Muchen seated on a chair inside the room. He sat opposite two police officers, and he was facing questioning at that moment.

"Mr. Yin, why did you hit the victim?"

Yin Muchen did not have any expression on his handsome face. He did not even have a frown on his eyebrows. He wanted to smoke, but his hands were handcuffed together, so he could not do so. He could only lean his handsome body back into the cold chair lazily. "What else could there be? I got irritated with him."

The young policeman heard his reply and immediately hit the table. "You better be more honest with me! We are questioning you right now. You should reply honestly. You have to know that if you bear the intention to hurt a minor. With sufficient evidence, the Criminal Court will at least hand you a sentence of 10 years. You are still be cocky right now; what are you being cocky for?"

Yin Muchen heard what he said and squinted his eyes. He had a small smile on his face as he briefly glared at the young policeman.

The young policeman, who was actually confident and fierce, saw the man's gaze and suddenly felt that his scalp turn numb. The man's gaze was extremely sinister and cold. He looked so high and mighty, and very dangerous and scary.

At this moment, the senior policeman beside him quickly chided him. "Xiao Zhao, did you borrow your guts from the Heavens to dare shout loudly at Mr. Yin? Do you know who Mr. Yin is? Go back and watch more finance news!"

As he spoke, the senior policeman laughed awkwardly, and said, "Hehe, Mr. Yin, don't take his words to heart. He is a recent graduate from police training school and has not seen too much of the world yet."

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up slowly. He sat back in the chair as he lifted his right hand up to point at the young policeman, then he smiled and said, "Young chap, learn more from your teacher."

The senior policeman nodded his head and said, "Yes, that's right, that's right."

The young policeman's face was crimson red. He lifted his head up to look at the man opposite him. Yin Muchen was handcuffed. The road was tortuous the moment he entered the police vehicle, but his white shirt and black pants were clean and pristine as if he had rushed down from a conference hall. Even though he was in prison, he still looked confident and relaxed.

The senior policeman let out a sigh as he softly negotiated with Yin Muchen. "Mr. Yin, you punched the only son of Secretary Si inside the private room of the bar. That is a fact that we cannot change. Secretary Si has added pressure on the police force. The head commissioner has to think about you also. Our entire police force is strained in the middle. We cannot offend both of you, and we have to ask Mr. Yin to make some concessions. If you are able to tell us the reason why you hit him, let us see if we have any abilities to save you or not. Otherwise, why don't you apologize to Secretary Si. It will be easier on everyone if we are able to settle this matter personally."

Yin Muchen laughed out loud as he said, "Didn't I say the reason already? Why do I have to repeat it another time again?"

"This..."

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Hu Ya, who was outside the questioning room, was extremely anxious. He looked at Liu Caizhe and said, "Manager Liu, why did Boss hit someone? Why is Boss not telling right now? It is bad for him to continue behaving like this; there would be no use if even if our lawyer comes over."

Liu Caizhe looked at Yin Muchen. His facial expression was serious. Why was he not saying anything?

Because it was related to Yin Shuiling's reputation; Yin Muchen could not say a single word!

The events that happened in the bar one hour ago were now spread rampantly across the entire T City. Secretary Si used all of sorts of connections and many forms of pressure. He even told the journalists that he would not let Yin Muchen off easy, and all of the headlines in T City tomorrow would be on this matter.

And now, at this moment, if he said that Young Master of the Si family did that sort of thing while looking at Yin Shuiling...

Then Yin Shuiling would be the hotly debated topic of the town.

Seven years ago, in kindergarten, there was a young boy who once peeked at her changing her clothes, and if the things that occurred were leaked out...

People's opinions were important.

That man did not allow her to be hurt due to these malicious comments.

Liu Caizhe lowered his gaze to look at the small girl beside him. Yin Shuiling perched on the glass window with her small white hands. She looked at Yin Muchen while she sobbed, "Woo woo. Older Brother..."

At this moment. "Shuiling." Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing rushed over hurriedly.

"Dad, Mum." Yin Shuiling dashed over to them in an instant. "Dad, Mum, come over and save Older Brother quickly. Older Brother was locked up in the room by those police uncles.... Woo woo, quickly ask those police uncles to let Older Brother out..."

Shi Xiaoqing looked at her own daughter cry with her red eyes. She stretched her hand out to hug her, "Shuiling, we have heard what your Older Brother did. The entire T City is talking about this matter right

now. Do you know who your Older Brother hit? That is the only son of Secretary Si! Why was your Older Brother such in a hurry? He was so harsh with his punches, and he made the Young Master Si paralysed from his blows. He is lying in a coma in hospital right now.”

“That’s right.” Yin De agreed with her, and he looked at Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya. He had an unhappy frown on his face as he said, “What is going on exactly with Yin Muchen? Didn’t he think through properly before he did it? Did he know who the Young Master of the Si family is? Is that someone he could touch? The business world does not battle with the law; furthermore, Yin Muchen has just come back to T City. No matter how ridiculous the Young Master Si was, he also should not be so rash.”

Liu Caizhe looked at the couple coldly. He was thinking inside his heart: if the Young Master Si raped their daughter on the scene, this couple would probably not dare to do anything even then.

With a set of parents like them, how were they qualified to give birth to such a daughter like Yin Shuiling?

The older Yin Shuiling got, the more she bloomed. There were so many people who bore sinister intentions as they looked at her, and with her parents protecting her like this, it would be a matter of time that Yin Shuiling would turn into a play thing of others.

“Let me tell you, Yin Muchen is locked up in jail right now. We have no ability to save him. Let him defend himself then. We have nothing to do with him making a mistake at all.”

“That’s right, Shuiling. Let’s go home then.” Shi Xiaoqing held Yin Shuiling’s small hand as she wanted to bring her away.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya looked at each other. They did not say a single word, and they treated the two people in front of them as if they were looking at monkeys acting in front of them.

Yin Shuiling heard her parents speaking like that, and she shook off Shi Xiaoqing’s hand as she took two steps backwards. She shook her head in disbelief as she sobbed. “Dad, Mum, you are not saving Older Brother? Not only did both of you not save Older Brother, but you all are still afraid that Older Brother would implicate both of you right? How can both of you be so cruel and so...critical?”

“If you two want to leave, then leave by yourself. I would not leave with you two. I will stay behind to accompany Older Brother. As long as Older Brother doesn’t come out for a day, I will stay here and wait for him for a day. If he doesn’t come out for a year, I will wait for him for a year; I would not leave him!”

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing were extremely furious. This time, Yin Muchen created such a huge stir, and they could not take responsibility for it. They were even more afraid that Secretary Si would place the responsibility on them instead.

484: Why Are You In Such A Rush? Have I Fallen?

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

Shi Xiaoqing was so angry that she went to catch Yin Shuiling.

“Ah!” Yin Shuiling screamed and kept retreating.

At this time, the door of the interrogation room opened, and Yin Muchen walked out. He frowned and asked, "What are you quarreling about? It's so noisy."

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing look up one after another.

Yin Muchen was dressed in a white shirt and black trousers, and the lights in the police center were shining on him. His angular facial features were exquisite and perfect. There were wrinkles in his trousers, but with his steady walking, those wrinkles all transformed into an inexpressible, charming texture.

His sharp brows furrowed and swept his black eyes over Yin De's face, then slowly moved them to Shi Xiaoqing's face. Even though this look wasn't out of the ordinary, his displeased gaze forced out a fierce and sharp aura.

Shi Xiaoqing's hand was still frozen in the air, and she shrank back in fear.

But she felt that she was ridiculous. That Yin Muchen was still wearing handcuffs. He was in prison. The Yin family didn't need him anymore. Why was she still afraid of him?

But she was really afraid. The man was tall and straight. Two policemen were standing beside him. They were supposed to escort him, but now, they were like his bodyguards.

She couldn't find a trace of him from seven years ago when he was 18 years old.

Years had gone by and he had become too strong.

As soon as Yin Shuiling saw Yin Muchen coming out, she ran over and stood on her tiptoes as she held the man's neck tight with two thin arms. "Wuu, Older Brother, you've finally come out. I thought I couldn't see you again..."

Yin Muchen stood still as the girl hugged him, he furrowed his handsome brows and kept his sharpness while he smiled softly. "Shuiling, don't be afraid. Older Brother will be fine."

"Yes," Yin Shuiling nodded hard. "I know Older Brother will be fine. I believe in you, Wuu... but..." She released the man, and her fair, dainty little hands held up his big hands that were handcuffed. Her heart ached so much that her tears rushed out right away. "Older Brother, these handcuffs are so heavy. Do your hands hurt?"

Yin Muchen looks at the tears hanging on her delicate cheeks. She furrowed her eyebrows tightly. Her heart was probably aching for him badly. She wouldn't stop crying.

His nose was full of the sweet girl's scent. He had touched a lot of women's hands, but none were as soft and boneless as hers.

How silly and simple the girl was. She was still asking if his hands hurt at a time like this.

His dark eyes still revealed no emotions. No one could understand him. He reached out to wipe her tears gently. "They don't hurt, Shuiling. Go back with Uncle and Auntie. Older Brother had to stay here for a couple of days. You go home and wait for me."

"No, I want to stay with Older Brother..."

"Shuiling, you have to be good."

Yin Shuiling hung her head down. She dare not contradict her brother for fear of angering him.

Yin Muchen raised his hand to touch her little head, turned, and walked forward.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya followed closely. Five or six people came to Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing's side. Yin Muchen, who was in front, stopped. The pair of bright, shiny, black handmade leather shoes on his feet gave the impression of someone of high status lowering his status when he stepped on the slightly speckled floor of the police center.

He didn't look at the couple. He looked straight ahead, slowly and calmly. The corner of his mouth raised with a touch of ridicule. In a low voice, he asked, "You guys are in such a hurry... Have I fallen?"

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing were both shocked. They didn't dare to speak a word of nonsense. They just laughed awkwardly. "Muchen, Uncle, and Auntie had said those words just now because we were too anxious. We are worried about you too. You..."

Yin Muchen didn't listen to a single word. He raised his feet and left.

Yin De, Shi Xiaoqing, "..."

...

Two policemen were guarding outside, giving Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya time to visit.

Yin Muchen sat on a small bed. Hu Ya lit a cigarette for him and brought it to his mouth.

Yin Muchen placed a long leg beside the bed, leaning his strong body at the head of the bed. He was too lazy to move, so he took a puff from Hu Ya's hand.

Liu Caizhe waited for him to finish narrowing his eyes while enjoying the cigarette before he began to speak in a serious tone. "Muchen, you were really too impulsive about this matter today. We just returned to T City, and it's the perfect time to make money from these officials, but you had to offend one — the General Secretary of T City at that."

Yin Muchen didn't speak. He was puffing out smoke rings with his head up.

Liu Caizhe knew that he wasn't listening, the man was arrogant and conceited. Regarding matters that he thought were right, no one would be able to change his mind no matter how much they said. The word "regret" probably doesn't exist in his dictionary.

Liu Caizhe sighed. "Forget it. Now that it's come to this, Secretary Si will certainly not let it go. In this case, we have to tear apart relationships and face the fallout."

Only then did Yin Muchen turn his eyes to Liu Caizhe and pat his abdomen with a big handcuffed hand. He chuckled. "That's right. Life is just like playing with stocks. Just play. What are you afraid of?"

Liu Caizhe smiled wryly. "Muchen, it'd be good to believe that life is just like a game. Why would you be serious about everything?"

Yin Muchen took back his hand. He closed his eyes gently as if going to sleep. "You guys can leave."

...

In the evening, the entire police center was quiet, but Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing didn't go home. The family of three sat on the bench in the corridor.

They had no choice. Yin Shuiling insisted on sleeping here and refused to go home.

"Shuiling, why did your older brother hit that boy? Weren't you in the room at that time? Don't you know why your older brother did it?" asked Shi Xiaoqing curiously.

Yin Shuiling didn't speak. She ignored her parents.

"The child..." Shi Xiaoqing fumed. "We just said a few words about your older brother. Why are you so angry? We are your parents, and we can't be compared to a half-brother?"

In fact, sometimes Shi Xiaoqing had a bad premonition as well. Although they could use Yin Muchen to get some benefits, Yin Shuiling's entire heart seemed to be with him.

She felt that maybe one day they would lose everything instead of reaping what he's sown.

After all, this baby daughter was their heart and soul.

Yin Shuiling wouldn't talk. Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing didn't continue talking either. By 1 a.m., both husband and wife had closed their eyes. Yin Shuiling glanced at her parents, then took the blanket sent by the servant and covered them.

She sat back in her chair and stared at the ceiling. She didn't know why her brother had hit someone either.

At that time, she had been flipping coins in the room, because she couldn't get heads so she kept tossing and tossing, then the fighting broke out behind her.

Yin Shuiling was worried that her brother could not sleep, but at about 6 a.m., her sleepiness came and she closed her eyes and leaned on Shi Xiaoqing's shoulder.

At this time, the door of the police center was opened by two policemen in a hurry. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya walked in with their lawyers, accompanied by the chief of the police center.

The chief laughed apologetically all the way and had already secretly wiped the sweat on his forehead with his sleeve.

The police opened the door of the detention room, and Hu Ya walked in. Yin Muchen didn't lie down, and he was still leaning on the head of the bed. He closed his eyes and breathed evenly as if he were asleep.

“Boss...” Hu Ya spoke softly.

Yin Muchen slowly opened his eyes. It would be better if he hadn't closed his eyes. When he closed his eyes and opened them again, they were bloodshot and full of fatigue.

He turned his head and looked at Hu Ya. His voice was stained with the hoarseness of sleep as he asked, “All done?”

“Yes, Boss, we can go.”

“Ok.” Yin Muchen got up and got out of bed.

The chief of the police department quickly picked up Liu Caizhe's black windbreaker and put it on for Yin Muchen. He smiled respectfully and kindly, “Young Master Yin...”

Yin Muchen put on his windbreaker and stood tall and straight. He raised his lips and smiled, “Thank you for Chief Hong's hospitality.”

The director quickly waved his hand. “Oh no, no.”

Yin Muchen walked out the door, and Liu Caizhe told the lawyer beside him to stay here to settle everything. The group of people walked to the door of the hall.

While walking through the corridor, Yin Muchen saw Yin Shuiling. The girl sat on the bench with her small head on Shi Xiaoqing's shoulder. The yellow light in the corridor made the soft hairs on her cheeks crystal clear.

Yin Muchen felt that his heart had softened.

He stepped forward, bent down, and lifted the girl in the chair.

When the girl moved, Shi Xiaoqing and Yin De woke up one after another. “Who is it?”

In their groggy state, they saw the man holding the girl with his head down. It was early morning in autumn. It was so quiet the sound of a pin drop could be heard clearly in the corridor. The man in the black windbreaker emanated a grim aura, deep and cold.

But he was so gentle when he looked down at the soft face of the girl. The soft bangs on his forehead covered his beautiful eyes. His movements were so gentle as if he were holding a treasure. He couldn't bear to wake the sleeping girl.

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing thought they were dreaming. They rubbed their eyes and asked, “Muchen, how did you get out? You couldn't have...escaped, right?”

Yin Muchen didn't speak and left carrying the girl.

When the man walked by, the corners of his coat floated with the wind. The corners of his coat fluttered and drew perfect arcs in the air. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya, who were in suits, followed closely behind. The clang of their footsteps on the floor was so powerful and intimidating.

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing couldn't figure out what was going on. They turned around and saw the chief of the police department. They sprung up quickly and smiled politely. “Chief Hong, what's going on?”

The chief of the center looked at the back of the man as he left, and he wiped his sweat with his sleeve. He sighed in awe as he said, "This T City... I'm afraid it's going to change."

The chief turned and left.

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing were confused, so they could only stare at each other.

...

In a luxury business car

Yin Muchen leaned back into the soft seat. Yin Shuiling slept in his arms. He looked down at the girl's beautiful face. His two arms tightened as he held her tiny, fragrant body in his arms.

The girl, who was dreaming, felt that. "Oh, Older Brother..." She mumbled and turned around, burying her whole head in the warm, broad arms of the man.

Liu Caizhe looked at them in the rear-view mirror from the front passenger's seat and then smiled. "Muchen, you can't keep pampering Miss Yin like this. A 15-year-old girl needs to understand some things too. She's as innocent as a piece of blank paper. She doesn't understand how a man thinks and what he's doing. She'd be the one suffering ultimately like this. I think it's better to ask a teacher to teach her some common stuff. It's safer for her to take precautions than for you to stick with her all the time."

485: Others Are Unable To Teach. Muchen, Teach It By Yourself

Yin Muchen hugged the girl and did not say a single word.

Liu Caizhe continued to say, "Muchen, Miss Yin will have a day that she would find out about these things. It is a good thing for you to teach her about this now to prepare for the future. With Miss Yin being like this, the older she gets, the more and more boys there will be around her. Could it actually be that you want the things that happened today to happen a second time?"

Yin Muchen was silent for a few seconds. He turned his gaze sideways to look outside the window before he nodded his head. "Yeah, then we should look for that teacher then."

...

The next day, all of T City was in chaos.

Firstly, the evidence of Secretary Si accepting bribes over the years was leaked. After that the government project that he was managing was found to have loopholes, it was eight in the morning when T City formed an investigation team to start investigations, with the central government creating a small team to rush down over to T City to check on the status of T City.

Because of the matter involving Secretary Si, it had also implicated all of the directors in T City, all the way from the mayor down to the head of the villages, so all of T City was down in the dumps. Everyone was in danger. Every person in T City knew that this time, T City was going to experience a change in blood, and power was going to be handed to new people.

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing were at home at this critical moment. When the weight was lifted from their shoulders, they both slumped back on the sofa. The butler repeated the most popular rumours that he heard from outside back to them without missing a single word — Everyone said that the business world could not intervene in the political sphere, but a premium person like Yin Muchen, the moment he had the thought to do so, he could play with you until death.

Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing were scared to death, and cold sweat trickled down their backs.

Secretary Si dropped the charges against Yin Muchen. Yin Muchen was bored and free when he went to the hospital to visit the Young Master Si, who had already woken up in hospital. He had a smile on his face while he left him with a sentence. “Look at what you are. She... How did you also dare think about it?”

After that, T City knew — Yin Muchen was a person who was cruel and harsh. He was young and wild. The moment he was unhappy, he could drag down the entire leadership of the city.

He turned into a legendary and evil presence in T City.

...

Yin Shuiling did not get too affected in her daily life because she did not care about all of this from the start. She only heard her classmates frequently mention that all of the directors in T City were replaced. Those that should leave were dismissed. Those that had to be promoted were promoted. When autumn officially came, this matter was officially resolved.

It was the weekend. Yin Shuiling woke up. She had barely opened the door of the room, and there was a female teacher in her 30s outside of the door.

“Hi, Miss Yin, how are you?” The female teacher greeted her passionately.

Yin Shuiling looked on in a blur. “Can I ask who are...”

“Oh, I was hired by Mr. Yin. I will come over and tutor you every week. I will teach you some common things that are not covered in the school curriculum.”

“Common things that are out of the school syllabus?”

Yin Shuiling did not understand what she meant by “Common things that are out of the school syllabus,” but the teacher who Older Brother employed was definitely for her own good, so she turned her body sideways as she gave some space. “Teacher, come in then.”

The female teacher went into the room, and both of them sat at the side of the table as they started class.

The female teacher placed a few books on the table as she smiled and said, “Miss Yin, humans will go through six stages of development in life, from 0-2 years in infancy, 3-6 years old as a toddler, 7-11 years

as adolescence, and after that 12-19 years old as a teenager. Miss Yin is 15 years old right now; you are in the middle of your teenage years.”

Yin Shuiling nodded her head. She looked at the teacher with her large, innocent eyes and did not know what the teacher was trying to get across.

“Boys and girls in their teenage years enter a stage where they develop biologically. At the start, boys start to notice the beautiful girls in class. The girls start to take care of their appearance and style to attract boys. This stage of time is known as the dating period. There would be a natural attractive feeling between girls and boys that would lead into rash acts and imagination in the aspect of sexual relations.”

Yin Shuiling’s tender, pink little face turned red. She sat up straight, and she was shy yet hesitant as she stared at the female teacher. “Teacher, what...do you want to say?”

The female teacher curled the corners of her lips up into a friendly and warm smile. “Miss Yin, you don’t have to be nervous. Let us chat with one another first; do you have a boy that you like?”

Yin Shuiling’s beautiful, pure, clear eyes contracted. Her fair, smooth skin was already steaming with hot steam. She did not dare to look at the female teacher, and her eyes were fearful and hesitant, like a deer caught in the headlights.

She leaped up from the chair as she said, “Teacher, I...I want to go to the washroom.”

She lifted her slim legs as she ran into the washroom and locked the door from inside.

The female teacher thought that she was being shy and wanted to calm her feelings down in the washroom, but after waiting and waiting, ten minutes, half an hour later, the female teacher realized that Yin Shuiling had locked herself inside and did not dare come out.

The female teacher went to knock on the door. “Miss Yin, open the door, we are chit chatting with one another very relaxedly. You don’t have to feel too stressed. Chinese educators are especially conservative and traditional towards sex. Miss Yin, you are already 15 now, you should be at that age to receive appropriate education already. This is a form of protection for your own body...”

The female teacher persuaded her for a long period of time, but the door right in front of her eyes was shut tight, and it did not open no matter what she said.

...

Yin Shuiling was afraid. She did not dare to open the door. She could only wait for the female teacher to leave before she would dare to come out. She did not know why her Older Brother would hire this teacher to teach her...those things... She did not dare listen and did not want to learn any of it.

She wanted to wait for Older Brother to come back at night and tell Older Brother, but the aunty in the condominium unit told her that Older Brother would be working overtime in the office for these two nights, and he would not come back.

She went to school on Monday and thought that everything would be normal, but when she was dismissed at night, she walked along the field as she headed back to the dorm, and she unintentionally heard some weird sounds coming from the forest on the side. She turned her gaze sideways to have a look and saw a boy press a girl onto a tree, and the girl’s school skirt was lifted up....

Yin Shuiling was shocked. She cupped her mouth with one hand as she ran back to the dorm feeling flustered.

As she lay down on the bed, she pondered for a moment and took out her phone to make a call.

At this moment, at Universal Finance, Yin Muchen was seated on the office chair. He used two fingers on his right hand to hold a cigarette as he smoked.

Hu Ya was reporting back to him. "Boss, the female teacher that you hired during the weekend, Miss Yin locked herself in the washroom directly, and she only dared to come out after the female teacher left. Those two classmates that we delegated to the field, Miss Yin just saw the female classmate's skirt being lifted up high, and she was in shock. Her face turned pale as she dashed back to her dorm. Miss Yin is very resistant to this topic, and I am afraid that it would be very difficult to teach her again in the future."

Yin Muchen listened on without saying a word. Liu Caizhe laughed and said, "Mu Chen, Miss Yin has been over protected. These past few years, she had been growing up in a girl's school, She was only exposed to boys after entering high school. At this time, you came back again. You have cut off all possibilities of her interacting with other boys. It is really too sudden for us to send a teacher to teach her this. It is very hard for her to accept this. We can't blame her for being shocked like a...small bunny."

Yin Muchen pushed away the fringe that was drooping on his forehead. He tidied his slightly curly fringe. Every feature on his handsome face was sculpted and defined.

He was all dressed in black. His sleeves were rolled up to his wrist, and it exposed his firm small biceps and an expensive watch. His long fingers were pinching the cigarette. His posture while he spat out a mouthful of smoke was extremely attractive and masculine.

He was 25 years old. He was in the prime of his youth. Who would treat him poorly now? He had money, power, coolness, women... He had everything, and he was extremely influential.

He did not have much value for elegance because he would be also wild and careless. The moment someone made him angry, he would destroy the entire world, and it would not matter to him at all.

But in others' eyes, he was extremely elegant, and others could not look at him in the eye. The man was powerful and handsome. He was extremely talented. He had the brains and a pair of hands that could create winds and call for rains. Others could only look up and admire him.

He lifted his head up towards the sky as he blew out a mouthful of smoke. The words, "Little bunny" rang out multiple times in his ears. He curled the corners of his lips as he had a pampering smile on his face. Yeah, it was very appropriate description.

He could even imagine her with a red face as she ducked in the washroom and did not dare to come out. He could also imagine her turning her head as she used her small hands to cup her face at the field. The autumn wind would blow the train of her skirt as it exposed her slim, fair legs...

Liu Caizhe looked at Yin Muchen's smile on his face as he bent over to say, "Muchen, since others are unable to teach her, then you are the only one who can personally go to teach her now."

He had seen all of the women in the world, and none were inexperienced.

Yin Muchen did not have a change in his facial expressions. His right hand came to the purple ashtray as he flicked off the ashes. He turned his head over to have a look. With a frown on his face, he laughed nonchalantly and casually, and it exposed all of the sinister evil inside his bones. "The way I teach women is to use touch. A while ago, you asked me not to touch her, and now, you are asking me to? Aren't you afraid...that I would not be able to control myself?"

Liu Caizhe laughed and said, "You can choose not to control it, as long as you are able to do it, then take the chance since that girl is still silly and doesn't know what is going on anyway."

The smile on the corners of Yin Muchen's lips disappeared. He withdrew his gaze and continued to smoke.

Liu Caizhe knew that he had crossed one of Yin Muchen's boundaries. He was serious as he said, "Muchen, I am telling you the truth. If you do not teach her, the one that would be taking advantage of her would be another man."

After being silent for a few seconds, Yin Muchen said, "I got it."

At this moment, a ringtone rang out in the air; he received a call.

Yin Muchen took a breather while he smoked, and he squinted his eyes to have a look. The phone that he placed on the table was ringing. It was a call from Yin Shuiling.

He placed the phone in his palm, and he took a last breath of smoke before he stubbed it out in the ashtray.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya saw what was going on and prepared to go out. Hu Ya thought of something as he asked Yin Muchen, "Boss, Yin De called us again today. This time, he wants 80 million dollars."

Yin Muchen nodded his head and did not hesitate too much. "Give it to him." As he spoke, he pointed towards both of them as he said, "Don't leave after work today. Accompany me to go to the bar to have a drink."

"Yes, boss." Hu Ya and Liu Caizhe walked out of the room.

After walking out of the office, Hu Ya said, "Boss has been back for a short period of time. Yin De has demanded money from him four times already. Furthermore, the amount is getting larger with each time. They are treating Boss as a money tree to exploit him."

Liu Caizhe laughed. He patted Hu Ya's shoulder as he said, "Secretary Hu, could you actually not tell who is the real money tree? The money tree is Yin Shuiling. As long as she around for one more day, your boss would be willing to give with his entire heart, and there is no other choice."

...

Inside the office, Yin Muchen stood before the French windows with his long legs. He used his long fingers to press the answer key. "Hello."

"Hello, Older Brother." The girl's soft, coy voice came over from the other end.

Yin Muchen's dark expressions became warm. It was not hard for him to tell the girl's awkwardness and nervousness from the other end. He chose to ignore it as he answered with a single word, "Yeah?"

He wanted her to say it first.

486: I Don't Know Why My Heart Is Racing

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

Yin Shuiling was lying on the bed. She had a whole ton of things to talk about to Yin Muchen, but she was too shy to talk about them.

She thought that her older brother would ask her if she had eaten and if she had been good. When the atmosphere was livelier, she would speak about it gradually. But she didn't expect that her older brother would say "yes" directly, so the atmosphere became awkward.

What should she say?

Her pearly white teeth bit her delicate pink lips. In a tiny voice, she stuttered, "Older Brother, I...don't need...that teacher..."

"Which teacher?" The voice on that end was obviously enthused.

Yin Shuiling gripped the sheet tightly with her fair and dainty little hands. "That teacher that you got for me over the weekends to teach me extracurricular knowledge... I think she is so strange..."

"Well, how is she strange?" The man's voice was low, mellow, and magnetic. It was very pleasant. He seemed to be very serious.

"The teacher said that... between the ages of 12-19 is... It's the stage of love. She also asked me if I had...any boys...I liked?"

"Do you have any?"

Yin Shuiling's face was red. She didn't expect that her older brother would ask so directly.

At this time, Ning Qing and Yao Xiaozhu entered the bedroom. Yao Xiaozhu saw Yin Shuiling in a shy state and asked in a loud voice, "Yin Shuiling, why is your face so red? Who are you calling? Is it your boyfriend?"

Yao Xiaozhu's voice had also transmitted to Yin Muchen's ears. Yin Muchen looked at the city lights outside the landing window, which made his eyes sparkle.

The girl's sweet and timid voice sounded. She was scolding coquettishly, "Oh, Yao Xiaozhu, don't speak nonsense. I'm going to ignore you. Hmph."

The girl covered her little head with a blanket and curled her entire body inside.

Yin Muchen's mouth quietly lifted with a smile. He called her softly. "Shuiling..."

Yin Shuiling felt her heart racing, and she didn't know how to answer her brother's questions.

She hadn't come into contact with boys before, and she didn't know the feeling of liking someone.

"... No..." Her bright and delicate little face turned red like an apple. It was so plump and tender that anyone who saw it would want to take a bite. She replied softly, "I only like Older Brother."

This answer completely delighted Yin Muchen. He tried to take a cigarette out of his trouser pocket with one hand but remembered that he had left it on the office desk.

He nodded. "Yes, I know."

Yin Shuiling buried her face in the soft pillow and felt her little heartbeat with her little hand, which was beating fast and disordered.

Mmm... She felt so shy...

"Older Brother, I saw a boy and a girl in the playground woods today. They... They were hugging. The girl's skirt was lifted. The boy was touching her leg... I was scared and ran back to school quickly..."

Yin Muchen listened with a slight frown. His protruding Adam's Apple bobbed up and down, and his voice was a little hoarse as he raised his eyebrow and asked, "He wasn't lifting your skirt or touching you. What were you afraid of?"

Older Brother...

Yin Shuiling's pupils constricted. She doubted that she had heard it correctly. How could he say that? It was straightforward and vulgar.

At her age, she didn't know that men would itch at times for women whom they were attracted to. This itch led to a rapid increase in hormones. No matter how reserved and cultured the men were, they would show a straightforward and vulgar side, which could be considered a form of flirtation between men and women.

Her autumn pupils sparkled brightly with shy and timid moisture. She firmly bit her lip as she stopped talking.

Yin Muchen knew that he had gone too far. He raised his eyebrows and adjusted his disordered breathing. He said, "There will be no more of these things in the future, so Shuiling, don't be afraid. I'll ask Uncle Liu to pick you up this Friday. Older Brother might go back late, so do your homework yourself."

"Ok." Yin Shuiling nodded cleverly.

"If there's nothing more then I'll hang up. Goodnight, Shuiling." The man hung up.

...

Yin Shuiling looked at the screen of the cell phone, reached out her hand, and pulled off the blanket on her head, revealing her small head to breathe the fresh air outside.

At this time, Yao Xiaozhu on the opposite bed asked with a smile, "Yin Shuiling, who did you talk to just now? I saw you blushing and biting your lips. I don't believe it's not a boy that you don't fancy. Yin Shuiling, I wonder what kind of boy you will like."

Yao Xiaozhu's personality was lively and unrestrained, and she was good friends with the boys in her class. She had a good figure and was matured. She knew a lot about men and women's affairs. Yin Shuiling and Ning Qing couldn't compare.

Yin Shuiling didn't speak. She doesn't want to tell Yao Xiaozhu that she was on the phone with her older brother. Yao Xiaozhu liked to pester her about her brother's matters when she had nothing to do. She seemed to like and admire her older brother very much. She rejected Yao Xiaozhu in her heart.

At this time, Ning Qing placed a collection of short stories beside the pillow, turned over, and lay on the bed. The girl was wearing white pajamas with her hair spread out. She was pure and beautiful.

Her bed was connected with Yin Shuiling's. The two girls had a good relationship and slept head to head.

Ning Qing leaned on the railing of the bed, looking at Yin Shuiling, who was also lying on the other side. "Shuiling, what does it mean to like someone?" she asked curiously.

"I don't know either." Yin Shuiling answered softly. The two girls looked at each other, taking in each other's ignorant, blushing appearance.

"Don't you guys know?" Yao Xiaozhu waved her little hand, and with a bold smile, she said, "Liking someone means that you'll blush and your heart will race when you see him. When you don't see him, you will worry about him and miss him. When you see him with other girls, you will feel sour and jealous. When you are with him, you will feel sweet and blissful. You always like to laugh. In your eyes, there is no second person except him. That is what it means to like someone."

Yao Xiaozhu looked at the two while she spoke. "Understand?"

The two silly girls stared at her, stunned and unresponsive.

Yao Xiaozhu felt bored, turned over, closed her eyes, and went to sleep. "I'm not telling you guys anymore. You won't understand even if I say it."

"I don't understand either." Ning Qing turned over and lay down. She took the short stories collection and continued to look at it. "I'd better read."

Ning Qing turned a page, at this time she felt her little fragrant shoulder gently poked by a soft little finger, and she looked back. "Shuiling, what's the matter?"

Yin Shuiling's little face was so hot that her cheeks were pure pink. Her bright pupils were filled with bright spring-like luster flowing through them. Her fair and dainty little hand stretched out to hold Ning Qing's little hand, then gently placed it over her heart.

She whispered and said in a frightened voice over the girl's ear, "Qingqing, I just heard Yao Xiaozhu's words, and I thought about... Older Brother. I don't know why, my heart is beating... Very fast... "

Ning Qing widened her eyes, "Shuiling, you..."

...

Friday night

COMMENT

Yin Shuiling went back to the apartment. She placed her bag in the room, then took some paper and a pen to the living room to draw.

At this time, the helper in the kitchen came out. "Miss Yin, dinner is ready. Something happened at my house tonight. I have to go home early. Mr. Yin will come back later. Stay home and don't run around."

Yin Shuiling sat on the soft, clean carpet, drawing on the tea table with a pencil in her right hand. Hearing the words, she raised her head and nodded, "Ok, Auntie. Safe journey. Bye-bye."

The helper looked at Yin Shuiling's beautiful, delicate face and thought to herself — Who wouldn't like this little girl? So sweet and obedient. The more she looked at her, the more she liked her.

The helper smiled and went out.

Yin Shuiling was drawing with her head down. She wanted to draw a landscape picture of blue skies and white clouds, but the pencil fell and the outline of a person emerged.

She was stunned for a few seconds and thought of the conversation with Qingqing on Monday night. She felt her entire face going hot.

Mmmm, what's happened to her?

Why was her mind full of... Older Brother?

She bit her lower lip with her dainty pearly white teeth.

Snap.

At this time, the entire apartment went dark due to a power failure.

Yin Shuiling has been afraid of the dark since she was a child. She shot up from the carpet with the pen and paper in her hand. She stepped back in fright.

Her eyes were still unable to adapt to the sudden darkness. She retreated to the corner of the wall. All she felt with her small hands were gauze curtains — expensive Jiangnan embroidery.

COMMENT

There was a slight noise, and the apartment door opened.

Yin Shuiling looked up and saw a sliver of light through the opened apartment door. The tall, straight figure stood against the light.

Yin Shuiling immediately smiled. "Older Brother, are you back?"

The man at the door didn't make a sound. The door of the apartment was closed again.

Yin Shuiling stood at the same place. She watched the tall figure walk to the sofa in the living room. He raised his hand to take off his suit. She heard the familiar sound of him taking his suit off and throwing it on the sofa.

He came over.

When he approached, Yin Shuiling could smell the wine on him. She furrowed her eyebrows and asked, "Older Brother, did you drink? There was a sudden blackout at home...Ah!"

Yin Shuiling cried out in fear because a strong arm was on her soft little waist. As soon as the man used his strength, she was carried into his arms.

His movements were not gentle at all. Yin Shuiling felt pain when she bumped into his chest. The man's body was tough, with tight, strong muscles — a young and strong figure, with somewhat impatient actions.

Yin Shuiling put out two small hands against his chest. "Older Brother, what are you doing? Let go! Mmph, I can't breathe because of you. "

That tight embrace on her loosened a little bit. The handsome cheek of the man pasted on her small pink face as he rubbed against her in infatuation. His mountain-like nose was buried in her hair. His voice was low and hoarse as he asked, "Have you taken a bath? Why are you so fragrant? "

"No, I didn't. I just got out of school..." Hearing him speak, the fear in Yin Shuiling's heart disappeared. She gave up struggling and obediently allowed him to hug her. In a soft voice, she asked, "Older Brother, are you drunk?"

The man replied carelessly, "Mmm...probably, maybe."

"Brother, Auntie has gone home. Shall I go to the kitchen and cook you a bowl of hangover soup?"

"You know how to?"

She was a rich young lady who didn't normally do chores.

Yin Shuiling didn't speak. She knew. A month ago, she had reported to a culinary school. She was now working hard to learn cooking skills. But she hadn't finished learning yet. She wouldn't tell her older brother now. When she had finished learning, she would give him a surprise.

Those thoughts were running through her mind, when suddenly, she felt something soft and cool on her right cheek. Yin Muchen was kissing her.

487: Stand There Obediently, Otherwise, You Still Have To Be Hit

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

They had kissed one another on the cheeks before. That time, she was on her period. He had kissed her like this in the relaxation room.

But, at that time, she lay down on the bed, and now, she was standing upright.

Her small white hands were firmly holding onto the material of his shirt around his waist, and she felt both of her legs go soft.

“Older Brother...” she called out to him.

“Yeah?” The man responded with a deep voice. He used his right arm to caress her small waist. Her small waist was probably only 1/4 of the length of his arm. He weaved his left hand through her hair. He pressed the back of her head down, and his thin lips went all the way down onto her face.

“Older Brother, don’t, don’t be like this... You are drunk right now.”

“You are pushing me again?”

Yin Shuiling felt instantly felt electricity in both of her hands. Underneath the thin material of his shirt was the man’s sculpted and handsome figure. Her small hand touched him, and she could feel him tighten his waist instinctively. Her small, soft hand had probably touched his abs...

She often saw the girls in school chase after celebrities, and they would flip through photographs of long legged oppas. Many of them were topless, and those girls would scream out loud while they looked on. Wow, they exclaimed out loud, six pack abs.

It turned out that Older Brother also had them.

She was in shock as she took her small hand back.

Her entire being felt as if she were on fire.

“Older Brother, don’t kiss me. It is so ticklish.”

Yin Muchen lifted his eyebrows up. He was satisfied inside his heart. She was too young, and too pure. When she was kissed, she could only have such an inexperienced reaction and felt that it was ticklish.

He pinned her small waist as he took two steps. Yin Shuiling felt there was an icy cold on her back, and she was pushed onto the wall.

She felt uneasy and fearful inside her heart. Older Brother was behaving too abnormally today. Older Brother had never done all of this before, and he did not look her in the eye in the darkness. Both of them were very close to one another. He was about to get on top of her body now, and she could hear the sound of his heart beating. It was beating as quickly as hers, but it was even more powerful and forceful than hers, like a beastly lion.

“Older Brother, what is wrong with you exactly?” She lifted her hand up as she pushed his chest away.

Yin Muchen felt the drawing paper brush past his face. Her small hand was still grabbing onto her own pencil and drawing paper. He did not have any patience, as he said, "What are those?"

He snatched the things in her hands and threw them away like a gust of wind. Both the pencil and the drawing paper were flung far away.

"Ay, mine..." Yin Shuiling wanted to pick them up, but she had yet to finish her words, and her small shoulders were pinned down with a few forceful fingers. She was pushed back onto the wall. Her face was touched, and some fingers that touched her pink, cherry-like lips.

Yin Shuiling's small face felt as if it were on fire. Her small, empty hands went to hold his large hands, not allowing him to touch her lips. She had yet to be touched by someone else, and they could not be doing this!

But in the next second, the black shadow in front of her came over her. Her pink lips were blocked.

Yin Shuiling's brain went into chaos. Her entire little body became frozen, and her pure, defined eyes were contracting drastically...

Yin Muchen closed his eyes as he kissed her. She was short in height and did not know how to go on her tiptoes to accommodate him. He could only go lower and lower. This feeling felt exactly the same as he did seven years ago. She was soft and fragrant like a rose, and it made him totally mesmerized.

A few seconds later, he realized that something was not right. He opened his eyes to have a look. The girl in front of him was red in the face, and it was obvious that she could not breathe.

He was angry and anxious. He let go of her and chided her unhappily. "Breathe!"

She actually forgot to breathe.

Yin Shuiling heaved a sigh of relief and started to gasp for huge breaths of air. She lost her footing, and she only could use both of her small hands to grab onto something. She grabbed onto the curtains, and she held onto the curtains tight.

"Stand here obediently and listen to me speak. Otherwise, I will still have to hit you."

Yin Shuiling was threatened and did not dare to move as she stood on the spot.

"Do you know that men all love beautiful women? Because you are pretty, there are many boys who like you. They would gift you flowers and cars. They would invite you out for a movie and would be very nice to you. They would want to gain your favour... They do all of these things and only have one goal in mind — to lay their hands on you."

"Good girl. Do you know what is the meaning of laying their hands on you?"

Yin Shuiling shook her head. Her face was pale and on the brink of tears. She did not know what that meant.

"Seven years ago, that small boy that peeked at you change your clothes, that perverted stall owner, and also you always asked me why I fought someone in the private room that day — the reason is very simple. Because that man placed his hands into his trousers while looking at you... Shuiling, all of them

want to lay their hands on you... There are not many good men on earth, so you have to protect yourself well in the future,. Don't let them look at you, and more importantly, don't let them touch you."

Yin Shuiling's entire mind was in a mess. The information that she was exposed to today was too overwhelming, and it had broken through the limits that she could accept.

It turned out that all those people, all wanted... She felt that they were dirty and disgusting.

But when she took a step back to think. Actually, it was also fine if she did not listen to all of this. She actually did not even like those boys in the first place and would not even look at them at all. She would not allow them to touch her.

She only liked...

With her small hands, she cupped her small lips as she sobbed. "I got it, Older Brother. I got it."

It was only then that Yin Muchen let go of her.

Yin Shuiling lifted her slim legs as she dashed away. She banged and crashed into corners in the darkness. As she headed upstairs, she pushed the door of the bedroom open and walked in. Bang! Electricity worked again, and the entire room was bright and clear.

Yin Shuiling threw herself into the big soft bed. She stretched her hand to tug the blankets and buried her small head into them. She was very upset and felt very wronged as she sobbed loudly.

Her chest hurt. Her small butt hurt. Her ears still could hear the cursing calling her "villain"... All of these reminded her of what had happened just now. She was not dreaming. Older Brother really...treated her like this.

It seemed like Older Brother had changed entirely.

She sobbed fervently until her entire pillow was drenched in tears, and it was a long time till she stopped crying. Her small white slowly made its way to her lips. There was the scent of alcohol...left on her lips.

She buried her small face into the pillow. Her small, pale face started to blush. She still remembered that there was an older sister who told her about "peck on the lips," and after a long time later when she grew up, she found out that that was actually "kissing."

She had not kissed before.

It was her first kiss today.

It turned out that kissing was actually like that.

Just now, Older Brother, he used his lips to kiss her, and it seemed like he opened his mouth as he sucked on her lips. This feeling was just like the fruit jellies that she ate when she was younger.

Her attractive eyes had a shy, lost glow in them. Older Brother kissed her, and she probably...did not despise that, and actually she...liked it.

The part that her back touched was still hot. She did not know what was that exactly.

“Ah!” She suddenly realized what she was thinking about. Her small face was crimson red, and she used both of her small white hands to cup her face. Oh, she was really shameless right now.

She turned around, and she thought of the men who had tried to take advantage of her. If she met them again, she would definitely lift her feet to kick them and teach them a good lesson.

Also, Older Brother, he was actually drunk today, but he had many words that were very hard to digest, and he even made her feel painful. She was not going to speak to him tomorrow!

Hmph!

....

The next day, in the morning

488: Miss Yilin

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

Yin Shuiling opened her eyes. She tossed and turned late into last night, so she got up late. She brushed her teeth and washed her face in the bathroom, then walked downstairs after dawdling for a long time. She was wondering what she should do if she met her brother.

Forgive?

Or not to forgive?

Yin Shuiling felt her small face burn up when she thought of last night. She did not know how to face him.

She opened the door and went downstairs. She poked her head out to look and did not see her brother.

The helper was preparing breakfast in the kitchen. Yin Shuiling walked in and asked, “Auntie, where is my brother?”

“Mr. Yin has already gone to the office.”

“So early?”

“Yes, I arrived before six this morning. When I came in, I saw Mr. Yin sitting on the sofa with his eyes narrowed.”

“Sofa? Didn’t my brother go to his room to sleep?”

“No, Mr. Yin was sleeping on the sofa all night. He opened his eyes when I came in. He was probably very tired. He reeked of alcohol and had bloodshot eyes. He went upstairs and took a shower. He changed his clothes. As soon as I finished making breakfast, he left with the car keys and told me to stick around while you eat.”

She doesn't eat well every time. She doesn't eat much. She always needs to be watched.

After hearing that, Yin Shuiling turned around and sat on the sofa in the living room. She looked at her toes with her little head hung down. The complicated emotions of embarrassment, anger, and entanglement she'd felt just now were gone. Her heart ached for him.

Older Brother was different from her. She had parents and a family, but Older Brother had nothing.

What he owns today was earned.

It's been hard for Older Brother.

There was a pencil and drawing paper on the tea table in front of her. The drawing paper was held down by the ashtray. It was the drawing that she had drawn yesterday — the one her brother and snatched and thrown away.

It had probably been picked up by Older Brother too.

Yin Shuiling's mind flashed back to last night. Her delicate and beautiful little face was a little red, her chest was still a little bit sore, and her skin was still branded with the rough, warm, and dry touch he left behind.

She was wearing her school uniform skirt yesterday. When he lifted it from behind, she only had cute little cartoon panties made of cotton.

Yin Shuiling was still angry. He treated her like that last night. But said nothing and left this morning...

Although they had avoided the embarrassment, didn't he have anything to say to her?

Could he have been drunk and forgotten everything when he woke up?

She hadn't been...touched by anyone before... He was the first.

How could he forget?

She was distressed by her heartache for him and his irresponsible behavior. Yin Shuiling swung her fair, thin legs in the air. She pouted her pink lips and hmped. She knelt on the carpet, picked up a pencil, and drew on the paper.

The helper made breakfast and walked out of the kitchen. "Miss Yin, why are you still kneeling in autumn? Mister is going to reprimand us if he sees. Hurry and stand up."

The helper came over, and when she saw the little figure on the paper, she chuckled. "Miss Yin, is this Mr. Yin?"

The man on the drawing paper was handsome and intimidating. Who else could it be other than Yin Muchen? But the girl was really angry and had drawn him as a cartoon character. It was quite funny.

"Yes, it is!" Yin Shuiling put the pen away with satisfaction. Her fair and dainty little hand held the paper in the palm of her hand. She winked playfully. "Auntie, please help me frame it, then put it in...the living room."

She wanted her brother to see it as soon as he came in. Then he'd know that she was angry!

The helper looked at the girl's delicate pink face and nodded repeatedly. "Sure."

...

At Global Finance.

Yin Muchen was sitting in the office chair. He looked down and read the documents in his hand. At this time, a message arrived with a ding.

He opened and read the message. It was from the helper.

About a cartoon sketch of him.

Yin Muchen looked at the document again after glancing at it, but his sexy mouth had already been raised.

He could imagine the girl's mood at the moment.

Thinking of last night, he cleared his throat and raised his hand to loosen the tie on his neck. He continued to work.

At this time, the internal line at the table rang, and he picked it up.

"Boss," said Hu Ya, "I just got the news that Miss Yilin will come to T City next Friday to see you."

Yin Muchen's thin lips pressed together but did not reveal his feelings. Quietly, he said, "I see. Help her book a hotel."

"Yes, Boss."

...

Friday night.

The helper was preparing dinner in the kitchen when the doorbell rang. She ran to open the door — a woman stood outside.

The woman wore a black windbreaker, a pair of crystal high-heeled shoes on her feet, and a wide pair of sunglasses on her small face, and she had a small suitcase behind her.

"Excuse me, Miss, you are...?"

"Yilin, Auntie, you can call me Miss Yilin," the woman said with a stiff mandarin accent. She took off her sunglasses as she spoke, carried her suitcase, and entered the apartment. She looked around. "Muchen lives here? I came to find him."

The helper saw her go into the apartment without permission and ran after her. "Miss Yilin, Sir didn't inform me of any guests arriving today. I..."

Yilin started to take off her black windbreaker. Underneath, she was wearing a bright red bandage skirt with a V-neck. She smiled and raised her hand to brush away the wavy hair on her cheek, then winked at the helper. "Then call your Sir, Auntie. He would be majorly surprised when he knows that I'm here."

The helper blushed. This was the first time she had seen a real mixed person. The woman in front of her had a very beautiful and delicate face. Her Chinese-American mixed heritage gave her a pair of clear cat eyes. It felt as if there was a little cat claw tickling your heart and tickling your entire body when being looked at by that pair of eyes.

She was 1.75 meters tall, with a strong petite waist and honey hips. Unlike Chinese women, every step of hers was exquisite and stylish. She was very open due to her experience abroad. When she spoke to the helper, she would wink at her, which caused the aged helper to feel dazed.

The helper quickly turned around and dialed the phone. Sir had never brought women home, but the helper knew that it was impossible for Sir to be without a woman at his age.

Sir was handsome and gentlemanly. She couldn't find another person who was more handsome than him. The helper thought in her heart: Only Miss Yilin in front of her was a good match for him.

The call was soon answered. "Hello..." A low, magnetic voice sounded from the other end.

"Hello, Sir. A guest arrived at home today. Her name is Miss Yilin."

There were a few seconds of silence. "I'm driving now — I'll be home soon."

...

With Yin Muchen's instructions, the helper was relieved. She smiled politely. "Miss Yilin, what do you want to drink? I'll make some tea for you."

"No need." Yilin didn't treat herself as an outsider at all. She looked around. "I don't really like Chinese tea. Auntie, go ahead and do your thing."

Yilin smiled sweetly.

"Alright." The helper went into the kitchen.

Yilin looked around the apartment, bored. This apartment looked good but there was still a certain distance from her way of life in America. She doesn't really care about these material conditions too much. She looked away and her attention was instantly drawn to the picture frame on the tea table.

It was the cartoon drawing by Yin Shuiling.

Yilin stooped to hold the frame in her hand, and her fair index finger slipped gently from the man's eyebrow and eye in the frame. She nodded. Mmm, it was interesting.

Then the door of the apartment opened, and Yin Muchen walked in.

Yilin looked up. The man was still the same as in her memory — tall and strong, handsome and chic. She stood in place, raising her willow eyebrows and looking at the man.

Waiting for him to speak.

Yin Muchen changed his shoes on the porch and walked into the living room. He left his car key on the coffee table. The key made a crisp sound when it touched the coffee table.

He took off his black suit and threw it on the sofa. He casually pulled the tie on his neck and unbuttoned two buttons on his white shirt. He squinted at Yilin. "I asked Secretary Hu to pick you up from the airport. Why didn't you call in advance when your plane arrived early?"

Yilin raised the picture frame on her hand, smiled, and said, "If I would have been picked up by Secretary Hu, you'd definitely bring me to a hotel. How can I make a surprise inspection then? Look — I found something wrong during my inspection. This drawing... Who drew it? Yin Muchen, how dare you have a woman behind my back!"

Yin Muchen looked at the photo frame, placed one hand in his pocket, then stretched out his right hand. "Give it to me."

Yilin pressed her lips together. "What, Yin Muchen, do you really have a woman! If you want it, you can take it yourself."

She started running.

When she ran to the landing window, her soft, petite waist was caught by a strong arm, and a low, rich, and magnetic voice sounded. "Still messing around?"

Yilin smiled sweetly from the corner of her mouth and raised her arms to keep him from touching the picture frame. "Yes!"

As soon as her voice fell, her body was turned around by several powerful fingers. Her shoulders were pushed. She stepped back a few steps, and her entire back hit the cold glass window.

With a pat, the man pressed down on her. Their bodies didn't touch. He raised his right hand to prop it against the wall. She was trapped in his arms.

Yilin blushed and was almost drunk. She didn't feel pain. She was already intoxicated in this man's devilish and ruffian strength. Her cat eyes were half seductive and half coquettish. "Why are you still so rough?"

Yin Muchen looked down at her, and the corners of her mouth were languid and pondering. He lowered his voice and asked, "Don't you like it?"

Oh. My god!

Yilin hid her right hand with the photo frame behind her as her left hand slowly wrapped around his neck. She bit her lip and put on all her charm. "Did you miss me?"

The helper in the kitchen wanted to come out but saw the scene at the landing window at a glance. The tall, strong man had trapped the slim, delicate woman in his arms. The woman slowly stretched out her right leg and caressed the man's trousers from the bottom.

Her bright red bandage skirt couldn't cover anything. Those jade legs were also beautiful. They looked like they were covered with cream.

The helper blushed, quickly turned around, and went into the kitchen.

Yin Muchen stood still. He did not answer. He lowered his voice, came to the woman's ear, and said two words: "Give me."

Yilin was annoyed. She clenched her fist and hit his strong shoulder. "How long has it been since you've touched a woman? Where's the flirtation? I flew to T City to find you, and you asked Secretary Hu to pick me up? Has your conscience been eaten by dogs? Do you want this? It's so important to you? Alright, if you want it. Kiss me."

Yilin poked her bouncy small face as she said, "I won't make it difficult for you. Just kiss my cheek."

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows. "Do you really want me to kiss you?"

"Yes." Yilin nodded.

So Yin Muchen lowered his head.

489: Older Brother, Does It Require A Lot Of Money?

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

Yi Lin looked at the man's exquisite and perfect handsome face come close to her, he looked at her quietly. His long lashes that were like two rows of brushes were about to touch her skin. The scent on his body was very mesmerizing, and it was pure and masculine to her nose.

As he looked at her quietly, it gave her a wrong feeling of deep romance.

She was enchanted by him, and she slowly closed her eyes.

At this moment, her right hand became empty as the photo frame was snatched away.

Yi Lin opened her eyes suddenly. Those thin lips were just 2cm away from her face as she expected, and he did not kiss her.

"Yin Muchen, go and die!" She clenched her teeth.

The man distanced himself away and left. He took the photo frame in his hand, laughed, frowned, then said, "Are you sure that you want me to die? Won't you be upset?"

Yi Lin: "..."

Yin Muchen turned his body around to leave. He wanted to place the photo frame back onto the coffee table.

But the moment he turned around, his irises contracted. He did not know when the doors of the condominium unit were open, and Yin Shuiling was standing at the side of the door.

At this moment, her small, fair hands were holding onto the straps of her bag. Her eyes were at a loss, and she looked to be in a daze as she stared at them in fear.

Her eyes were becoming more moist, and she looked to be on the brink of tears.

Yin Muchen could not bear to see her like this. Her eyes were extremely innocent but very distant. He went into the living room, and he bent over to put the photo frame down. He had his normal expression and a warm smile on his face. "Shuiling, you are back from school already?"

At this moment, the Auntie in the kitchen walked out. She stepped forward to take the girl's school bag as she said, "Miss Yin is back already? This is perfect timing; dinner is ready. Wash your hands and get ready for dinner then."

"Muchen." Yi Lin walked to the side of the man. She stared at Yin Shuiling curiously as she said, "This is the woman you are supporting? Isn't she too young?"

Yin Muchen looked at the girl's dazed expression on her small face. He squinted his eyes as he looked diagonally over. "My younger sister, Yin Shuiling."

The satisfaction in Yi Lin's eyes was about to overflow. "Oh, it turns out that she is actually your younger sister. Sorry, Little Sister, I have mistaken you."

Yin Muchen's dark, marble-like eyes scanned the girl once again. "Shuiling, this is Yi Lin... Older Sister."

"If you want to call me Sister-in-Law Yi Lin, I would also not mind that, Little Younger Sister."

This was the first time in Yin Shuiling's life that she saw Older Brother together with another woman. She had never thought that Older Brother would be together with another woman. The word "Sister-in-law" was never in her dictionary.

No matter how foolish she was, she also knew what "Sister-in-Law" meant.

Her small, fair hand firmly held her skirt until her fingernails deeply pierced her palms, but she did not feel any pain. She looked at Yi Lin as she addressed her obediently. "Older Sister Yi Lin."

Yin Muchen looked at the school skirt that was folded by her into multiple creases by her, and he nodded his head before he said, "Okay, let's go. Let's eat dinner together."

...

The three of them sat around the rectangular dining table. Yin Muchen was seated at the head position, with Yin Shuiling and Yi Lin seated opposite one another.

Yin Shuiling did not say a single word. She tilted her small head downwards as she ate the white rice in the bowl. She was very very focused as she ate.

At this moment, a pair of chopsticks stretched over. There was an additional piece of sirloin in her bowl. The man beside her gently asked, "Shuiling, why are you just eating rice but not eating any of the dishes? Are the dishes today not to your taste?"

Yin Shuiling wanted to speak, but Yi Lin who was opposite her said, "Muchen, you are so biased. You gave your younger sister dishes but did not give any to me. I also want it."

Yin Shuiling lifted her head up to look at Yi Lin. This older sister was very beautiful, and she was probably the most beautiful woman Yin Shuiling had ever seen.

Older Sister Yi Lin's beauty was different from hers. She was too inexperienced and was still a young girl, and Older Sister Yi Lin was beautiful like a woman.

And others that looked at her would go red in the face and ears.

Yin Shuiling looked at Older Brother who was beside her. Older Brother did not have much of an expression, but he did use his chopsticks to also take a piece of sirloin to give to Older Sister Yi Lin.

This made Yi Lin happy in an instant.

"Muchen, my trip to T City this time was not entirely to look for you to have fun. My father asked me to recommend a project to you. There is a part of Southeast Asia that is preparing to mine for gold; let us start to speculate gold prices."

Yin Muchen's hand that he used to hold his chopsticks froze for a moment. He curled the corners of his lips as he looked at Yi Lin. "I have yet to hear of this piece of news. It is still Professor who has wide connections. He has first hand news. The moment this first batch gets in, there is no doubt that we will profit immensely. Help me to thank Professor first."

"Why do you have to thank Professor? Could you actually not understand Professor's meaning?" Yi Lin used her finger to point at herself. "It is all good as long you treat me better."

Yin Muchen had a vague smile on his face without saying a single word.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling lifted her small head up, and her voice was soft and coy as she looked at Yin Muchen and asked him, "Older Brother, what is the meaning of gold price speculation? Can we also play around with gold?"

She knew what gold was, but she had never seen anyone playing around with gold.

"Pfft." Yi Lin laughed out directly. She looked at Yin Shuiling and said, "Little younger sister, did the monkeys send you over here? Gold price speculation is a financial jargon; did you think that we would be literally playing with gold? Your Older Brother is doing business and he has to do well in the business world to be able to take care of you."

Yin Shuiling's tiny face was crimson red. She drooped her small head down as she continued to eat her rice, and this time, she could not even taste the flavour of the rice anymore.

She had good results in school. She looked pretty. All of her teachers and classmates treated her preciously. She also worked hard, she knew how to draw, dance, play the piano, and she was talented in multiple aspects.

But this was really the first time she heard of the term "gold price speculation."

She had embarrassed herself tremendously.

At this moment, she wanted to dig a hole in the ground to bury herself in.

Actually, she felt very uncomfortable inside her heart. She looked at Older Brother and Older Sister Yi Lin chat with one another. She was unable to add anything to their conversation. She also did not

understand what they were talking about. She also wanted to merge into Older Brother's circle and help Older Brother carry his burden.

But she was so useless.

Yin Muchen turned his gaze sideways to look at Yi Lin briefly. He had a frown on his face, and it was very apparent that he was upset as he said. "Eat your dinner!"

"I..."

"I am already full. I will go be going upstairs." At this moment, Yin Shuiling stood up. She turned around, went through the living room, and dashed upstairs.

After she entered her room, she heard the sounds coming from the dining room. "Muchen, why did you get angry at me? What did I say wrong?"

"Forget it, go and eat your dinner quickly. After dinner, I will have the chauffeur send you back to the hotel."

"I don't want to. I don't want to go back to the hotel. I want to stay here."

...

In the room, Yin Shuiling sat before her own study desk. She shook her small head, and she forgot everything she had heard and seen. She stretched her hand out to open her school bag, then took out her homework booklet.

She took her math homework out.

Actually, she also hated herself. She performed well in all of her subjects, but she only fared poorly in math, Older Brother did well in math, and she also wanted to follow in his footsteps, but no matter how hard she tried, she just could not master math well.

Listening to how that Older Sister Yi Lin spoke, she must be good at math, because she could chat so happily with Older Brother.

She opened the booklet up and started to answer the multiple choice questions first.

This question was harder than usual. She bit her pink bottom lip as she chose option C, but when she flipped to the back for the answers, the correct answer was A.

She did not know why, some things just could not be controlled. The tip of her nose went sour, and the sparkling tears in her eyes fell onto the homework booklet.

Actually, when she stepped into the door just now, she looked on for a long period of time. She saw Older Brother press Older Sister Yi Lin down, and Older Sister Yi Lin hugged his neck as Older Brother kissed her.

The French windows, that position, last Friday, Older Brother did all of that to her back then.

And now Older Brother was kissing another person.

Older Brother probably...did not like her anymore now.

There was a lamp on the study desk. The light made the girl's young and tender skin look translucent and soft. She bit hard on her bottom lip until a blood stain appeared. She tried to control her sobs as she teared up silently.

The girl was a tiny and pinkish bundle. She shook as she sobbed, and she looked upset and pitiful.

Knock knock! The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. The man's deep and mesmerizing voice came over. "Shuiling."

Yin Shuiling was shocked; it was Older Brother. She used both of her small hands to hurriedly wipe away her tears. There were tear stains on the homework booklet, and she speedily flipped the pages to the middle section.

"Older Brother, you can come in now."

The door of the room was opened, and Yin Muchen walked in.

The girl drooped her small head down as she did her homework, She looked both focused and serious, Yin Muchen closed the door. He had one of his hands in his pocket as he walked over to her side. He cast his gaze down to look at the homework questions. They were very easy for him, and he could tell the answer the moment he saw them. He stretched his hand out to touch her small head, "Do you know how to do them? Do you need Older Brother to teach you?"

Yin Shuiling sat up straight, she straightened her beautiful back upright, as she did not say a single word.

Yin Muchen bent over. He placed his right hand around her small shoulders as he held her small hand that she used to hold the ballpoint pen. His voice was extremely gentle, and it sounded extremely mesmerizing in the silent room as it echoed.

"This question is very easy. This is a three dimensional math question. Older Brother will write down the solutions for you to have a look..."

All Yin Shuiling could see in her line of vision was Older Brother's cool and forceful handwriting. She did not see what Older Brother wrote. She only knew that Older Brother's posture right now was if he were hugging her. Her small hand was a little cold. Older Brother's palm as warm and comfortable, and it was twice the size of hers.

The scent on Older Brother was very pleasant to the nose. It did not have any trace of alcohol or cigarettes, and it was the familiar masculine scent that was clean and mesmerizing.

Maybe in the past, she would feel sweet, but now, she was only upset.

Because Older Brother was not hers only.

Yin Muchen was solving the question. Her voice was both gentle and afraid like a tiny lamb as she abruptly said, "Older Brother, do you need a lot of money to support me? But Older Sister Yi Lin can bring you a lot of money right?"

She still did not understand what was the meaning of engaging in gold price manipulation, but all of this did not matter now. It would be all fine as long as she understood the key point of the question.

Heh.

Yin Muchen froze. He let go of her small hand. He placed his right hand on the back of her chair. The left hand that he placed in his pocket was taken out as he used two fingers to pin her small lower jaw down, and he turned her small face over.

He scanned her slightly red eyes. His line of vision landed on her tender lips that she bit and bruised by herself. His thin lips moved as he asked, "Did you cry?"

Yin Shuiling did not nod or shake her head. She fluttered her long, thick eyelashes and looked at him with moist eyes, "Older Brother, will Older Sister Yi Lin stay here tonight? She... How long is she going to stay here for?"

Yin Muchen slowly brushed her soft lips with his thumb. That part that was broken was bleeding with a little bit of blood. He wiped the fresh blood away until her small, pink, attractive lips had a beautiful shade of red on them.

It was a shade of red that belonged to a small woman.

He laughed. His clear, dark eyes had a sharp and straight glance as he looked into her eyes as if he were going to pierce through her heart with his gaze. "Shuiling, do you want Older Sister Yi Lin to stay here?"

Heh.

490: When You Saw Sister Yilin In My Room, Why Did You Run?

Yin Shuiling firmly gripped her skirt in both hands. She didn't want Sister Yilin to live here.

This was her and her older brother's home.

She didn't want a third party chipping in.

"Older Brother..." Yin Shuiling held out a fair and dainty little hand and clasped his fingertip on her jaw.

"Muchen." Yilin opened the door and burst in.

Seeing the man and girl on the desk, Yilin's smile faded. She stood at the door and shrugged. "Sorry..."

Seeing that Sister Yilin had arrived, Yin Shuiling let go of Yin Muchen's hand. Yin Muchen looked at her and also let go of her jaw. He stood up straight and put his hands in his trouser pockets. His black gaze swept to Yilin as he asked with displeasure, "Don't you know how to knock when entering someone's room?"

Yilin knew she was wrong and apologized again. "Sorry, I just wanted to ask — which room will I be sleeping in?"

Yin Shuiling's long eyelashes trembled when she heard that. She subconsciously raised her eyes and secretly aimed her gaze at the two long, straight legs in front of her eyes.

“I’ll ask the Auntie to clean up a guest room for you.”

Yin Shuiling’s long eyelashes covered her beautiful eyes in disappointment. She sat up straight, picked up a ballpoint pen, and continued to answer questions.

She could hear Yilin’s cheerful exclamations, “Muchen, I knew you were the best, but why can’t I sleep in a room with you?”

The man beside her moved. Her little head was touched again, “Shuiling, go to bed early after finishing homework. Goodnight.”

He walked out.

She heard the woman giggling as the door closed. “Hey, Yin Muchen, you can’t touch me inappropriately. Where are you pulling me? Are we going to your room? If so, can I take a bath first?”

...

Yin Shuiling sat on the chair for an hour. She didn’t work on a single question. She was just spacing out, thinking of something.

She got up, took a set of pajamas, and went to the bathroom to shower. When she walked into the bathroom, she stumbled and nearly fell.

She appeared a little...dejected like this.

She lay in the blankets in her pajamas. Her hair was wet; she didn’t dry it. She curled her little body in the blankets, so cold.

Fortunately, there was still her Hello Kitty doll. She held the doll in her arms.

She closed her eyes and went to sleep.

She did indeed fall asleep. Although she didn’t sleep well, right then, she jolted awake as she heard the sound of thunder. She opened her eyes and looked outside. Thunder was booming as it rained heavily.

Darkness and thunder were two things she couldn’t bear.

She sat up from the bed and ran to the door with her little bare feet. The Hello Kitty doll fell on the ground, but she ignored it and ran to the bedroom next door.

She raised her fair and dainty little hand and knocked on the door.

“Older Brother... Older Brother... Older...”

When she called out for the third time, the door opened, and warm, dim, yellow light flowed out from the bedroom. The man stood at the door, handsome and tall. He was wearing a black silk robe. He must

have just bathed. He was soaked in water vapor, and his bangs lay softly across his forehead, making him more young and handsome.

Causing people to blush when they glanced at him.

Yin Muchen put his hand on the doorknob. He looked at the girl. "Shuiling, what's the matter?"

The girl was dressed in a pink sleeveless silk nightgown. The premium smooth material outlined her soft and graceful curves. The nightgown reached just above her knee, exposing two fair, thin legs. Her snow-white little feet were planted on the floor, like an angel left behind on Earth.

Her still-damp hair was draped disorderly on her shoulders. Her clear eyes were wide open as she stared at him pitifully and timidly. Her nose was red as if she were just about to cry.

Without her usual exquisite and beautiful appearance, she appeared charming and enticing now, causing others' hearts to pound.

"Older Brother..."

"Muchen." The bathroom door in the bedroom opened, and Yilin's dazzling, beautiful little face peeked out. She had been showering. Her face was pink from the steam. "Muchen, I forgot to take my pajamas. Lend me your shirt."

Yin Shuiling was stunned. She turned and ran.

"Shuiling." Yin Muchen chased after her.

Yin Shuiling ran into her bedroom and reached to close the door.

But three strong fingers gripped the door and pushed. The man's low and pressing voice sounded.

"Older Brother is already here. Fuss some more and I'll leave."

Yin Shuiling froze, she let go of the door and ran to her bed, covering herself with the blanket.

Yin Muchen walked into the girl's bedroom. It was very dark in the bedroom. She usually slept with a light, but she didn't leave it on today.

He went to the wall and reached for the switch. A warm light immediately sprinkled through the entire bedroom.

Bending over, he picked up the Hello Kitty doll on the ground, brought them to the girl's arms, took the remote control on the bedside table, switched on the heater, then went to the bathroom to get a hairdryer. Finally, he sat down beside the bed.

His left hand weaved through her wet, silky hair. He gently dried her hair for her.

"What's the matter with you today? Don't you know that you'll catch a cold if you sleep with wet hair? It's thundering and raining outside. Are you afraid?" He raised his eyes as he spoke. The girl slept with her back to him. He looked at half of her dewy face, smiled, and asked, "Why did you run when you saw Sister Yilin in my room?"

Yin Shuiling didn't answer. She buried her entire body in the blankets.

Her hair was blown dry. The man behind her turned off the hairdryer and was about to leave.

“Just now, what was Sister Yilin...doing in your room?” the girl asked with a pale face.

Yin Muchen raised his sharp brows, leaned his big body down, and pressed his left arm around her small body on the pillow beside her face.

He hovered over her, smiled, and asked in a low voice, “Shuiling, what do you think a woman can do in a man’s room, huh? If you don’t want to understand, you don’t have to.”

Yin Shuiling’s pale face was drained of blood in an instant.

Yin Muchen noticed the change in her expression. He took his hand back and touched her small head. “It’s warm now. Close your eyes and go to sleep. Older Brother will be sleeping on the sofa, so don’t be afraid.”

...

The bedroom was quiet. Half an hour later, the girl was asleep with her Hello Kitty doll in her arms. The man was on the sofa. Both of them had their eyes closed. No one knew if they were really asleep.

At this time, the door of the room was pushed open with a squeak, and a delicate figure came in.

The sofa sank, and Yin Muchen opened his eyes to see Yilin sitting on his waist.

Yilin looked at the sleeping girl in the bed. Her cat-like eyes were staring straight at the man. She leaned over and kissed the man’s handsome face.

Yin Muchen turned his head to avoid it.

At this time, a big hand was placed on her forehead. Her face was pushed away, and the man’s black eyes looked at her quietly, as he mouthed two words silently, “Get out!”

He would never kiss a woman, be it due to him being a clean freak or some other unknown secret. He doesn’t kiss.

And most importantly, the man still refused to touch her.

Sure, he didn’t lack women, but still, he just wouldn’t touch her.

He had been working in the study just now. She had snuck into his room. When he came in and saw her, he immediately wanted to chase her away. She had to come up with the excuse of the guest room not having a bathroom just to take a shower in his room.

She thought that she could’ve taken that opportunity to cultivate feelings between them. But that little troublemaker Yin Shuiling got in the way again.

Yilin was filled with unspeakable disappointment.

Yin Muchen had also lost patience. All his sharp facial features sank and stared at her coldly. The warning in his eyes was very strong — I’ll take you to the hotel if you don’t leave.

Yilin got down from his waist and went out in a huff.

When the door was closed, Yin Muchen took the blanket with two fingers and covered his waist. He looked at the girl in bed.

The girl didn't move. She seemed to be asleep. He raised his lips and smiled. He stretched out his right hand behind his head and closed his eyes. He almost doubted that the slight sobbing he had just heard was a mistake.

Was she crying?

In the past, he would've gone and checked on her whether she was crying or not. But today, he just frowned and lay still.

He never knew what to do with her.

If she really just treated him like an "older brother" and had no other thoughts, he would also be able to control himself, to grow up with her, and watch her marry and have children.

He could definitely live a good life as well.

Today, however, he seemed to have found out that she had some other feelings for him.

He didn't want to let this little hint of a connection go.

...

Yin Shuiling went to school on Monday. She was calm on the surface and seemed to study hard. But if someone were to look carefully, they would realize that she had a dull look in her eyes. She was in a daze.

For the past two days, Yin Muchen had accompanied Yilin on a tour of T City. Those reporters had taken countless photos of Yin Muchen bringing Yilin to various shopping malls to buy clothes and jewelry. They also had a candlelight dinner. As the only daughter of American authoritative finance professor Sparkin, their love rumors had been speculated by many for a long time. All the entertainment headlines speculated that good news would soon follow the golden boy and the jade girl in the finance sector.

If it was successful, Yin Muchen's position in the world of finance would rise another couple of levels.

One Yilin was enough to help him retire 20 years early.

In the evening, Yin Shuiling was already lying on the bed in the bedroom. Yao Xiaozhu ran in. She handed a newspaper to Yin Shuiling and said, "Shuiling, is your older brother really dating Miss Yilin? Everyone says that Miss Yilin is your brother's girlfriend."

Yin Shuiling took a look at the picture in the newspaper. The beautiful woman was taking a designer bag with a flowery smile. The handsome man leaned against the cash register with a card between his fingers.

They were indeed a perfect match. Just the side profile of them was pleasing.

Yin Shuiling was expressionless. She leaned against the head of the bed and quietly read the book in her hand.

491: I Also Can Date, Marry, And Have Kids With Older Brother

Yao Xiaozhu was unsure now. he sat on the side of the bed as she looked at Yin Shuiling and said, “Shuiling, I am talking to you right now. Are you listening to me? Your Older Brother has a girlfriend now. Do you know the meaning of having a girlfriend? A girlfriend is your Older Brother’s lover, the person that he loves, and your Older Brother’s woman.”

At this moment, Ning Qing put the selected poetry book in her hands down. She had a frown on her face as she said, “Xiaozhu, why are you so taken aback right now? What does Older Brother Yin having a girlfriend got to do with you?”

Yao Xiaozhu took her hand as she cupped her own pretty, youthful face. “Because Yin Muchen is my male idol, and now that my male idol has a girlfriend, it is natural that I cannot stay still. Furthermore, both of you should look at how many daughters of rich families are hiding in a corner to cry right now throughout T City.”

As she spoke, Yao Xiaozhu stood up and stood at the side of Yin Shuiling’s bed. “Shuiling, do you know the meaning of your brother having a girlfriend? This means that this Miss Yi Lin would split your Older Brother’s love for you now. From now on, your Older Brother will have to give half of his time and energy to Miss Yi Lin, and the most important thing is, your Older Brother might marry Miss Yi Lin. Miss Yi Lin will become your sister-in-law, and they would start a family, and they would even give birth to a small cute baby. At that time, you would be just an outsider.”

Yin Shuiling still did not say anything. She continued to read the book seriously, and the page was filled with only a few short sentences, but her eyes were unable to be torn away from the page.

“Shuiling, I am saying all of this for your own good. I am being honest.” Yao Xiaozhu bent over, and curiously and softly asked, “Shuiling, did you chance upon your Older Brother and Miss Yi Lin doing any intimate things? For example...Miss Yi Lin in your Older Brother’s room.”

Ning Qing listened on and her small face turned slightly red. She quickly interrupted their conversation. “Oj, Yao Xiaozhu, why are you...”

“If she were in my Older Brother’s room, what would they be doing inside?” At this moment, a coy and gentle voice rang out in the air. Yin Shuiling cast her gaze aside from the book and lifted her gaze up to look at Yao Xiaozhu.

Yao Xiaozhu had a sinister smile on her face as she said, “What else can a woman do inside a man’s room? They would of course be kissing, removing their clothes, and then touch...”

Yao Xiaozhu used her fingers to point towards Yin Shuiling’s small and beautiful chest.

“That’s enough Xiaozhu; don’t say anymore.” Ning Qing had a frown on her feminine face. “We should stop talking about racy things; let’s go to bed early.”

“Okay then, I won’t say anything anymore. Even if I say it, both of you would not understand.” Yao Xiaozhu walked before the makeup counter to apply some lip balm and struck a seductive pose in front of the camera before she turned her head satisfactorily. She smiled at Ning Qing and said, “I will not sleep in the dorm today. If someone comes over to check the rooms, remember to cover up for me.”

Yao Xiaozhu sauntered out the door confidently.

Ning Qing shook her head immediately. To be honest, she did not like this Yao Xiaozhu too much. Her personality was too wild, and she was flirtatious with everyone. She would frequently hang out with the boys, and even what she said out of her mouth was frequently unfiltered.

Ning Qing took the collection of short poems back up again and turned her gaze back to look at Yin Shuiling, Yin Shuiling had already put her book down, and buried herself in her blankets.

“Shuiling, are you sleeping now?”

“...Yeah,” the girl said hesitantly after a while.

Ning Qing noticed that she was behaving weirdly, so she put down her poetry book and perched herself on the pillow to look at her. “Shuiling, what’s wrong? I didn’t even hear you say anything for the entire day today.”

Other than that question just now.

The girl that was opposite her stretched her small, fair hand out to pull the blankets up even higher, and buried her small head inside completely.

Ning Qing: “...”

After a few seconds, Ning Qing saw the blankets tremble bit by bit. The quiet sound of her sobbing rang out in the quiet dorm room.

Ning Qing was shocked. She quickly got out of bed and walked to the side of Yin Shuiling’s bed. Both girls squeezed side by side into one blanket. Ning Qing stretched her hand out to pull the blankets covering Yin Shuiling’s head. Yin Shuiling’s small, attractive, and gentle face was covered with her dark and luscious hair, and those crystal clear beads of tears were like pearls that rolled down from a broken pearl necklace, and they flowed down uncontrollably.

Ning Qing was flustered as she helped Yin Shuiling wipe her tears. “Shuiling, exactly what is wrong with you? Say it. Let me see if I am able to help you or not.”

Yin Shuiling was sleeping in the inner corner. She opened her eyes to look at Ning Qing’s exquisite, gentle little face that was lying on the pillow. She took a breath through her red nostrils and said, “Qingqing, I don’t like that Older Sister Yi Lin. I don’t like her, and I don’t want to share Older Brother with her.”

Ning Qing heard what she said and was silent for a few seconds. She gently said, “Shuiling, I know that your relationship with Older Brother Yin has been very good, and there has been no third party between

you two. Miss Yi Lin would definitely make you feel very uncomfortable right now with her appearance. You are not used to it, and you would even feel upset, angry, and be jealous when you look at Older Brother Yin together with Miss Yi Lin.”

“Yeah.” Yin Shuiling nodded her head. She stopped sobbing when she heard what Ning Qing had said with a gentle and clear tone. She pouted her tiny pink lips. With a coy, wronged tone in her voice, she said, “It is only until today that I realized that Older Brother will have a girlfriend, he would get married, and would have a little baby with someone else. I don’t want Older Brother to do that. Older Brother is mine alone. I want to be with Older Brother forever.”

“Shuiling, you are too dependent on Older Brother Yin right now, but other than kinship between family members, we also need love. Older Brother Yin is 25 years old. Other than having a younger sister, he also needs other girls. Even if he doesn’t have Miss Yi Lin, Older Brother Yin would also date other women. He would get married and give birth to children. This is the natural cycle of life.”

“But, why does it have to be another woman? I also can date Older Brother, and I can also marry and give birth to children for Older Brother. It is all good as long as we have one another. We don’t need anyone else.”

Ning Qing listened to what she said and was taken aback. She did not know why Yin Shuiling would have such a thought inside her mind. Yin Shuiling was only 15 years old, and this thought was way too scary.

“Shuiling, Older Brother Yin is your Older Brother...”

“He is not my biological Older Brother!”

Ning Qing was at a loss for words at that instant. She forgot this point entirely. She had to blame Yin Muchen for treating Yin Shuiling too well and pampering her too much. Although he was not her biological Older Brother, he did seem like one.

“But, Shuiling, dating and even marriage would require you to be together with the person that you love. The kind of love do you have towards Older Brother Yin, you might be treating him as a family member only.”

“That’s not the case.” Yin Shuiling shook her head. She held Ning Qing’s small hand as she placed it on her heart. “Qingqing, touch here. As long as I think about Older Brother, my heart would beat extremely quickly.”

Ning Qing touched her heart for a moment. Yin Shuiling’s heart was really beating very quickly.

“Qingqing, whatever Yao Xiaozhu said, I did not understand it in the past, but now, I get it! My face turns red when I look at Older Brother, and when I am unable to see him, I worry and think about him. My heart feels so sour the moment I see Older Brother together with Older Sister Yi Lin; I am really jealous.

“I have yet to have any contact with any other boy. I also do not need to do so. There is only Older Brother in my heart. I belong to Older Brother, and Older Brother also belongs to me.”

Yin Shuiling bit her pink bottom lip. Her small, pale face was slowly turning red. Softly and gently, she said, “Qingqing, I don’t want Older Brother to touch Older Sister Yi Lin. I want...Older Brother to hug me, kiss me. Although that feels very uncomfortable... I can allow Older Brother to touch me. Older Brother

doesn't need any other woman. It would be enough as long as Older Brother wants me. I also want to come out from Older Brother's room..."

"Shuiling!" Ning Qing used her small hand to block Yin Shuiling's tiny lips quickly as she said, "Shuiling, do you know what you are saying right now? You, you..."

Yin Shuiling did not dare to look at Ning Qing. This was her best best friend, and she only dared to tell the most embarrassing thing inside her heart to her.

She flipped her body around, and her back faced Ning Qing as she slept. Her small pinkish face was steaming hot. Actually, why did that matter? Older Brother also did that to her that day...

She also did not hate it.

The thing that she hated was the fact that Older Brother went to touch another woman.

Ning Qing was always a logical and sensible girl, but no matter how sensible she was, she had no experience at all in terms of love. She really did not know how to advise Yin Shuiling. She could only softly preach, "Shui Ling, you cannot do the things that you are talking about; we are still...too young now."

Yin Shuiling did not make a single sound. She lifted the blankets up and buried her small face inside.

She made a decision already. Rather than letting nature take its course, she was better off snatching Older Brother back.

Older Brother was hers!

...

Friday night, Yin Shuiling went back to the condominium unit.

Auntie walked out and stretched her hand out to receive her school bag. "Miss Yin, you are back already? Mr. Yin and Miss Yi Lin had their dinner outside. They are doing work in the study room right now. Come over and have your dinner quickly."

Yin Shuiling took her small backpack into her embrace. She looked at the tightly shut door of the study room upstairs before shaking her head, "Aunty, I ate my dinner at school already. I will go upstairs now to complete my homework."

Yin Shuiling dashed upstairs.

This time, she did not return to her own room, but she ran directly to the door of the study. She lifted her hand up to knock on the door. "Older Brother, Older Brother..."

The door of the study room opened up very quickly. Yin Muchen stood at the side of the door wearing a white shirt and black pants ensemble. He looked at the young girl. He had a gentle expression on his face as he stretched his hand out to take her slightly heavy school backpack that was in her embrace. With his deep voice, he said, "Shuiling, you are back now? Did you eat dinner or not?"

"Older Brother, I ate dinner already. I want to do my homework now. Can I come into your study to do so?"

The girl spoke while she snuck her small head towards the room to have a look. She'd never walked into his study before, and she always did her homework in her own room.

There was happiness in Yin Muchen's dark eyes. He lifted his eyebrows up and had a smile on his face as he said, "Sure."

He opened the door to let her inside.

Yin Shuiling walked in and saw Older Sister Yi Lin standing by the side of the work desk. She held a statistics analysis report in her hands as she looked on. After noticing Yin Shuiling walking in, she lifted her gaze up to greet her. "Little Younger Sister, you are back now?"

"Older Sister Yi Lin, how are you?" Yin Shuiling also had a smile on her face as she greeted her back sweetly.

Yi Lin could not help but glance at her for a moment longer. She remembered that this younger sister did not care about her when she left for school on Monday.

It was really weird for her to behaving this way today.

Yin Muchen placed her backpack on a small desk and stretched his hands out to open the zipper of the bag. He took all of the activity books out and handed them over to the girl. "Shuiling, complete them yourself first. Ask me if you see a question that you do not know how to do."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head. She took her ballpoint pen as she attempted the questions seriously.

Yin Muchen placed one of his hands in his pockets as he had a glance at her small, exquisite, pink face. He curled the corners of his sexy lips up, and he turned around, walking to the side of the work table.

Yi Lin took the statistics report in her hands. She used her pen to circle parts that she did not understand, and when she saw the man's handsome figure come towards her, she asked him, "Muchen, here..."

"Older Brother," At this moment, there was a childish and pleasant sounding voice that interrupted her, "I do not know how to do this question. Can you teach me how to do so?"

Yi Lin lifted her head up. The table a distance away was bigger. The girl who wore her school uniform looked even more smaller in comparison to the table. She sat up straight, and her beautiful back was lifted upright, at this moment, she blinked with her large, youthful eyes, and she looked pure while she stared at the man beside her.

492: Older Brother

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

Yilin looked at the man beside her. The man was looking at the girl. His flowing facial features were soft and open. He seemed to be in a good mood.

Yilin wanted to look at him again. But Yin Muchen had pulled out his long legs and went beside the girl.

He asked, "Which question do you need help with?"

Yin Shuiling bit her lip with her pearly white teeth. She was very shy, but she said in a righteous voice, "Older Brother, these questions are Olympian math questions/ They're more difficult. I don't think I can do any of them. Older Brother, teach me one by one."

Yilin: "..."

Yin Muchen didn't have much of an expression. He bent down. His right hand went around her shoulder, and held her right hand that was holding the pen. His gaze was focused on the question. "The first question is geometric application..."

How could Yin Shuiling's mind possibly be on the question? The study was lit with a bright and soft jade-like light. The man's tall, handsome body was bent, enveloping her small frame in his arms. The shadow of two people's overlapping was reflected on the book. She only felt sweet when she looked at it.

At this time, Yilin's voice sounded. "Little Sister, you want your older brother to teach you one problem at a time, you really can't do even one problem. You aren't good at math?"

She was saying that she was stupid right?

Yin Shuiling was not angry either. She looked back and smiled with curved eyes. "Sister Yilin, I'm bad at this subject, and I really am not that good at mathematics. The teacher said to go home and ask my brother to teach me more. I'm too stupid. I'm not as smart as Sister Yilin. I need my brother to teach me as I'm stupid. Sister Yilin, who is smart, must not need Older Brother. "

"You..." Yilin didn't expect that this little girl would have a glib tongue, and she laughed angrily. "Little sister, you are too capricious. Don't you know how valuable your brother's time is? This data analysis in my hand is very important."

"Is Sister Yilin going to say that Older Brother needs to earn a lot of money to take care of me?" Yin Shuiling turned to look at the man beside her. As he was bending down, his handsome face was right in front of her. She pouted her lips and vividly asked, "Older Brother, isn't it a given that you have to earn money to take care of me?"

Yilin: "..."

Yin Muchen looked up at the girl. Her big clear eyes, pouting lips, and delicate, beautiful face...were so beautiful that his heart raced.

"Yes." He nodded.

It was a given!

Yilin had nothing to say.

Yin Shuiling was satisfied. She got a bit closer to the man's face and sweetly said, "Older Brother, I'm easy to take care of. When you make more money, I'll spend more. When you make less money, I'll spend less. In a few years, I can make money too."

She was a rich socialite. She didn't have much concept of money. She doesn't know that her food and clothing were all the best. Even the pencil and paper used for her drawings were brought back from Germany by him.

She was not an extravagant spender, and she was also normally quite obedient. She wouldn't buy much on her occasional shopping spree. However, everything she asked for was high-quality, due to her personal pampered habits and her own taste. Those high-quality goods were enough for those extravagant spenders for half a year.

She didn't know that.

Yin Muchen thought that this was normal. Every woman had her own value. The girl in front of him was priceless. She was his most treasured person, completely worthy of the exquisite and superior life he had given her.

He hadn't thought about how much money she would make in the future. According to her living standard now, she wouldn't be able to support herself, but she could do whatever she liked, as long as he had money.

He took his left hand from his pocket, touched her small face, twisted it, and forced her eyes back to the book. His long fingers left her face and pointed at a certain question. With a deep laugh, he said, "Look at the question carefully."

In this way, his left arm was shielding her fragrant shoulder. He leaned against her as if he were going to take her petite body against his chest.

Yin Shuiling's face was getting red. She nodded her head cleverly. "Ok."

Yin Muchen taught her patiently.

Yilin looked at the two siblings. The data report in her hand lowered. If it was not strange enough for her to see the man clasping the girl's jaw in the girl's bedroom a week ago, then she felt that it was really strange today. The two siblings were abnormal.

...

When she finished her homework, Yilin also finished her work. Yin Shuiling was tidying up her textbooks when she heard Yilin speaking. "Muchen, I'll take a bath in your room."

Yin Shuiling quickly got up. "Older Brother, I'm going to your room to take a bath too."

After tutoring her, Yin Muchen sat in his office chair and sorted out all the assets appraisal data. His achievements hadn't come from messing around all these years.

If it spent an hour on her, he would have to stay up for an hour.

Before he could speak, Yilin stared. "Little Sister, isn't there a bathroom in your room?"

“The bathroom in my room... It’s broken. ”

“Is it?”

“If you don’t believe it, go to my room and shower!”

Yin Muchen looked up from a pile of data. “You guys can go and discuss it among yourselves, alright?”

He was obviously not willing to be bothered about such trifles.

So the woman and the girl stood in front of the bathroom door of Yin Muchen’s bedroom. Yilin scanned at the girl’s mediocre body. She smiled confidently. “How to shower? Why don’t one of us take a shower while the other takes a bath and shower together? ”

Yin Shuiling received the disdainful gaze from Yilin. She raised her small chest and courageously said, “Alright then, let’s shower together. I ain’t afraid.”

The two went in, one after another. Yin Shuiling chose the shower, Yilin had no opinion. She took the bathtub.

Although she had said that they would be showering together and they were all women, Yin Shuiling was still embarrassed to take off her clothes in front of a stranger. She ran to the showerhead and opened the heavy frosted glass door with fair, dainty hands, then began to take off her clothes.

Yilin looked at her, smiled, and said, “Little Sister, are you ashamed? Look at you. You are only 15 years old. Nothing is growing. You’re like a bean sprout. How can you fight for your older brother with me like this? ”

Yin Shuiling was curious when she heard that. She secretly opened the frosted glass door and squinted as she looked over.

Yilin’s movements outside were elegant and sexy as she peeled off her clothes. The woman’s figure was perky both in front and back. Her hot and fiery figure was exposed.

It was someone else who was exposed, but it was Yin Shuiling who was ashamed. She glanced at the woman’s plump chest in a hurry, and her entire face was burning.

She stepped back in fright.

Yilin naturally noticed her movements. She stepped in front of the glass door barefooted, and the girl inside was already so afraid that she didn’t dare to lift her head. Yilin smiled as she said, in a good mood, “Little Sister, do you know the difference between women and girls?”

Yilin stretched out her finger to hook the vest strap on the girl’s shoulder. “How can it be felt when it’s so flat?”

Yin Shuiling knew that her ears were already red. Her little hand stretched out and pushes Yilin’s finger away. She pulled the glass door close with a red face.

“Haha...” Outside the door was Yilin’s cheerful laughter.

Yin Shuiling slowly took off her clothes with her small head lowered, while her hands covered her chest. The girl was very ashamed. Even if it was her body, she dared not look at it with those thoughts in mind.

She glanced down and took a quick look at it with her full eyelashes trembling. Ummm, little steamed buns...

She turned on the showerhead and drenched herself all over. They were like heaven and earth.

They couldn't be compared indeed. All the books said that people with big chests were brainless. Sister Yilin was like that. Older Brother wouldn't like her.

Hmph!

...

Yilin was soaking in the bath. She was lying very comfortably in the warm water filled with milk and petals. Her fingertips were dipped in a little water. She slowly washed her skin.

At this time, she heard a sound outside the door. She didn't need to guess. Who else could enter the bedroom except for Yin Muchen?

She glanced around. "Ah!" A scream sounded.

The bathroom door was immediately opened. "What's the matter?" Yin Muchen came in tall and long-legged. He still had a document in his hand and had obviously come back to get something.

When she saw the man, Yilin knew that the plan was a success. She raised her body slightly and made her rich figure appear amidst those bubbles. She looked up at the man pitifully. Her smooth, creamy right leg slipped out from the water. "Muchen, I seem to have a cramp in my foot, massage it for me."

Yin Muchen immediately frowned and gave Yilin a look — Are you bored?

He glanced inside silently and did not hear the sound of water flowing. She should have finished showering. He could roughly see the girl's delicate figure through the thick frosted glass door. What was she doing? Yin Muchen cleared his throat. She seemed to be wrapping a bath towel around herself.

He took his gaze back and turned to leave.

At this time, the glass door opened and the girl stuck her small head out.

Yin Muchen looked over, unable to evade.

The girl's face was hot and steamed pink, and her skin was as smooth as a peeled egg. You could feel how soft and tender it was even without kissing it.

She had probably forgotten to bring her pajamas. She was wrapped in a bath towel and showed a little bit of her fragrant shoulder while sticking out her small head. Her delicate shoulder was delicate, lustrous, and fair. The concave and convex and retro patterns of ceramic tiles were reflected on her skin through the light, emanating breathtaking beauty.

Upon opening the glass door, she first looked at Yilin in the bathtub. When she was sure that Yilin was ok, she looked up at the man.

“Done showering?” he asked.

“... Yes.” Yin Shuiling nodded.

Yin Muchen retreated a little bit. His fingers that were holding the document pointed outside the door. His voice was a little hoarse as he said, “Come out then.”

The girl hesitated for a moment and then said, “Ok.”

She looked down at her feet. A small hand tightly covered her chest while two small, snow-white feet stepped on the polished tiles.

Yin Muchen’s eyes were getting darker. “Where are your shoes?”

There was water on the tile, especially around the bathtub where Yilin was soaking. She was afraid to get her feet wet. She could only stand on tiptoe and pick clean places to walk, “I forgot to take them... Ah!”

She slipped and fell forward.

She knew she was going to fall on the tile, and she closed her eyes in fear.

The expected pain did not arrive, because a strong arm was on her small waist, and she crashed into a familiar and warm man’s chest.

Her lips felt soft. She had accidentally kissed the man’s handsome face.

493: Good Girl, Remember This, This Is Called Kissing

Yin Shuiling froze entirely. She actually...kissed her Older Brother’s cheek.

The washroom became silent in an instant before Yi Lin loudly shrieked, “Ah! You two, both of you...”

Yin Shuiling used both of her small hands to push the man’s chest as she left the man’s cheeks.

“Shut up!” At this moment, Yin Muchen shouted to interrupt Yi Lin’s voice. He looked at the girl in his embrace as he simply asked, “Should I carry you?”

Ah?

Yin Shuiling did not react in time.

At this moment, her world turned upside down, and she was already up in the arms of the man.

Yin Shuiling was afraid that she would fall down. She quickly wrapped both arms firmly around his neck and sneakily stole a look at Older Brother. Her line of vision was on his perfect and stunning lower jaw, and as she looked downwards, it was his elegant and beautiful neck. There was a part that was sticking out. It was the man’s Adam’s apple, and at this moment, it was moving sexily.

Ooh...

Yin Shuiling’s entire body went soft. She closed her eyes as she buried her small face in Older Brother’s shirt.

...

Yin Muchen carried the girl into her bedroom. He stepped into the room and used one of his long legs to hook onto the door of the room. He stepped forward with his long legs and placed the girl in his arms onto the big soft bed. The small, soft figure sunk into the blankets. Yin Shuiling felt very comfortable. Both of her small hands were still around his neck, and she did not take her hands back.

Yin Muchen could not get up. He could only maintain his posture bending his waist down with both of his hands on her small waist that he'd withdrawn. He placed his hands at her sides, and he looked at the small exquisite pinkish face in front of him before he frowned and asked, "Shuiling, what are you doing?"

Yin Shuiling's face turned red. She was hesitant to speak. She had a look at Older Brother, and she only felt that her Older Brother's eyes were sparkling brightly. He had an apparent smile on his lips, as if he were playing around with her.

What kind of person was he? Whatever she was thinking inside her heart, and what she wanted to do, how could he not tell upon having a glance at her?

He merely wanted her to take the initiative.

Yin Shuiling did not say anything. She turned her gaze sideways and buried her small face into the soft pillow.

Yin Muchen was also in a good mood. He did not move, and he merely curled the corners of his lips up into a smile. He really smiled. The long and narrow corners of his eyes were curled upwards, and it reflected the matured man's elegance.

He was already handsome. There were many girls chasing after him, and he was naturally rebellious, and in his elegance, there was a wildness and craziness in him that made other's turn red in the face and ears.

"You are not saying anything? I will be leaving then."

He did not address himself as "Older Brother," but he said "I".

Yin Shuiling shrunk her small shoulders. Older Brother's voice was extremely low, and the voice that reverberated in her ears was deep and charming. It was as if a course of electricity coursed through her ears, and this made her small, snow-white earlobes turn red.

"Muchen, Yin Muchen!" The sound of Yi Lin's shriek rang out from the neighbouring room.

Yin Shuiling froze. The man whom she held by the neck was moving, and he prepared to get up.

Older Brother was going to see Older Sister Yi Lin now.

“Older Brother, don’t go!” She quickly widened her large, innocent eyes as she looked at him. Her small, cherry-like lips were pouted, and she acted coy like a small girl.

Yin Muchen stopped moving, but he also did not say anything. He could only look at her with his dark, fiery eyes as he waited for her to continue speaking.

Yin Shuiling explained herself. “Older Brother, don’t go over now... Older Sister Yi Lin is showering right now, and if you go in now...it would not be too convenient...”

“Hmm.” The man snorted out loud, and his tone was casual and nonchalant. “It is not convenient for me to go and have a look at Yi Lin, but it is convenient for me to be on your bed right now?”

No matter how silly Yin Shuiling was, when she heard the words, “on your bed”, she also felt embarrassed and shy. She bit down on her red bottom lip as she looked at the man in fear.

Yin Muchen immediately furrowed his eyebrows. His gaze scanned her pink lips. He had a laugh in his voice while he criticised her unhappily. “I did not bully you. Why do you have this expression on your face as if you are about to cry? Let go; I will leave, okay?”

After hearing him say that he was about to “go”, Yin Shuiling became flustered immediately. “Don’t, Older Brother. Don’t leave...”

With him looking at her, she lifted her body up and took the lead by gifting her own pink lips, and she kissed his thin lips.

They did not close their eyes, Yin Shuiling was extremely inexperienced. After she kissed him, she did not move, and used her moist and wet eyes to look at the man’s dark eyes that were in front of her, meaning — Can I?

Yin Muchen did not give her a reaction.

Only his Adam’s apple was moving.

Yin Shuiling was extremely fearful. She did not know what she did wrong. She fluttered her long, thick eyelashes. She followed how he did so in her memories, lightly pursing her small lips, then sucking on the man’s lips.

After sucking for a moment, her small, fair hand let go of his neck, and she buried her entire small face into the pillow.

It was way too embarrassing.

This was not the range of intimacy that she could accept, and she felt that she did not have the courage to face anyone anymore.

At this moment, there was a part of the bed that sunk in a little. It was one of Yin Muchen’s long legs that knelt down onto the bed. His left hand that he used to hold his documents was at the back of her head, and he used his right hand to scoop the girl’s palm sized face as he forced her to turn her head over.

He lowered his body and bent down by the side of her ear. He used a lazy and sinister tone that only both of them could hear to laugh and say, "You don't like it when I say that you are a little vixen? You know how to do it when I teach you only once, how come you do not have such talent when you attempt math questions? Do you like it? When I kiss you!"

He said the last sentence word by word.

Yin Shuiling widened her eyes. Her small, fair hand was kneaded into a small fist as she hit the man's broad shoulders. "You still remember?"

She thought that he was drunk and did not remember it anymore, but he still remembered it.

He remembered all of it but did not bring it up even once.

He remembered that he kissed her but he still went to kiss Older Sister Yi Lin after that?

Tears flowed down Yin Shuiling's face. She felt extremely wronged. That was her...first kiss.

At this moment, her line of vision turned black. Yin Muchen closed his eyes as he got on her and blocked her pink lips.

After getting kissed so suddenly, Yin Shuiling's entire body shuddered at once. Her two small hands that she used to hit his shoulders quickly held onto his shirt as she widened her large eyes to look at him.

The man's kiss was very gentle. He used his gentle thin lips as he kissed her softly, then he sucked on her lips for a moment.

The girl below him stopped moving. He opened his eyes to look at her crimson red face. This silly girl had once again forgotten to breathe.

"Open your mouth!" he shouted.

After he reminded her, it was only then that Yin Shuiling realized that she was not breathing. She opened her small, cherry-like lips quickly to take in some fresh air.

At this moment, her small, cute jaw was lifted up by two of Yin Muchen's fingers. Her line of vision darkened once again. The man barged in as he pleased and started to attack.

Yin Shuiling's beautiful eyes contracted quickly. Her small hands that she used to tug onto the material of his shirt held onto both of his muscular arms.

She never knew that kissing could be...like this.

Yin Muchen had a frown on his face while he kissed her. This feeling was odd. He's had women before, but he never kissed anyone.

Firstly, he did not like those women too much. Those women were not very important to him. There were some who were clean, and some who were not. This kind of bonding matters; he did not have any interest to do it with them.

Secondly, seven years ago, that night before he left, he unintentionally touched the girl's lips, and that feeling was like touching cotton candy. It was fragrant, soft, and extremely delicious. He could not forget it even after all these years.

He'd tasted the girl's flavour before, and he could not go to taste others. It was of a different league, and his standards were raised by her.

And now, he kissed her for real.

She did not disappoint him at all. It was exactly the same as he imagined inside his head numerous times before, and it felt even better that he expected it to be. She was young, inexperienced, and even sweeter than jelly.

There was just something. Her lips were too small. It was very difficult for him to kiss her, and she was unable to satisfy him.

But he also did not dare to be unsatisfied. He knew better than anyone that this girl was so coy, and he did not dare let himself loose when he kissed her. He was afraid that if he wasn't paying attention, she would just die.

But this feeling made him feel mesmerized. His body felt extremely high. It was way more high compared to the feeling that any woman's body had ever given him, and this was not just with his body solely, but also inside his heart.

His heart was filled to the brim right now.

After kissing her for a few minutes, he slowly let go of her.

He propped himself in mid air as he looked at the girl below him. She was in an extreme blur right now. Her eyes were moist after getting bullied by him, and she could only open her large, defined eyes to look at him.

At this moment, Yin Muchen felt that he was shameless. He stretched his hand out to cover the girl's eyes. His voice was entirely hoarse, and it was indescribably sexy. "Close your eyes."

It was only at this moment that Yin Shuiling regained her senses. She fluttered her long, thick eyelashes for a moment, and she closed her eyes, flustered.

All of the senses that she lost just now were all back right now. Yin Shuiling felt that it was hot. Her small face was red like a large steamed prawn, and even her small, fair shoulders that were exposed were stained with a layer of red.

At this moment, her pink lips were caressed by the man's rough thumbs. "How long has it been? Your lips are already swollen now?"

Her lips were really swollen now. It was a tender part of hers that has yet to be touched by anyone. No matter how gentle he was when he touched her, she was still unable to stand it.

Yin Shuiling was extremely embarrassed, and she wanted to dig a hole in the ground. At this moment, a force pressed down on her cheek. She opened her eyes sneakily to have a peek. The man's head was leaning against her cheek.

When she had a look from this close distance. She only felt that the man's lines on his face were all carefully drawn in a comic. His strong eyebrows that reached his temples, his tall nose bridge that was like a peak of a mountain, also his thin lips that had a sexy arc to them...

There was a moist glow on his thin lips...

She did not know if it was hers, or his.

She crashed into the man's dark eyes like that. His dark eyes were cloudy. There was a feeling that was unable to be controlled, and he stared at her plainly and directly.

She looked at him with a woman's gaze.

Yin Shuiling felt her heart beat extremely quickly. The tempo of it beating was way out of the range that she could accept, and she wanted to avoid his gaze.

But she was unable to do so. Humans all wanted to look good, and she was also no exception. She looked at the handsome and extremely perfect face in front of her eyes, and her dazed expression was in a blur, as if she were enchanted by him.

He was powerful and strong. If he had the intention to seduce her, she was unable to resist even a gaze from him.

Both of their breathing was messy and in tandem. Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to touch her small face. His mouth went dry. It had been many years since he controlled himself like this. "Good girl, remember this. This is called kissing." His gaze was greedy and loving as he continued on, "Also, the next time you kiss, remember to close your eyes."

If she dared to open her eyes to look at him, he might not be able to guarantee that he would be able to control himself.

Yin Shuiling listened to him in a blur and did not know how to react.

Knock knock knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. Yi Lin's voice could be heard. "Muchen, you carried your younger sister to her room; why are you spending so much time? Didn't you hear me calling for you? Come out quickly."

The weight beside her body left, and the man stood up.

Yin Shuiling stretched her hands out quickly to tug onto the sleeve of his shirt. At this moment, she remembered her own motives. She used her moist, pitiful eyes to look at him after he bullied her.

Yin Muchen of course understood the girl's intention. He curled the corners of his lips as he lifted his eyebrows up. He did not give her an answer. He escaped from the girl's weak and boneless little hand as he stood up confidently.

Yin Shuiling shrunk her entire body into the blankets. She covered her hot face with her two small hands. Oh... She was so embarrassed, and she could not bear to face anyone anymore.

At this moment, the door of the room was open. Yi Lin, who was outside the room, snuck her head inside the room to have a look. "Muchen, Little Younger Sister is asleep already?"

494: Curl Up Some More And Get Out Of My Bed

Yilin's line of sight was blocked by Yin Muchen's tall body. The man took long strides as he stepped out and closed the door behind him.

"Mmm," he hummed as he turned towards his study.

"Hey, Yin Muchen." Yilin chased after the man quickly. She looked up and studied him.

The man's shirt and trousers were in place, but there were obvious wrinkles. Some of them were caused by him kneeling on the bed, while some were scrunched up by the girl's little hand. He looked calm and composed. His right hand was in his pocket, and he unbuttoned a couple of buttons with his left hand, making him look uninhibited.

Yilin looked more and more skeptical. "Yin Muchen, be honest with me. What did you do with your sister in the room just now? Why do I feel..."

Yin Muchen entered the study. "Go to bed if you have nothing to do. Don't bother me. Play for a couple more days and I'll have someone take you back."

Boom! The man closed the door.

Yilin looked at the tightly shut door.

...

Yin Shuiling tossed and turned and couldn't fall asleep on the bed. She lifted the blankets and exposed her big eyes. She then glanced around the room.

The little hand under the blankets touched her lips, and she secretly pulled up the blankets to hide her big eyes. There was still the taste of her brother in her mouth. It was painful and numb.

It turned out that kissing was like this. She thought it would be just pressing her lips against his.

But then...wouldn't it be embarrassing to do that?

She seemed to have swallowed her brother's saliva.

And it was the same for her brother.

Just now, she had heard the sound of her brother gulping, especially moments before he let her go. He had suckled on her as if he wanted to swallow her.

Yin Shuiling exhaled out a sweet breath. She felt shy and sweet. Qingqing had covered her mouth that day and didn't let her say it out loud, but she simply liked her brother kissing her.

What's wrong with that?

Yin Shuiling was suddenly upset again. She didn't know what Older Brother and Sister Yilin were doing. Would Sister Yilin sleep in her Older Brother's room at night?

She wouldn't allow it!

Lifting the blankets, Yin Shuiling looked at the alarm clock on the nightstand. It was 11 at night. Older Brother should be sleeping by now.

She got out of bed, put on her small slippers, and opened the door lightly. She ran to Yin Muchen's bedroom door.

Without knocking on the door, she put her little hand on the handle and slipped in.

Older Brother's room was so dark. There was no bedside lamp. She fumbled for the big bed in the dark, then dove into the blankets agilely.

Yin Muchen had just come back from his study. He had just taken a bath and was about to go to bed. When he raised his hand to turn off the light, he heard footsteps outside. He knew who was coming, but he lay silent.

Sure enough, a sweet and soft little bundle slowly moved over. She hadn't adapted to the darkness and went straight to his arms out of fear.

Yin Muchen raised a helpless smile on his lips. Was he teasing her or himself?

Wasn't he going to be the one suffering?

They lay down face to face on their sides. Yin Muchen slowly opened his eyes, stretched out a strong arm, and placed it on her small waist. He asked in a hoarse voice, "There's no thunder tonight. Why did you decide to sleep with me?"

Yin Shuiling gripped the man's nightshirt. It was a black silk nightgown, and the belt around his waist was loosely tied, revealing a large area of his chest.

When her little hand went to touch it, she felt some clothes and a piece of the strong and tight muscle. It was very hard. Yin Shuiling felt as if the palm of her hand had been burned. She moved her little hand down and placed it on his strong and flat waist.

"My...my period's here. I have a stomach ache. I want to sleep with Older Brother." She lied with her eyes closed.

Yin Muchen chuckled. Her face was right in front of him. His thin lips could just caress her bright and clean forehead by accident. She had the fragrance of a pure girl's clean body and the scent of her shower gel.

As his Adam's apple bobbed, he asked in a low voice, "Is your period really here?"

"Of course... it's my period, I'm still wearing my... Sanitary pad..."

Sanitary Pad?

Yin Muchen thought of a small pink package he had accidentally seen in her school bag. It seemed to be the young girls series from 7 Space.

Yin Muchen looked at her, slipped his big hands down from her waist, and finally landed on her little butt. With a pa, he gave her a light slap on her butt.

“You’ve climbed into my bed even though you’re on your period? No one has ever dared to be as presumptuous as you.”

Many women wanted to climb into his bed. She was the only one who dared to bring blood there.

Yin Shuiling pressed his big hand down with her small red face. She pouted her pink lips. “Oh, Older Brother, why do you always spank my butt?” she asked in a sweet voice.

“I spank you because I like you,” the man answered.

Yin Shuiling: “...” She had already grown up. There was no 15-year-old girl who was often spanked like this by her older brother. She was embarrassed.

Yin Muchen felt his lips go dry. He stuck his tongue out and licked them. He moved his hands up and slipped them over her tiny arms. Finally, he pressed them on her petite shoulders. He frowned. “You aren’t wearing a bra?”

She had changed out of her bath towel and wore a white halter nightgown.

Yin Shuiling thought of what her older brother had said that day when the power had

been cut off. She was afraid that he would scold her. She shook her head. “No, I wear them during the day. I just don’t wear them when I bathe and sleep at night. I didn’t intentionally allow people...allow people to...”

She couldn’t say the word.

Yin Muchen felt his gaze heating up. She was as pure as a rabbit, but she could make his blood boil with passion. He cleared his throat. The dark side of men could not be hidden. “So you think you haven’t done anything wrong? I’ll let you know where you’re wrong now.”

His big hand reached forward.

Ah! Suddenly attacked, Yin Shuiling screamed. She hurriedly pushed the man away, and then turned her body, leaving him with a view of her back.

Her thin arms were crossed in front of her chest. Her small face was a shade of red so bright that it seemed as if water would drip from it.

She didn’t notice that her body had begun to develop in these couple of months. She didn’t know what would protrude if she didn’t wear a bra.

Older Brother just now...

Seeing the girl turning around, Yin Muchen half propped himself up. He was in a good mood after he had gotten taken a little advantage of her sweetness. His strong chest was against the girl's beautiful back. He buried his handsome face in the girl's fragrant hair and took a deep sniff.

Yin Shuiling was frightened and moved forward. At this time, she heard a cold and lukewarm voice by her ear. "Curl up some more and get out of my bed, then go back to her room."

Yin Shuiling was frightened and dared not move anymore.

Yin Muchen reached out and clasped her waist to take her in his arms. His continuous kisses spread all over her hair. He slowly covered her ears and asked, "Are you really on your period?"

Yin Shuiling bit her pink lips with her pearly white teeth, "Mmm..." She nodded in panic.

"I don't believe it. Let me check," the man said.

Yin Shuiling couldn't understand how he wanted to check. At this time, her skirt was lifted. A big hand covered her small, smooth stomach, and then his four long fingers moved downwards.

"Older Brother!" she screamed as she grabbed his big hand.

Yin Muchen did not move. He came to the girl's delicate face. He kissed her hard and said, "Go to bed. It's late."

Yin Shuiling heard the sound of even breathing behind her, and she was not in a panic. Her older brother seemed to be sleeping.

Yin Shuiling took a deep breath, then calmed her heart that had jumped to her throat. Her body was small. At this time, she was trapped and locked in by the man with his long hands and legs from behind. Her long eyelashes were trembling badly. Her older brother's big hand was still under her belly. His four powerful fingers had already reached a little into her small light blue cartoon panties.

She wasn't stupid. She knew where she could be touched and where she shouldn't be touched.

She buried her entire face in the pillow. Her fair and tender little hand pushed down her nightdress that had been pulled up, covering her brother's hand. She closed her eyes in the warm embrace of the man.

She liked her brother.

So she was willing to let him do this.

Even if she felt that it was embarrassing.

Yin Shuiling thought that she would not be able to sleep, but after fifteen minutes, she couldn't fight her body and fell asleep.

At this time, Yin Muchen opened his eyes slowly. He looked deeply at the girl in his arms. His eyes were dark.

...

The next morning

When Yin Shuiling opened her eyes, she found that she was sleeping in the big bed in her bedroom. She rubbed her eyes with a small tender fist and looked at the alarm clock on the bed cabinet. It was 7:10 a.m.

“Ah!” She quickly sat up, got out of bed, and ran into the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth. She had gotten up too late. There were makeup lessons in school today.

Carrying her Hello Kitty bag, she ran downstairs. The gate of the villa was open.

There was a Maybach parked on the lawn outside, her older brother’s car.

Yin Muchen was opening the driver’s seat with the car key in his hand. Yilin got into the passenger’s seat with a document in her hand.

“Older Brother.” Yin Shuiling ran up quickly. “Older Brother, I’m going to be late for school, there’s a make-up class today. Can you give me a ride?”

Because it was the weekend, it was the uncle driver’s rest day, and she hadn’t said in advance that she had makeup lessons, so the uncle driver wasn’t there.

Yin Muchen glanced at the little girl. Today, she wasn’t wearing a school uniform. Instead, she had worn a White V-Neck sweater, light blue overalls, and had her pants cut off above her ankles. On her feet, she wore a pair of small white muffin shoes. Her black hair was divided into two small plaits and tied in front of her shoulders. She looked so pure.

Yin Muchen nodded, “OK, get in the car.”

Yin Shuiling opened the back door and sat in.

The Maybach drove out.

...

In the quiet car, Yilin looked at the girl in the back seat through the rearview mirror.

“Little sister, did you sleep late last night? You have dark circles.”

“Huh?” Yin Shuiling felt guilty when she thought about last night. She looked up directly at Yilin who was in front.

Yilin smiled, she turned her head to look at the girl, “Little sister, what are you nervous about? Could it be that you didn’t sleep late last night, but...you were thinking of someone? Do you have a boy you like?”

Yin Shuiling’s face suddenly burst into a bright red. She looked at Yin Muchen in front of her.

Today, Yin Muchen had worn a light blue shirt and black trousers. On his forehead were his wavy bangs that were divided into three-seven parting. Driving in the morning sun, those brilliant lights reflected on the glass window and landed on his delicate and impeccable face. In the morning, he looked even younger and more handsome, making others unable to peel their eyes off him.

Compared to her panic, the man was calm and composed. His right hand that was wearing a wristwatch turned the steering wheel left in smooth and flowing manner.

He didn't look at her.

He obviously didn't want to help her out.

"Little sister, I'm asking you something. Why are you staring at your older brother? Could it be that the person you like is your older brother?"

If it were normal times, Yin Shuiling would guiltlessly retort, I just like my brother, but she understood the girl's mind. She really liked her older brother as a boy.

How could she dare to admit it openly now?

495: If You Are Fierce Towards Me Again, Then I Will Like Other Boys

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

After her thoughts were exposed, Yin Shuiling's eyes started to duck away.

She lifted her gaze up unintentionally, and she nervously cast her gaze to look at the rear view mirror at the man's dark gaze that was slowly coming towards her direction.

Yin Muchen saw the girl's small red and white face. She still had yet to learn how to hide her emotions. Her fluster, shyness, and fear was apparent. In her eyes, she was extremely...shy and embarrassed.

It was a type of fear that she was afraid of others knowing, together with embarrassment.

If anyone asked him what was the thing that he was the most afraid of inside his heart, then he would wish that he would not see the shyness on her face.

It was true that he went overboard these past two weeks. He kissed and touched her in a private place without anyone else around. He locked her into his embrace, and he took advantage of her immensely.

She did not reject him, and she called him "Older Brother" again and again.

Actually, she probably did not like it inside her heart, and she was afraid that Yi Lin would snatch him away. No matter how overboard he got, she did not say a single word about it.

Because she was afraid that she would lose her Older Brother.

Yin Muchen's dark eyes turned a little colder, but he still curled the corners of his thin lips up on his face and still helped her out of the situation. "Why, isn't it possible to like Older Brother, me?"

Yi Lin turned her gaze sideways to look at the man beside her. When the man spoke, his tone was lazy. His narrow eyes were in a squint as he looked sinister and yet attractive.

Although he did not have much of a facial expression, his deeply hidden thoughts inside his heart were hidden deeply inside his eyes. Nobody could not tell what he was thinking inside his heart.

Yi Lin also laughed and replied, "Sure, why not? Both of you are not even biological siblings. But Yin Muchen, not only are you an old man together with a young girl, you are still not morally responsible by preying on someone by your side right? Little Younger Sister is only 15 years old. Even if she gets married early, at 25 years old, at that time, you would already be 35 years old! Little Younger Sister is naturally beautiful and would be popular among many suitors in the future. Would you, an old man, be able to win over all those handsome young men?"

As she spoke, Yi Lin turned her head back to look at Yin Shuiling. "Little Younger Sister, your Older Brother is in the prime of his youth. He would definitely need to look for a woman. You are willing to sleep with your Older Brother right now, but are you able to satisfy him?"

Yin Shuiling's eyes ducked away even more after she heard what Yi Lin said. She quickly drooped her small head down, and she did not dare to lift her head up.

Yin Muchen looked through the rear view mirror to have a glance at the girl out back. He laughed softly while he said to Yi Lin, "Do you have to worry about all of this? Don't go overboard with your words."

"Stop pretending." Yi Lin scanned Yin Muchen for a moment. "You are a gentleman in front of your younger sister, but in front of other women, after you remove your clothes, you are just a beast."

Yin Muchen's right hand had a watch on it as he went over to pinch Yi Lin's beautiful little face. He squinted his eyes while he evilly said, "I am not a beast towards you, and you are unhappy because of that?"

"Go away!" Yi Lin waved her small hands, and there was a touch of attractiveness in her eyes.

Yin Shuiling was at a loss in the back. Although she did not understand what was going on, Older Brother and Older Sister Yi Lin was probably "flirting and playing around with one another lovingly" as she'd read in the books.

She was shy and felt uncomfortable inside her heart.

Her small white hand firmly held onto the leather seat. She lifted her gaze up and sneakily glanced at the man in front of her.

She could not escape, because when she looked at the man, the man was also looking at her.

Yin Shuiling froze entirely.

Yin Muchen withdrew his gaze nonchalantly. He scanned the lane outside of the window, and he did not even have a frown on his face while he said, "Yi Lin, I will take you to the office first before I take Shuiling back to school."

...

The Maybach stopped before the doors of Universal Finance, and Yi Lin stepped out of the car.

Yin Shuiling looked at Older Sister Yi Lin's back profile. At this moment, a low and charming voice rang out in her ears. "Come sit in the front."

Yin Shuiling noticed that her Older Brother was talking to her. She was naturally obedient as she said, "Oh." She opened the back door of the car and sat in the front passenger seat.

After she sat down, Yin Shuiling secured her safety belt.

The Maybach started to move off.

The two did not say a single word during the entire journey, Yin Muchen focused as he drove. Yin Shuiling pursed her pink lips as she thought about what to say. "Older Brother, you... Why do you have to look for a woman?"

Yin Muchen was silent for a few seconds before he turned his head to look at her. "You want to know why?"

"Yeah." Yin Shuiling blinked with her large eyes as she nodded her head innocently.

"Give me your hand, and I will tell you why."

"Why?" Yin Shuiling did not understand.

At this moment, her weak little hand was pulled over in the man's large palm. He brought her over to a spot of his trousers, and he pressed her hand onto it.

"Ah!" Yin Shuiling screamed as she withdrew her small hand like a bolt of lightning.

Her entire face was crimson red.

She widened her eyes as she looked at the man. The man did not look her in the eye and only said with a laugh, "Do you understand now? This is not something I can control. This thing needs it."

All of the words that Yin Shuiling wanted to say were swallowed back inside her. Although the man was smiling, the definite features on his face did not have a touch of a smile in them at all, and he was a little irritated at her.

There was a moist glow in Yin Shuiling's eyes. She felt wronged because she did not know what she did wrong. Actually, she wanted to have a proper conversation with Older Brother. She wanted to tell Older Brother that she did not like Older Brother looking for other women, and she wanted to tell Older Brother that it would be enough for him to have her. She wanted to say, actually, she could...actually do it all...

But it was very obvious that Older Brother did not want to speak to her right now.

She felt uncomfortable inside her heart. She messily wiped her tears with her little hand as she turned her head to look outside the window.

She also did not want to say anything anymore.

The smile on the corners of Yin Muchen's lips slowly turned cold. The frown on his face became more and more apparent. He lowered his gaze to look at his own reaction, and he cursed softly inside his own heart.

This damned thing was so useless. When he was excited in America, it was no problem for him to play around for one hour, and he was able to control it as he pleased.

But now, he was unable to control it anymore.

When he saw her pure and innocent look back on the grass patch of the villa just now, this happened in a flash. He cursed inside his heart; Yin Muchen, are you shameless or what?

The Maybach stopped in front of the school gate in no time.

Yin Shuiling went to release her safety belt.

She was quick and in a hurry as she did so because she did not want to spend any more time with Older Brother inside the car. She was angry, and she undid her safety belt hurriedly before she stepped out of the door.

But things did not work as she wanted. The more anxious her actions got, the more frantic she became. The safety belt was stuck, and she was unable to undo it.

As she was in a hurry, the man by her side came pressing over. His long fingers helped her to undo the safety belt.

The moment he did that, both of them were very close to one another.

He still had that clean and crisp masculine scent on his body. Today, there was an additional scent of aftershave. It was a light and refreshing fragrance, and as she had a whiff of it, it was extremely mesmerizing.

Throughout these years, Yin Shuiling had yet to grow up at all. She did not dare to take a large whiff of the scent on Older Brother's body because her face would turn red, and her heart would accelerate.

And now, she also did not want to smell it. The moment the safety belt was released, she turned her body sideways to open the car door.

But she was unable to open the door because her small soft waist was held onto a strong muscular arm. Her entire being was dragged onto a broad chest. The man's frustrated concession rang out in the air, together with a tone of pampering love. "You are angry now? Are you not planning to stay at Older Brother's place tonight? And you are also not going to speak to Older Brother anymore?"

The tears in Yin Shuiling's eyes gushed out at once. She used her small white hand to pat his large palm away as she tried to struggle out of his embrace.

Yin Muchen forcefully pressed three fingers on her small, frail shoulders, and he directly turned her over to press her into the seat before using one hand to scoop her small face up. He closed his eyes to kiss the tears on her face.

Yin Shuiling hit him while stopping him from kissing her. It was because she'd allowed him to kiss her, and he still bullied her like that, because she'd allowed him to kiss her already, and he still flirted around with Older Sister Yi Lin.

She liked him, and she would not even spare a glance at those boys outside.

But what about him?

The more she pondered, the more fiercely the tears on her face flowed. "Woo woo...." She sobbed out sadly.

"Shuiling, Older Brother is wrong. Stop crying now, okay? Older Brother only feels... stressed, and very frustrated. I am also embarrassed... Older Brother has started to be unable to control myself more and more nowadays... Shuiling, Older Brother likes you. I really like you very very much..."

This was his most direct way of confessing his feelings towards her.

Girls were all easy to coax, especially girls like Yin Shuiling. After hearing him say that he liked her again and again, he even kissed her tears, and her heart became soft.

She stopped crying and lifted her gaze up to look at him. Her small shoulders were shaking. Her pitiful look made anyone that looked at her want to pamper her. She pouted her pink lips, as she choked up feeling wronged. "Would you not be fierce towards me in the future then? If you are fierce towards me once more in the future, then I really will not play with you anymore. All of the girls said that there are many boys who like me; I will decide to like someone else."

There was a sinister expression on Yin Muchen's handsome face. He knew that it would be merely a matter of time before she went on to like someone else, but this timing was not good.

If she dared to fall in love with any other boy, he would send them to hell!

Into their next lives!

Yin Muchen had a frown on his face. He controlled his temper. He also did not want to scare her further. He placed his nose on her small, supple face as he took a whiff of the scent on her body.

All he could see in his line of vision was her small, cherry-like lips. She felt wronged. Her beautiful, attractive lips were slightly pouty, and it looked delicious and attractive.

Yin Muchen's breathing became heavy. His thick eyelashes that were like two rows of brushes were shut tight as he cupped her small face without any care to kiss her directly.

Yin Shuiling did not expect him to kiss her without any warning. She had yet to have any time to prepare herself, and at this moment, she saw Ning Qing running over in their direction from the window of the car. She was extremely fearful, and she speedily stretched her hand out to push him away.

The girl had never used such a large amount of strength to push him before. Yin Muchen did not anticipate it and he was really pushed a distance away by her.

When he reopened her eyes, the girl had already opened the door of the car to walk out.

The door of the car was shut. He saw Ning Qing wanting to come over to greet him, and that girl had already held onto Ning Qing's small hand as she dragged Ning Qing away directly.

"Shuiling, what are you doing? I want to go and greet Older Brother Yin."

"You don't have to greet him."

"Why is that so? Shuiling, I think I just saw both you and Older Brother Yin in the car from the outside..."

"We didn't do it, Qingqing, don't say nonsense!" Yin Shuiling firmly held onto her schoolbag as she quickly dashed away.

Yin Muchen leaned his handsome figure back into the seat. He used his left hand to hold onto the frame of the window to press down on his forehead. He did not control himself, and he used one of his fists to hit onto the steering wheel directly.

....

After school was dismissed, Uncle Tu came over to pick Yin Shuiling up. Yin Shuiling asked about Older Brother's whereabouts. Uncle Tu said that Older Brother had a personal matter to attend to, and he went to a high class club.

Yin Shuiling threw a tantrum as she wanted to go also.

With the lesson she got from the previous time, Uncle Tu did not dare to make the decision by himself. He made a call to ask for Yin Muchen's instructions. Yin Muchen did not pick up the call; it was Hu Ya who did so.

Hu Ya hesitated for a moment before saying that she could come, and after that, Uncle Tu took Yin Shuiling over to the high class club.

...

The car stopped in front of the door of the high class club. Hu Ya was already there waiting for her. Yin Shuiling alighted from the car as she followed behind Hu Ya. She saw a row of luxurious cars parked on the grass patch of the club. She was still quite familiar with number plates, and naturally, she could tell the cars apart.

There was a Ferrari sports car that was modified among them. It was in the shade of red wine, and it was extremely eye catching.

She said, "Secretary Shu, I have yet to see this sports car in T City. It was modified in the original manufacturer's factory in Italy; it probably cost a lot of money, right?"

496: There Are Always Women In Older Brother's Arms

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

"Miss Yin has a good eye, but this Ferrari is not refitted from the original factory but a customized car; it's Boss' car," Huya said with a smile.

“Older Brother’s?” Yin Shuiling was surprised. “Wasn’t the car that Older Brother drove this morning a Maybach?”

“Boss has a garage and generally decides on the car according to his mood and the occasion. This kind of high-end club is half for entertainment and half for business meetings. Boss occasionally drives sports cars as well.”

Yin Shuiling finally took a look at the Ferrari. Everyone had said that her Older Brother was rich. It was only now that she truly realized the extent of it.

When entering the club, Yin Shuiling asked again, “Older Brother likes racing?”

“Yes. He would play in America. He hasn’t played in T City yet.”

The two chatted for a while as they walked and passed many luxurious palaces. Hu Ya brought Yin Shuiling to a golf course.

Golf courses have always been a recreational activity for rich people. People who could get in and out of this high-end club in T City could be counted pretty easily. Yin Shuiling glanced at the endless green lawn. There were not many people there, and she could immediately see Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen had changed out of his formal shirt and trousers and was wearing casual clothes. He was wearing a thin black round-necked sweater and a gray shirt under it. The shirt was longer than the sweater, and it hung freely outside. The sleeves were rolled up, revealing his strong, lean arms. He was wearing a pair of white casual pants. With his long legs, his body proportions were perfect.

He had a pair of wide black sunglasses on his face. He held the club in his hand as he bent over, hit the ball, and the ball went into the hole. All the movements were sharp and handsome, completed in one breath.

Yin Shuiling saw a lot of people there: Liu Caizhe, Yilin, and the accompanying staff from the club. It was probably intentional. Most of the staff were women, and they were beautiful women.

After Yin Muchen played a beautiful round, the women’s eyes lingered on the handsome and extraordinary face of the man and did not stray from it.

Before, Yin Shuiling did not understand why there were always so many women looking at her older brother. But she understood now. It was because these women liked her brother as much as she does.

To be fair, Yin Muchen was a charming man. He was young and fashionable and knew how to enjoy life.

Just taking his fashion sense as an example, during formal occasions, he could immediately give off an assertive and confident presidential vibe with just a shirt and trousers.

He liked to wear jackets, polo shirts, and jeans in places like bars. He appeared to be a really rich man.

Like these kinds of high-end clubs, he was dressed in simple casual pants, and each and every action of his was filled with the aura of a rich person.

As a man that had managed to achieve so much, women would be attracted to him like bees and butterflies to honey, emerging one after another.

Yin Muchen was talking to Liu Caizhe. At this time, Hu Ya went over and whispered to him.

Yin Shuiling saw Yin Muchen's eyes glancing over.

Yin Shuiling was inexplicably nervous. In the morning, the two of them hadn't gotten along very well when they were in the car. Moreover, she felt a little out of place in situations like this.

Her small, fair hand firmly gripped the straps on her schoolbag. She looked back at the man with her bright brown eyes.

What would this look like in the eyes of the man?

The two were more than 10 meters away. The girl was still wearing the white overalls she had worn in the morning. The pink Hello Kitty doll was behind her. The green lawn became her ornament, and she was the scenery.

Especially in this group of women with delicate and light makeup, she appeared as fresh and refined as a little rose.

Yin Muchen withdrew his gaze and said something to Hu Ya.

Yin Shuiling saw Hu Ya coming. She slowly dropped her little head and looked at her toes. Normally, Older Brother would come in person.

This time, Older Brother didn't come.

"Miss Yin, Boss asked me to take you to the club room to have some snacks and rest. Boss will bring you back with him after he is done with his business."

Yin Shuiling looked up at Hu Ya, and in a soft and timid voice, she asked, "Secretary Hu, I want to watch my older brother play golf here for a while."

The girl insisted and it was not appropriate for Hu Ya to say anything more, so he could only stand quietly beside the girl.

Although they hadn't interacted in a long time, Hu Ya knew that the girl was prone to accidents because she was absurdly beautiful.

...

Yin Muchen took the girl's obedient standing posture in through his sunglasses. He didn't have many emotions or any intentions to go over. At this time, an English sentence sounded in his ear, "Young Master Yin, your golf skills are really top-notch."

Yin Muchen stood up straight and placed one hand in his pocket. He raised his lips and replied in the same fluent English, "Not at all; I'm still a bit worse than President Mu."

This President Mu was the biggest developer of Southeast Gold Mine. This time, he had flown back here to discuss business with Yin Muchen.

President Mu's face lit up with laughter when he heard those words of praise. He looked at Yin Shuiling standing there through his peripheral vision, and his eyes were shining. "Where did Young Master Yin find such a gorgeous little girl? Not only is she beautiful, but she's also so young as well. Young Master Yin is blessed..."

"That's my sister."

Before he had finished speaking, President Mu heard the man's voice.

He looked at Yin Muchen in a daze, only to see that the man's face remained the same. His eyebrows were not even slightly furrowed, and he was still smiling as if it were just a simple statement.

But President Mu saw the man's ink-black eyes through his dark lenses.

President Mu froze.

At this time, Yilin quickly came forward and tried to defuse the situation. She said, "President Mu, that little girl is indeed Muchen's younger sister. You've misunderstood."

Liu Caizhe also came forward. "President Mu, come, let's continue to play."

This President Mu was famous for playing with women, but he hadn't heard that he liked playing with young girls. Liu Caizhe shook his head. Yin Shuiling really couldn't be shown to the world.

People were helping him to mend the relationship for him in front, but Yin Muchen didn't open his mouth. He knew that as long as he said something relaxed in this situation, they would both be relaxed.

But he just didn't want to.

President Mu's expression was not looking very good either. At this time, President Mu's daughter beside him came over. Miss Mu was dressed in a long purple dress, which was elegant and moving. She peeked at Yin Muchen with a red face and quietly pulled the sleeve of President Mu. "Daddy, Young Master Yin plays golf very well. Can you let him teach me?"

President Mu looked back and immediately saw his daughter's admiring eyes.

Liu Caizhe breathed a sigh of relief and gave Yin Muchen a secret look that meant — It's time to cut it out.

Yin Muchen took off his sunglasses and threw them to Liu Caizhe. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Miss Mu with a smile. He held out his hand and asked, "Want to learn how to play? Come here."

Miss Mu finally saw the man's handsome, elegant face clearly. She was bewitched. One of her small hands held the end of her dress while she handed the other to Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen exerted some strength, and Miss Mu's purple skirt swung in a perfect arc in the air. She turned and was directly embraced by the man.

“Ah!” She screamed. There was sweet excitement in her voice, but in a coquettish tone, she asked, “Young Master Yin, what are you doing?”

The club was stuffed into her palm. The man bent over her and held her hands. His voice was devilish and lazy as if he were dedicated and bored at the same time. “Aren’t I teaching you how to play? What does Miss Mu want me to do?”

Miss Mu’s entire face was red, and she was soft in the man’s broad arms.

“Haha,” Mr. Mu laughed and nodded contentedly. “Yuanyuan, since Young Master Yin is willing to teach you, you should learn diligently.”

Once the atmosphere was harmonious, everyone laughed. Yilin looked at the man and woman hugging and shrugged helplessly. She also joined in the laughter.

...

Yin Shuiling looked at her brother holding the beautiful older sister. The two of them were chatting pleasantly as well. Her older brother’s face was almost against the woman’s.

Older Brother was laughing. He seemed to be very happy.

Yin Shuiling felt her nose sour, and there was hot liquid in her eyes. She turned around and walked away.

What she did not understand was that she had yet to defeat Sister Yilin, but now, another older sister had appeared.

There would always be a woman in Older Brother’s arms.

“Miss Yin.” Hu Ya quickly chased after her. “Miss Yin, you can’t run around. Since Boss has ordered you to go home with him, Miss Yin should go to the room and rest.”

...

Yin Muchen’s eyes saw the delicate shadow running away from his peripheral vision. He wiped the smile from the corner of his mouth, played two rounds with Miss Mu, and then released her.

“Mr. Mu, it’s time for lunch now. Let’s talk while we eat?”

President Mu nodded, “OK, Young Master Yin, please.”

Yin Muchen went aside to put his golf club down. Liu Caizhe was talking to him. President Mu glanced at him and waved to his men, asking them over.

His men left after receiving his orders.

There was a luxury hotel in the high-end club. Before entering the room, President Mu’s men ran over and said a few words beside his ear.

President Mu smiled as he touched his chin and said, “So, she’s not his biological sister. Looking at how Yin Muchen treasures her, I don’t believe that Yin Muchen hasn’t played with her before. Yin Muchen is

not nice enough. He refuses to share any good things and wants to have it all to himself. Come here and do as I say...”

His men hesitated after hearing him speak and said, “President Mu, I don’t think this is appropriate. They all say that Yin Muchen is tough and ruthless. If we were to offend him, we...”

“What are you afraid of? Do you know how much this gold mine can earn? More than one billion USD. It’s just a woman. With so much money, I could play with dozens of women. I don’t believe Yin Muchen will dare to offend me. Go!”

“Yes.”

...

In the room, Yin Shuiling laid on the bed as she cried.

At this time, a knock on the door sounded, and Hu Ya came in with a meal tray. “Don’t be sad, Miss Yin. This is the meal that Boss told me to prepare for you. Eat it quickly.”

Yin Shuiling didn’t look at the plate. She sniffed with her red-tipped nose and asked, “Where is Older Brother?”

“Boss has a business dinner. He will take you home when it’s over.”

The tears in Yin Shuiling’s eyes began to fall more and more fiercely. She had run away, but her older brother hadn’t chased after her. She was crying, and her older brother would not comfort her.

Hu Ya felt awkward as he saw the girl crying. “Miss Yin, if there’s nothing else, I’ll go now. I’ll be standing outside the door. If you need something, you can call out for me.”

Hu Ya walked out.

The more Yin Shuiling thought about it, the sadder she felt, and she cried for a long time until she lost her voice. She sat up and drank a cup of warm water from the meal tray on the nightstand.

She didn’t eat. She went back to lying on the bed. Tears were still flowing from her eyes. Suddenly, her little face was burning and her entire body was hot.

At this time, Hu Ya, who was guarding the door, received a call from the reception desk of the club. “OK, I get it. I’ll deal with it right away.” He took a look at the closed door, then turned and went down from the elevator.

497: What Do You Want Me To Do To Remind You All That She Cannot Be Touched

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

After Hu Ya left, two bodyguards appeared along the corridor. They opened the door and walked inside.

“Oh... It’s so hot.” The young girl on the bed squinted her eyes, and she used her small fair hand to tug her shirt as she rolled around the bed uncomfortably.

Both of the bodyguards looked at one another, then they went forward to lift Yin Shuiling up and bring her away.

They opened another door that led to the corridor outside, then threw the girl onto the large bed.

“Let’s go now,” one of the bodyguards said.

But the other bodyguard did not leave. He stood at the side of the bed as he stared at Yin Shuiling, who was laying on the bed.

On the big, soft, snow-white bed, the girl was a tiny pink bundle as she fumbled around, looking both cute and soft. Her small exquisite face and elegant neck were dyed with a tinge of powdery red, and her supple skin was extremely moist.

“Where did this gal come from? With one look at her, no one could control themselves.” The bodyguard rubbed his palms together as he spoke in a sinister tone.

“Don’t look anymore. Boss stole this girl Young Master Yin. Just have a glance now, if you want to touch her, you will have to wait for your next life.”

The bodyguards left the room.

...

Inside the luxurious private room of the hotel

Yin Muchen sat on the chair. He lit a cigarette while he smoked, he drank two glasses of whiskey, and did not move his chopsticks much.

President Mu was speaking at that time. Miss Mu looked at him with emotions all written in her eyes. He squinted his eyes as he smoked. He replied occasionally, as his interest was fleeting.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door, and President Mu’s bodyguards came walking in.

President Mu was extremely pleased, but he maintained a calm expression on his face while he stood up and said, “Young Master Yin, my subordinates are looking for me to settle some urgent matters right now. I will go and take a look before coming back. I hope that Young Master Yin will not leave, and I will come back to sign the contract with you.”

Yin Muchen nodded his head. “Please take your leave slowly, President Mu.”

President Mu walked out of the room.

Yin Muchen softly took a puff, then he lifted his head up to exhale the smoke. He then turned his head to the side to look at Liu Caizhe beside him. “Did you send the dinner over already?”

Liu Caizhe knew that Yin Muchen was only focused on the girl. "Yeah — everything you ordered. It's what Miss Yin likes to eat. Hu Ya has sent it all over already."

Yin Muchen did not say anything else. At this moment, Miss Mu, who was seated opposite him, coyly said, "Young Master Mu, I am going to fly back together with my father tonight. In the future, can I keep in touch?"

"Of course you can, Miss Mu. You..."

"Of course you can, but you have to note, that you have to contact my secretary first, and see whether I have time," Yin Muchen said emotionlessly.

Miss Mu's expression froze in an instant.

Liu Caizhe knew that this man was not behaving normally today. Ever since he returned from bringing the girl to school this morning, he's been like this, but it was such an important occasion today. He could hug Miss Mu at the golf course to put on a show, but now, wasn't he being too casual by throwing a single sentence to make Miss Mu feel awkward?

Liu Caizhe turned his gaze sideways to look at Yin Muchen beside him. The man used his right hand that he used to wear his wrist watch to stub the cigarette in the ashtray after he took one last puff, then he stood up.

Liu Caizhe: "..."

Yi Lin stopped him quickly. "Muchen..."

Yin Muchen did not bother with anyone at all, and he walked straight out.

...

After walking into the corridor, he went into the elevator. He looked at himself in the mirror in the lift, but the expression on his face did not look too good.

The woman that he wanted was right in front of him right now, but he could not want her. No matter whoever met with this situation, anyone would be equally frustrated.

He scoffed as he laughed, feeling bored.

After exiting the lift, he walked towards the room. At this moment, he stopped in his tracks, because he did not see Hu Ya.

His handsome face turned dark. He placed his large hand on the handle of the door, opened it, and walked in. There was no one lying on the bed.

Yin Shuiling has disappeared.

He still did not have any expression on his face, but his dark eyes had a sharp coldness to them. He lifted his hand up to undo the two shirt-buttons, and he took out his phone from his pocket. His voice was very soft, and he emotionlessly asked, "Hu Ya, where are you?"

"Boss, the receptionist of the club called me just now. They said that we have to move our car..."

Yin Muchen spun a circle on the spot. He had a frown on his face. He panted. It was obvious that he was using all of his strength to suppress his anger. "Get the CCTV security footage; I will give you three minutes. I want to know where Yin Shuiling is right now!"

He shouted the last few words.

Hu Ya, who was on the other end froze, and he understood what was going on at once. "Boss, Miss Yin.. Okay, I will go right now."

Yin Muchen lifted his long legs as he headed out of the door, but he suddenly stopped again when he walked towards the lift. He slowly curled the corners of his lips up into a sinister smile as he said, "Come back. Tell me right now — what is President Mu's room number?"

...

President Mu went into the room and closed the door behind him, and he walked towards the large bed.

Yin Shuiling, who was on the bed, started to move about. She was getting more and more hot. Two of the braids in front of her shoulders were all loosened. Her locks were spread over the snow white pillow, and many strands of hair were covering her small, exquisite face.

"Little beauty, I am here now." President Mu went on the bed excitedly.

President Mu could not stop laughing crazily. Slap! His shoulders were slapped by a large hand.

He froze and lifted his gaze over to have a look. All he could see in his line of vision was that extremely handsome and exquisite face that flew past, then his face was in extreme pain, and Yin Muchen punched him directly.

"Ah!" President Mu let out a cry, and he tried to protect his face with his hands. At this moment, his entire body was lifted up, and Yin Muchen dragged him down from the bed directly.

President Mu's head landed onto the floor, and he was in extreme pain. He immediately begged for mercy. "Young Master Yin, Young Master Yin. If there is something that you want to say, you can say it nicely. We are business partners. It is not worthy for you to hit me just because of a woman. I admit that I was wrong..."

Yin Muchen had a brief glance at Yin Shuiling, who was lying on the bed. Her clothes were still all intact, and she was not taken advantage of at all, but this could not reduce the unhappiness inside his heart. He pinched his trousers with two long fingers as he stooped. With one hand, he tugged President Mu's collar and easily pulled him forward. "Who do you want to play with? Why do all of you want to touch her? What do I have to do to remind you all that she cannot be touched, huh?"

The man was still smiling as he said these words. He was nonchalant and sinister at the same time. President Mu's entire body was shaking because he could clearly see the man's green veins on his forehead popping out.

"Young Master Yin, you cannot keep manhandling me. If we collaborate with one another, it would be worth 10 million USD. Could you actually want to ruin this opportunity?"

Yin Muchen listened on patiently. He squinted his eyes as he scanned both of President Mu's hands, and he said, "What did you do just now, removing her clothes, and where did you touch her? I think that you don't want your hands anymore."

His long fingers went towards President Mu's hands.

President Mu loudly shouted, "No, Don't!"

At this moment, Liu Caizhe, Yilin, and Hu Ya all rushed over. Yilin ran forward to hold onto Yin Muchen's hands. "That's enough, Muchen, calm down. Isn't Little Younger Sister doing fine right now? You are businessmen; it is important for you two be harmonious."

"That's right, Muchen, don't turn this into a big issue. If this matter is inflated, it is not easy for both of you to settle this, and it would even damage the reputation of Miss Yin," Liu Caizhe said quickly.

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips as he went silent for a few seconds, and he had a glance at President Mu who was beaten up badly. He let go of his fingers, and he let go of President Mu.

Both Liu Caizhe and Yilin let out a sigh of relief. President Mu had power, status, and money. If they really had a bad relationship right now, nothing good would come of it. Furthermore, this project in the gold mines in Dong Nan would definitely be very profitable.

Yin Muchen was an intelligent man who knew how to weigh the pros and cons.

The moment President Mu was released, he dashed towards the door. Both of his bodyguards were also beaten up badly and were injured from head to toe. He waved his hands as he said, "Let's go then."

His subordinate held his stomach as he said to President Mu, "Boss, I said from the start that we cannot touch President Mu's women. Just look..."

President Mu coldly snorted, "Yin Muchen shouldn't have touched me. He wants to earn money from me; would he bear to part with those 10millions dollars? Even if I really slept with his younger sister, he also would not dare to do anything to me."

...

"Muchen!" At this moment, Yilin stretched her hand out to block his hand. "You go, and Little Younger Sister over to me."

Yin Muchen maintained his hands outstretched as he did not move. His gaze fell onto the girl as he said to Yilin, "Hand her over? What do you want to do?"

Yilin laughed before she questioned him instead. "Shouldn't I ask you this question instead? What do you want to do?"

Yin Muchen did not answer her. He looked at the girl's small, exquisite face that had a layer of sweat on it, and those beads of sweat were like the dew on a rose, translucent and sparkling.

"Woo, Older Brother, it's hot. Older Brother, hug me..."

"Yilin, go."

"I don't want to! Muchen, she is your younger sister. She is only 15 years old!"

Yin Muchen stretched his long hand out to tug the blankets to cover the girl up. The girl felt that it was hot and pouted her pink lips as she wanted to rip the blankets away. He pressed her down with one hand as he stood up straight. He looked at Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya, who took the initiative to retreat to the side of the door by themselves. "Please invite Miss Yilin to leave."

"Muchen..."

Hu Ya came forward immediately as he said, "Miss Yilin, Boss knows his limits. I will have to invite you to leave."

"I..." Yilin still wanted to say something.

Liu Caizhe looked at Yilin as he shook his head at her. Yilin looked at the man who was standing beside the bed once again, and she snorted out loud before turning around to leave.

The door was closed.

...

The room regained its silence. Yin Muchen kneeled on the bed with one of his long legs, and he used his right hand to pat the girl's small face gently. "Shuiling, other than your body feeling hot, is there any part of your body that does not feel comfortable?"

It was his negligence that allowed President Mu to succeed, and he was afraid that there would be other injuries on her body.

498: I Can Help You Ease The Discomfort, But Can You Accept It?

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

Yin Shuiling shook her head. "No... Older Brother, I'm really feeling hot..."

Yin Muchen stood up and reached out to hold her. "Shuiling, come. Older Brother's going to hug you. Let's take a cold bath. You'll feel more comfortable then."

Yin Shuiling was like a little water snake when the man went forward to hug her.

She felt that it would be more comfortable to cling to the man like this.

When she clung to him like this, Yin Muchen took the opportunity to hold her hips, then walked to the bathroom. He snorted, "I haven't seen you in just a short while, and you've already caused me trouble? So many men lust after you, and I keep cleaning up the messes you leave. Tell me, what are you, if not a little minx?"

“Not... I’m not...” Yin Shuiling didn’t like the word very much. She hit him on the shoulder with a little tender fist and protested in a soft voice. “Older Brother, don’t say that... I didn’t...”

Yin Muchen frowned a little. His eyes were becoming bloodshot. He knew that, and he had to turn his head away from the fragrance of her body. He kicked open the bathroom door with one long leg.

At that moment, his lips felt something soft; the girl was kissing him.

Yin Muchen’s dark pupils constricted, and then a layer of red lust immediately covered his gaze. The door didn’t open completely. His knee hit the door, and they stumbled in.

“Shuiling, don’t move.” Yin Muchen took her under the showerhead and turned on the cold water. He stood under the flow. The cold water was flowing from above his head. His clothes were soaked. Under the thin cloth was his perfect body. A strong arm protected the girl. He sent her to the water bit by bit to let her slowly adapt.

The girl was still begging him to help her.

Yin Muchen closed his eyes, found her wide white sweater collar, and ripped down hard.

...

In the corridor outside the room, Hu Ya stood aside, and Yilin asked Liu Caizhe, “Did you know that from the start?”

Liu Caizhe shrugged. “What do I know, Miss Yilin? Don’t be too nervous. Miss Yin is the sister of Muchen. He knows what to do.”

“Yes, he has had so many women. He will know what to do even if he doesn’t use the most direct method. Liu Caizhe, don’t change the topic. You know that I’m referring to the abnormal feelings that Muchen shouldn’t have for his sister.”

How could those men’s feelings be called abnormal?

Abnormal feelings are feelings that are not normal.

That was his younger sister whom he had watched her grow up since she was 8 years old. Would he have felt that way towards her while she was at such a young age?

It was unbelievable just thinking about it.

Liu Caizhe didn’t reveal anything. He wouldn’t tell anyone about Yin Muchen’s private affairs. He smiled in a public relations way. “Miss Yilin, you have known Muchen for four or five years. He has his own discretion in his life and work. He doesn’t like others to restrict or control him. Of course, no one can control him as well. Since Muchen was willing to take a step back in regards to President Mu’s matter, we should let this matter pass. The fewer people who know about this, the better.”

Yilin wanted to talk, but she decided to let it go after giving it some thought. She nodded. "He still has a little sense of his mind regarding President Mu. That is more than one billion USD after all. Since we have this on President Mu, we don't have to be afraid of his unilateral breach of contract. Tomorrow, you will send someone to contact..."

Liu Caizhe's cell phone rang before she finished talking.

Liu Caizhe picked up the phone, and President Mu's roar rang out, "Yin, what did you do with my daughter?"

Liu Caizhe was surprised. "Miss Mu, she..."

At this time, Hu Ya's cell phone rang. Hu Ya picked up the phone and nodded respectfully. "Yes, Boss..."

With two sets of clothes in his hand, Hu Ya opened the door and entered the room.

Liu Caizhe and Yilin looked at each other. Miss Mu was missing. It had something to do with Yin Muchen.

They thought he had really taken a step back, but they didn't think that he...

Liu Caizhe and Yilin entered the room together.

...

In the room, Hu Ya was standing by the sofa. The girl on the bed was sleeping soundly. She was tucked in good and tight. Only her small head could be seen.

Yin Muchen was sitting on the sofa. His upper body was naked. He was wearing a pair of black trousers beneath, which were not even tied with a belt. His two long legs were propped on the coffee table. He was leaning against the sofa. He lowered his head and cupped his hands together to light a cigarette.

Liu Caizhe came forward and handed the mobile phone to Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen reached out to receive it. The sharp shouting and scolding of President Mu could be heard from the phone. He raised his lips and smiled. He held the phone away with his left hand as he just allowed the other party to keep scolding. He just looked up and puffed a cloud of smoke.

President Mu soon got tired from scolding. "Hey, Yin Muchen, what did you do with my daughter? Talk."

Yin Muchen dropped his gaze and flicked the ashes off his trousers. His strong body was buried deeper in the sofa, and his posture was lazy. "I wanted to talk just now, but President Mu didn't give me the chance to talk. Oh, Miss Mu, I sent someone to take her out to play. How much older is President Mu than my younger sister? At least 20 years? There is an old saying in China that it is rude not to give back when you've received something. I've sent some 50 or 60-year-olds to play with your daughter for a while. Please don't panic, President Mu. I'll send Miss Mu back to you later."

As soon as his voice fell, President Mu started shouting and scolding.

With a scoff, Yin Muchen threw the mobile phone to Liu Caizhe and took a puff of his cigarette. He pointed the cigarette end in his finger at Liu Caizhe. "By the way, ask President Mu to save some energy."

I accidentally asked someone to take some photos and videos. If he dares to make a move, I don't mind letting people all over the world enjoy Miss Mu's graceful body."

Liu Caizhe's expression was complicated after he heard that, but he didn't say anything. "Yes, sir," he said. He then he went out with his mobile phone. He was going to deal with this.

As soon as Liu Caizhe had left, Yilin quickly came forward. "Yin Muchen, you are crazy! If you offend President Mu, you can't even dream of getting his gold. The billion dollars will be gone. You know how much effort we have put in for this case. I could even bear to let Mr. Mu push her daughter into your arms. Now, you've personally destroyed this case for your sister's injury that didn't even hurt her at all. You... What are you thinking?"

Yin Muchen slowly raised his head and exhaled a cloud of smoke. He glanced sideways at Yilin. The man had just come out of the shower, and drops of water still clung onto his body. His wheat-colored skin was toned from the muscles underneath. The man had wide shoulders and a narrow waist, his waistline was smooth and perfect, and his six abdominal muscles could not be ignored.

This was a young man who was giving off strong hormones. He was healthy and attractive.

He smiled at Yilin. The voice of the man was still hoarse. When his eyes narrowed from the smile on his face, his gaze still held a trace of desire in them. The charming face of the man caused blood to rush to her face. "What else can I think of? What I thought was that if I had arrived a step later..."

He turned around again and continued to smoke.

Yilin was angry. At this time, she realized that there were red marks on the man's strong arms. Even his back had the red scratch marks from a woman's nails.

Yilin was shocked. The girl usually looked so delicate and weak. She didn't have any strength at all. How cruel did the man have to be for her to scratch him so deeply?

Yilin's expression turned dark, and she turned and went out.

...

Yin Shuiling had enough sleep, and she slowly opened her eyes. Only after staring at the arched ceiling and the bright crystal chandelier for a while did she realized that she was sleeping in the bedroom.

She rubbed her eyes with her little tender fist and sat up.

Only when she sat up did she realize that something was wrong with her. The silk quilt slipped down, revealing the hickies that covered her body.

499: Older Brother Did Not Harm You, Don't Be Afraid of Older Brother

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

Yin Shuiling froze entirely as she looked those hickies.

She tried hard to recall what happened yesterday. Older Brother had a beautiful older sister in his arms as they played golf together. She was very angry and upset, and she ran into the hotel room as she

perched onto the bed as she sobbed. She drank a glass of water, and her entire body felt hot, and after that, it seemed that Older Brother came by.

Yin Shuiling's mind had a flash of many broken scenes.

Yin Shuiling's small face was crimson red. Her long, thick lashes could not stop fluttering. She closed them shyly. She did not want to think anymore. She did not dare to think further.

She curled both of her legs together as she hugged her own kneecaps.

Knock, knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. "Miss Yin, are you awake already?"

It was Aunty's voice.

She quickly tugged the silk blanket over her neck as she said, "Aunty, come in." It was only after she opened her mouth that she realized that her voice was a little hoarse.

The door was pulled open, and Aunty walked in holding a meal tray.

"Miss Yin, you have slept for an entire day already. You must be hungry, right? Come, Aunty will feed you."

Aunty placed the meal tray on the bed, then sat on the bed and took the small porcelain bowl to feed her rice.

Yin Shuiling wanted to eat by herself. She didn't need someone to feed her, but when she moved her body underneath the blankets, she realized that she did not even have an ounce of strength left in her. Moreover, when she moved underneath the blankets, the blankets will slip downwards, and she was afraid that Aunty would see the hickey marks.

"Thank you, Aunty." She thanked Aunty coyly, and she opened her mouth obediently to eat her meal.

Aunty looked at the girl's adorable behaviour. She was a Young Miss that was raised in a wealthy family, but she did not have any haughty attitude that a Young Miss would have. She was frail and coy, like a small cute bundle, and was polite to others also.

Who said that she wasn't a small angel?

Aunty used the soup spoon to scoop a mouthful of soup and held it near her lips. "Miss Yin, this is soup made with black fish. I used peanuts to brew this soup. It tastes very delicious. You can have more of it."

Yin Shuiling had a frown on her face as she said, "Aunty, I don't like to eat fish soup."

"Miss Yin, you must have it. Sir asked for me to prepare black fish soup for you. He said that I must feed you with this soup."

The moment she heard that it was instructed by Older Brother, Yin Shuiling did not speak further. She opened her mouth obediently, and she took a mouthful of fish soup. Aunty removed the fish bones as she fed her the meat of the fish, and Yin Shuiling also ate it.

“Aunty, what are the benefits of having black fish soup?”

“Black fish soup has the most protein. Normally, it is used to nourish a woman’s health. When a woman is pregnant, in the middle of her confinement period, they have fish soup. Also...” Aunty looked at Yin Shuiling as she spoke with a smile, “After the woman does it for the first time, she also has to have fish soup.”

Yin Shuiling’s tender little face was extremely red. She did not know much about first times, but she had heard about a girl’s first time.

She did not know...

After having a few mouthfuls of rice, Yin Shuiling weakly and hesitantly asked, “Aunty, where is...my Older Brother?”

“Miss Yin is asking about Sir? It is fine to ask about him, but why is your face so red? Sir is outside right now. When I came in, Sir said that he was going outside to smoke. He should be back now.”

Aunty cast her gaze to the side of the door.

Yin Shuiling also looked in the same direction. The door that was half closed was pushed open by a large, defined palm, and the tall and lanky man appeared by the side of the door.

Yin Shuiling frantically cast her gaze elsewhere. Her heart was thumping quickly. After experiencing what went on last night, she did not dare to look at Older Brother, as she was afraid, nervous, and shy.

Older Brother obviously could come into the room at the same time as Aunty, but he let Aunty come in first. He leaned back on the wall as he smoked a cigarette. When Aunty teased her for blushing, Older Brother must have heard what she said.

Yin Shuiling drooped her small head downwards, and she hated that she could not dig a hole in the ground to bury herself into.

Aunty addressed Yin Muchen politely as she greeted him. “Sir.” She heard the man’s steady and firm footsteps as he walked towards her direction. Her line of vision was cast down slightly as she saw the man’s neatly ironed black trousers. His trousers landed beside her soft, light-pink bed. The visual contrast between the warm and cold shade was very apparent.

She bit her bottom lip, and she held onto the blankets covering her body tight, covering herself well.

“Miss Yin, the heater is turned on inside the room. Why are you covering yourself up with the blankets? Don’t you feel hot?”

The thing that she did not want Aunty to bring up was just said aloud. Yin Shuiling’s small, snow-white earlobes turned red, and she shook her head firmly. She answered coyly and softly. “It’s not hot... I am feeling cold!”

Aunty laughed as she fed her another mouthful of rice.

All of Yin Shuiling's attention was on the man standing quietly by the side of the bed. She messily ate two mouthfuls of rice, and when she regained her senses, she realized that her small stomach was round and full — she was stuffed to the brim.

She chewed on rice in her mouth, as she furrowed her eyebrows.

Aunty still wanted to feed her more, and she was about to reject him, but at this moment, the man's low and charming voice rang out by the side of her ears. "That's okay. You don't have to feed her anymore. She is about full already."

"Okay, Sir." Aunty handed the glass of warm water by her side to Yin Shuiling and let her gargle her mouth. Aunty laughed and said, "Sir is so considerate. Miss Yin has yet to open her mouth, and Sir knows that Miss Yin is full already. Anyone is jealous of the deep feelings between both of you."

Yin Shuiling spat the water out, and Aunty used a warm towel to help her wipe the corners of her lips, then Aunty organized the meal tray and walked out of the room.

She closed the door as she left.

The room became quiet in an instant. Yin Shuiling did not dare to lift her head up, and she maintained her posture without moving, but the man's existence was way too obvious. She felt a hot gaze fall on her small face.

After experiencing what happened last night, there was a subtle change between them.

Yin Shuiling could not express this kind of feelings in words, but her heart felt a little sweet.

It was a sweet kind of longing.

At this moment, her small head was touched, and the man laughed softly and gently. "What are you thinking about? You are not going to talk to Older Brother anymore?"

"No..." She lifted her gaze up in a fluster. Her eyes were fixated on the man's handsome and gentle face. He was wearing a custom made white shirt, and he had one of his hands in his pockets while he looked at her with a smile on his face.

Yin Shuiling's heart started to thump quickly, and she forgot what she wanted to say to explain herself.

Yin Muchen looked at the girl. Her dark, luscious hair was let down, and it exposed her exquisite, palm-sized face. Her eyes were sparkling brightly, and her cherry-like lips were supple and attractive, looking absolutely stunning.

He swallowed his saliva, and he took his left hand from his pocket to hand a tube of medication over to her. "Apply this once in the morning and night, and the scar on your body will disappear very quickly."

Yin Shuiling knew what he was referring to, and she stretched her small fair hand to accept it.

"Shuiling, the water that you drank last night was not clean. That's why your entire body became hot. Older Brother wanted to save you, so I kissed you for a few moments. Nothing happened between us. Older Brother also did not hurt you, so don't be scared of Older Brother, okay?"

Yin Shuiling's small face was like an apple. It was red and supple, and anyone who saw her would feel like having a bite. She nodded her head and said, "Oh."

She was a 15 years old girl, other than saying "Oh," she did not know what else to say.

Yin Muchen had another glance at her. "Shuiling, it is noon right now. Have more rest. Older Brother will go to the office now. Give Older Brother a call if there is anything."

"Okay."

Yin Muchen walked out of the room.

After the door was closed, Yin Shuiling lifted the silk blankets that were covering her body. She had a nightgown on her body. Her small white hands were shaking as she pulled the spaghetti straps of the nightgown down. Near her collarbones, there were a bunch of hickies...

...

After getting tortured in bed for such a long time, Yin Shuiling closed her eyes and took another nap.

When she opened her eyes again, the sky was dark, and it was nightfall.

She sat up and got down from the bed. She placed her small hand on the handle of the door, and she wanted to see if Older Brother was back home or not.

She just snuck her small head out, and her eyes were contracting drastically. At the other end of the corridor, where the light was dim and dark, Older Brother was pushed onto the wall, and Older Sister Yilin was hugging him as they kissed...

Yin Shuiling felt that she could not breathe anymore. She withdrew her small head as she closed the door.

Her small, soft figure went limp against the door as she slid down. She slumped down on the carpet in a moment. Why did Older Brother have to kiss other women after kissing her?

Why did so many women chase after Older Brother?

She did not like it.

She did not like it at all.

...

At the other end of the corridor, Yilin's beautiful face was nonchalant and free. She shook her head and examined the man in front of her with a foreign gaze. Softly, she said "Muchen, coming back to T City this time, I feel as if I don't know you anymore."

Yin Muchen pressed his left hand against her shoulder, and he did not say a single word as he pushed her away for a moment. He put some distance between them. His dark, clear eyes were extremely deep, like two abysses that did not have an end to them. The mighty and haughty look on his face made anyone unable to see through what was in his heart.

He curled the corners of his lips up slowly, as his voice was deep mixed together with self-mockery. “Yilin, what was me in the past like?”

He was recalling the past. His gaze was fixed on the crystal chandelier that was sparking brightly in the living room downstairs. He laughed coldly. “The first two years that I just arrived in America, I was unfamiliar with people and the place. Yin De sent someone to spy on me. Although I pretended to study business management that I did not like to on the surface, I contacted An Mengwen secretly without him finding out.”

500: Let’s See If Older Brother Wants You Or Me

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

“An Mengwen likes me. Every night, when I go over, she always pesters me. I don’t like her at all. But I can’t say that. We are not related at all. Why should she appreciate my talent?”

“However, An Mengwen’s father appreciates my talent and wants me to marry into the family. Her father’s probably afraid that I will suddenly fly away one day and abandon his daughter. So even if he has been keeping in contact with your father through letters, he would not recommend me over those two years.

“I investigated and heard that your father was studying some case from back then. One day, I secretly slipped in a letter when An Mengwen’s father was sending a letter to your father, on which I wrote my personal opinions. Because of this letter, your father knew me and helped me without reservation.

“It happened to coincide with the financial crisis in the United States. I spotted the right time to buy some down stocks back then and earned huge profits, and I gained a little fame. But fame was just fame. Do you know how difficult it was to survive in the United States’ financial industry? I was just a poor boy who had no power, no background. I had just made a little money. In the eyes of those people, I was just new money. So I thought to myself, I want to fight my way into the financial industry.

“How did I do it? I raced with those people. On those high cliffs, I raced as if I didn’t cherish my life and got first place. I went to the casino to gamble. I didn’t even blink my eyes when I spent thousands that night. Those people saw that I dared to play and slowly accepted me from the bottom of their hearts.

“It’s impossible to rely on intelligence alone in the financial industry. Compared with those with backgrounds, I’m a little bit less informed. What should I do then? Ah, I have good looks on my side. In recent years, countless socialites and even powerful people’s mistresses had liked me.”

“I had no choice. I started to walk among the flowers. I remember one year, when a socialite wanted to sleep with me. I was 22 years old at that time. It was my first time, and I found An Mengwen. Actually, I never felt like I was at a loss. I could pick my women. I never wanted women who are not pretty or have a bad figure. Every single time, I could indulge myself with them and glean valuable inside information. I’ve always had the advantage.

“How could I not have gotten the advantage? I was a poor boy. There were wolves and tigers surrounding me. Every step I took was on thin ice. In the American financial industry, where they don’t even spit the bones out after eating others, I just slashed my way through a path of blood and rooted in it completely. It only took me four years. Countless people admired me.”

Yin Muchen laughed, and as he laughed, it was as if he couldn't stop. A 25-year-old man had the right to laugh when he was so successful.

But why was there so much self-mockery, desolation, and vague sadness in his laughter?

Yilin felt her eyes fill with warmth. Suddenly, warm tears slid down from her cheeks. She held his palm and apologized profusely.

Yin Muchen held her small jaw with two fingers, and his eyes were filled with gentleness. "Yilin, you don't need to be sorry. There are few people I want to thank in my life. You and the professor are definitely two of them. I remember this one time when I had been stabbed. You took me to the hospital, stayed by my bedside, and kept crying. Yilin, from that moment on, I won't sleep with you. Do you understand?"

Yilin shook her head and looked at him with dim eyes. "I don't understand. I'm different from those women. Yin Shuiling is different from those women as well, but why don't you want me but want her instead?"

Upon hearing Yin Shuiling's name, the man's dark eyes were immediately covered with a layer of soft affection. He raised his lips, smiled, and said, "To be honest, I don't know why I want her so much either.

"Back then, I was 18 years old. My father had just died, my mother had run away, I was alone, and then she appeared just like that. She always loved to follow me and call me Older Brother. She would only eat rice and leave me the meat. She would hold my neck and tell me she would protect me. In the seven years in America, she would avoid making friends then tell me over and over again that she misses me. The world is so big, but her eyes and heart only have space for me."

"But," Yilin shook her head, "Muchen, you and her will never be able to be together. I don't understand. You have already endured for seven years. In those seven years, you have been indifferent to her. Didn't you live a good life as well? Keep a little distance now, let her live peacefully, and allow yourself to live peacefully as well. Isn't that good?"

"Yilin, I never felt good at any point over those seven years when I had ignored her. I couldn't ask about her. Because for one, her father and I were on opposite sides after all. I couldn't let her be my weakness. Another point: how could I ask about her with her status when I had no power or ability?"

Yilin was in tears. She had known this man for five years. He had to put on a show and have a woman superficially. Although she had been jealous, she wouldn't mind.

But this time, she really minded. Could his last words mean that the girl is the one who had supported him mentally and allowed him to overcome those seven difficult years in the United States had been the girl?

Because the girl was too beautiful and attractive, he needed to make himself stronger to protect her.

This was probably all that a man could do for a woman.

“Muchen, she just treats you as her older brother. She doesn’t know anything about how you want to develop your relationship with her. Even if you go to her room and bed her now, she wouldn’t resist, because you are her older brother. Don’t you feel ashamed to do all the things a man would do to her as her older brother? If you really care about her feelings, you should not touch her and destroy the siblinghood yourself.”

After Yin Muchen heard Yilin’s words, he was stunned and confused momentarily. Is it shameful?

He had always felt that it was shameful.

But...

“Yilin, I haven’t felt that I was at a disadvantage in the past few years in the United States, but people love to be clean. I think I’m dirty. The dirtier people are, the more they want to be around clean and beautiful people who are like angels. I’m tired too. Those body doubles are starting to make me feel disgusted. I want to embrace the girl as we sleep.

“Over those seven years, I missed her no less than she missed me. She became the last soft spot in my heart after all those noise and filth I had been through.

“Besides, although I have had women, I always thought to myself that the first girl I kissed, the first girl I became a man on top of, even if she was only 8 years old at that time, I still think that she is my first woman.”

Yilin suddenly stiffened when she heard that. She looked at the man in front of her incredulously.
“Muchen, you...”

...

Yin Shuiling stayed in the room for an hour until the Auntie knocked at the door and asked her to eat.

She went into the bathroom and washed her face, then she opened the door and went out.

When walking through the corridor towards the stairs, Yin Shuiling saw Yilin coming from the other side. Yilin had changed into a long dress.

Yin Muchen was not there. The two women stopped instantly after catching each other’s gaze.

Yilin looked at the girl’s delicate and beautiful face, and she had to admit that this girl was the proudest masterpiece of God; she was perfect and flawless.

The girl who had appeared in Yin Muchen’s life during the most difficult stage, she was like a little angel. Besides, the age of 18 was when a boy was filled with restlessness. They liked to play and roll in bed without restrictions. The desire that arose while facing such a beautiful girl had probably resulted in Yin Muchen’s obsession.

Yilin didn’t want to give up.

She wouldn’t give up, either.

Because Yin Muchen and the girl would not be able to get together.

Yilin took the lead in saying, "Little Sister, I have something to tell you."

Yin Shuiling took a look at the stairs and straightened her back. In a soft voice, she replied, "Sister Yilin, I have something to tell you too."

Yilin wanted to talk reasonably with her and move her with emotions, so she smiled and said, "Little Sister, I like your brother. Can I be your sister-in-law? Look, I'm beautiful and my family background is good. If your brother marries me, I promise..."

"No!" Yin Shuiling steadily shook her head and interrupted her.

Yilin was not discouraged. "Little Sister, I know you have been with your brother all this time, so it will be very uncomfortable for you to accept a sister-in-law. But with one more sister-in-law, you will have more love. I will love you with your brother in the future..."

Yin Shuiling still shook her head. Her delicate tender face was firm. "I like my older brother," she softly replied.

"Little Sister, I know you like your older brother, but your older brother needs a woman and a wife other than his sister..."

Yilin's words came to an abrupt end, because she suddenly got the meaning of Yin Shuiling's "like," and her eyes widened incredulously.

Yin Shuiling met Yilin's eyes. She stepped back to the stairway. "Sister Yilin, I like my brother, but I don't like you. I don't want to drive you away, but you've been pestering my brother. Now, let's try and see who Older Brother wants. Does he want you or me?"

Yilin was frozen. She didn't understand Yin Shuiling's words.

At this time, the Auntie came out of the kitchen and said, "Miss Yin, Miss Yilin, dinner is ready..."

The girl standing at the stairway was very agitated as she said, "Sister Yilin, don't do this. I won't leave my older brother... Ah!"

With a scream, the girl leaned back and fell down the stairs.

The Auntie could hardly breathe. She watched the little ball fall from the top floor to the bottom and then rolled to her feet.

The girl lay on the ground, her forehead oozing with blood.

"Ah, Miss Yin! Call a doctor. Call a doctor quickly!"

...

Yin Muchen, dressed in a black suit, came back from outside. There was an important meeting at the office. He had rushed back in a hurry and was followed by Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya. The autumn night was filled with cool air. The handsome face of the man seemed to be chilled to the bone.

The man quickly walked up the stairs, and the doctor came up right behind him. “Young Master Yin, Miss Yin fell down the stairs, and her head was bleeding. Fortunately, the injury was not serious. I handled the superficial wound carefully. There won’t be any scarring. In the next few days, Miss Yin will need to rest.”

Yin Muchen tightly pursed his thin lips. He shot the Auntie a sharp look and asked, “What happened?”

The man had always been gentle and refined and seldom had such a temper. Auntie timidly replied, “Sir, I don’t know what was going on. Just as I came out of the kitchen, I saw Miss Yin and Miss Yilin standing at the stairway and arguing. It looked as if...Miss Yilin asked Miss Yin to leave you. Miss Yin was so agitated that she fell down the stairs after taking a bad step.”

So Yilin, who was standing on one side, received a bleak and cold gaze from the man.