

## Chapter 551: Your Body Was Emptied By A Woman, Right?

“What do you want to do? Where did you send Fan Chengsi? if you dare to harm him, I won’t forgive you for the rest of my entire life...” As she spoke, she retreated towards the back. It was only until her back was against the icy cold porcelain tiles that she realized that she had already retreated underneath the showerhead.

The icy cold water was not turned off, and her entire body was soaked instantly.

Yin Muchen walked over through the frosted glass door as he came over. He used his broad chest to block the girl between the wall and himself. The icy cold water spewed down on his shoulders, and it soaked his shirt entirely. Beneath the thin material of his shirt, she could see the outline of his sculpted and extremely perfect figure.

Looking at the fear on the girl’s face, he lifted his eyebrows up and tried his best to make his voice gentle. “Don’t be afraid. I will not harm you...”

“You are a liar! In the past, you harmed me, and three years ago, you gave me a slap. You even tugged my hair, and you even raped me!”

Yin Muchen’s short hair was flat on his forehead due to the cold water washing down on him. The water from the showerhead descended from the top of his head. His large hands that were by his sides were kneaded into fists. His voice wavered. He lowered his volume as he furiously replied, “That time, sorry...”

“If sorry is of use, why are police officers still needed on this earth?”

Yin Muchen’s throat turned bitter. Yeah, it was his fault. It was all his fault, and he had no power to rebuke her at all. “Shuiling, I am really sorry... That day, I was way too furious. You were pregnant with Fan Chengsi’s child. I... I...”

He did not explain himself at all.

Yin Shuiling also did not want to listen to his explanation. She used her small fair hand to push his chest away. She wanted to leave. “You go away! Where is this place? I don’t want to stay around here. I want to leave.”

But she was unable to leave, as her small slim waist was pinned down by a muscular arm. Yin Muchen dragged her back easily. “Shuiling, you were drugged. Can your body not feel it? This type of poison, you will need a man.”

It was fine if he did not say it. The moment he reminded her, Yin Shuiling noticed that her body was not functioning normally.

She was kidnapped by Mu Yunfan before Ning Yao drugged her....

She used both of her small hands to quickly cup her collar. With her large eyes, she glared at the man with her guard up. "What do you plan to do? You are blocking my path right now. What are you thinking of doing?" She raised her volume up as her voice seemed out of control and sharp. "Yin Muchen, don't even think about it! Any man in this world can sleep with me, but you are the only one who cannot!"

She stretched her hand out to push him away. "You get lost. Where is Fan Chengsi? Look for Fan Chengsi and ask him to come over. I want him; you can get lost!"

Yin Muchen allowed her to push him without taking a single step.

Yin Shuiling started to lose it bit by bit. Her face was pale, and she used both of her small hands to grab onto the collar of his shirt. She kneaded her small fists together to hit him. "Yin Muchen, you want to sleep with me, right? I just knew that you would not be able to control it anymore. You are forever lusting after me just for one thing.

"Do you even have any morals left? How much more are you going to force me? My mother is gone, my father is in jail, and my home was ruined. I cannot afford to offend you. Why don't you allow me to duck away from you? What am I still left with now? I am only left with this body of mine, and the end result is that you still want this body of mine. Are you human or not?"

"Yin Muchen, you want to force me to my death right? If you dare to touch me today, I will die for you to see. I will let you have an icy cold body then!"

Yin Muchen allowed her to hit him. She started to sob. She cried so pitifully and hopelessly, he knew from a long time ago that she was unwilling to give it to him, and he expected this ending from a long time ago.

But what else could he do?

Allow another man to sleep with her? Unless he died, that was not possible!

After a long pause, he hoarsely said, "Didn't you always want to see your father?"

Yin Shuiling froze. She lifted her large moist eyes to look at him. "You..."

"Yeah." Yin Muchen nodded his head and said, "As long as you give yourself to me, I will allow you to see him once."

Yin Shuiling's small hands that were on his shirt slowly eased. Without any strength in them, this condition was very attractive. She was won over; she was really won over.

She laid her back against the ceramic tiles, she cried and laughed at the same time as she closed her eyes.

It turned out they went around a large loop, and everything returned back to the point it started. She was unable to escape from this loop, and she still had to do these things with him.

Yin Muchen looked at the girl's small face. He took a single step forward and was close to her. He slowly stretched his right hand out before he hugged her small waist.

His head went closer to hers, and he went to kiss her small lips.

They were still one inch away from one another. He sniffed the scent of her fragrance as he was about to kiss her. The girl turned her small head sideways. Her voice was extremely cold without a single ounce of warmth in it. "This trade off does not include kissing you. If you want to do it, then do it. I will trouble you to do it quickly."

She did not allow him to kiss her. He also did not force her to do so because he was afraid that she would not be happy. He curled the corners of his lips up into a deep, lonely arc as he pressed down on the back of her head. He buried his head in her tender neck. He closed his eyes as he smiled. "It's fine if we do not kiss... Actually, just now on the bed, I already...kissed you secretly..."

His voice was hoarse and had the joy of a small child.

Yin Shuiling: "...". Her long and curled eyelashes froze. Her small hand searched for his waist, as she gave him a cruel pinch.

Yin Muchen cowered in pain, but she was willing to give him a response. No matter the fact that she was the one that pinched him, he still felt happy. He used one large hand to touch her small face, and he let out low and joyous laughter.

Yin Shuiling opened her eyes to look at him. Both of their faces were extremely close to one another. His dark, satisfied eyes were just like shining stars in the sky. He was pampering and loving as he looked into her eyes.

Yin Shuiling closed her eyes once again. Crazy man!

At this moment, her black sweater was lifted up by a large palm. She went to press him, but his movements were extremely experienced as he got whatever he wanted after all.

Yin Shuiling's small pale face had two patches of red, embarrassingly.

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But after three minutes, the passionate act came to an abrupt stop.

Yin Shuiling, who was against the wall, opened her eyes slowly. Her beautiful and sparkling eyes also looked somewhat dazed, so with her large moist eyes, she looked at Yin Muchen, who was pressing himself on her body.

Yin Muchen perched himself on her small shoulders. The green veins on his forehead were popping. The blood flowing inside was rushing quickly. His handsome face was also red. It was an awkward shade of crimson.

He had never been such a failure before.

Yin Shuiling blinked her eyes twice as she realized what was going on. Her small fair hands were on his chest, and she pushed him away. She changed the temperature of the cold water sprouting of the showerhead to hot water and took a shower.

The sinister air on the man's body was all washed away. Yin Shuiling did not bother with him at all. She took a quick shower before wrapping herself up in a bath towel and heading out the door.

Yin Muchen took a hurried shower before he went out the door.

Inside the room, Yin Shuiling lay down on the soft large bed. She did not have any clothes, so she could only bury her own body into the silk blankets. She turned her body sideways, and her back faced him.

Yin Muchen stood on the spot for two minutes before climbing onto the bed.

He sat sideways before stretching one hand out slowly, wanting to touch her. "Shuiling, it was a mistake just now. Let us do it one more time."

"Don't touch me! Our trade is a one time deal. I gave you the chance, and you did not cherish it. Who are you going to blame?" Yin Shuiling's voice was cold and clear.

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips together without saying a single word.

"Why are you silent now? Are you angry? What did I say wrong again to anger you now? What did I say the previous time? You are 31 years old now. You are old. There are some areas that will deteriorate slowly. If you do not admit to being old, what is going on right now?"

"I suddenly thought of the time 6 years ago, I was 15 years old, that time in private room of the bar. You obviously went to do it with a woman and still purposely asked me for time. I still remember that you said 1 hour, 40 minutes, 20 minutes were all fine. Why, we have yet to see one another for a few years, and you only lasted three minutes? Was your body emptied by a woman beforehand?"

Yin Muchen was really furious. He was really angered. Any man that was mocked by the woman that he loved would be angry like him because this was something that hurt his pride.

He had not touched anyone for three years. He was a little excited when he touched her. That body of hers, that taste... He could not control it at that moment.

He was unable to control himself.

He was not the one to be blamed.

"Shuiling, stop talking... Let us do it another time. This time, I guarantee I will be able to satisfy you..."

Yin Shuiling leaped up from the bed with a whoosh! She used one small hand to cup the bath towel to prevent it from sliding downwards. She had a bright smile on her face as she looked at the man with an apologetic expression. "I am sorry, I am very exhausted right now. I want to sleep. Although my time is not precious, I am not so bored that I would spend time to accompany a man who can only last three minutes... Get out!"

She pointed towards the door of the room.

Yin Muchen's handsome face darkened completely. Could he not be clear about his own abilities? She was hanging around him for a long period of time, and he controlled himself for a long time. The moment he touched her, he was just like a small monkey, so he was unable to perform to his usual standards.

Furthermore, what she being so fierce right now for. This was his room and his bed!

"Shuiling, don't talk to me like this. Otherwise, I will get angry. I..."

“Get angry?” Yin Shuiling found it extremely funny. She took the pillow by her side to throw it towards the man. One of her slim legs was stretched out to target the man’s groin as she kicked him. “You’d better get lost!”

Yin Muchen did not expect her to take action without any warning. She was cruel inside her heart and kicked his weak spot. He immediately turned his body sideways to block her as he frantically jumped off the bed.

He had yet to gain his footing, and a pillow hit his head.

Slap! The pillow fell onto the floor.

The colour on his face was extremely dark at this moment.

Both of them looked at one another in the eye. Yin Shuiling glared at him without backing down at all. He snorted coldly and walked away. He took his anger out on the door as he slammed it. Bang!

The sound was so loud that it could shake the entire condominium block.

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Yin Shuiling bent over to pick up the pillow that was on the carpet. She made a cheeky face towards the door. Why did he slam the door? Even if the door was damaged, it was his property after all.

She loosened up and collapsed on the large bed.

Her eyes stared at the crystal chandelier above her head for a moment. She thought about the first time when she was 15 years old. For her first time, he was also like that, two or three minutes long.

At that time, she did not know anything at all, she thought it was all done, and she was free to go. After that, she found out that it was like nothing to him. When he pressed himself onto her once again, it was only then that she found out that these things took a long time.

He was full of energy and was unwilling to let her go the moment he laid his hands on her.

Yin Shuiling closed her eyes and decided not to think about these things. She tugged the blankets as she covered her small face up.

But the blankets had his scent. It was the masculine scent that was clean and pure. It was healthy and pleasant to the nose. It was very mesmerizing, and she was frustrated as she pulled the blankets down. She was trying not to smell it, but it was of no use. All of her senses were full of the scent that the man left behind. It felt like it was about to overwhelm her.

She knew that she still liked this scent.

This scent had been with her for over 10 years and had already become a habit in her life.

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She had a good night of rest similarly, and when Yin Shuiling woke up the next day, there was a set of clothes on the bed stand. She tidied herself up before heading out the door.

**Chapter 552: Seeing Yin De**

When she went down the stairs, she saw a familiar face; it was Aunty.

Aunty noticed her, and her eyes lit up. She stepped forward quickly and said, "Miss Yin, you are awake! Sir has already gone to the office. Sir told me not to disturb you when he left. He wanted you to get more sleep. Come, let's eat breakfast. Aunty has specially prepared white mushroom and red date soup for you this morning."

White mushroom and red date soup....

The moment she heard it, she knew that it was definitely for her to nourish her body.

Looking at Aunty's joyous expression on her face, added with the fact that she walked from his room early in the morning, Aunty must have guessed that they had done that sort of thing with one another.

"Aunty, I am not eating breakfast, I want to go to the prison to visit my father." He promised her last night.

"Miss Yin, eat your breakfast first. Sir has already prepared for you to visit the prison. Uncle Tu will drive the car over later to bring you there."

Uncle Tu...

Aunty....

These were the people whom he placed by her side six years ago.

Yin Shuiling sat down at the dining table. Aunty handed her a small bowl of white mushroom and red date soup and said, "Miss Yin, Sir moved out of his old place a while ago. This Royal villa is his new home."

Yin Shuiling lifted her gaze up to look at the villa. The décor and design here was very similar to the condominium unit, and she found something was amiss when she woke up in the morning. It turned out that he had moved.

"Oh." Yin Shuiling was not too interested and nodded her head.

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After eating breakfast, Uncle Tu brought her to the prison.

This time, the director of the prison was extremely friendly as he came to welcome her. "Miss Yin, you can have a seat. Yin De will arrive soon."

"Okay."

A while later, Yin De, who was handcuffed, was brought in with two bodyguards.

They were separated by a glass window. Yin Shuiling was emotional as she watched Yin De take one step at a time as he walked towards her. The past three years of life in jail made Yin De age ten years, and the torn and tattered prison uniform made him look skinny and frail, and his face had turned yellow and dark.

“Daddy.” Yin Shuiling had tears in her eyes.

Yin De sat down on the bench. He looked at Yin Shuiling from head to toe for a moment. He was comforted as he nodded his head. “Shuiling, Daddy has not seen you for a long time now. I miss you very much. Looking at how you look now, you must be leading a good life, right? Daddy is relieved now.”

“Dad, I am leading a good life. You don’t have to worry about me. I’ve also missed you very much over the past three years. Dad, how has your health been? Are you tired inside the prison? Is someone bullying you? Do you need to do chores inside?”

Yin De had a tight smile on his face while he shook his head. “Shuiling, Daddy is not tired at all. No one is bullying me. I also do not need to do any chores. Other than not having my own freedom, Daddy is leading the life of a civil servant and having free meals provided by the government. Daddy is also in good health. It is just that I am old now you probably find that Daddy looks very old now.”

Yin Shuiling felt extremely bad. The more Daddy spoke like this, the worse she felt inside her heart.

She choked up as she shook her head. “No, Daddy will be forever young inside my heart.”

“Okay.” Yin De smiled frailly before he carefully looked at Yin Shuiling as he asked, “Shuiling, you did not come to visit Daddy for the past three years. Daddy knows it is because...Muchen has given instructions. He doesn’t allow you to come over. How did you manage to come this time? Did Mu Chen agree to it? Why would he suddenly agree to allow you to come over to visit me in prison today?”

Speaking about this topic, Yin Shuiling averted her gaze. She replied vaguely, “He also did not agree from the start. I begged him for a long time after that, and he agreed...”

Yin Shuiling was dressed in a high-collared lace shirt today. The moment she averted her gaze, a hickie was exposed on her snow white neck, and Yin De saw it.

But he treated it as if he did not see anything at all. He only nodded his head and pretended to be happy as he said, “That’s good then... I know that ever since Muchen came into our family, both your mother and I did not treat him well. He hates the both of us. We are sorry towards him. Both your mother and I are both stuck in our positions, but you had good relations with Mu chen ever since you were young. Now that both me and your mother are not by your side anymore, you siblings have to have a good life. If you have any difficulties in life, you should go and look for Muchen. Muchen will treat you well...”

Yin Shuiling listened to his words and felt that his words were just like a knife stabbing his heart. Over the past three years, she pondered and pondered, but until now, she still did not understand. Why would Yin Muchen hate her parents so much?

Could it be because her parents did not treat him well enough?

She admitted that her parents did not treat him well, but this was not a valid reason for Yin Muchen to personally ruin her parents and her family...

Furthermore, she was part of the Yin family. If he loved her, just because of the bad things from those years, could he be so cruel and firm to ruin her family and cause deaths?

Her father did not say anything bad about him until now. Daddy was always full of regret and self blame as he said that both him and Mummy were stuck in a spot and that they did not treat him well.

Daddy was behaving like this, and Mummy had already left. What else did he want?

Did he have a heart after all?

How could she not hate him?

Yin De looked at the firm determination on Yin Shuiling's face. He slowly withdrew his gaze, and he had a benevolent expression on his face as he said, "Shuiling, visitation is almost over. You should hurry back to school to attend classes then. Daddy is fine. Daddy just misses you... If there is a chance in the future, you should come and visit Daddy frequently. Daddy will be satisfied then."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head and replied, "Dad, I will come to visit frequently."

She would work hard to come over frequently.

Yin De stood up and allowed the two bodyguards to bring him back. Yin Shuiling sent her Daddy off with her gaze before she slowly turned around and walked out through the main gates of the prison.

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Inside the prison cell

Yin De sat down on his own small bed, and at this moment, "Older Brother Yin..." The person in the neighbouring cell called out to him secretly through the bars and waved his hands towards him.

This was a prisoner who came to the prison not too long ago named Wang Wu.

Yin De walked over and sat down on the floor. Wang Wu stealthily took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket before he took one cigarette to hand it over to Yin De. He even took out a lighter and personally lit it up for Yin De.

Yin De looked at the cigarettes and lighter. He was curious as he asked, "Wang Wu, where did you get these stuff from? The prison does not allow prisoners to hide these things."

Wang Wu hushed him before secretly whispering, "Older Brother Yin, you don't have to care about this. Some people have my back. I have a strong backup. You do not need to worry, just smoke."

Yin De had stopped smoking for the past three years. He placed the cigarette in his mouth as he took a puff. After he took a breath of smoke, he felt his entire being float in the air. He thought about the glamorous days in the past.

If Yin Muchen did not exist, he would have soared up even higher.

But now, he had to serve time in prison.

He fell from the peak down to the depths of the valley, and these kinds of dark nights were a torture for him.



Wang Wu observed the expression on Yin De's face. He smiled and said, "Older Brother Yin, are you thinking of the good days when you were so successful? You had a beautiful daughter and a good family, but looking at you right now, you are in prison and have to smoke a cigarette in secret. Older Brother Yin, I feel bad for you. This Yin Muchen is way too cruel."

Upon bringing Yin Muchen up, Yin De's entire face turned cold. There was a cold, bone-chilling hate in his eyes, and he said, "What choice do I have? Talking about the winner and loser in this fight, my life can be considered to be ruined."

"Older Brother, it is still too early to say that your life is ruined now. You are not even 50 years old yet. Could you want to spend the rest of your life in prison?"

Yin De understood what he was trying to get across. He took the cigarette away and looked at Wang Wu in the eye. "Wang Wu, what do you mean? I have already been sentenced to life in prison, could I actually make it out of prison now?"

Wang Wu broke out into laughter before he lowered his volume down to say, "Things can be done by people..."

Yin De held Wang Wu's hands as he said, "What do you mean?"

Wang Wu came closer with his head and went straight to the point. "I am not going to hide this from Older Brother Yin. The person backing me is President Mu, the largest trader in gold mines in South East Asia. He had a few past misgivings with Yin Muchen in the past. He wants to ruin Yin Muchen the most. He wants to send Yin Muchen down to hell, but Yin Muchen is careful with his work. He is extremely sensitive and has his guard up all the time. He has his trusted aides, Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya... They are extremely loyal to him. Our President Mu spent six years, and he could not even insert a wedge between them, but it is different now. If Older Brother is willing to cooperate with us, then the day that we ruin Yin Muchen will come soon."

Yin De listened on and hesitated for a moment. "How am I going to cooperate with you? I am in prison right now. I do not have any value at all..."

Wang Wu burst out into loud laughter. He patted Yin De's hand and said with another meaning in his words, "Older Brother Yin, you do not any value now, but you still have a precious daughter... That daughter of yours is Yin Muchen's precious treasure... Haha..."

Yin De froze first before he also burst out into loud laughter. How could she not be his precious treasure?

How much did Yin Muchen hate him?

He killed his father personally and took advantage of his mother solely for ten whole years. He made Yin Muchen into an orphan and still wanted to make use of him. If he were a human being, even a brave masculine man would still hate Yin De.

But so what if Yin Muchen hated him? Yin Muchen sent him into prison, but now he still had to obediently send his daughter over to the prison to visit him today.

As long as Yin Shuiling was around, Yin Muchen was unable to win the fight.

Yin De broke out into loud laughter, and he laughed until the tears emerged out of his eyes.

Wang Wu continued to speak, "Older Brother Yin, don't hesitate anymore. Cooperate with us then. I got news that Yin Muchen has a good relationship with your daughter again. As long as your daughter listens to your commands obediently, the moment we succeed, President Mu will save you from this horrible place, and when that time comes, President Mu will give you a new identity. He will also give you a huge sum of money to live a lavish life overseas. When that time comes, we will drink good wine and look at the pathetic state that Yin Muchen ends up in. Isn't this the happiest thing that someone can do in his life? Haha."

Yin De took another puff of the cigarette and nodded his head. "Okay, let's work together with one another."

Wang Wu's eyes lit up. He knew that the deal was done, but to prevent failure from happening, he still carefully asked, "Older Brother Yin, can you guarantee that your daughter will listen to what you say? I heard that your daughter has deep feelings for Yin Muchen."

Yin De snorted before he looked at Wang Wu confidently. He confidently replied, "You don't have to worry about this. I have confidence."

"Okay, as long as Older Brother Yin talks like this, we will be reassured then!"

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Inside the luxurious sedan

Yin Shuiling sat in the backseat. She looked at Uncle Tu, who was seated in the driver's seat, before she asked him, "Uncle Tu, how is Fan Chengsi doing? Did he let Fan Chengsi go?"

Uncle Tu had a polite smile on his face as he said, "Miss Yin, since you have asked President to release Young Master Fan, President Yin would definitely do so. Everything that you say, President would listen to it."

"Haha." Yin Shuiling laughed coldly as she asked, "Really?"

### **Chapter 553: Yin Muchen, Do You Not Want Your Life Anymore?**

"Whether or not it is so, actually, Miss Yin is clear about that inside her heart."

Yin Shuiling did not say anything further. She took her phone out and dialed Fan Chengsi's number.

At this moment, Uncle Tu looked at her through the rear view mirror. "Miss Yin, if you are really doing this for the good of Young Master Fan, you should maintain some distance from him. Every time a romantic partner appears by your side, President will ruin it completely."

Yin Shuiling did not answer him. Ding, ding. The call was connected. "Hello, Shuiling..." Fan Chengsi was extremely energetic as his voice came over from the other end.

"Hello, Fan Chengsi. How are you? Did you get injured?"

“No I didn’t. Last night Yin Muchen just punched me a few times. The injuries are not serious. Shuiling, how are you now? I really hate myself very much. I am always unable to protect you. Where are you now, Shuiling? I will find you. Let’s have a meal together.”

Yin Shuiling was silent for a few seconds before she said, “Chengsi, I am sorry. I have contemplated it seriously, but it is not possible for us to be together. The things that you want, I am forever unable to give it to you, I cannot be too selfish now.”

She was not just afraid that Yin Muchen would make trouble for Fan Chengsi, but Fan Chengsi was her friend. She hoped that he would live well, and she could not make use of him.

Fan Chengsi said that he would always protect her and love her entirely. He would give her a warm family. She was won over before, and she did contemplate it before, but her heart was clear; she still loved that person.

In this life, other than that person, she probably would not fall in love with anyone else.

She could search for anyone to try it out, but it could not be Fan Chengsi.

She could not give him any more hope.

Fan Chengsi understood her intentions. His voice was deeply disappointed but he still sincerely said, “Shuiling, no matter what, I like you. I would always protect you and wish you well. I will forever be your friend. In the future, if you meet with any kind of trouble, you have to think of me. As long as you need it, I would rush over to your side as soon as possible.”

“Okay.” Yin Shuiling nodded her head. “Chengsi, thank you.”

They both hung up.

Yin Shuiling put her phone away before turning her gaze sideways to look outside the window. She did not know what she was thinking about. She was probably just admiring the scenery outside.

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

“Hello, Jack... You are in China now?”

...

Yin Muchen parked the Rolls Royce before the main gates of S University. He was here to look for Yin Shuiling.

He was dressed in a dark blue striped shirt matched with a pair of black trousers today. The custom made material of his clothes made him look even more handsome and charming. It has only been a few days. He became even more silent and introverted than before. His defined features were like the

carvings of a God as his entire body was exhibiting the aura that screamed, "Nobody can come and offend me".

He was really angry that day. Any man in the same situation would be angered. He was angry for such a long period of time and did not take the initiative to meet her.

He had always been working, using all of his energy to work. The only solution was for him to work continuously for him to stop himself thinking of that stubborn and attractive little face.

He spent a few days just like that, and he realized that it still did not work; he still missed her.

Missed her like crazy.

That day, in the bathroom, she gave it to him. Although she was not entirely willing, she was already his woman.

Women all needed to be pampered. He had the gentlemanly trait of a man. He was not going to be fussy with her, so he came to pick her up today.

He opened the door of the driver's seat, and his long legs stepped over. He walked to the main entrance of the school, and Yin Shuiling walked out at that moment.

Yin Shuiling was dressed in a peacock shade short skirt today. The colour was both retro and bright. The collar of her shirt was a cute upturned white mini collar, and the tight design at the waist made her small waist look extremely stunning. There was a candy bag in her hands, and her entire being looked extra stunning and eye-catching.

Yin Muchen's dark eyes froze for a moment.

As Yin Shuiling walked over, she lifted her gaze up and saw Yin Muchen. She did not expect him to come over, so she froze for two seconds, but she regained her senses very quickly. She lifted her heels as she left.

Yin Muchen went forward quickly, blocking her path. He looked at her small exquisite and attractive face. His voice was soft and gentle as he pamperingly said, "Why are you leaving the moment you see me?"

It was only then that Yin Shuiling looked at the man in the eye. She curled the corners of her lips and had a bright smile on her face. "Oh, it turns out that it's Older Brother. What are you doing here? Hasn't Su Mo disappeared already? Could Older Brother actually have a new girlfriend, and she is also studying in S University?"

Yin Muchen noticed the fake smile on her face. He lifted his eyebrows up. "Get in the car. I will take you back home."

Yin Shuiling had a look at the Rolls Royce before shaking her head. "There is no need for that. I am not going back home."

Yin Muchen cast his gaze down as he scanned her short skirt that barely covered her thighs. His tone was not too pleasant as he asked, "If you are not going home, where are you going then?"

Yin Shuiling really hated the questioning tone that he used, but she kept calm as she replied, "Older Brother, it is only five o' clock right now. As a 21 year old girl in the prime of her youth, do you think that I would prepare to go home and complete my homework at this time? Older Brother, when you were 21 years old, you were hanging out with a large number of girls. I have a date to go to."

Yin Muchen's entire face darkened. His thin lips were pursed together before he directly asked, "Who are you going to meet?"

At this moment, the sound of a car horn rang out in the air. "Hi, honey..." A Ferrari stopped, and there was a tall and handsome looking foreign boy in the driver's seat.

"Jack..." Yin Shuiling waved her small, fair hand, and looked at Yin Muchen for the last time as she very apologetically said, "I am sorry, I don't have any more time now to accompany you to chat anymore. My boyfriend is here. We will be going on a date now. Older Brother, bye bye."

Yin Shuiling walked by his side and boarded the sports car.

The moment the sports car flew by, he heard Jack ask, "Honey, who was that person? Why didn't you introduce him to me?"

The girl tucked the strands of hair by her cheeks and casually answered "Someone who is not important. There is no need for me to introduce him."

Yin Muchen's thin lips were already pursed into a sinister arc. He stared at the Ferrari for a moment and boarded the Rolls Royce.

He floored the accelerator and chased after the other vehicle.

...

Jack was driving, and he spotted a car that was trailing behind him. He turned to ask Yin Shuiling, "Honey, that unimportant person is trailing after us."

Yin Shuiling turned back to have a look, and it was really true.

She welcomed the cool night breeze of the summer's day and said, "Don't bother with him. Try to shake him off."

Jack whistled and was full of confidence as he said, "That's a simple task."

He floored the accelerator.

Jack was a sporty boy. He liked to play around, and racing was his strength. He had won championships in the past. Furthermore, the car he was driving was a Ferrari sports car. Although a Rolls Royce was also a world class luxurious car, in the world of car racing, the Ferrari definitely had the upper hand.

But it was moments later that Jack realized that it was not the case, because no matter how hard he tried to shake the Rolls Royce off, the shadow of the Rolls Royce was trailing behind him steadily.

Jack's competitive streak was stimulated. He turned the steering wheel roughly as he snatched the third line that the Rolls Royce was cruising on.

The Rolls Royce started to gradually lower its speed, and it retreated towards the back.

There was a triumphant smile on the corners of Jack's lips, but at this moment, he suddenly realized that the Rolls Royce had suddenly emerged on his left side. Yin Muchen steered the steering wheel as the body of the car came crashing towards him.

Jack's irises contracted, and he steered towards the fourth lane. At this moment, a large trailer flew past, and a bout of sparks erupted out into the air with the Ferrari brushing onto the barrier slightly as it cruised on.

This shocking moment made Jack's face turn pale instantly. He cursed softly before looking at Yin Shuiling, "Honey, are you alright? The man behind is way too crazy."

Yin Shuiling forced herself to stabilize her body. She was angry, so she took her phone out and dialed that person's number.

Ding, ding. The call was connected. "Hello..." The man's deep and charming voice rang out from the other end.

"Hello, Yin Muchen, do you still want your life? If you do not want it, we still want it. I don't have any time to play around with you!"

"Oh, is that right?" The man laughed softly. His laughter was both cheeky and sinister. "Things like car racing... At that time, I did it back in America. I don't even where this Jack was at that time. Fine, we can stop playing. You get out right now and follow me."

Yin Shuiling was so angered that her heart hurt. She did not know what she should do to shake this man off.

First, she went to look for Fan Chengsi. Fan Chengsi was already super popular in T City, but in front of him, Fan Chengsi was still like a boy. He was unable to beat him, and Fan Chengsi could only end up beaten badly by him.

And now, she went to search for Jack. She knew about Jack's car racing skills, but when this man said the words, "back then," the mocking tone in his voice was way too obvious. What did the duration of these three years gift him?

He got more and more handsome. His life was even more tough and cruel, and also, that status that was mighty and powerful. He was about to step over all of the men in this world.

What was she going to do, then?

What could she do to him?

"Yin Muchen, you are mad!" Yin Shuiling cursed at him before hanging up.

...

On board the Rolls Royce, Yin Muchen listened to the busy tone. She cursed him, calling him crazy.

Yeah, there were some times that he felt that he was.

Ever since she left him three years ago, he felt himself become crazy.

There was the sound of the ringtone ringing out in the air. Hu Ya gave him a call.

He picked up the call and said, "Hello, did you handle it well? I want this Jack to go back to his country."

"President." Hu Ya was put in a spot as he said, "It is a little troublesome to make Jack leave, we just investigated. Jack's father is an important figure in the British Chamber of Commerce in China. Jack's mother is working in Ministry of Foreign Affairs. Jack's identity is extremely sensitive, if we do anything to him, we'll end up with many problems."

Yin Muchen's dark eyes were sharp as he said, "You mean that I can only watch him do whatever he pleases in front of my eyes, but I cannot do a single thing to him?"

Hu YaL "...". He could only laugh awkwardly. "Haha," he said, beating around the bush. "Theoretically it should be like that. The boyfriend that Miss Yin found this time has many credentials, and we are unable to offend him."

The moment he finished speaking, Hu Ya heard the busy tone. Ding, ding. The man had already hung up in anger.

Hu Ya quickly went to wipe the beads of sweat on his forehead. Oh my gosh! It was getting harder and harder to be a secretary nowadays.

...

Yin Shuiling and Jack went to a bar. They ordered a couple cocktails before saying cheers.

Jack drank the cocktail as he saw Yin Muchen also come into the bar. The tall and handsome man had one of his hands in his pocket, and he used another hand to hold the car keys as he headed to a secluded spot of the bar counter. The service staff served him a bottle of wine. He did not ask for a glass, and he used his right hand to hold the wine bottle as he drank from it directly.

#### **Chapter 554: President Yin Getting Jealous**

The moment he appeared, he attracted the attention of many women. There was a passionate woman among them who could not help but to walk over to his side. She stretched her hand out wanting to pat his shoulders.

But the man glared at the woman briefly, and the woman was turned off and left immediately.

Jack said, "Honey, are you sure that is someone unimportant? His gaze seems to be saying that he wants to give me a slap."

Yin Shuiling did not have to look to know that Yin Muchen was following her. She put her wine glass down and held Jack's hand before she said, "You don't have to care about him. Let's go. We will go and have a dance."

"Okay." Jack was happy as he held onto Yin Shuiling's small waist, and both of them entered the dance floor.

Yin Muchen sat at the bar and downed his drink while he looked at the dance floor beside him.

She was trained in dance from a young age, and the past three years in England, she was also practicing dance. The peacock-like layered skirt that she was wearing had multiple folds in it, and she probably felt that she did not move around beautifully, so she stretched her small fair hand over and made a knot with her skirt, and the skirt turned into a tight skirt immediately.

Yin Muchen downed his drink, and he stood up before he headed over to the dance floor.

He probably found that it was hot. He walked over while he lifted his hand up to undo the two buttons on his neck. There was a woman on the dance floor who saw him, and she started to whistle.

A handsome man that was also wild — who would not love him?

The moment he got on the dance floor, three women started to gather around him.

He was well versed in dancing. He was wild back in America in the past. He was a frequent customer of these kind of places. After he returned to the country, he rarely danced anymore. In the last three years, he did not do so at all, and now, he also did not have any desire to dance.

Those women came towards him and he used his muscular arm to block them. The cheap smell of powder and makeup only made him feel irritated.

The dance floor was very crowded, but his tall and handsome figure weaved through the crowd easily. He found Jack, and he pushed Jack far away before he stood in front of Yin Shuiling.

“Hey!” Jack shouted loudly. He wanted to speak, but at this moment, the people that were dancing surrounded him, and he could only watch as Yin Shuiling got farther and farther away from him.

Yin Shuiling was in the midst of enjoying her dance, and the moment she saw Yin Muchen, the smile on the corners of her lips disappeared. She lost her patience and was frustrated as she said, “Yin Muchen, you are pestering me so much. What do you want to do exactly?”

Yin Muchen stared at her. His handsome face was cold as he said, “One moment, Fan Chengsi is your boyfriend, and the next moment, Jack is your boyfriend. I want to know: which one is actually your true boyfriend?”

Yin Shuiling found it funny and said, “Up to my feelings. Is that okay?”

She wanted to walk past him.

But her slim wrist was grabbed. He easily dragged her back to her original spot. “What about me then?” he asked in a deep voice.

“You?” Yin Shuiling did not understand.

“We slept with one another a while ago.”



“Pfft...” Yin Shuiling burst out into laughter. She was serious as she looked at the man’s stiff and grim expression on his face. His entire face was black, and he looked as if he were looking for someone to take responsibility after sleeping with him.

“Yin Muchen, how do you want me to reply to you? It is merely just a transaction. Were you serious? Oh, let me think carefully. In the past, you, whatever Older Sister An Mengwen, Older Sister Yi Lin, and also whatever Older Sister Lidy... All of the older sisters by my side, you probably slept with all of them right? Even my classmate Yao Xiaozhu, you did not let go of her. After you slept with them, what did you do? Did you take responsibility?”

Yin Muchen’s thin lips were pursed together as they turned white. She would always bring his past up.

“Shuiling, at that time...you were not grown up yet...”

“Yin Muchen, you are really so dirty. You are so dirty, what standing do you have to be standing before me right now?”

She lifted her feet and walked away.

“Shuiling...” He wanted to ask her to stay behind.

The girl turned around before he could react. She had a bright smile on her face as she looked at him. Her voice was intentionally coy and soft as she said, “Oh, right, I almost forgot to say something. Of course I like Jack, because Jack can satisfy me.”

Yin Shuiling turned around and left.

Yin Muchen stood on the spot. He weaved through the crowd, and he looked on as Yin Shuiling held Jack’s hand before both of them hugged and held each other as they exited the main doors of the bar.

And he was alone as he stood there on the spot.

...

Inside a large scale VIP lounge in a shopping mall

“President Yin, President Yin...” A female manager bowed down to greet Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen leaned back on the soft and warm sofa. He took a document in his hands and flipped through it, but he did not read it carefully as he was in a daze.

Yin Muchen regained his senses. He withdrew his gaze and focused it on the document before taking the fountain pen and hurriedly signing the document with swift strokes.

The beautiful female manager took the documents, smiled, and said, “President Yin, the project that we are working on is going to officially commence. The three levels downstairs will be the location that we will set up temporarily to try and market the products, and now, I will bring President Yin downstairs to have a look.”

“Okay.” Yin Muchen stood up and headed out first.

The beautiful female manager was lovesick as she looked at the handsome side profile of the man. His firm jaw had a layer of thin stubble, and it made others have a temptation to want to touch him to feel the stubble prick their hands.

He was a handsome 31 year old man. He was a genius in the corporate world, and he maintained a thin layer of stubble to highlight the mystery and masculine appeal of a man. With both types of aura mixed together, he really attracted the attention of many women as he looked extremely mesmerizing.

The crowd went down together to the three levels below, Hu Ya was trailing behind Yin Muchen. Over the past two days, President would daydream frequently, and he would often not be concentrating. The sinister aura on him got even stronger.

Hu Ya let out a sigh inside his heart. He was more worried about his president. Although his President had a glamorous exterior, the moment he removed his glamorous shell, his heart was extremely lonely

Over the past three years, ever since that girl left, President became silent and sombre. He had stopped going to bars and other entertainment outlets. He would occasionally have one of two girlfriends but not pay too much attention to them, as if he was bored and need someone to waste them on. It was as if he was so lonely that he really needed someone to accompany him. After he left the office and went back to the condominium unit, he needed to rely on sleeping pills to fall asleep at night.

Hu Ya thought that once the girl came back, President would get better, but...

Hu Ya could only let out a sigh.

The group of people walked along the corridor of the shopping mall, and at this moment, a handsome man and beautiful girl emerged from the restaurant on the opposite side. The moment they appeared, they attracted the attention of many others.

Hu Ya froze; it was actually Yin Shuiling and Jack.

He had never expected to meet them here.

Yin Shuiling and Jack walked out of the restaurant. They headed straight and did not look at the large group of people that were in the back. Yin Shuiling's small, fair hand held a cup of milk tea as she sipped on it. Jack went close to her with his head as he said, "Give me a sip."

There was only one straw in the milk tea cup. Yin Shuiling already drank from it. Jack was intending to share from one cup with her, Yin Shuiling raised her eyebrows up as she gave Jack a displeased stare. She hid the milk tea behind her as she laughed coyly. "Don't, this belongs to me!"

Jack had a small spark of disappointment in his eyes, but he quickly stretched his muscular arm to embrace her before he nudged her nose lovingly. He said, "You are not even willing to let me have a sip? You are so petty!"

"Who is the petty one? You dare to say something bad about me? Hmph!" Yin Shuiling pretended to want to scratch him.

They were chatting happily the entire time. Jack stopped in his tracks as he walked past an underwear shop. He looked at the girl and said, "Let's go. I will buy some underwear for you. This airport runway of yours seems to have gotten a little larger."

“Airport runway?” Yin Shuiling was unhappy. She had yet to say anything, and Jack dragged her inside.

Hu Ya was in a blur as he looked at the direction that both of them disappeared in, then he looked at Yin Muchen, who was in front of him. The man had long stopped in his tracks and was looking at the underwear shop.

At this moment, a few girls walked in his direction as they whispered among one another, “That girl just now seemed to be Yin Shuiling. Did she get a foreign boyfriend? He is so tall and handsome.”

Hu Ya did not listen anymore. His scalp was numb, and at this moment, a cold breeze of wind blew past. Yin Muchen, who was in the front, had already lifted his long legs apart to enter the temporary sales area of the three level arena.

The beautiful female manager did not know anything at all and she was still introducing them to the place passionately. “President Yin...”

She had yet to finish speaking, and suddenly, there was a bang. President Yin lifted his leg up to kick a chair by his side. This was still not enough. He went forward to sweep all of the computers and tea cups placed on the table. Everything that could be destroyed was all shattered to pieces by him.

Hu Ya rushed over and saw that the entire scene was chaotic. The beautiful female manager was shocked as he stood by one side, and she did not even dare to let out a breath.

#### **Chapter 555: Yin Shuiling, This Thing Belongs To You**

Hu Ya was also shocked. He’d been with Yin Muchen for so many years now, and this was his first time seeing Yin Muchen so angry.

A person like Yin Muchen with such a high status, he should have already known how to control and hide his own temper. Now, with him losing his temper, it showed how angry he really was.

Hu Ya was still experienced. He walked to the side of the beautiful female manager and lowered his volume down to settle things. “I will have someone come over later to clean up...”

Yin Muchen turned sideways as he stood at the side. His handsome figure was standing upright. He placed one hand on his waist and used another hand to loosen the tie around his neck. His heart seemed as if it was kneaded by a large palm, as if he was going to be not able to catch his breath in the next second.

His mind was full of the scene where that Jack embraced her in his arms, and those people said that she went to bed with Jack...

Yeah, he had long thought about it. They were open minded in England. Her contact listed multiple entries for Honey from 1 to 8. These types of things were natural.

Furthermore, she did not have any obligations to keep her chastity for anyone.

But thinking about it was one thing. He still could not accept it. As long as he thought about her lying below another man... He felt that he was going to break down soon, and he felt extremely horrible.

From some point on, he waited for her to grow up. It was probably when she was 8 years old, and now, 13 whole years passed. She was 21 years old now, and she had already grown up, but she did not belong to him anymore.

She belonged to another man now.

“President...” Hu Ya pondered for a moment. He still felt that he still needed to take the risks to advise him, but he had yet to finish speaking. Yin Muchen had already lifted his long legs apart and walked out briskly like a gust of wind.

...

Inside the lingerie shop

Yin Shuiling was dragged inside by Jack. The sales assistant approached them quickly. “Sir, Miss, what are you interested in today? I can recommend some things for you,” she said with a smile on her face.

Jack pointed at Yin Shuiling. “Find what is the most suitable for my girlfriend’s airport runway? It better be ...a sexy design.”

Yin Shuiling heard what he said and was immediately displeased as she said, “Get lost!”

The sales assistant looked at Yin Shuiling’s chest as she said, “Sir, your girlfriend cannot be considered to be an airport runway. This type of chest is the most cute and perfect. It is very appropriate.”

Actually Yin Shuiling was really not considered to be an airport runway, but only in England, there were too many women with large chests, and Jack was naturally not impressed with what Yin Shuiling had.

Yin Shuiling was around 34B, not too big or small, and she looked good wearing clothes.

Yin Shuiling scanned the rack. She really did want to buy underwear. She brought five or six sets back from England, but she did not know what was wrong recently. Her bras started to feel a little small now.

Jack held onto her small shoulders and laughed softly by the side of her ear. “Honey, I truly feel that you got a little bigger. You’ve only been back for two months. Your body wouldn’t mature that quickly right? Could you actually have another man behind my back?”

After he exposed what she was thinking inside her heart, Yin Shuiling’s gaze blinked for a moment, but she gave Jack a swift kick. “I want to try on some clothes. You head somewhere else to shop around.”

“What? You want to chase me away just because you are trying on some clothes? I can help give some opinions...”

“You are not leaving? You deserve to be hit!” Yin Shuiling lifted her hand up, wanting to hit him.

Jack looked at the determination in her eyes. He could only be disappointed as he shrugged his shoulders. "Okay then, I will go outside to shop around. Don't run all over the place after you are done shopping. Stand here and wait for me."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head.

Jack walked out.

"Miss, your boyfriend said he wanted sexy designs. The sexy designs are here." The sales assistant pointed towards a rack of designs.

Yin Shuiling did not look at it. She turned around and headed towards another rack. She stretched her small, fair hand out to point towards a few designs. "Take these designs down for me to try."

"Sure." The sales assistant came forward, and she was still more curious why Yin Shuiling would choose such simple and elegant designs. Actually, a little part of a woman's bra was to let men look at it. Looking at the intimacy between her and that foreign man, they must have been dating for a long time already. Women who dated foreign men tended to be more liberal.

But this girl was not so. Although she was fooling around and acting coy towards her foreign boyfriend, the moment she turned around, she picked such elegant and pure styles of underwear. They all said this type of women was conservative and traditional towards men. They liked one treated this one as their final one.

...

In the changing room, Yin Shuiling hung the underwear on the rack. She turned around and lifted her small, fair hand up to undo the buttons of the red shirt that she was wearing.

She was dressed in a red shirt today. The bright silk wrapped around her figure as it accentuated her body. There was a butterfly bow on her collar. She matched it with a tight white lace skirt. Because she was going out to shop, she did not wear high heeled shoes, but she wore a pair of casual white platform shoes. She looked attractive and beautiful, and she was even prettier than the flowers in full bloom on a summer's day.

The changing room...

She suddenly thought of the time six years ago, the year she was 15 years old. He brought her to go shopping, and at that time, the salesperson selected a red and green dress for her to wear. Not only was he not happy, he even followed her inside the changing room and was angry at her.

At that time, she did not know what was wrong with him, and it was only until now that she realized that he did not want her to dress up too elaborately.

He was afraid that she would garner the interest of other men.

His desire to own her was almost at a perverted level.

Yin Shuiling did not know why she thought about him once again. She lifted her eyebrows up and bit down on her lower lip as she started to remove her clothes.

When she undid the third button, she heard a sound come from behind. She froze, and the door of the changing room was open. The tiny space was invaded with a pure, cold air, and there was someone who barged inside.

Yin Shuiling's irises contracted. She looked at the person who came over. It was...Yin Muchen.

Her small face turned cold. She looked at the extremely perfect face in front of her as she chided, "Yin Muchen, why did you come in? Don't you know that this is the ladies' changing room? Yin Muchen, are you sick in the head? You are unable to see me having a good relationship with another man, right? You are spying on me. Are you thinking about what I am doing with another man every minute? You are unable to take it, so you are following me like a pervert?"

Yin Muchen was dressed in a shirt and trousers as he stood in this cramped space looking extremely out of place. He also looked so elegant and mighty. He stood on the spot and did not move. He also did not say anything but only used his cold gaze to stare at Yin Shuiling.

Listening to the words that came out of girl's mouth, he bit down on his handsome cheeks until it hurt. His face also became stiff as he glared at her cruelly.

But other than staring at her, he did not know what else he could do.

Yin Shuiling did not want to spend any time with him. "Go away! If you still do not leave, I will scream for help! We are in the shopping mall right now. Do you really think that you can do whatever you want here?"

The man did not move.

Yin Shuiling was angered. She opened her mouth as she screamed, "Someone come over, save me... Oooh...."

Her small lips were blocked by a large palm.

He still dared to block her mouth?

Yin Shuiling hit him a few times, but it was of no use. She also truly understood that the strength that he had inside him could not be compared to hers at all. She did not waste any more of her energy but opened her lips, and she bit his large palm harshly.

She used all of her strength to bite and did not hold back at all.

After a while, there was the taste of blood in her lips.

Yin Muchen as in pain as he took a breath of cold air in. This small woman was so cruel that she was about to bite into the flesh of his hand, but he did not struggle at all and was quiet as he allowed her to bite him.

Yin Shuiling let go and glared at the man. "You are still not leaving, right? If you still do not leave, I will still bite you."

Yin Muchen did not answer her. His gaze went downwards and was fixed on her red shirt. The shirt's top three buttons were undone, and her light green flowery bra was exposed.

It was not a sexy design, but especially when it was matched with such a bold and attractive shade of red on the outside, it made the design look extra elegant.

Just like her. She looked like a small villain on the outside, but on the inside, others did not know that she was extremely innocent.

Yin Muchen straightened his back instinctively. The anger gathered inside his heart as he glanced at her made his eyes hot and dark at the same time.

He actually wanted to strangle her to death, and right now, he only wanted to hug her in his embrace tight, to hug her till she died.

Yin Shuiling looked at his gaze and realized that he was staring at her chest. The moment she saw it, her small face turned red. She quickly used both of her small hands to cover herself up, and she chided him angrily, "Yin Muchen, what are you staring at? You are totally a shameless and horrible pervert!"

He looked like a gentleman but was not one on the inside.

At this moment, there was a warmth on her small face, and it turned out that he used his large warm palm to touch her. The man's rough thumbs touched the corners of her lips, and he brushed them slowly.

Yin Shuiling immediately started to struggle.

But at this moment, Yin Muchen spoke with a hoarse tone. It was the first time he opened his mouth since he entered the changing room. "Don't move; there is blood at the corners of your lips."

When she bit him, there was blood left on the corners of her lips.

Yin Shuiling froze.

At this moment, Yin Muchen bent over. His tall, broad, handsome figure came down on her as he kissed her directly.

Her skin was soft and fair, just like velvet. He opened his mouth to lick the bloodstain left on the corners of her lips into his own mouth before he closed his eyes to press onto her fragrant and soft small lips, and he was gentle yet forceful.

Yin Shuiling's small head exploded. Her senses were all invaded with the man's custom pure scent and also with a slight hint of nicotine.

He kissed her?

He forcefully kissed her!

Other than doing those things to her, he did not have anything he was thinking about, he was totally a...pervert!

"Ooh, let go of me!" She used both her hands and feet to kick him away, and she even left two slightly slim red scratch marks on his handsome face.

Yin Muchen did not let go of her. When she spoke, she opened her mouth. He was extremely eager as he barged inside and curled against her small jelly-like tongue while he kissed her. He was just like a fish on the brink of death. She was his source of water.

Yin Shuiling was unable to escape. She did not close her eyes. When she opened her eyes to look at him kissing her, he was very satisfied as he used his lips to curl it with hers. He was so in love, but he had a frown on his eyebrows, and it was very obvious that he did not get enough of what he wanted.

He still wanted to do many other things to her.

Yin Muchen was extremely drunk. His mouth was full of her fragrant sweet taste. She was soft... At this moment, there was a sudden saltiness on his tongue. He opened his eyes slowly, and the girl was crying.

Her small palm sized face was stained with sparkling tears.

Yin Muchen froze entirely. Even both of his large palms that he used to cup her small face were frantic and at a loss. "Sorry, don't cry... I, I only..."

Yin Shuiling stared at him. She bent her right kneecap and directly gave him a kick to his groin.

Yin Muchen did not have his guard up and was really hit by her like that. His tall and lanky figure slightly stumbled towards the back. He crashed onto the door of the changing room as there was a bout of cold sweat that emerged on his forehead. His face was green and stiff as he glared at her. He was anxious as he bit down on his teeth to say, "Yin Shuiling, you really dare to kick me? This thing belongs to you!"

#### **Chapter 556: As Long As You Do Not Mind**

"Yin Muchen, are you shameless or what? I do not want your dirty things. You'd better get lost!"

Get lost!

Yin Muchen retreated towards the back, and the door of the changing room was open. One of his long legs stepped out, but the small woman from three years ago became so arrogant. Her speed was way too fast, and he did not have any time to duck away. His vision turned black, and there was a lacy pink bra that was hung on the top of his head.

The salesperson just went out to take a call. When she walked inside she saw a handsome and tall man coming out of the changing room frantically, and the funniest thing was that he had a woman's...on his head.

The scene was too funny, and the salesperson could not help herself as she burst out into laughter.

She just started to laugh, and the salesperson felt that the man standing in front of her eyes turn around, and a cruel, sinister gaze stopped on her body.

The salesperson lifted her gaze up to look over, and the moment she did so, she took in a breath of cold air. Wasn't this President Yin...of the finance industry?

Looking at his immaculately handsome face together with his expensive outfit, it was definitely President Yin, but what was wrong with the expression on his face? Why was he so unhappy?

It was just as if someone had offended him.



Who would dare to offend him now?

The salesperson took a secret peek at the pink bra that was on his head. She did not think that this man would be so messy and dishevelled in his life. The salesperson quickly coughed before she was going to laugh out loud. She was extremely serious as she said, "President Yin."

Yin Muchen briefly withdrew his gaze. He lifted his hand up to take the thing on his head down before throwing it onto the ground harshly as he turned around to leave.

...

After walking out of the lingerie shop, Jack walked up to him. Jack was back after walking around the mall once.

Both men looked at each other instantly.

Jack looked at the lingerie shop before he looked at Yin Muchen again. He asked, "Did you come out from here? My girlfriend is inside. Were you looking for my girlfriend?"

Yin Muchen had a bout of fire inside him after interacting with Yin Shuiling. At this moment, he looked at Jack even more jealously, viewing him as his competitor. The expression on his face was grim and tight before he forced one word from his throat after a long time. "Yes."

Jack took two steps forward and came to face Yin Muchen. "I realized that you have been clinging onto my girlfriend for a long time now. She is my girlfriend. Furthermore, she hates you so much. She even told me that you are someone who is not important. Since this is the case, I hope that you have enough tact to distance yourself from her. You'd better not blame me for being rude towards you."

Yin Muchen snorted out with a "Hah!" He looked at Jack, who was a little shorter than him, before he stretched his hand out slowly to push Jack's shoulders. "Who do you think you are? When I met and had a good relationship with her, I don't even know where you were back then. She is your girlfriend? Oh, I probably did not have any time to tell you — She is my woman!"

The moment he finished speaking, Yin Muchen's fist landed directly on Jack's face.

He'd really held himself back from Jack for too long now.

Jack crashed onto the railings, and he felt a fishiness in his mouth. It turned out that one punch from Yin Muchen was enough to loosen his teeth.

Jack cursed softly. He'd also stopped himself from attacking Yin Muchen for a long time now. He leaped forward and started to fight with Yin Muchen.

"Yin Shuiling is my girlfriend, so you'd better distance yourself from her in the future!"

“Your girlfriend? Oh, sure then, as long as you don’t mind that I will be sleeping with your girlfriend in the future!”

Yin Shuiling heard the commotion and ran out to see both of them pouring blows on one another. She stepped forward quickly to stop both men. “Yin Muchen, Jack, both of you’d better stop. Stop fighting!”

The result of them fighting was, a passer-by called the police, and both of them went to the police station at the same time.

...

Inside the police station

Yin Muchen sat on the chair at one side. Hu Ya brought the lawyers as they handled the paperwork afterwards. Jack sat down at the other end. There was an embassy official from the government behind him who rushed over, and he was also handling the paperwork.

The director of the station rushed over quickly, and he was calling for help from his parents. Oh my gosh, how could this tiny police station contain these two Buddhas? He could not offend any of them either way.

The director looked at both of them as he laughed awkwardly before he said, “President Yin, Jack, what is wrong with the two of you? Everyone has status and power in society. If there’s something that you have to say, you can discuss it. There is no need to fight...”

Jack glanced at the director. “He wants to snatch my girlfriend away from me. We are unable to get to a consensus,” he said with a cold laugh.

Yin Muchen glanced at Jack coldly and did not say anything.

But the director could tell what was going on. He stepped forward to quickly explain, “Jack, I think both of you misunderstand each other. Our President Yin is Miss Yin’s older brother. Everyone in T City knows...”

“Older Brother?” Jack snorted in laughter before he said, “Does an Older Brother say that he wants to sleep with his own younger sister? I think he is just a pervert!”

The director froze entirely: “...” Sleep?

All of T City knew that Yin Muchen pampered Yin Shuiling, but no one knew that Yin Muchen wanted to sleep with Yin Shuiling!

The director broke out into a cold sweat. He lifted his hand up, wanting to use his sleeve to wipe the beads of sweat on his forehead. He looked at Yin Muchen carefully as he said, “President Yin, I think Jack is mistaken. Why don’t you explain it to him?”

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up. He had a cold and sinister smile on his face before he looked at Jack. He moved his thin lips and spat out a few words, “It is not that I want to sleep with her, but I have already done so.”

“You!” Jack was so furious that his entire body was shaking.

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows up and scoffed at him.

The director: "...” He did not hear anything at all.

The only thing he could tell was that these two men had fought with each other because of Yin Shuiling.

At this moment, there was the sound of light footsteps behind him. Yin Shuiling held a small first aid box in her hands as she walked over.

She walked over to Jack’s side and placed the first aid box on the table. She opened it and took out a sterile cotton box. She bent over and helped Jack to bandage his wound as she said, “Don’t move. I will help you apply some medication.”

There was a fragrance by his side. Jack’s expression was sinister. He used his peripheral gaze to look opposite him and he saw that Yin Muchen was glaring in his direction.

Jack called out loudly, “Honey, it hurts. It hurts so badly... You help me to blow on it. After you blow on it, it won’t hurt anymore...”

How could Yin Shuiling not know what Jack was thinking inside his heart? Still, she did not say anything. She was merely obedient as she used her small hand to cup Jack’s face before blowing air onto the wound. “Does it still hurt?”

“Yeah, yeah, it still hurts. Honey, blow on it one more time...”

At this moment, Hu Ya also took a first aid kit as he walked over to Yin Muchen’s side. Jack was a foreigner, he was healthy and fit, and it was obvious that his power was in a different league compared to Fan Chengsi. Although Yin Muchen had the upper hand, he was also hit with a few punches. His handsome face was bruised in a few spots. The most key point was that Yin Muchen’s right hand crashed onto the glass fragments, and there was a deep gash that appeared on his hand. The wound was deep and gory, and others who saw the wound were frightened.

Hu Ya said, “President, your hand is still bleeding. It needs to be bandaged immediately. I will help you to medicate it first. We will go to the hospital to do a check later.”

“Get lost!” Yin Muchen chided him with his deep voice.

“President...”

“You don’t understand what I am saying? Then in the future, you won’t have to listen to what I say anymore!”

Yin Muchen was about to fire him, and Hu Ya was instantly speechless.

Yin Muchen panted for a few moments, but he had a sinister expression on his face as he continued to stare at Yin Shuiling who was opposite him. He looked on as she helped Jack to bandage his wound, without even looking at him at all.

Yin Shuiling applied medication for Jack, and she naturally felt the sinister gaze looking at her from the opposite end. That man placed his injured right hand on the handle of the chair. There was the fishy smell blood that lingered around slightly in the air. Because they were fighting, Yin Muchen’s shirt and

trousers were all crumpled, and his pants were stained with dark red bloodstains. He did not have the elegance he had on a normal day, and he looked entirely dishevelled.

He did not allow Hu Ya to bandage his wound but was staring at her intently, and he just wanted to have a look if she would care about him after all.

Yin Shuiling did not have an expression on her face. She helped Jack bandage his wound before standing up straight as she closed the first aid box.

At this moment, the staff members informed Jack that everything was settled, and he could leave now. Jack stretched his hand out to cup Yin Shuiling's small shoulders, as he said, "Honey, let's go."

"Oh, okay." The staff member came to take the first aid box, and Yin Shuiling handed it over. She followed behind Jack as they left.

She had just walked over to the main door as she heard a loud bang come from behind. Yin Muchen had stretched his leg out to overturn the first aid box that Hu Ya brought over.

Yin Shuiling's face was a little pale, but she did not stop in her tracks as she headed out.

...

After walking for a bit, a shout came from behind. "Miss Yin, please pause for a moment."

It was Hu Ya.

Yin Shuiling curled the corners of her lips up and gave him a comforting smile.

Hu Ya walked over and said, "Miss Yin, President's hand has been badly injured. It is still bleeding right now. If we do not treat it in time, I am afraid that it would affect his health. President is someone who uses the calculator often, and his hands are very precious to him..."

Yin Shuiling turned her gaze back to look at Hu Ya. Her gaze was pure and sharp as she said, "Since he has been hurt so badly, there is no use looking for me. I am not a doctor."

"Miss Yin, you obviously know what President wants... President wants you to help him bandage his wound. It would be fine even if you just go and ask about his condition..."

"Secretary Hu," Yin Shuiling interrupted him and said, "A 31 year old man, the older he gets, the younger he acts, and the more childish he seems to be getting, huh? He doesn't even want his own hand anymore, so why do I have to go over to coax him? Is he betting that I would definitely bow down to him? Then I am so sorry to tell you now, please tell him this: he better fend for himself."

Yin Shuiling turned around and walked away.

"Miss Yin," Hu Ya called out speedily to stop her. "Miss Yin, I know that President mistreated you three years ago, but President loves you. Over the past three years, he has been missing you all this time. He has been having it really hard..."

"Hah..." Yin Shuiling laughed lightly. She did not turn around and only looked towards the distance away as she calmly replied, "I really cannot tell how he loves me and misses me... We are unable to talk about the past, so let's talk about the present. I came back for two months and he has already switched

girlfriends twice. Over the past three years, how many girlfriends has he had? This is his way of loving and missing me?..."

### **Chapter 557: Are You Going To Force Me To Go Crazy Before You Are Satisfied?**

"Or you are saying that he only loves one person inside his heart, but his body can actually go to sleep with another person? His love is so cheap; I am totally uninterested in it!"

Yin Shuiling and Jack left.

Hu Ya looked at Yin Shuiling's back profile as he shook his head. Yes, throughout these three years, President always had a girlfriend, but that was because...

...

Yin Shuiling and Jack came to the lobby of the hotel. Yin Shuiling was on the phone with Pudding, talking about the matters regarding the comic book. The staff following behind them asked Jack, "Young Master, do both you and Miss Yin need one room or two rooms?"

Jack looked at Yin Shuiling's beautiful side profile and said, "One room."

Yin Shuiling hung up the call and entered the lift together with Jack. They headed to the 26th floor. She had a look at the room card in Jack's hand. Yin Shuiling asked him, "You only booked a single room?"

Jack opened the door to the Presidential Suite. He used one hand to cup in Yin Shuiling's slim waist as he half pushed and hugged her into the room. "Shuiling, we have already been dating for almost half a year now. Shouldn't you consider...letting me touch you?"

Yin Shuiling's face froze.

Jack used his hand to caress her hair. He was half coaxing and testing her as he called out her name. "Shuiling... Shuiling..."

Yin Shuiling pushed his hand away gently.

Jack's eyes were full of disappointment.

Yin Shuiling turned around and went into the bathroom. "I will take a shower first," she said plainly.

Take...a shower first...

Jack was joyous in a moment. She agreed!

This was great news. He waited for the entire duration of half a year, and now, she was finally willing to give herself to him.

Every man would have many imaginations about the woman that they loved. He was also not an exception. Yin Shuiling was normally very intimate with him. She would allow him to cup her waist and hold her hand, but the moment he wanted to progress, she was not willing to do so.

He had yet to kiss her small face or lips.

Facing such a beautiful woman that he was captivated with, how could he control it?

He finally waited for this day to come!

Jack was excited as he went about circles on the spot. Before opening the door of the other room to walk inside, he removed his clothes quickly as he took a shower. He wanted to give Yin Shuiling a happy and memorable night.

...

Ten minutes later, Yin Shuiling came out from the bathroom. There was a towel wrapped around her body, exposing her smooth and tender small shoulders together with her straight and slim beautiful legs. She was barefoot, and her little snow-white feet stepped onto the carpet.

Jack, who was seated on the bed for a long time, had already waited for a long amount of time. He lifted his gaze up to look at Yin Shuiling's tender face, and his gaze became like that of a smitten fella.

Jack stood up slowly. He was taken aback as he said, "Shuiling, you are really so beautiful."

Yin Shuiling's beautiful eyes were focused on Jack, and she did not say anything.

Jack came forward and walked to face her. He stretched his hand out to hold onto her small shoulders. His palms touched her smooth silky skin. Her entire body felt as if it were boneless. As he held in the centre of his palms, she was small, coy, and soft like an angel that descended down from the Heavens.

Jack panted for a moment. He dropped his head down as he went searching for her red lips.

But he was unable to do so. Yin Shuiling turned her small head sideways and did not allow him to kiss her.

Jack froze. He knew that she was still unwilling. He wanted to respect her and let go of her as he did so in the past, but the distance between them was small. He had a whiff of the fragrant mesmerizing scent on her body, and he could not control himself. He used one muscular arm to pin her small waist as he pressed her in his embrace directly, and he kissed her tender neck.

Yin Shuiling's entire body was like a piece of rock. She felt very uncomfortable. The lips that were kissing her tender neck only made her want to escape.

Both of her small hands that were at the sides of her body were tightly kneaded into small fists. She controlled herself as she did not put up a struggle. She kept telling herself repeatedly that she had to give it a try after all. She had to try to take this first step...

In the next second, her entire world turned upside down. Yin Shuiling was already laying down on the large soft bed. Jack pressed himself onto her and used one large hand to tug the towel on her body.

“Shuiling, I like you, I really like you very very much, I will treat you well in the future...” Jack murmured sweet nothings by the side of her ear.

Yin Shuiling stared at the crystal chandelier on the ceiling. Her chest was cold, and one corner of the towel that was around her chest was already tugged by Jack into his palms.

She closed her eyes before opening them once again. “Don’t...” Her small hand still pressed onto Jack’s large hand.

Jack stopped himself. He looked at the girl’s eyes. Her eyes were all in a blur. She also looked soft and frail that could not be ignored. No matter who looked at her, they could not help but want to pity her.

“Shuiling, do you like Yin Muchen? Are you not allowing me to touch you because of him?” Jack asked her.

Yin Shuiling’s face was pale as she shook her head. “I don’t, I don’t like him... I only think that we are developing too quickly. I am unable to get used to it.. Sorry...”

Jack let go of her bath towel. He was full of pity as he kneaded her small face. “Shuiling, ever since you came back from the police station, you’ve been behaving weirdly. That Yin Muchen was hurt, and you are still worried about him inside your heart, right? There is no need to clarify so quickly if you do not like him. It’s your own heart; you are clear about it yourself.

Her heart...

Yin Shuiling was even more blurry now. What happened to her heart?

...

She had to think about it clearly, and at this moment, a shrieking loud police warning rang out in the room. There was someone who was shouting outside the room. “Fire, fire, run away quickly...”

Jack stood up quickly, and he looked out of the window to have a look. It was full of smoke outside.

“Shuiling, there is probably a fire outside. The entire hotel has sounded the warning. Let us go out quickly.” Jack held Yin Shuiling’s small hand, and he protected her in his embrace as they ran towards the direction of the door.

Yin Shuiling used her small hand to cup the bath towel on her chest. “Jack, I want to go and put on a piece of clothing first...”

She couldn’t go out of the door just like that.

Jack pulled the door open. The corridor was full of guests who were running away frantically. The fumes of smoke had already wafted over. Everyone was covering their mouth and nose as they ran for their lives.

Jack pushed Yin Shuiling towards the corridor. “Shuiling, don’t think about clothes now. Your life is more important.”

Yin Shuiling was pushed forward, and there were too many people in the corridor. Jack was separated from her in the sea of people. When Yin Shuiling turned her head back to have a look, she could not see Jack anymore. She loudly called out, "Jack, Jack..."

There was no one that responded to her.

Yin Shuiling was extremely anxious. She was afraid that Jack would not be safe. When she turned herself back to go and look for him, there was someone who crashed into her shoulders, and she fell onto the floor immediately.

There was a chill on her chest, and it was the bath towel that was wrapped around her chest that had fallen down.

She quickly used her hands to cover herself up.

She looked extremely anxious. She actually did have the plan to give herself up inside the room. She did not wear any clothes underneath the bath towel; she just had her underwear on, and if the towel dropped down, she would be exposed.

The fumes of smoke became thicker and thicker,. She took two breaths of smoke in, and her eyes were stinging due to the smoke. She tried to stand up, but her ankle seemed to be sprained, and bouts of pain descended on her.

What was she going to do? Jack disappeared, and she did not know if he was in any danger at all.

The corridor was jam packed with a sea of black haired heads. Everyone was escaping for their lives. She was the only one who was sitting down on the floor, all alone by herself. If she still did not try to stand up, there was a high possibility that she could be trampled.

Yin Shuiling's heart was leaping at the back of her throat. She used one hand to cup her bath towel, and her other hand was touching the wall. She tried hard to stand up, and at this moment, there was a warmth on her shoulder. A black suit jacket covered her, and her entire being was carried up into the air.

Yin Shuiling did not have to look to know who came because her nostrils were full of the special clean and pure scent on the man's body, and his embrace was even more broad and warm compared to three years ago.

It was Yin Muchen.

Yin Shuiling lifted her gaze up to look at Yin Muchen's firm and handsome face. She was escaping for her life right now. She did not try to be coy with him and used both of her small hands to tug the collar of his shirt. She was frantic as she said, "Jack is behind. He is a foreigner, so he cannot communicate well. Can you ask someone to look for him? I am afraid he is in danger."

Yin Muchen carried her steadily as he went down the stairs. He did not look at her, and his gaze was fixed in front of him. His voice was icy cold without a touch of warmth at all. "I cannot."

He said that he could not.

Yin Shuiling started to struggle immediately. "You put me down. I want to go and look for Jack."



The moment she spoke, a chill came onto the suit jacket. It turned out that Yin Muchen had directly tugged the towel and threw it onto the floor. He lowered his gaze down and was staring at her fiercely. "If you dare to say something else, do you believe that I would remove the suit jacket that you are wearing right now?"

Yin Shuiling's irises contracted, and she almost wanted to give him a tight slap immediately. He was totally shameless.

She chose to be clever and did not say anything.

...

Both of them exited through the main doors of the hotel. There was a luxurious version of a Rolls Royce that was parked at the side of the road, Yin Muchen pulled the door of the front passenger seat open and roughly squeezed her inside.

He turned around as he went into the driver's seat.

Yin Shuiling used her small fair hands to button all of the buttons on the suit jacket, and after she confirmed that her body was not exposed, she stretched her hand out to pull the car door.

Ding! Yin Muchen locked the doors of the car. He was extremely unhappy as he said, "Where are you going?"

"I am going to look for Jack..." The door was unable to be opened, and Yin Shuiling could only look at Yin Muchen. She was unhappy as she said, "Yin Muchen, open the door!"

Yin Muchen stared at Yin Shuiling, who was dressed messily. The green veins on his forehead were all jumping about, and his thin lips that were pursed together so tightly that they turned white were moving. The words were forced out of his throat and sounded extremely cold. "Yin Shuiling, are you done, huh? Don't challenge my bottom line anymore!"

Yin Shuiling snorted out, before questioning him instead, "How did I challenge you?"

"Aren't you clear about how you challenged me? You did not look at me in the police station even once, and you ran to go the hotel room with Jack. What were you two doing inside the room? You just have a towel around your body. I came to save you, and all you are talking about right now is Jack. Yin Shuiling, how much more do you want to force me? Are you going to force me to turn crazy before you are satisfied?" Yin Muchen growled while the fiery red blood vessels in his eyes were all apparent.

Yin Shuiling found it funny, she mocked him instead. "Yin Muchen, how did I provoke you when I went to open a hotel room with my boyfriend? If you want to go crazy, then do it out of my way. My boyfriend is in danger. I am going to look for him now... Ah!"

Yin Muchen stepped on the accelerator suddenly, and the Rolls Royce was like an arrow as it flew.

Yin Shuiling was not prepared at all. Because of the force, her entire being was thrown forward, and her head was about to knock onto the windshield as she screamed out loud...

The pain that she expected to come did not come because her small shoulders were pressed down by a large palm, and she was forced back into the seat.

She started to struggle about immediately as she shook his large hand off. "Don't touch me!"

### **Chapter 558: The Punishment In The Yin Family Villa**

Yin Muchen withdrew his hand. His expression on his face was grim, and he was silent for a few seconds before he said, "Jack is fine. I have already commanded my people to inform his subordinates."

Upon hearing what he said, Yin Shuiling's heart was relieved. It was good as long as Jack was fine, but...

Yin Shuiling suddenly thought of a key problem. She widened her eyes as she looked at Yin Muchen before she said, "Yin Muchen, where did you have the time to tell Jack's subordinates? Did you...know that a fire would break out? Did you plan...this fire?"

He saved her from upstairs. He was together with her for the entire time, and he did not have any time to touch his phone. Other than making a call to inform his subordinates to save Jack before coming over to save her... If he did so, he was not behaving like Yin Muchen anymore!

There was only one possibility: this fire was not an accident. She was being intimate with Jack, and he was watching from outside. He only attacked when they were in trouble.

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up slowly. There was not a single ounce of warmth in his smile as he said, "Yes, I asked some people to set the storage room below on fire."

"What?" Yin Shuiling was in disbelief as she shook her head. "Yin Muchen, are you crazy? There are so many people staying in this hotel. Are you fooling with so many lives? You want to light the storage room up and you just did so simply? Who do you think you are? Why did you not choose to burn this hotel down?"

"Yeah." Yin Muchen was calm as he nodded his head. "If you exited the room any later, I was planning on burning this hotel down. I am not anyone else, but this hotel belongs to me." As he spoke, Yin Muchen turned his head to look at Yin Shuiling. His handsome face looked stubborn and scary, and there was also a touch of wildness to him. "This hotel belongs to me, so I can play with it however I want... What's wrong? Do you have an opinion about that?"

Yin Shuiling: "..."

She tried hard to calm her breathing before she clenched down on her teeth as she chided him. "You are sick in the head!"

Yin Muchen looked through the car windows as he had a look at the neon lights outside the window. "I am really sick, so you better be more obedient. If not, I am not sure what I am able to do," he said with a smile.

Yin Shuiling did not want to speak to him any further. This crazy person was totally unable to communicate normally when he was being crazy, and she turned her head to the side to look outside the window.

She wanted to have a look at the scenery outside, but the man's handsome face was reflected on the glass windows. He pressed his injured right hand on the steering wheel, and his hand was not bandaged yet. The fresh drops of blood had already solidified into pieces on his hand, looking gory and scary.

Yin Shuiling felt both of her legs go soft. She forcefully averted her gaze. She did not want to care about him.

But as she looked at the road that got more and more familiar outside the window. She widened her eyes and turned her head to look at the man beside her as she asked him, "Where are you bringing me?"

This road was leading to...the Yin family villa.

Yin Muchen had an easy laugh as he said, "You should obviously know where we are heading. You don't have to guess; you did not see it wrong."

Yin Shuiling: "...". She sat up straight.

...

The Rolls Royce stopped outside of the Yin family villa. Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she looked at the house. It had been three years now, she did not come back before, afraid that she would recall about what happened in the past.

There'd been no one living in the house for a long time now. The lawn had already grown very tall, and it was messy and unkempt. The white stickers that were once there were all removed. The entire house was bathed in dead and dark aura, and it made the house look exceptionally grey and blurry.

Yin Shuiling's heart was numb and hurt at the same time. This was her home, and both her father and mother were here once, also together with the happy memories in her childhood, but now, there was nothing left at all.

She did not dare to return.

At this moment, the door of the front passenger seat was open, and Yin Muchen placed one hand on the top of the car as his voice was pure and stern. "Get out!"

Yin Shuiling shrank towards the back instinctively, and he dragged her out of the car.

He took large strides forward. Yin Shuiling stumbled the entire way as she trailed behind him. Her face was pale white as she said, "Yin Muchen, what do you want to do exactly? This place has been sealed up; you cannot enter as you please."

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to push the large door of the villa open and dragged her inside. He answered her simply, "I bought this place. I am the owner."

"What?" Yin Shuiling was bewildered. He's bought this place?

Why did he buy this place?

Yin Shuiling was in a blur as she stood in the living room. The coffee table in the living room still had pictures of them as a family, and in the photographs, Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing hugged her in the middle, with the entire family of three looking harmonious and blissful.

Yin Shuiling's gaze fell onto Shi Xiaoqing's face, Mummy...

Over the past three years, she's had nightmares on stop. She would always dream of her mother. Mummy would stand before her and look extremely pitiful. Mummy always asked her why she had to say those cruel words to her. Mummy always asked her why she would not want her mother anymore because of Yin Muchen...

Yin Shuiling's entire body was icy cold. She was already shivering, and at this moment, two muscular arms came to her soft waist. The tall and lanky man took her into his embrace from behind.

Yin Shuiling froze before she struggled furiously. "Yin Muchen, let go! You are not allowed to hug me!"

She did not allow him to hug her, especially when he was right in front of her parents as he hugged her.

Yin Muchen held her tight and did not allow her to move around. He placed his head on her tender neck as he sniffed her and kissed her snowy white earlobes. He said, "Shuiling, don't move anymore, okay? Ever since you came back, I did whatever you said. I can follow everything that you want, but you did not stop using men to provoke me. I really cannot take it any longer. I will not let go of you tonight. There is no use even if you shout till you lose your voice. Heh, what did you think I brought you over here to do?"

Yin Shuiling could tell what he was trying to say, and her eyes were full of fear. She used both her hands and legs to get him away. "Yin Muchen, what are you talking about? You brought me over here... Did you want to rape me again? You are totally a beast!"

Yin Muchen pinned her soft waist down and half hugged and pushed her onto the sofa. Both of them fell onto it, and he pressed her deeply into the sofa. Even the man's eyes were red as he said, "Shuiling, I became a beast because you forced me to do so. Who asked you to come back? It would've all been fine as long as you did not come back. I could have controlled myself! But you came back now and were hanging out in front of my eyes. It was fine if you hung out, but you did not allow me to touch you. It was fine even if you did not allow me to touch you, but you allowed other men to touch you. What did you treat me as?"

She did not even look at him in the police station. After Hu Ya was done handling the documentation, he took the car and went back. After that, his subordinates reported that she and Jack checked into a hotel under his name.

He looked at the security footage in the hotel corridor and watched her and Jack embrace each others shoulders as they walked in together. Jack called the reception a few minutes later to ask for condoms. How could he control himself?

He really could not hold back.

Yin Shuiling was afraid. She was really scared that he would want her right here. Her face was pale as she shook her head. "I did not want to force you... What does Jack and me being together got to do with you?... I did not know that this hotel belonged to you. If I had known, I would go to a different one... Yin Muchen, let go of me. You are not allowed to be reckless. If you dare to touch me, I will die for you to see. I..."

"Sure, you want to die, right? Then I will send Yin De to the grave together with you." Yin Muchen was cold as he interrupted her.

Was he making use of her father to threaten her?

Three years ago, he caused her family to break apart completely. He was not remorseful at all, and now, he even dared to threaten her like this?

Yin Shuiling found it to be funny, it was not him that was funny, but herself, and it was only herself. Three years ago, she was hurt so badly by him, and now she still had fantasies about him inside her heart; wasn't it just him?

He was just a person like that.

Slap! Yin Shuiling gave Yin Muchen a tight slap.

Yin Muchen's face was hit harshly.

Yin Shuiling laughed coldly, and it sent chills into the bones. "Yin Muchen, I really regret knowing you. If I did not get to know you, my family would not be ruined, and things would not have progressed to this point! I treated you so well in the past, and you should not have treated me like this in return. You are really heartless!"

Yin Muchen's eyes were red. He glared at her fiercely. Both of their gazes were interlocked with one another as he thought about all of the good things that she treated him with and also the sweetness that existed when he pressed her down on the bed as he kissed her as he pleased...

And now, she said that she regretted that.

She regretted knowing him in her life.

Yin Muchen averted his gaze. He lowered his head down and kissed Yin Shuiling's small face.

Yin Shuiling's beautiful eyes had a layer of moisture on them. She felt both hopeless and cold inside her heart. Even when she brought up the matters that happened in the past, he still persisted on raping her.

A few seconds later, the man on her body propped his body up, and he was in mid air as he looked at her collarbones.

Yin Shuiling lowered her gaze down to have a look. There was a scar on her collarbones, and it was because in the hotel room just now, Jack could not help himself as he bit her gently.

Her skin was soft, and it left a mark behind.

Yin Shuiling lifted her gaze up to look at the man. The man's expression dazed, as if he had shouldered a heavy blow that he had never felt before. Yin Shuiling felt free and easy. She lifted her eyebrows up as

she smiled and said, "Yin Muchen, what are you looking at? That's right. This was what Jack left behind just now. Did you think I didn't do anything with Jack in the room? Why is your facial expression so grim? I've had so many boyfriends in the past. Did you think that I would keep myself for you?"

Yin Shuiling hooked her arms around his neck as she said, "Don't you just want to have me? Sure then, I will give it to you, as long as you don't mind that Jack was just on me..."

Bang! Yin Muchen stretched his injured right hand out and threw a punch at the tea set beside him.

He was fierce as he glared at her. The green veins on his forehead were all popping out, and the tea set was shattered into pieces. His right hand that was injured was among the glass shards, and the red blood kept flowing. He clenched his teeth as he said, "Yin Shuiling, I am warning you not to continue talking!"

Yin Shuiling noticed that his handsome cheeks were bitten until they became stiff. It was obvious that he was holding himself back very much. That was right, she just slept with Jack, and as long as he was a man, he would mind.

Furthermore, he was such a dominating man.

Yin Shuiling decided not to lose the advantage, and she let go of his neck. She turned her small face to the side. "There is no use of you continue to be angry. Facts are facts. If you think that I am dirty and you are unable to continue, then I would trouble you to let go of me..."

She had yet to finish speaking, and her vision turned black. The man kissed the corners of her lips, before he sucked on them.

### **Chapter 559: I Will Pamper You Extremely Well**

Yin Shuiling widened her large eyes. She had spoken so harshly, and he actually still came to kiss her?

She opened her eyes and looked at his handsome face that was enlarged in front of her eyes. He closed his eyes as he kissed her. He was not rough and did not make her feel pain, but he was gentle as he pressed down on her small fragrant lips before he sucked on them for a moment.

He was captivated.

Yin Muchen kissed her for a while before opening his eyes. His voice was hoarse, and he intentionally lowered his volume to beg her slightly. "I am not short changing you. After you sleep with me this time, I will allow you to meet Yin De. Don't say those things again to anger me once more, okay? You obviously know that I cannot take it. If I am able to withstand it, three years ago, I wouldn't have done those things to you..."

Three years ago, when he saw her coming-out of the hotel with Fan Chengsi, and after he found out that she was pregnant, he lost control of himself immediately, and that was the reason why he made a mistake that could not be forgiven.

And now, history was repeating itself, but he tried his best to control the temper inside his heart. He did not bear to hurt her, and he would not harm her again in the future.

Yin Shuiling froze for a few seconds. She was not used to his temper that became soft suddenly. All of her actions froze. Sleeping with him this time could get her an opportunity to see Yin De, and this trade off... She wanted to do it.

He knew that she was willing, so he used this opportunity to bring it up.

Yin Shuiling pushed him away. "I don't want to do it here..."

"I won't allow it." Yin Muchen shook his head. "I know you don't want to do it here, so I picked this place. I want you to learn your lesson. In the future, you are not allowed to seduce other men. You are not allowed to let them touch you again. If there is a next time, I will still bring you back here to punish you. I want you to sleep with you...in front of your parents."

It turned out that this was his motive.

He always knew what she was afraid of, and the more afraid she was of something, the more he used it against her to coerce her. This man's heart was always so cruel.

"Yin Muchen, aren't you going way overboard? This trade off is just a trade off. I allow you to sleep with me, and you will allow me to see my father. As for the things between me and other men, are you able to care so much?"

Yin Muchen stretched his left hand out to touch her small, exquisite face. He curled the corners of his lips up to smile. His smile was so cold, and it hid away so many troubles that nobody knew about. Yin Shuiling still did not understand the grievances that he had because she still did not know anything.

"If I want to care about it, I can. This trade off is not fair. The rules of this trade off will be up to me to decide. You can only comply. Otherwise, not only would you be unable to meet Yin De, but Yin De will also suffer."

"You!"

"Shuiling, sleeping one time with one another to change for a chance to meet once is way too troublesome. What about this: you move in with me, and in the future, I will allow you to see Yin De periodically... In the past, the number of men that you've had, I will not be fussy about it, but in the future, you can only have me alone. This is my bottom line. If you disrespect it, I will definitely punish you."

Yin Shuiling was angry, but she broke out into laughter instead. "Yin Muchen, you've been trying to make use of my father to gain control over me for my entire life. You'd better be careful. I will curse you inside my heart. I will curse you and hope that you have an early death!"

"Haha." Yin Muchen laughed softly and lowered his head down to kiss her red lips once again. "You don't have to curse me. I have been in the corporate world for such a long period of time. There are so

many people who wish for my death. If you bear to do so, then you should go and collaborate with them. I guarantee that I will die.”

“Yin Muchen, don’t think that I won’t do that. There might be a day in the future that I really will...”

Yin Shuiling’s voice came to a sudden stop because the man used his large palm to come into corner of the suit jacket. Her entire body was frozen up like a rock, and the man was not satisfied as he took his hand out to undo the buttons of the suit jacket.

Yin Shuiling pressed down on his large hand. Her voice was shaking as she lowered her volume down to negotiate with him. “Yin Muchen, I am begging you right now. I really do not want to do it here, my mother is watching...”

Yin Muchen did not bother with her. She made a mistake and should receive punishment. Otherwise, she would still make more mistakes in the future.

And now, she was already grown up. She was way too beautiful. There were too many men around her. He had already felt that she was about to escape his control, and he was afraid.

There was a sudden salty flavour in his mouth. He tasted the flavour of tears. He lifted his eyebrows up as he opened his eyes unhappily. He only saw the girl’s small face turned pale white like a piece of paper. She was shivering and used her small hand to block her eyes.

She was really afraid of this place.

Yin Muchen’s dark eyes were full of pain and love. He held onto the back of her head as he coaxed her gently. “Shuiling, come and kiss me, just like in the past... If you kiss me and make me happy, I will bring you somewhere else...”

Somewhere else?

Yin Shuiling really wanted to change locations. In the past, when her mother was still around, she really could not accept her being together with Yin Muchen, and now, for her father, she was unable to reject him. Upon hearing what he said, she did not hesitate at all as she lifted both of her small hands up and curled up onto his neck before presenting her red lips.

She did not have much experience with kissing. She did not kiss Yin Muchen many times back then. All of her experience was learned from him. She was inexperienced as she pressed down on his soft, thin lips before looking at him expectantly with her wet eyes. She had just teared up. Her voice was soft and coy like a young girl’s. “Is that okay?”

Yin Muchen lifted his eyebrows up. He was already in a good mood. “Shuiling, didn’t anyone teach you how to kiss these past few years? Why are you still so inexperienced? Don’t you know how to open your mouth?”

Yin Shuiling did not want to use her words to provoke him right now. She turned her head to have a look at the photos on the coffee table before closing in with her red lips. She followed him as she opened her small mouth up and sucked on his lips.

Yin Muchen tasted the sweet flavour in her mouth. He took the opportunity to lead as he held onto her small tongue.



Yin Shuiling firmly held his sleeves with both hands. She stared at him with her large eyes. As she glared at him, she did not dare to close her eyes. Electricity coursed through all of the vessels in her body. She was together with him for three years in the past; she knew that there was a reaction in his body.

This kind of reaction made her feel even more embarrassed.

There were pictures of her mother placed on the coffee table, the painful past three years ago were still fresh in her memories, she did not forget about them at all, but she could not control her own body, and she still had feelings for her.

This kind of feeling came so strongly.

Her face was both red and pale. There was a bout of hot air that crashed with a gust of cold air inside her body. She forgot how to breathe, and her small face turned crimson red immediately.

Yin Muchen let go of her when she was about to stop breathing. He only noticed that the small woman's beautiful eyes were both pure and solitary. She was a little muddled, but she still resisted him greatly.

He could not bear to let her suffer after all, so he stood up as he took her up in his arms.

....

Yin Shuiling let out a sigh of relief. She thought that he was about to bring her to leave this villa, but the direction he was heading in was not correct. She was fearful as the man carried her upstairs before kicking the door of her childhood room open.

"Yin Muchen, you said that you were going to bring me somewhere else."

"I did: from the sofa in the living room to the bed in your room."

"Shameless! Liar!" Yin Shuiling was extremely furious. She balanced herself as she gave him a painful bite on his shoulders.

Yin Muchen pressed her onto the large soft bed. Everything inside the room was pink in colour. The room still had the childish scent that she had on her when she was young.

His entire body was emitting heat. His long fingers were moving. He removed his suit and bit her small earlobes lightly. He lowered his volume to say, "Shuiling, I will tell you a secret. Do you know when I wanted to have you? The night before I left for America when I was 18 years old, you slept together with me, and my pants were wet."

Yin Shuiling's small face was crimson red. She took in a breath of cold air as she looked at him. She kneaded her small fist to hit his broad shoulders. "Yin Muchen, are you not ashamed?"

At that time, she was so young.

Yin Muchen held her small fist in the centre of his palm as he kissed it. He stretched his hand out to tug the pink curtains. He used one hand to undo the buttons on his own shirt and made use of another hand to press her face into the pillows. "Shuiling, be good. Listen to me, be together with me properly. The taste that I will make you feel, at least on your body, you will definitely like me."

...

Forty minutes later

The room was like a steamy sauna. There was a bout of hot air that could not dissipate, and there was a musty scent in the air.

The pink curtains were pulled apart by a large hand. Yin Muchen got off the bed and bent over to pick the clothes on the ground, and he put each piece back on.

The injury on his right hand was bloody and messy. He did not care about it. He stood up straight and lifted his eyebrows up. He turned around and wrapped the girl in his suit jacket before picking her up.

Yin Shuiling was curled up in his embrace. She was obedient and cute like a small kitten, and she was beyond exhausted as she did not have the energy to even open her eyes.

Her small face was steamed red. There was a layer of fragrant sweat on her forehead. Her maroon lips were broken, and her entire face was lazy and attractive. She looked extremely soft.

“It has been a long time since someone has lived here. It is not convenient for you to take a shower here. I will bring you back. Close your eyes and take a rest first. I will tell you when we are there.” Yin Muchen dropped his gaze, and his voice was extremely gentle as he spoke to her.

“Oh...” Yin Shuiling was lazy as she replied before closing her eyes to sleep.

...

When she opened her eyes again, she had already returned to Yin Muchen’s bedroom inside his villa. Yin Shuiling’s body felt warm and comfortable. She opened her eyes to have a look. She was already inside an extremely large bathtub, and the warm water had bubble of milk bubbles together with rose petals floating on top.

Yin Muchen stood at the side of the tub and used his left hand to cup some water as he drizzled it onto her shoulders.

Yin Shuiling turned her gaze sideways to look at him. He was also looking at her. The man’s dark gaze was bright and deep. His handsome features had a layer of gentleness that could not melt away. He said, “I will help you to wash up first.”

“I don’t want to!” Yin Shuiling patted his large palm. She looked at the bloodstains by the side of the bathtub and raised her eyebrows. “Your hand is bleeding. You made my water dirty now.”

Yin Muchen looked at his right hand. The bloodstains on top were all dried up, but just now, when he prepared the warm water for her, he exposed the wound to water, and the blood clot dissolved, so some blood started to flow.

He curled the corners of his lips as he smiled. “You finally care about my injury.”

Yin Shuiling was at a loss for words. If he thought that she was worried about him, then she would allow him to think that way.

She curled her small body in the tub of warm water and did not allow him to look at her beauty.

Yin Muchen stood up and said, “I will go and bandage it up right now.”

He turned around to leave.

...

Downstairs, Hu Ya and the doctor were waiting for a long period of time. Yin Muchen sat down on the sofa, and the doctor opened the first aid box to help him manage his wound.

“President Yin, bear with the pain for a moment. There is a glass shard stuck inside the wound. I will help you get it out.”

“Okay.” Yin Muchen nodded his head.

Because the wound was not treated for a long period of time, the glass shard was deeply embedded inside the wound, so when the doctor came to pinch the glass shard out, Yin Muchen grunted out in pain, and a bout of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

Hu Ya looked at the two deep red gashes on the hand of his own President. He felt his legs go soft. The old injury was overlapped with new injuries, and it was all because of the girl. How could President allow himself to be ruined because of her?

Bu when President was suffering, that girl...

Hu Ya had a look at that closely shut room door before shaking his head.

#### **Chapter 560: The Scandal With Medication**

The doctor bandaged the wound for Yin Muchen before he said, “President Yin, I have temporarily treated the wound, but your injuries are quite serious. I suggest that you head over to the hospital immediately to get checked for an infection.”

Yin Muchen stood up and said, “There is no need for that. It is too late right now, I will go over tomorrow.”

“But President...”

Yin Muchen headed towards upstairs as he said, “I am clear about the condition of my own hand. You can go back now.”

...

Yin Muchen entered the bathroom of the guest room. He removed his clothing as he went to take a shower. The doctor had told him not to touch water, and he took a simple cold shower before changing into a set of new clean clothes before he opened the door and headed out.

There was an amber lamp in the room. Yin Shuiling had already taken a shower and was lying down on the bed. Her soft, tiny body was curled up in the black and white silk blanket, and she only exposed her small head.

He walked over and stood at the side of the bed.

The girl closed her eyes and was sleeping. He stood at the side for a moment, and she did not have any reaction.

After that, Yin Muchen moved a bit, then he stepped forward. He knelt down on the bed and stretched his left hand out to lift the silk blankets covering her body.

Yin Shuiling slowly opened her eyes. The man's handsome face was right in front of her. He'd taken a shower, and his fatigue disappeared. He looked young and handsome, and she did not know whether it was because the lighting was too gentle, or it was just because he was satisfied just now. Whatever it was, the gaze that he was looking at her with was gentle.

She looked at him quietly and did not say anything.

Seeing the girl's cold and quiet gaze, Yin Muchen paused. He had a look at the white shirt she was wearing. The shirt was too big, and it made her small body look extremely petite.

He swallowed his saliva, and his voice was a little hoarse as he said, "You are wearing my shirt?"

"Yeah." Yin Shuiling was lazy as she replied, "I do not have any clothes to wear, so I went to your closet to borrow your white shirt."

"I will have someone prepare you clothes tomorrow..."

"Yin Muchen, I have already agreed to your deal. You can give me a call when you want to sleep with me, but I don't want to live with you. I will leave tomorrow."

Yin Muchen was unfazed. His slow and deep voice had extreme force in it as he said, "What I told you in the Yin family villa just now, didn't you hear it clearly? Don't be stubborn with me. You are unwilling to live together with me? I have hundreds and thousands of methods to turn your unwillingness into willingness."

He was trying to say that there was no room for discussion?

Yin Shuiling shut her mouth and did not speak further.

Yin Muchen looked at the woman beneath him. Her short black hair, her small face with her supple skin, also with her red and cute small lips... Just now, the feeling of almost death that he got from her body came back once again, and the color in his eyes turned dark.

But her gaze became colder, and she knew what he wanted to do with just one glance.

"Shuiling," He said her name gently, then continued, "I want it again..." He was afraid that she would not agree, and he added his explanation, "I just did it once just now..."

Yin Shuiling found it funny inside her heart. Who said that they had to do it many times?

Where did his demanding tone go to right now? Why did he sound so...cowardly when he was demanding it from her?

Yin Shuiling was smart and did not retaliate. She slowly raised her eyebrows before she pouted her small cherry-like lips, and she looked at him as she coyly replied, “My head hurts...”

Yin Muchen had an alarmed expression in his eyes and speedily lifted his hand up to touch her forehead. “What’s wrong?”

Yin Shuiling stretched her hand out to block him, and she did not allow him to touch her. She flipped her body over and slept on her side. “I want to sleep right now.”

Yin Muchen’s left hand was frozen in mid air, and he maintained his posture as he knelt down on the bed with one knee.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling plainly said “Don’t touch my bed. I don’t like to be disturbed by others when I am sleeping.”

Yin Muchen looked at the girl’s back profile as he was silent for a few seconds before he stood up, and his entire body looked lonely and sad as he said, “Then I will sleep on the sofa. If there’s anything you need, call for me...”

The girl did not answer him, and he took a blanket, then went to lie down on the side of the sofa. He turned his gaze to the side as he looked at the tiny figure on the bed. He wanted to embrace her very very much.

But she was not willing.

In the Yin family villa just now, he knew that she was also happy, and there were a few blood stains left on his body, but this was because she had scratched him when she was not in control.

But that bout of happiness did not change the situation right now. After they ended it, she was still cold towards him.

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up as he laughed self mockingly. One of them was in the bed, and one was on the sofa. They were not far away from one another, but why did he feel that there was an extremely deep valley between them?

He was unable to step over, and she was also unwilling to step over.

...

The next morning, Yin Shuiling woke up and realized that Yin Muchen had already gone to the office. There was a dress left on the bed stand, and it was prepared for her. There was a note placed on the dress.

There were a few words that was sprawled onto the note — Wear this outfit today. Someone will be coming later to prepare a wardrobe for you.

Yin Shuiling raised her eyebrows. Was he so sure that she was going to move in?

There were still more words on the note. Yin Shuiling went to have a look — My body hurts a little this morning. It was all because of the cuts you gave me when you were out of control. I forgot to ask you

last night, was that feeling beautiful? In the future, you are not allowed to mention “three minutes,” as last night was my usual standard.

Yin Shuiling suddenly blushed. She crumpled the note into a ball before she angrily threw the note into the rubbish bin.

Shameless!

Was he thinking of these things all day long?

Also, that last line: Last night was my true standard. Was he trying to be arrogant?

He was not embarrassed to mention that three minutes? Go away!

Yin Shuiling was done changing her clothes. She was angered as she entered the bathroom.

She was washing up at the sink when she realized that there were two deep hickies on her collarbones, and it perfectly covered the teeth marks that Jack left behind. She did not need to think to know that the man had done it on purpose.

Why was he so childish?

Yin Shuiling brushed her teeth and washed her face. She still felt a little uncomfortable below, and she was uncomfortable as she moved around. At this moment, there was a warmth between her thighs, and something came out.

Yin Shuiling’s blushing little face turned white immediately. Last night, he released himself inside her.

Then she...did she have to take the pill?

Three years ago, the doctor said that there was a very slim chance of her getting pregnant now, but she was also scared, afraid of it really happening anyways.

She was afraid that she would be pregnant with his child again.

...

After washing up and going downstairs, Auntie served hot and piping breakfast on the dining table. Auntie saw her and reacted excitedly, and Yin Shuiling took her breakfast before she went out the door. Uncle Tu was waiting outside.

Yin Shuiling boarded the car, and the car was cruising on the main streets, Yin Shuiling looked out the window and saw a pharmacy. She said, “Uncle Tu, stop the car.”

“Miss Yin, what’s wrong?”

Yin Shuiling opened the door as she said, “There’s something I need to buy.”

She ran towards the pharmacy.

After buying the morning after pill, Yin Shuiling returned to the car. She opened a bottle of mineral water before taking out two pills to gulp down, and she always felt that this was the safest method.

Uncle Tu glanced at her through the rear view mirror. As a subordinate, he did not say anything at all.

...

In school, Yin Shuiling met Ning Qing, and both of them walked through campus together.

Ning Qing said, "Shuiling, do you really plan on living with Older Brother Yin?"

"What else can I do? I received a call from my landlord just now. The landlord wants his condominium unit back, and he doesn't want to rent the unit to me anymore... T City is his territory. No matter how hard I try, I am unable to beat him. No matter how much I try to struggle, it will all be in vain."

"But Shuiling, it is not feasible for both you and Older Brother Yin to continue like this. What do you plan to do?"

Yin Shuiling lifted her head up to look blue azure sky together with the white clouds above. She curled the corners of her lips up to smile as she said, "What can I plan to do? My father is in prison. He is my only kin in the entire world right now. As a daughter, I was not filial towards him before. I cannot throw my father away. It is also obvious on what he wants to do. He is planning to use my father to play with me for his entire life. Heh, he said that if I do not listen to him, he will let my father suffer. Qingqing, do you know how complicated the situation is in jail? It is way too simple to kill someone in there. It can be totally undetected."

Ning Qing hesitated for a moment before she said, "Shuiling, I don't think Older Brother Yin is playing around with you..."

"What is he doing then? He wants to date me, or he wants to marry me?"

"This..." Ning Qing also did not know what Yin Muchen wanted. Didn't he say that he hated Yin De? He hated him so much that he caused the entire Yin family to shatter, and now, what were his intentions behind dominating Shuiling?

"Sii." Yin Shuiling was cowering in pain. She bent over and cupped her stomach.

"Shuiling! Shuiling, what is wrong with you?" Ning Qing noticed that she was not behaving normally and was anxious as she worriedly checked on her.

Yin Shuiling's stomach was in pain, and there was a layer of cold sweat on her forehead. Her eyes saw black as she said, "Qingqing, my stomach hurts."

"Your stomach hurts? Shuiling, what did you eat?"

"I ate two contraceptive pills just now..." She had yet to finish speaking, and Yin Shuiling's eyes shut. She fainted.

"Shuiling!" Ning Qing took Yin Shuiling, who was almost unconscious, into her embrace, and at this moment, a few classmates walked past. Everyone quickly rushed over and said, "Ning Qing, what is wrong with Yin Shuiling?"

"I am also not too clear right now. We should take Shui Ling over to the nurse's room quickly."

...

Inside the nurse's room

There was a group of female classmates outside the door. Ning Qing, who was right in front, looked at the tightly shut doors as she was spinning around nervously, and at this moment, the principal of the school brought the director of education over as they rushed in.

“Ning Qing, what is wrong with Yin Shuiling?”

The school principal wiped his sweat. If anything happened to Yin Shuiling in school, with how Yin Muchen pampered his younger sister, he would not be a principal anymore.

Ning Qing shook her head and said, “The doctor is still inside.”

The moment she spoke, the large doors of the nurse’s room opened, and a doctor dressed in a white lab coat walked out.

Ning Qing and the principal stepped forward quickly and asked, “How is Shui Ling doing? Why would she faint for no reason? Is she going to be okay?”

The doctor removed the mask that he had over his mouth and said, “The patient’s health is okay. She has fainted and is sleeping right now. I gave her two IV drips. She should wake up very soon. My initial diagnosis is that the patient is allergic to pills. If I did not misdiagnose her, she probably took morning-after pills this morning.”

“What? Morning-after pills?” The principal was extremely alarmed.

The group of female classmates gasped. Everyone looked at one another as they chatted among themselves and gossiped with one another. “Did you hear that just now? Yin Shuiling took morning after pills! That means she slept with a man...last night.”

“Oh my gosh, who is that man?”