

Chapter 561: Their Relationship Was Exposed

The principal listened on to the gossip and chided the group immediately. "Are you all so free or bored that you gathered here to gossip? If you are too free, I will have someone delegate more homework for you guys to complete."

As he spoke, the principal cast his gaze at Ning Qing, who was standing at his side. "If all of you are so capable, you should learn from Ning Qing. Not only is she the newly crowned Best Actress now, she is even the future Mrs. Lu. She is the pride of our school."

The students admitted that they could not be compared to Ning Qing, and they were afraid that the principal would really punish them, so they quickly scattered.

"Principal, I will go in and have a look at Shuiling." Ning Qing looked at the principal as she spoke.

The principal immediately smiled as he said, "Please do."

The director of education looked at the principal as he let out a sigh. An educator had to be so hesitant of others' positions and feelings; was this really good?

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Ning Qing went into the nurse's room. She stood at the side of the bed to look at Yin Shuiling. Yin Shuiling's small face was pale without a single trace of blood flowing through. Even though she was sleeping, she still used her small hand to cup her small stomach as if she was in great pain.

Ning Qing knew that Yin Shuiling was allergic to contraceptives. She'd already taken the pill twice when she was together with Yin Muchen, and each time, she also rolled onto the bed in such pain just like how she was doing right now...

Ning Qing sat at the side of the bed before she bent over to help Yin Shuiling massage her belly.

After two bottles of saline solution went down, the doctor pulled the needle out. It was in the afternoon when Yin Shuiling who was lying down on the bed opened her eyes slowly.

"Shuiling, you are awake now? How do you feel, does your stomach hurt?" Ning Qing quickly went forward, and she helped Yin Shuiling sit up and placed a soft pillow behind her back.

Yin Shuiling was a little frail. Her stomach was still cramping somewhat. It felt very bloated and uncomfortable. She did not want to make Ning Qing worry, and she tugged the corners of her lips as she shook her head. "It doesn't hurt anymore."

It was only then that Ning Qing felt slightly relieved, but she lifted her eyebrows up speedily as she unhappily responded, "Shuiling, you are always going through so much trouble because of Older Brother Yin, but Older Brother Yin does not even know. This won't do. We cannot let this continue. I want to let

Older Brother Yin know about everything. At the very least, Older Brother Yin should shoulder the burden together with you.”

“Qingqing.” Yin Shuiling immediately grabbed Ning Qing’s small hand as she said, “Did you forget what I told you in the past? This is between me and him. Even if we wanted to let him know, I am also going to say it personally. There is no one else who has the capability to do so. If you dare to say this, we cannot continue to be friends in the future.”

“Shuiling...”

“Okay, that’s fine Qingqing. I know you are doing this for my good. I am no longer that silly girl that I was back in the past. I know how to protect myself now. Let’s not continue discussing this topic. I want to use the bathroom. Can you help me over?”

Since Yin Shuiling was so persistent, Ning Qing did not have any say in this matter. She held onto Yin Shuiling’s slim arm as she said, “Let’s go. I will bring you over to the washroom.”

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They walked down the corridor and went into the washroom. Yin Shuiling stood before the sink and used cold water to wash her face while Ning Qing stood by her side to accompany her.

A few girls were chatting inside the cubicles. They were gossiping with one another excitedly...

“Hey, did you guys hear about it? Yin Shuiling fainted in school this morning. She fainted because she was allergic to contraceptive pills.”

“We knew about this a long time ago. This matter has already spread across S University. I think it will across the entire T City very soon. I didn’t expect Yin Shuiling, who is normally so arrogant and cold, to actually faint after having an allergic reaction to contraceptives. This is really so shocking.”

“What is so shocking about this? I heard that Yin Shuiling had a man a long time ago. She even had a miscarriage when she was 18 years old. Hah, the more pure, innocent, and cold a beautiful woman is on the outside, the less they can stand loneliness. They are naturally seductive inside their bones.”

“Haha, Yin Shuiling is the goddess in many boys’ hearts. There are so many girls that are jealous of her. Everything is great now. After this incident with the contraceptives, everyone is happy with the aftermath. Everyone is waiting to see her as a joke.”

“Ay, who do you guys think that man is? He might be some rich and powerful guy.”

“That’s not possible! Yin Shuiling was lying down in the nurse’s room for a long period of time, but that man did not appear at all. Even if that man was powerful and rich, he probably has a family. Their relationship cannot be exposed officially. He is merely playing around. Otherwise, Yin Shuiling probably had a one night stand, or maybe, Yin Shuiling also does not know who that man actually is.”

“Haha...” The few girls were laughing happily.

Ning Qing heard the conversation and her small face soured. She went forward and wanted to reason with them.

At this moment, her wrist was held down by Yin Shuiling as Yin Shuiling shook her head.

“Shui Ling...”

Yin Shuiling turned around and walked out of the washroom.

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Ning Qing was chasing after her from behind. “Shuiling, why did you not allow me to go forward? This matter has already spread through S University. I think everyone is talking about it. If we do not take any further action, this matter will only get more and more out of hand.”

Yin Shuiling curled the corners of her lips up into a smile. “Qingqing, the only thing we can do is to let them be afraid of discussing this matter in front of me. They discuss this matter behind my back. It is a fact that I fainted after taking contraceptives. Those that are looking at me as a joke are still looking on, so forget about it.”

“Shuiling.” Ning Qing was mad. She was boiling with anger as she said, “Where is Older Brother Yin? Where is he right now?”

Yin Shuiling’s sharp, beautiful eyes were frozen for a second before she laughed. “Why are you asking about him? He is probably inside the office. He is busy...”

Ning Qing snorted coldly as she said, “What is he busy with? The last time Mu Yunfan kidnapped you, he rushed over very quickly. He must have placed a spy by your side. I just do not believe that he doesn’t know about you fainting after taking the contraceptive. I think he is just scared to show up himself!”

“Who wants him to show up?” Yin Shuiling dropped her two rows of curled and long eyelashes as she softly replied Ning Qing.

“Shuiling!” Ning Qing was angered as she stomped her feet on the ground. “Whether you want him to show up here or not, you are clear about that inside your heart!”

She’d been friends with Yin Shuiling for almost 15 years now. Although she’s regained her footing after her family was ruined three years ago, that was because she was hurt too badly, and she was scared that she would be hurt further. She was just like a porcupine as she built strong metal barriers around her and pretended to be strong. Actually, she was still soft and gentle on the inside.

This saga involving her fainting after taking the contraceptive was like a tornado as it swept through S University. Actually, university students nowadays taking contraceptive pills was extremely common, but she was Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling just could not do so!

Ning Qing helped her back into the nurse’s room. There were many students walking along the corridor. Everyone’s gaze changed. They were pitiful and sad, and a few boys with bad intentions used an extremely insulting gaze to look at Yin Shuiling’s petite figure.

Yin Shuiling treated it as if she did not see anything. Three years ago, she understood something. When the entire world was hurting you, you could only cup your own eyes and not accept any form of pain.

It was only by doing this that she could avoid getting hurt.

Her mind could not control the image of the handsome man appearing. Yin Shuiling only wanted to laugh inside her heart. He would not appear just because she wanted him to do so. He was merely playing around with her.

Yin Shuiling thought of it like this. She suddenly sensed that Ning Qing had stopped moving. She also stopped in her tracks as she said, "Qingqing, what's wrong?"

Yin Shuiling followed Ning Qing's gaze as she looked forward. The moment she looked over, she froze entirely.

The person that appeared inside her mind just now was in front of her eyes.

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Yin Muchen was dressed in a white shirt. A black and white tie was knotted around his neck together with a pair of black slim cut trousers on the bottom. The man's legs were too long, and the trousers ended above his ankles, exposing his exquisite and beautiful bare feet.

It was obvious that he rushed over from a formal function. Hu Ya chased after him from behind, holding Yin Muchen's black suit jacket and document bag in his hands.

His handsome face was extremely sinister. The students in the corridor were all overwhelmed by his powerful aura, and they all gave away and retreated to the sides of the wall as they stopped in their tracks.

The principal turned around and hurriedly ran over. While the principal chased after him, he was still wiping his sweat.

At this moment, Yin Muchen stopped in front of Yin Shuiling. He was in a bad mood. He kicked the rubbish bin by the side of the wall before placing his hands on his waist to loudly growl, "Yin Shuiling, who allowed you to take contraceptives? Did I release myself inside your body yesterday? You just hate looking at me so much?"

The principal's footsteps froze. Wha...what?

Did he hear incorrectly?

What was that man saying?

The principal was in a daze as he looked around his surroundings. He only noticed the students that were standing along the walls had the same expression as him. Their mouths were open so wide that an egg could be placed inside.

The principal was at a loss for words: "...". Could the man last night have been Yin Muchen?

But Yin Muchen grew up together with Yin Shuiling, and he was her older brother.

Oh my gosh! The principal patted his thighs as he realized what was going on. It turned out that...they were lovers!

The principal was shocked as he broke out into bouts of cold sweat. Should he run off right now?

It was just as if he had unintentionally uncovered a big secret.

Yin Shuiling look at the man's glum, handsome face. He was really mad, but why?

Ning Qing was extremely unsatisfied with the attitude of this man. She immediately said, "Older Brother Yin, how can you be so fierce towards Shuiling? Shuiling fainted this morning, and she just received two IV drips. She just woke up in the afternoon. Where were you when Shuiling was in pain? What authority do you have to be shouting at her? Shuiling does not like you anymore, and you deserve it."

Yin Muchen listened on as the colour on his face turned even darker. He lifted his eyebrows up and controlled the temper in the bottom of his heart. He took a step forward, and he carried Yin Shuiling up in his arms.. "Sorry, I went to Foshan this morning to attend a meeting. When I received the news that you disappeared and fainted, I rushed over immediately. I might be a little late..."

Yin Muchen carried her into the nurse's room. The moment the door was shut, everyone standing along the corridor was in a blur as they watched the man lower his head and use his own face to nudge the girl's forehead. He lowered his voice, and his tone was full of pity and love as he said, "My temper was not too good just now. I was fierce towards you just now, and that was because I heard that you fainted and was a little...scared. In the future, don't scare me like that anymore..."

The main doors closed, and the entire corridor of people were dazed and in a blur.

One second, two seconds, until two whole minutes went by like this. Everyone was rooted to the ground. No one spoke. This piece of news was too shocking, and they all needed time to digest it.

At this moment, a girl ran over hurriedly and came to hold Ning Qing's elbow as she asked, "Ning Qing, what is going on? I just heard that...Shuiling and President Yin...are together now?"

Ning Qing lifted her legs as she headed forward. She walked past the washroom, and the group of girls that were gossiping inside were all frozen as they stood by the side of the door. Ning Qing had a bright smile on her face. Her voice was clear and crisp as she said, "What do you mean by your gossip? That is all what Older Brother Yin's feelings on his end. Our Shuiling did not agree to this! This Older Brother Yin is way too domineering. Our Shuiling was only in high school when he could not take any boy touching her. This bit of jealousy and domination was way too strong. Who could take it? Our Shuiling has not agreed to take him in yet."

Chapter 562: Oy, Yin Muchen, Are You Going to Cry

These few girls naturally knew that Ning Qing said these on purpose for them to hear, and their faces turned pale immediately.

After Ning Qing left, all of the people standing along the corridor regained their senses, and all of them still could not believe that Yin Shuiling and Yin Muchen...

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Inside the nurse's room

Yin Muchen gently placed Yin Shuiling on the bed, and he went down on one knee before the girl. He lifted his hand up to touch her small, pale face as he asked, "Where does it hurt?"

Yin Shuiling used her small hand to cup her stomach and said while pouting her lips. "My stomach hurts."

Yin Muchen looked at her flat stomach, before stretching his hand out to cover her small, icy-cold hand and helped her massage her stomach. "Don't take pills again in the future."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling curled the corners of her lips up into a smile. Her voice was lazy and charming as she said, "Why should I not take medication? Is it because the doctor said that I would not be able to get pregnant three years ago?"

Yin Muchen's large hand froze. This topic was too painful, and this was the wedge that both of them could never get over.

The atmosphere turned too stressful. Yin Muchen's thin lips were pursed together tightly until they turned pale. He slowly said, "It is fine if you cannot get pregnant, I don't like children anyway..."

What was he saying?

What was her being unable to get pregnant have to do with him liking children or not?

Yin Shuiling's smile turned colder and colder as she said, "Just because you don't like children doesn't mean that I don't like...or are you trying to say, if I were pregnant with your child, you would ask me to abort it?"

Yin Muchen really did not like children. Children were way too weak. The moment they were born, he would need to take responsibility for this child, and even if he raised the child until he was old, he might not be successful in the future, unfilial...etc.

He was a businessman and would not invest in a project that did not have any reliability.

But now she told him, I was pregnant with your child...

Yin Muchen felt his firm heart waver for a moment like a feather had touched the surface of water, and many ripples appeared on the surface.

He was silent for a few moments, then he softly replied, "If you got pregnant, then we would give birth to the child. You...and the child, I would take care of both of you... If you really like children, we..."

We can try going for IVF in the future, medical breakthroughs are so advanced nowadays...

He had yet to finish his words. Yin Shuiling scoffed as she interrupted him, "Hah hah!" She suddenly did not want to continue talking about this topic with him anymore. She did not even want to speak to him

anymore, so she casually brushed him off as she said, "Don't you have any values inside you. You said that you did not like children, and a second later, you want them again."

The girl's easy words sounded sweet and displeased. Yin Muchen stood up. and took her up into his arms. Yin Shuiling was like a small kitten as she lay quietly in his embrace. Her entire body was frail and weak, and she wanted to fall asleep as she closed her eyes.

After exiting the doors of the nurse's room, she was in a blur as she heard the deep charming voice of the man say, "Shuiling, let's go home..."

"Woo..." She was in a blur as she replied to him.

Yin Muchen looked at her gentle and harmless expression at the moment and felt his entire heart go soft. He lowered his gaze and gently kissed her forehead. "Shuiling, in the future, don't take medication. My thinking is very simple. Forget it if you can't get pregnant, but if you have it, then we would want it..."

The girl had already fallen asleep and could not hear what he was saying. Yin Muchen went downwards as he kissed her small face. He softly murmured, "Shuiling, I don't like children, but if it is a child that you gave birth to, I would want it... I would want both the child and you..."

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Yin Shuiling was awoken by someone. She opened her eyes with difficulty, and she had already returned back to the villa. She was sleeping on the large bed in the bedroom. Yin Muchen was in front of her, stooped down by the side of her bed.

Aunty was also present. She held a bowl of porridge in her hands as she said, "Miss Yin, it is already night time now. You did not eat anything in the morning. You'd better wake up now to eat this bowl of porridge quickly."

Yin Shuiling's entire body felt drained. She did not even have the strength to frown. She opened her small, cherry-like lips. Her voice was gentle and hoarse as she said, "I don't want to eat."

Yin Muchen took the small bowl in Aunty's hands before he used the small spoon to stir the piping hot porridge. He comforted her just as if she was a small child as he said, "Shuiling, be good. Come here and eat a little bit of porridge. If you do not eat any porridge, you will be lacking in even more energy. How are you going to get well from this illness?"

Yin Shuiling felt that this person was so irritating. He did not stop nagging at all. She stretched her small, fair hand out to push the bowl he was holding in his hands. "You go away. I don't want to eat."

Yin Muchen did not have his guard up. The hot steaming bowl of porridge was overturned as she pushed him away, and it spilled onto his white shirt.

"Sir!" Aunty shouted in shock. She quickly took a few tissues as she came forward. "Sir, this porridge is freshly made, did you get burnt?"

Yin Muchen did not even look at his shirt. He grabbed the girl's small hand and had a serious expression on his face as he growled, "Shuiling, did you get burned? Say something!"

That bowl of porridge was boiling hot. He felt the heat when he held it in his hands. The girl pushed the bowl, and he was afraid that she would be burned.

Yin Shuiling tried hard to take her hand back as she said, "Let go... Why you are you so irritating? Just like a housefly... I want to sleep. I really want to sleep..."

Yin Muchen, who was called "housefly" for the first time in his entire life, did not even raise his eyebrows. He was serious as he searched for any signs of pain on her face before letting go of her small hand.

The moment Yin Shuiling was released, she turned her body around quickly, and her back faced him as she slept.

Words were not needed to show her disdain for him.

Aunty went to the bathroom for a damp towel. Yin Muchen wiped his body clean before changing into a white shirt. Aunty tidied the mess up as she concernedly asked, "Sir, do you want to feed Miss Yin some porridge?"

Yin Muchen looked at the girl's back profile and shook his head before he said. "Forget it, let her sleep for a while first. We will discuss again after she is hungry. Aunty, it is already dark outside. You can go back now."

Aunty was worried as she said, "Miss Yin will definitely get hungry in the night. I will stay behind tonight to take care of her."

"There is no need. I am here."

Aunty broke out into a smile and said, "Sir, you've never gone to the kitchen before. If Miss Yin is hungry, do you know what to do? I think it would be better if I stay behind."

Yin Muchen had truly never gone inside the kitchen before, and he's never done household chores. The only thing that he did was to earn money. He had others that helped him to arrange and plan them out.

There was a very traditional chauvinistic thinking inside his bones. The male owner should be in charge of providing for the family, and the woman should be in charge of serving her kids and her husband. In the past, his mother was one example, and his family was extremely perfect and harmonious.

He hoped that his future would be like this also.

"Aunty, place some porridge into a bowl to place it into the microwave after she gets hungry. I will go and heat it up."

Aunty felt that this was a viable plan. "Okay, Sir, then I will leave after I am done with the work."

"Okay".

Aunty left.

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Aunty left, and the duo were left alone. It was very quiet, and Yin Muchen placed one long leg on the bed before laying his handsome back against the headboard as he lowered his gaze towards the small woman.

Her face was very pale, and her smooth, supple skin did not have a trace of blood under it. The tiny green veins in them could be seen clearly. Yin Muchen felt bad for her. He raised his eyebrows and stretched his hand out to caress her small face.

The moment he touched her, the girl shivered. She placed her small fair hand to cover her stomach, and she curled herself up into a ball.

Yin Muchen was alarmed and immediately said, "Shuiling, what's wrong? Does your stomach hurt again?"

Yin Shuiling squirmed around the bed for a moment. Her stomach felt so painful. She was unable to bear with the pain at all. So the tears in her eyes fell down all at once, "Woo woo..." She choked up coily.

Looking at the tears on her face, Yin Muchen's handsome brows were scrunched up with three lines running across his forehead. He used one large hand to place her small head in the crook of his arm, and he used another hand to touch her small stomach as he comforted her gently. "Shuiling, does it hurt? I will help you massage it for a moment. Don't cry anymore, okay?"

Upon hearing his voice, Yin Shuiling was irritated. She fumbled around his embrace and said, "Woo woo, you go away... You are an irritating person. You are the mastermind of it all... My stomach hurts, it hurts so badly... Don't hug me, woo woo..."

Her voice did not have any strength in it, and even when she was scolding him, she was still soft and gentle like a small lamb. Yin Muchen felt his heart go soft, and his body also became soft. He did not know how to reduce her pain, and he was frantic as he kissed the tears on her face. "Sorry, sorry, Shuiling. It is all my fault... Don't cry. The moment you cry, I am thrown off. My heart feels so much pain..."

This man was so shameless, she was already in this condition, and he pressed her body down on her. He even took the chance to kiss her and say sweet romantic words to her. Yin Shuiling was angry inside her heart, and the angrier she got, the more tears she shed.

She stretched her small fair hand out to slap his handsome face. "You get lost. You get lost!"

Yin Muchen did not have any reaction. He buried his head in her tender neck as he said, "I will not leave. Don't chase me away... After you get well, I will leave then...Shuiling, be good. Don't cry anymore..."

Yin Shuiling became quiet. This man was not willing to leave, and as she struggled, she was just torturing herself and wasting her energy. She opened her eyes as she looked at the man on her body.

The amber light in the room shone down from the top of his head. He lifted his head up from her tender neck, and their faces were very close. He looked at her with a dark gaze, and his eyes were gentle and bright. They were also...wet at the same time.

Yin Shuiling was shocked. The pain in her stomach was subdued by the moisture in the man's eyes. She was curious as she asked him, "Oy, Yin Muchen, are you going to cry?"

Yin Muchen looked at her, and denied it. "I am not."

"You are lying, it is obvious that you are going to cry!" Yin Shuiling had a smile on her face. She mocked him as she said, "Yin Muchen, are you not embarrassed? How old are you right now? You are already 31 years old right now. What are you crying for? I'm in pain, not you!"

Yin Muchen's ears were red, and his expression was unnatural. He looked at the girl, and his deep and gentle voice sounded pitiful as he said, "You were crying and calling out in pain at the same time. I do not know what to do. Don't chase me away. I will hug you..."

Yin Shuiling looked at him and raised her eyebrows. This man was so cruel and harsh in the corporate world, and he was so cruel towards both her and the Yin family in the past, but now, he seemed as if he had changed entirely.

Who would have thought that Yin Muchen, who was such an influential figure in the finance industry, would perch himself on her body when she was crying. He was at his wits end, acting just like a child.

Just now, he really did seem as if he was about to...cry!

Yin Shuiling flipped over and did not look at him. Her nostrils were invaded by the pure and pleasant masculine scent on his body. She pressed her small face into the pillow and did not go to smell it. She pouted her small lips and fiercely exclaimed, "Go away. Don't press down on me!"

Chapter 563: Can You Just Give Me One Chance

Yin Muchen immediately propped his body up and did not press down on her. He caressed her small stomach with his large hand as he asked, "Does it still hurt?"

Yin Shuiling pondered for a moment and coyly replied, "It doesn't really hurt anymore."

It was only then that Yin Muchen was slightly relieved. He didn't withdraw his hand as he kissed her small face before softly saying, "Shuiling, remember the pain. Let's see if you ever dare to take contraceptive pills in the future."

His voice was gentle and charming. It sounded extremely pleasant. The atmosphere between them was good. They lay on the same large bed with her lying in his embrace, like a blissful couple.

Yin Shuiling closed her eyes and a cold smile appeared on her face. "I would still dare to do so... I started to take contraceptive pills when I was 16 years old. It was just as painful as this time...."

The moment she spoke, just as she expected, the man behind her froze entirely.

Yin Shuiling stretched her small hand out and plucked the fingers of the large hand placed on her belly one by one. She moved forward, making some between them. "I want to sleep by myself. You get lost... Ah!"

Yin Muchen pinned her small waist and pulled her into his embrace.

"Yin Muchen, what are you doing? Are you angry right now? You obviously knew I'd had when I was 15 years old. Taking contraceptives is very normal. If you are angry, go to one corner and sulk. Don't act like a crazy person."

Three years ago, when her mother passed away, inside the car, he had asked her to duck her head to cry...

Yin Muchen's handsome face turned sinister. His thin lips were pursed together so much that they turned white. When he looked at the small woman fumbling around in his embrace, he clenched his teeth and said. "Yin Shuiling, you are just out to make me unhappy, right? Who did you take contraceptive pills for? Was it Fan Chengsi? You were only so young back then. When you took the contraceptive, didn't you think about your own health at all? What was Fan Chengsi thinking back then? Was wearing a condom uncomfortable or too troublesome, so he asked you to take contraceptive pills then?"

Yin Shuiling tried to struggle out of his embrace but could not do so. She stretched her hand out to tuck the strands of hair by her cheek behind her ears before laughing nonchalantly. "That's right, who knew what was he thinking back then? He had not touched me for two to three months. I gave the condom to him, and he threw it into the rubbish bin by the side of the bed. He told me that the condom didn't make him feel satisfied, and after he was satisfied enough, he would ask me to take contraceptives and not to create trouble for him..."

When she was 16 years old, there was a span of three months where they did not meet. He came back from America and pressed her down on the large bed. In the darkness, he vented all of his energy out on her and even bent down by the side of her ear to say these words so coldly and evilly.

She remembered all of it.

Yin Muchen's eyes were spewing bouts of fire. "Fan Chengsi! I want to go kill him!"

Yin Shuiling listened and only wanted to laugh. Oh, then he could go and commit suicide then.

"It was not Fan Chengsi, Fan Chengsi treated me so well. He does whatever I want him to do; how could he bear to ask me to take the pill? It was someone else." She did not want to drag Fan Chengsi into this mess.

"Who?" The man asked.

Yin Shuiling laughed as she was even more delighted. "You really want to know?"

One sentence alone blocked Yin Muchen's mouth. That was right, could he actually want to know who that man was? Which man did she take contraceptive pills for? He did not want to know.

He did not want to listen.

He was afraid that he would not be able to stop himself from killing that person!

Yin Muchen was panting. Every rough and painful breath was hiding his explosive emotions. After a bout of silence, his voice was hoarse as he asked her, "Shuiling, didn't you say that...you loved me? Since you loved me, why did you get together with another man...?"

Throughout the past three years, he was always contemplating about this question. Didn't she love him? She loved him for ten whole years. Since she loved him only, then why did she go to bed with another man and bare his child?

"Yin Muchen, this question of yours is so funny. Don't you also love me? Didn't you also go to bed with other women although you love me? I thought that you Yin Muchen would understand that we can love someone inside our heart but betray that person with our bodies the most? Waiting is so lonely and so long. I did not get any response from your body, so I went to look for it from someone else."

Yin Muchen's eyes were red. He fiercely glared at Yin Shuiling, who was beneath him. He wanted to strangle her to death, but he wanted to strangle himself more.

That was right; what authority did he have to be asking this question?

Yao Xiaozhu... He had betrayed her.

And also that little mute...

Yin Shuiling noticed that he was silent, so she stretched her hand out to push him. "You go away. I've had so many men. I haven't been clean for a long time. If you are really bothered about this, then you should go and look for another woman. With the status that you have right now, the thing that you should lack least is women. Those precious daughters from wealthy families are all in abundance."

She was unable to push him away. Yin Muchen held onto her small waist as he locked her in his embrace. He lifted his eyebrows up and took a deep breath of air. "Go to sleep."

"You go and sleep on the sofa!"

"It is also okay if you do not want to go and sleep. I see that you are not in pain anymore; let us do something else."

"You!" Yin Shuiling was at a loss for words, but she was also threatened by him. She did not have any other choice, and she could only close her eyes and go to bed.

The girl fell asleep without any warning. It was until her breathing became clear and long that Yin Muchen, who had yet to close his eyes, looked at the girl's face again and again.

"Shui Ling the things in the past, let them go into the past. Can you give me another chance? We...can start together anew..."

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In the night, Yin Shuiling woke up out of hunger.

She was in a blur as she opened her eyes> She was still locked in the man's embrace. She moved about for a moment, and Yin Muchen woke up immediately. "Shui Ling, what's wrong?"

"I am so hungry..." She held her stomach.

"I will go downstairs to help you heat up some porridge. You wait for a moment." Yin Muchen quickly got off the bed before he went out of the door.

A few minutes later, he came back. He held a small, exquisite bowl in his hands. The bowl was full of very thick glutinous rice porridge that looked delicious and savoury. He sat down on the bed and took the girl to lay down in his embrace. He took a small spoon to feed her some porridge as he said, "The porridge is still very hot. Eat slowly."

He blew the hot steam, while he fed her.

Yin Shuiling squinted her eyes together due to fatigue. She ate a few spoonfuls of porridge as he fed her, and she suddenly realized that there were two blisters on his left hand from getting scalded.

Her voice was coy as she asked him, "What's wrong with your hand?"

"It's nothing much. I used the microwave to heat up the porridge, but I did not know how long should I microwave it for. I might have placed it inside for an extended period. When I opened the door, the porridge was already boiling rapidly. I was in a hurry as I wanted to take it out, and the porridge spilled onto my hand."

Yin Shuiling heard what he said and turned her small head over to look at him.

Yin Muchen looked at her large, defined eyes and had a gentle smile on his face to ask, "Why, are you worried about me?"

Yin Shuiling snorted and said, "You are thinking about it too beautifully, that I would be worried about you! I am only thinking why are you so stupid? You can't even do such a simple task properly."

Yin Muchen was not angered. He dropped his head and got close to the girl's small face as he kissed her. "I don't have any experience. I will do it properly the next time. Don't be angry."

"Go away!" Yin Shuiling did not allow him to kiss her.

He pressed her down in his embrace as he said, "Okay, I won't kiss you. You be obedient and eat your porridge."

...

When she opened her eyes again, it was already the next morning. Yin Shuiling flipped her body, and the space beside her was empty, Yin Muchen had already gotten out of bed.

Yin Shuiling stared at the crystal chandelier on the ceiling as she daydreamed for a moment. Her body did not hurt anymore, and she had a good night's sleep last night. His embrace was broad and warm, and she had a full night of good sleep.

Knock, knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. Auntie brought the doctor along with her as they walked into the room.

"Miss Yin, you are awake already? Does your body still hurt? Let the doctor examine you for a while."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling was obedient as she nodded her head.

The doctor examined her body before breaking out in a smile to say, “Miss Yin, your body is fine. Try not to let the fatigue wear you down. Everything will be fine as long as you go to bed early. Also, do not take contraceptive pills in the future.”

Yin Shuiling nodded her head to thank her before the doctor headed out.

Aunty noticed that she was recuperating well and was extremely delighted. “Miss Yin, don’t do silly things anymore in the future. The moment you are sick, Sir is so worried.”

Yin Shuiling had a smile on her face as she said, “Aunty, I got it already. Where did he go?”

“Sir woke up very early in the morning. Secretary Hu came over, and Sir is working inside the study.”

Was he working already?

She heard him say that he’d rushed over from a meeting at Foshan yesterday. The meeting had probably not finished, and he accompanied her for the entire night. There were probably documents waiting for his approval.

“Miss Yin, you have more rest, I will go downstairs to prepare breakfast.”

Aunty walked out of the room.

Yin Shuiling lay down on the bed. Her expression was dazed as she did not know what she was thinking about. Ding! she received a text message.

She tapped her phone to read the text. It was Ning Qing — [Shui Ling, are you feeling better?]

[Yeah, I am fine now.]

Ning Qing sent a sarcastic joke after that: [Older Brother Yin probably took care of you for the entire night right? I just knew that you would be fine.]

[Ning Qing, I think you’re hinting at something.]

[Shuiling, you obviously know what I want to say. This morning, T City found out about the relationship between you and Older Brother Yin. A person like Older Brother Yin, if he did not want to reveal the relationship between you two, he would not have said so in front of so many people outside the nurse’s room yesterday. Shuiling, Older Brother Yin is not playing around with you. Older Brother Yin is already telling the entire world that you are his woman!]

Yin Shuiling carefully read this text message three times over. Her small, fair hand pressed the reply button. She did want to reply to Ning Qing, but she did not know what to say.

At this moment, Ning Qing’s text message came once again — [Shuiling, do you remember Su Mo’s birthday party the last time?]

[Yeah.]

[I found this piece of news from my friend. The person who wanted to invite you to the birthday party is not Su Mo, but it was Older Brother Yin who ordered her to do so.]

[?]

[Shuiling, could you still not know? Three years ago, the changes in the Yin family made everyone in T City guess the relationship between you two. You just came back, and Older Brother Yin wanted to make use of the chance to tell everyone that attended the cocktail party that your status did not change, and Older Brother Yin still pampered you like he did in the past.]

Yin Shuiling pondered for a moment, it seemed that it was true that the greatest benefactor of the birthday party was her.

Yin Shuiling's mind flashed the image of him perching on her body as his eyes were moist alongside the blisters on his hand. She bit her lower lip and replied — [Ning Qing, this did not change anything. Him and I cannot go back to what we were in the past.]

She replied, and Yin Shuiling continued to type — [I will be going back to England in a few days. I...

She had yet to finish typing, and a deep and unhappy voice rang out behind her. "You are not allowed to go back to England."

Yin Shuiling froze and quickly turned her head, and she had a clear look at the man behind her. She sat up, frowned, and said, "Yin Muchen, who allowed you to peek at my text messages? You are prying on my privacy; this is illegal behaviour."

Chapter 564: If You Continue To Scream, It Won't Just Be Kissing

Yin Muchen wore a dark blue striped shirt and a pair of grey slim-cut trousers. The 31 year old man looked mature and steady as the years passed. Yin Shuiling looked at his face and saw his broad and firm shoulders. Underneath thin material of his shirt were his sculpted arcs, and he looked extremely masculine.

The expression on his face was not great, and he stared at her with a dark gaze before he said, "You are not allowed to go back to England."

Yin Shuiling lifted the blankets and got off the bed. "There is no room for negotiation regarding this issue. I came back this time as an exchange student. It is just for three months, if I do not return back to England, how am I going to graduate?"

"I will let someone handle that for you. You don't have to care about this."

"Yin Muchen, why are you so dominating? Our transaction — I allowed you to sleep with me, and you allowed me to visit my father. What does this transaction have to do with me returning to England? Think about it; if I return to England, I would not be able to visit my father. I would naturally not need to allow you to sleep with me anymore. If I want to visit my father, I would come back naturally. Upon my return, I would bring myself to your door to allow you to sleep with me... Since this is the case, why do you have to limit my freedom?" Yin Shuiling spoke while she walked over to the bathroom, and she brushed her teeth before washing her face.

Yin Muchen had a grim expression on his face. He stood on the spot as he looked at the small woman standing in front of the sink before he said, "Why do you have to return to England? What are you longing for in that place?"

Yin Shuiling froze as she squeezed the toothpaste. She turned her gaze to the side as she looked at the man before she slowly curled the corners of her lips up. "Yin Muchen, what are you thinking about? Okay then, just as you thought: I do not bear to part with my boyfriend, Jack. You had him chased back to England a few days ago. I miss him a little."

Yin Muchen cursed softly before getting ready to get in bed.

He admitted that he did think of it like that. The honeys that she found in England were numbered from 1 to 8. Especially that Jack, he cared a lot about. He really minded this fact!

She was young and beautiful right now, and that day when she was dancing in the bar, she was frolicking so happily, and he felt that he was unable to control her. He was afraid that she would get together with another man.

After she returned to England, what was he going to do. What did she treat him as?

One out of her many men?

When she wanted to meet Yin De, she would come over to pleasure him?

Yin Muchen controlled his temper to the best of his ability, and he did not want to quarrel with her early in the morning. He knew that he was also not able to beat her when they fought. They all said that the party that took the initiative to love would definitely be the passive one, and he was passive like that.

Yin Shuiling came out after she was done washing up. Her closet was done being prepared. She was not courteous and opened the door of the walk-in closet as she walked in.

All of the clothing and accessories inside the walk-in closet were from large branded labels. She scanned the room briefly as she walked over to the side of the cabinet. There was an autumn season dress hung in the cabinet, and they were all extremely feminine designs. The length of the skirt ended below her kneecaps, and the colours were all neutral and muted.

She turned her head back and looked towards the door.

Just as she expected, the man had both of his hands inside his pockets, and was leaning by the side of the door as he looked at her.

Yin Shuiling pointed towards the clothes and was unhappy as she raised her eyebrows. "I don't like any of these designs. It is way too conservative; I want colours that are brighter and a little shorter in length."

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips, and was nonchalant as he replied, "We don't have that. If you do not like these, you can choose...to be naked."

"You..." Yin Shuiling was furious but broke out into laughter instead. "Yin Muchen, what do you mean by all of this? I am only 21 years old this year. I have yet to graduate from university. I am in the prime of

my youth and am just like a flower in full bloom. My figure is good, and I have a pretty face. My entire body is up to standard, so why would a person like me have to dress so conservatively?"

Yin Muchen was unbothered as he looked at her before he mockingly replied, "If you do not dress conservatively, what are you going to wear? Are you going to wear that bold red or wear those short skirts and shorts that exposed your thighs? Should you allow others to look just because you have a beautiful figure?"

"What else then?" Yin Shuiling naturally retorted, "If I do not dress for others to look, could I actually have to hide my figure?"

Yin Muchen's breathing turned heavy, and he knew that he was unable to persuade her. She was intentionally picking a fight with him.

"The clothes are all here. If you do not wear these, then don't think of going out today." He turned around and left.

...

Yin Muchen did not leave. He walked to the side of the French windows in the room. He took out a pack of cigarettes before taking out a butt and lighting it up.

He took a puff of the cigarette before lifting his head up to exhale the smoke. The taste of nicotine numbed his senses for a moment before he felt more comfortable.

He did not like her wearing bright colours, especially blood red. Also, with those short pants and skirts, no matter how he looked at it, it looked extremely irritating, and it was not that she did not know that she looked so attractive and eye-catching. She walked the streets and there would be no man who would not stare at her. Those men with evil intentions would look at her, and the moment he thought about it, he felt his entire body boil with anger.

Six years ago, ever since she wore that blood red army green dress, he predicted that there would be such a day, but at that time, he did not think that he would be so petty and this feeling would be so uncomfortable.

What was he going to do? The small princess that he raised coyly at home, he could only coax her with gentle words.

Who asked him to be older now?

He'd been together a young girl.

She was the one who was at the losing end, and he should be the one who pampered her.

At this moment, the door of the walk-in closet was open, and Yin Shuiling walked out.

Yin Muchen turned his head back to have a look. She picked a suit, and she wore a green floral patterned shirt together with a lacy skirt. The hem of the skirt landed perfectly above her kneecaps.

Yin Muchen looked on as he raised his eyebrows. It did not cover her kneecaps, so it was still too short.

He had to blame it on her long legs.

Yin Shuiling noticed the expression on his face and quickly said, "You are thinking that this is still too short right? I understand, so I took this..." Yin Shuiling lifted her small hand up.

Upon seeing the thing she was holding in her palms, the frown on Yin Muchen's face got even more apparent.

Yin Shuiling slowly walked over to the side of the bed. She sat down on the side of the bed before she stretched one of her beautiful legs out. Her actions were slow and elegant as she put on the nude coloured stockings. She knew that the man was watching from behind, and she was not afraid of this matter getting out of hand. Her voice was coy as she spoke to him, "Older Brother, after I put this pair of stockings on, others would not be able to see anymore. This would do, right?"

After putting on the stockings, she removed her slippers, and stepped into a pair of crystal stilettos. She looked at herself from head to toe as she clicked her lips together. "Tsk tsk!" She was extremely satisfied as she said, "This is also pretty good. I will just dress like this, Older Brother. I'm out of here."

She turned around, and her posture was vivacious as she headed towards the side of the door.

She'd just placed her small hand on the handle of the door, and her tiny waist was grabbed by one of the man's strong arms. The man used strength to tug her, and she stumbled directly into his embrace.

His entire body felt as it'd been made out of metal, and the moment she crashed into him she felt pain as she said, "What are you doing?"

"You don't know what I am doing? Sure, then you have gotten bold over the years. I asked you to wear these clothes, and you were uncomfortable, so you used the stockings and high heeled shoes to provoke. You knew that men would not be able to resist this outfit, right?" He held her with one hand while a cigarette was in the other. He took her into his embrace and used his thin lips to search for her small, snow-white earlobes and went for her hair as he took a bite.

Yin Shuiling's legs went soft instantly, and she hit him with her small hand. "Go away..."

Her strength was akin to a scratch for Yin Muchen. He squinted his narrow eyes and pinned her soft waist. He half hugged and pushed her onto the vanity table in the room, and his right hand that was pinching a cigarette swept everything that was placed on the table. He lifted her perky butt as he made her sit on top.

This man was so evil. He used his large hand to hold her perky butt and gave her a harsh pinch as he did so.

"Yin Muchen, you let go of me..."

She wanted to struggle, but the man's left hand was pressing down on her small shoulders, and with just one hand, he easily fixed her into place, and she could barely move around anymore.

Yin Muchen held the cigarette in his mouth. He used his right hand to search for the stockings on her thighs. Rip! Her stockings were torn instantly.

Yin Shuiling was frightened and let out a shout. She clenched her small fist to hit him. "Yin Muchen, what are you doing? You are bullying me again... You said that you were going to treat me well and not bully me anymore.."

Her thighs were moving all over the place, Yin Muchen used his kneecaps to press down on them and did not allow her to move about. He looked at the stockings that he'd ripped in an instant, and his eyes were all red. "Yin Shuiling, you are the one who blamed me even though I was not the one at fault. Who is the real bully? You are clear about that inside your heart. You obviously knew how hard I was having it as I controlled myself. I was unable to survive your provocations, but you wore stockings in front of me and even put on a pair of high heels. You are totally doing this on purpose. Is it because I have been treating you too well lately that you dare to defy me now?"

Yin Shuiling admitted that she was doing this on purpose, but who asked him to be so dominating?

It was true that he treated her very well recently. He even wanted to. As long as she did not agree, he did not touch her at all. Other than forcing him to his limit, he would force himself...

A good person would not take advantage of the situation, but Yin Shuiling was not a good person. She begged him for leniency immediately. She coyly pouted her small, cherry-like lips as she looked at him cutely. "Yin Muchen, I was wrong. I was wrong... Please stop quickly. Oh, my stomach hurts again..."

She brought both hands to her stomach.

It worked. The moment Yin Muchen heard her, he stopped, and he looked at her small, attractive face as he asked, "Are you really in pain or pretending to be in pain? If you're lying, you're little more than a rat!"

You are the rat, your entire family are all rats!

Yin Shuiling stared at him with her black moist eyes.

Yin Muchen knew that she was lying, and he swallowed his saliva. He took the cigarette out of his mouth and threw it onto the carpet. He pressed his handsome body on her and sucked on her attractive small lips.

"Woo..." Yin Shuiling widened her large eyes and struggled immediately. "Go away, don't kiss me..."

"If you continue to scream, it won't just be kissing!" He lowered his volume to threaten her.

Yin Shuiling was afraid that he would be reckless and could only allow him to kiss her. She could not stop ducking away, and he could not stop coming onto her. The end result was that both of them were against the mirror, and she was at his mercy. Her coy voice was extremely attractive as she said, "Are you done? You are done, you are done..."

Yin Muchen took the chance as she opened her mouth to tangle his tongue with hers. He pinned the back of her head as he deepened the kiss, and his gentle voice was hurried as he coaxed her, "I am not done yet... Let me kiss you for a while longer. Be a little more obedient..."

There was a light scent of cigarettes in his mouth, and both of their breaths were tangled with one another. He did not know who was messy or who was hot. The quiet room reverberated with the sound of water squirting that made others turn red in the face after they heard it.

Yin Shuiling's small face was steaming hot. "Woo, okay you are done... Yin Muchen, don't kiss me anymore. I am not allowing you to kiss me anymore..." She used her soft little hand to push his handsome face away.

After he was done with her, her voice sounded so coy and attractive, gentle like water.

Yin Muchen placed his right hand on the vanity table for support and used his left hand to hug her. He adjusted his breathing, but it still did not work. His mouth and breath were full of the sweetness on her body, and he put his head forward and wanted to kiss her again.

“Ah!” Yin Shuiling ducked her small head to the side and hid under the collar of his shirt. She did not allow him to kiss her.

She had a bright smile on her face as she gurgled in laughter. “You are not allowed to kiss me anymore... If you continue to kiss me, I will get angry!”

Yin Muchen turned his head to the side and crashed into her bright, sparkling eyes which resembled a blooming flower on it immediately.

Chapter 565: He Wanted To Say Sweet Nothings To Her And Date

Looking at the smile on her small, exquisite face, Yin Muchen froze entirely. He hadn't seen such a bright smile on her face for an extremely long time.

Ever since she came back, it was her first time smiling at him like that.

Yin Muchen looked at her as he fell into a daze.

It was only when Yin Shuiling looked at the man's dark eyes that she saw her bright smile inside. It felt as if a bucket of cold water was dumped on her head and drenched her thoroughly. She put both hands on his broad shoulders as she pushed him away from her.

Yin Muchen took a few steps back as she leaped down from the vanity table.

Her face was a little pale, and it was even more hot. She bent over to tug down the stockings that were hanging off her thighs before standing up straight. She lifted her heels as she dashed for the door.

After stomping down the stairs, Yin Shuiling opened the villa doors and dashed out.

“Ay, Miss Yin...” Aunty chased after her as she called out. She looked on as Yin Shuiling boarded Uncle Shu's car, and the car flew off into the distance. She was puzzled. What was wrong with Miss Yin? Why was she in such a hurry when she ran away?

At this moment, the sound of footsteps rang out from the staircase, and Yin Muchen went down the stairs.

“Sir, what is wrong with Miss Yin? I asked her to eat breakfast, and she ran off and did not even turn her head back.”

Yin Muchen had a look outside before walking towards the dining room. He sat in the chair and took a sip of his milk. He was elegant as he ate his breakfast.

Aunty was puzzled, and she stepped forward to observe the expression on the man's face. She only saw that his handsome features were steeped in gentleness, and there seemed to be a gentle smile hanging on the corners of his lips.

Aunty clapped her hands together as she happily asked, "Sir, did you reconcile with Miss Yin? I thought Miss Yin looked fearful and shy at the same time. Sir, this is a good sign. It means that Miss Yin's heart has started to melt. With what happened three years ago, she probably will not accept you so quickly, but as long you put in effort, Miss Yin will definitely accept you."

Yin Muchen listened intently before he nodded his head forcefully. "Okay!"

He would work hard.

Because she smiled at him.

...

In school

Yin Shuiling was in the lecture hall to attend her political science lecture with Ning Qing seated beside her.

"Shuiling, tell me about what went down last night. What did you do with Older Brother Yin? Your stomach hurt. Did he hug you? Did he..."

"Aiya, Ning Qing, I realize that you are so interested in gossip lately. It seems like Young Master Lu does not pamper you enough; look at how free you are."

Ning Qing was serious as she looked at Yin Shuiling before she smiled and said, "Shuiling, you are anxious."

"Who is anxious? I am only..." Yin Shuiling did not know how to word it.

"Shuiling, I know what you are thinking about. The pain that Older Brother Yin caused you to feel was too heavy. The Yin family was destroyed entirely, and together with the child in your belly, these things make you unable to forgive him, but you still like him. This is the man who has invaded into your life ever since you were 8 years old. You still love him as you once did."

Yin Shuiling protested immediately. "No! I don't love him anymore."

"Shuiling, whether you love him or not, you should listen to your heart. Don't fool yourself and others anymore! Shuiling, actually I think that both you and Older Brother Yin are pretty good like this. He is not married, just like you. Everything is still in time. The pain in the past, let time do the healing for you. You two should start over afresh, and if you love one another, you two should continue. If not, you can break up then."

Yin Shuiling listened on in a blur; could she do that?

With what he's done to the Yin family, she really could not forgive him. Her mother still periodically appears in her dreams, her father is still in jail, and she is unable to betray the guilty feeling and the gut wrenching pain to be together with him.

He treated her very very badly.

But what was she going to do? This morning, when she realized that she was together with him, she was still...very happy. Her heart was still beating for him, just like in the past.

Or maybe, she really still loved him.

Yin Shuiling was in a blur when the screen of her phone lit up. Yin Muchen was calling her.

She hesitated for a few seconds, before pressing the key to answer the call.

“Hello, Shuiling...” The man’s deep, charming voice slowly came over from the other end.

Yin Shuiling’s long, thick eyelashes quietly dropped. “Hmm...” She hummed out.

“Shuiling, I will come and pick you up after school today. Aunty has taken a day of leave. There won’t be anyone in the villa that can prepare our dinner; should we go out for dinner tonight?”

“Oh.”

After she replied to him, they were silent as if there was nothing else to chat about anymore. He did not say anything. Yin Shuiling bit her lower lip as she said, “If there is nothing else, I will be hanging up.”

“Shuiling...” The man on the other end quickly said, “Shuiling, I already miss you.”

Hearing the man’s deep and gentle tone as he said the words, Shuiling, I already miss you, a smile slowly appeared on the corners of Yin Shuiling’s lips. She did not say anything, and she hung up.

She just hung up, and Ning Qing perched her small head on her shoulders. Ning Qing covered her mouth as she laughed. “Shuiling, who called you? Look at how sweet you are right now.”

“Who is sweet?”

Ning Qing took out a small mirror from her bag as she said, “Look at your face.”

Yin Shuiling had a glance. The smooth surface of the mirror had a small and attractive face on it, and the corners of the lips of the small face were already curled upwards.

Yin Shuiling pushed the mirror away as she turned around to leave. “I am not talking to you anymore.”

Ning Qing broke out in immense laughter from behind her. “Haha!”

...

SK Financial

Hu Ya took some documents and placed them on the desk. “President, this document requires your signature.”

“Okay.” Yin Muchen took the fountain pen and swiftly signed as he said “Help me book a hotel. I want to have a candlelight dinner tonight.”

“Yes, sir!” Hu Ya was professional as he replied Yin Muchen before he froze for a moment, “...Ah? Candlelight dinner?”

Yin Muchen had a glance at his wrist watch. It was about time for dismissal. He stood up and grabbed his suit jacket from the sofa as he headed out. "You did not hear it wrong. Just follow my instructions and do it."

Yin Muchen walked out of the door.

Hu Ya froze for a few seconds before regaining his senses. President was going to enjoy a candlelight dinner?

He did not have to think about it; he must be going to meet that girl.

Hu Ya felt that this was going in the right direction. President was behaving very oddly today. These three years, President was always cold and icy. If there was a subordinate that made a mistake in their work, he would throw a huge tantrum, but during the morning meeting today, there was a department manager that reported a wrong figure, and President was actually warm as he patted the person's shoulder and said — there is still some room for improvement...

President was in an extremely good mood today. His features were soft and gentle, and it was obvious that he was basking in happiness.

It turned out that this was all because of that girl.

Has President already reconciled with that girl?

...

The Rolls Royce cruised down the street, and Yin Muchen headed in the direction of S University.

As he thought about his imminent meeting with Yin Shuiling, a pure and gentle smile appeared on Yin Muchen's face. He at himself through the rearview mirror before he stretched his hand out to style his hair.

Today, he intentionally gave Aunty a break. He wanted to enjoy a candlelight dinner with her today before gifting her roses and holding her hand as they went shopping. Before hugging her inside the room, and kissing her...

He was very nervous and excited. The battles that he'd gone through over the years in the corporate world, he had never had this kind of emotion before. He was already a 31 year old man but was still so fidgety.

He wanted to give her a proper...romance.

Although he had women back in the past, he really has not dated anyone before, and now, he wanted to say sweet nothings to her and date her. A man his age, he was already old enough. This was his first time in a relationship, and others would laugh at him if they knew about it.

She was 10 years younger than him, and in the future, he wanted to give her the best.

Yin Muchen was contemplating when a ringtone suddenly rang. He received a call.

He had a look at the caller ID; it was his mother.

Yin Muchen pressed the answer key quickly to take the call. "Hello, Mum..."

"Hello, Ah Chen..." Liu Wanxin's voice came over from the other end, "Ah Chen, Mum prepared an entire table of dishes today, are you done with work already? Come to Mum's place and accompany Mum to have dinner then."

Yin Muchen froze, before saying, "Mum, I don't have time tonight. I have a date with someone."

"Who do you have a date with? Could the person that you asked out be more important than your mother?" Liu Wanxin sighed inside her heart. "Ah Chen, it has almost been two months since you came home to accompany Mum to have a meal already. What have you been up to lately? Mum knows that you despise Mum now. Mum's eyes are blind, and my legs are disabled. I can only spend the entire day inside the villa. My only hope is that you can come and visit Mum frequently. Have I turned into your burden already, I...cough cough..."

Liu Wanxin started to cough fervently.

"Mum, whats wrong with you?"

Xiao Qing's frantic voice rang out from the other end as she said, "Godmum, Godmum... Someone come over! Take the medicine that the doctor prescribed..."

The medicine that the doctor prescribed?

Yin Muchen listened on as he raised his eyebrows up quickly. Ever since Yin Shuiling came back from England, all of his attention was fixed her, and it really seemed as if he did not go back even once to accompany his mother.

When did mother go to see the doctor. What medicine was she taking. He did not know anything about it.

"Mum, don't be agitated... Okay, I will postpone my appointment tonight. I will come back home to accompany you."

Liu Wanxin stopped coughing, but her voice seemed to be listless and very frail, "Okay, Ah Chen, Mum will wait for you."

After hanging up, Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips together, before he dialled Yin Shuiling's phone number.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling was already dismissed from school, she stood at the main gates of school as she waited for him to come and pick her up.

Her phone rang, and she took her phone out from her bag to have a look. When she had a clear look at his number, she curled the corners of her lips up plainly before answering his call, "Hello..."

"Hello, Shuiling, there is an emergency in the office. I am unable to leave... I might need to stay overtime in the company. So the date tonight can only be cancelled right now..."

The smile on the corners of Yin Shuiling's lips was slowly withdrawn.

Yin Muchen noticed that she was not saying anything and continued, "Shuiling, sorry, let us go on a date tomorrow. There are still many more chances... I will ask Uncle Tu to go and pick you up..."

"There is no need for that." Yin Shuiling tried hard to tug at the corners of her lips up as she said, "I will call a cab and go home. It will be very quick... You don't have to worry about me. You should get busy with the matters in your company..."

"Okay." Yin Muchen could only nod his head and say, "We will meet at night... I will come back earlier tonight..."

Yin Shuiling did not say anything before she hung up.

She put her phone in her pocket. Yin Shuiling flagged a cab by the side of the road, boarded the taxi, and returned to the villa.

...

Clear River Bend Villa

The helpers opened the main doors of the villa, and Yin Muchen walked inside.

Liu Wanxin sat down on the wheelchair. Xiao Qing was standing by her side as she fed her water. The three years did not make Liu Wanxin age much, but her face was pale and looked sickly.

Chapter 566: Mum, I Am Unable To Forget Her, I Really Cannot Forget Her

Yin Muchen stepped forward and called out, "Mum!"

Liu Wanxin could not see, but when she heard her son's voice, a smile quickly appeared on her face, and she stretched both of her hands forward and said, "Ah Chen, you are back already?"

"Mum." Yin Muchen went down on one knee, and he held both of Liu Wanxin's hands. He was serious as he examined her pale face. "Mum, what's wrong? Are you not feeling well? Why do you look unwell?"

Liu Wanxin wanted to speak, but at this moment, Xiao Qing spoke first, "Older Brother, Godma has not been herself lately. She has been coughing regularly. Godma's appetite is also not too good. She is unable to eat her meals and has slimmed down a lot. I find many strands of white hair on Godma's head everyday. I wanted to give you a call, but Godma did not allow me..."

"Xiao Qing!" Liu Wanxin quickly interrupted Xiao Qing. She had a serious expression on her face and chided her, "Why are you bringing all of this up? Ah Chen is busy with his work. Don't bother him with these small matters."

Xiao Qing felt wronged as she pouted, and she had a pitiful expression in her large eyes as she looked at Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen did not look at her at all, as he said, "Mum, you have to give me a call when you do not feel well. How can this be a small matter? Did you go and visit the doctor? What did the doctor say? I will bring you to do a full body check-up tomorrow."

Liu Wanxin patted Yin Muchen's hand and said, "Ah Chen, you don't have to worry. The doctor just came over yesterday. I am in good health, but I have contracted a cold recently. Added together with my

age, I have a lot of small problems. You don't have to be worried. I don't need a full body check-up. Ah Chen, as long as you are able to come and visit Mother frequently, Mummy would not be sick anymore."

Yin Muchen was regretful and felt bad inside his heart. "Okay, Mum, I will come and visit you often in the future."

"That would be good. Ah Chen. Let's go. Let's go and eat dinner. The dishes that we are having today are what you liked to eat when you were young."

...

Around the round dining table, Yin Muchen sat down by Liu Wanxin's side. Xiao Qing stood by Liu Wanxin's side as she scooped the soup. Yin Muchen took the bowl she held in her hands and said, "Let me do it."

Yin Muchen unintentionally touched Xiao Qing's small hand when he took the bowl from her. Xiao Qing's face turned red immediately, and she was shy as she went to sneak a peek at Yin Muchen. That man was focused in scooping the soup, and from her angle, she could see half of his side profile. Over the past three years, he's become even more mature and handsome, and there was elegant and pure aura on his body that made her not dare to look him in the eye.

He would come over frequently to accompany Liu Wanxin. She would stand at one side as she looked at him lovingly, but he never said anything to her, and he would not even look at her in the eye as if she was just air.

Upon thinking about this, Xiao Qing felt extremely angry and frustrated.

"Mum, the soup is by the side of your hand. Eat it when it gets a little cooler. Eat the rice first." Yin Muchen placed the bowl and chopsticks into the centre of Liu Wanxin's palms.

Liu Wanxin had a bright smile on her face as she took it into her hands. She took a bite of rice before hesitating and carefully saying, "Ah Chen, it is not that Mum is rushing you, but you are also 31 years old this year. You are not young anymore. Didn't you have a girlfriend a while ago? When are you going to get married? Mother is getting older and older. Take the chance when I still do not have a major illness, and give birth to some kids quickly to let Mother raise them. Mother wants to hear them call me Grandma. By doing this, I would be able to report back to your father well when we meet in our afterlife."

Yin Muchen did not have any sign of alarm on his face. Over the past three years, he had already gotten used to Mother rushing him to get married. He nonchalantly answered, "Mum, I still do not want to get married yet."

"You do not want to get married yet? Then when do you want to get married? Ah Chen, you have been using this excuse for the past three years. Don't look for an excuse today, just say it directly: are you not thinking of getting married because you are still thinking of getting married to that someone?"

Upon hearing what she said, Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows and looked around before asking in a deep voice, "Did you say something in front of Madam again?"

"Hmph!" Liu Wanxin snorted coldly and directly slammed the utensils in her hands onto the dining table. "Don't threaten them. Do they dare to say anything in front of me? Do they need to talk about this? Xiao Qing normally pushes me out to get some fresh air, and all of T City is talking about the gossip between you and that Yin Shuiling. You have not come over to visit Mother for the past two months. Did you get together with that Yin Shuiling again? You are trying to anger Mother to death."

Yin Muchen did not have much emotion, and he placed his chopsticks down quietly before looking over at Liu Wanxin. He asked her, "Mum, haven't we gotten our revenge already?"

Liu Wanxin froze, and she did not expect him to ask her this question.

"Mum, Yin De is in jail now. Shi Xiaoqing has also passed away. The revenge that we were supposed to take has all been done. Although Shui Ling is their daughter, she is innocent. She does not know anything about all these."

Liu Wanxin laughed coldly as she said, "Ah Chen, I understand what you are trying to say. There is no relation between the grievances of the previous generation and the current generation. Over the past three years, I have never made life difficult for Yin Shuiling. I have also not asked you to take action against Yin Shuiling, but Ah Chen, can't you just understand Mum? The evil sins of Yin De have nothing to do with Yin Shuiling, but she is still his daughter, after all. You allowed her to hang out in front of me. Aren't you just reminding me again and again of how your father died so pitifully and how I was tortured by Yin De... Ah Chen, Mum does not have any extreme demands. As long as you separate from Yin Shuiling, she leads her own life, and we will go on with our own life, isn't it good this way?"

"Yeah." Yin Muchen nodded his head and said, "It is very good this way, I have also thought this way for the past three years, so the girlfriends that Mum asked me to date, I dated them one after the other. I did not dare to slack off..."

"Since you have already done so, then you should just continue on, Ah Chen. Mum doesn't have much requirements for my future daughter-in-law. As long as she is virtuous and loves you, it would be fine."

"But I have requirements." Yin Muchen held Liu Wanxin's hand. His dark eyes were full of pain and sadness as he said, "Mum, I am unable to forget her. I really cannot forget her."

"Ah Chen, you..."

"Mum, over the past three years, I was sick. I was sick inside my heart, and I was physically sick. I went to see the doctor, but they all could not cure me."

"What?" Liu Wanxin's expressions changed drastically, she touched Yin Muchen's face as she anxiously said, "Where are you not feeling well? Let Mummy have a look..."

"Mum, three years ago, when Shui Ling was 18 years old, I raped her. She bled so much underneath me. At that time, Auntie carried her, and she could not even close her eyes..."

Liu Wanxin was extremely shocked as she stuttered, "You..."

“Mum, over the past three years, I always had nightmares. In my dream, it would be full of images of her looking pitiful as she could not even close her eyes. After that, I did not dare to sleep. I could only rely on sleeping pills. She came back this time, and I forced myself on her again. She took contraceptive pills without telling me and she had an allergic reaction to the contraceptives. She was in so much pain that she curled up on the bed as she cried. When I hugged her, she was so so scared at that time. I was afraid that she would leave me, just like how she did... When I was 18 years old, Daddy was gone. Mummy, you suddenly left me just like that...”

Liu Wanxin’s empty eyes were instantly full of tears. She did not know. He had never said all these words to her in the past three years.....

If she did not pity her son, who would do so? Was this all due to the sins?

They were probably ill fated.

“Mum, in the past three years, I’ve had many girlfriends. There were some times that I lost all hope and would want to have relations with those women, but that did not do, Mum. I was unable to get hard... I could not control my body’s reactions at all. I thought I had a problem with my health, but she came back again, outside the comic studio that day. I just had a glance at her, and I had a reaction immediately... All of my instincts are telling me that I want her, and I only want her.

“Mum, sorry. I am really so sorry. I do not want to hurt your heart. I am working very very hard to listen to your words... At that time I met her when I was 18 years old, and I just knew that she was a luxury item. I was unable to get here, and I did not match her. I wanted to let her go and let go of Mum. I also wanted to let go of myself, but I really was unable to do so...

“There are millions of women in the entire world. I have had many, but they are not what I want. The thing that I want has only been her from the start.

“Mum, please don’t blame her. None of this is her fault. She does not know anything about what Yin De did, but I have already made her pay the price. My family was ruined entirely when I was 18 years old. It was also the same for her. She was an 18 year old girl, and I caused her to lose both her father and mother at the same time.

“She also did not bother me. It was always me that was sticking to her. Three years ago, she did not love me anymore. She said that loving me was just like a disaster. She also did not want me anymore. She was willing to go back to England to roam around and was also not willing to stay by my side.

“If Mum wants to blame someone, blame me then. I’m the one who did not control my own body. In the past, I would never have thought that I would fall in love with someone in my entire life and would not be able to forget her for the rest of my life... If I were able to know that this would happen, I would be willing to starve to death on the side of the road when I was 18 years old. I would also choose not to go to the Yin family, then I would not have met her...”

....

Yin Shuiling went back to the villa. Aunty was not around. The villa was cold and empty at night without a single light inside it.

She walked inside and switched on the lights in the living room. She had to take her dinner at night, and she did not want to go hungry, so she walked over to the living room and planned to cook personally.

There were many fruits and vegetables in the fridge. She had a glance and took out some noodles, a piece of steak, and some other ingredients to prepare a bowl of spaghetti.

She'd eaten this kind of Western food in England very frequently, so it was extremely simple for her to make. Six years ago, she was 15 years old and pitied him for always eating out, so she secretly learned how to cook, and she did not have the chance over these years to cook for him even once, but thanks to her culinary skills, she took care of herself very well in the past three years she'd spent in England.

She was not the one who was disadvantaged.

The key point of spaghetti was its sauce. She took out some olive oil to flavour the noodles before adding some vanilla to a small bowl of pesto. She bent over to have a taste; it tasted pretty good.

At this moment, the phone in her pocket started to ring. She took it out to have a look. It was Hu Ya.

"Hello..." She answered the call.

"Hello, Miss Yin, is President with you? I called him and was unable to get through. There is an emergency in the office that requires his approval. Can I trouble you to ask him to answer the phone?"

Yin Shuiling listened on as she froze for a second before she curled the corners of her lips into a smile. "Secretary Hu, your President is not with me."

"He is not?" Hu Ya found it weird and said, "Didn't he say that..."

Yin Shuiling did not listen and hung up immediately.

She placed her phone back into her pocket and focused as she cooked the spaghetti.

Didn't that man say that he was working overtime in the office? What was the meaning of this call?

Chapter 567: Be Good, Don't Look At Me Like That

Yin Shuiling found it to be funny. It was merely a candlelight dinner. He could say it upfront if he had something else to attend to. What was the relationship between them? It was at most just a trade off. Did he need to lie to her?

Actually, she really wanted to tell Hu Ya off. You can call other women to look for someone among them...

But when she thought about it, she decided against it. If she said these words out loud, others might misunderstand it and take it as jealousy.

Yin Shuiling washed the steak before taking the knife out to slice it. As she sliced, she felt her face become moist, and two lines of sparkling tears trickled down her face.

The yellow fluorescent lighting in the kitchen was shining down on her. She drooped her small head and used her left hand to wipe her tears away. She worked hard to curl her lips up into a bright smile, and

these three years, she bore the days just like that. Every time she was on the brink of tears, she would try her best to smile.

Actually, she did not have much to cry about.

It was herself who was foolish.

One time after another, time and time again, she threw her heart onto him, and she was always bullied so badly by him that she was on the brink of tears.

She stopped her tears from flowing and sniffed through her nostrils as she continued to make the spaghetti.

...

After half an hour, a plate of spaghetti was done. It looked and smelled heavenly. She placed the plate of noodles onto the coffee table in the living room before opening her notebook as she curled her legs up to sit down on the soft, thick carpet.

She took her phone out to take a picture as she posted it on Rubus Coronarius's Weibo page and received tens of thousands of likes on her page after a few minutes.

Rubus Coronarius had already dominated the entire world of comics. She had millions of fans on Weibo, and these fans came from all over the world. Everyone would chat with one another passionately in both English and Chinese, and the atmosphere was relaxed and harmonious.

Yin Shuiling would join the when she had any leisure time.

There were many netizens that left comments — Wow, are these noodles ordered from a restaurant? I want to try it so badly.

— I think this is what Rubus Coronarius made by herself.

— Is that true? I don't believe it!

— Forget it if you do not believe me, our Rubus Coronarius is not only good in drawing, she is extremely talented, even her culinary skills are the best. I am calling out for Rubus Coronarius, do you say so also?

A warm smile appeared on Yin Shuiling's small, exquisite face. She moved her small, fair fingers as she sent the person a kissy face emoji.

This was to admit that this was indeed what she cooked by herself, and the netizens were all abuzz with this.

Yin Shuiling was in a good mood, and the doors of the villa suddenly opened up. Yin Muchen had returned.

She did not lift her head up. She held onto the meal tray with one hand as she took the small fork to eat her noodles.

The moment Yin Muchen entered the living room, he saw Yin Shuiling. She was still dressed in the green dress that she was wearing in the morning. Because she was cooking, she tucked the strands of hair on the right side of her face behind her ear. She placed a hello kitty clip in her hair. She looked both childish and cute. She curled her legs up as she sat down on the carpet. There were a few notebooks placed on the coffee table. She looked innocent and gentle like that, just like a homey young girl.

He came to the girl's side, and he was natural as he sat down on the carpet. He stretched his right hand out to hold onto the girl's soft waist. Her waist was really so soft, just as if it was boneless. Her waist was probably 53cm wide, and he held in his arms tenderly.

All men love women's waists. Her small, slim waist was in his embrace, and it was enough to make him feel dizzy.

He got close to her face as he kissed her. His voice was gentle as he murmured, "Shuiling, sorry. The company met with some difficulties today. I did not come and accompany you. Don't be angry, okay?"

Yin Shuiling allowed him to kiss her and did not put up a struggle. There was a noodle in her mouth. She was extremely elegant as she ate it. "Oh, it's fine... It has been hard on you." She was calm as she replied to him.

Yin Muchen had a look at her facial expressions. She did not seem to be angered, and she was not cold or enthusiastic like she would normally be.

Just when he just came into the room, he had a look at her expression. She seemed as if she was even smiling and seemed to be in a good mood.

Yin Muchen lowered his gaze to look the spaghetti in front of her. The soft noodles were marinated in pesto, and it made the dish look extremely fresh and appetizing. There were pieces of minced beef on top, prawns, together with some corn and peas. Anyone who looked at it would feel their stomach rumble.

"You ordered take out?" he asked softly.

"I didn't; I made this myself."

She made it herself?

Yin Muchen broke out in laughter. He held her in his embrace even tighter. He was extremely loving and tender as he bit down on her snowy white small earlobe. "You are joking with me? When did you learn how to cook? This plate of spaghetti looks to be the work of at least a five star restaurant chef. Can you do this?"

He really did not believe her.

Yin Shuiling picked a piece of corn and placed it in her mouth. "Thank you for your compliments."

She thanked him for comparing her to a five star chef.

Yin Muchen froze for a moment. He looked at the calm expression on the girl's face. She did not seem to be boasting and also did not seem to be joking around, as if she was just merely narrating a fact.

Yin Muchen's eyes lit up. He brought one large hand to her small face and turned her over to face him directly. He placed his nose on hers. He was delighted as he nudged her. "Shuiling, you really know how to cook? In the future, would you cook for me? When I return home from work, would you prepare a table of dishes for me and wait for me to return, huh?"

He was really very delighted. She was a girl who was so spoiled and coy, and he had never hoped for her to cook.

But inside his heart, he hoped that there would be a woman who knew how to cook at home. When he came back from work, she would wait for him. In the past, his mother was just like that as she waited for his father, and this was truly the feeling of what a family would be.

He was very surprised.

Yin Shuiling lightly pushed his large hand away and continued to droop her head to eat her noodles. "We have Aunty for that."

She rejected him diplomatically.

Yin Muchen was also not angered. He gently asked her, "When did you learn how to cook?"

"Oh, I had a few boyfriends back in England. When I lived together with them, I realized that meals were a big problem. Men don't know how to cook, so I could only learn how to cook, and after some time, my culinary skills were developed."

The gentle expression on Yin Muchen's face froze instantly. She'd learned how to cook for all her honeys.

The expression on his face was not too good. His grip tightened on her waist. "You are making me angry again? Let me have a taste!" He looked at the noodles as his tone was cold and harsh.

"I don't want to,.. this portion is for me alone. If I give you a taste, I would be hungry then."

"Yin Shuiling, I am merely having one single noodle. Could you actually go hungry if you eat one less noodle?"

Hearing the anger in the man's voice, Yin Shuiling slowly turned her head to look at him. This was the first time she was looking at him in the eye after he came back home. The man's handsome features were all tight, and his dark eyes were evil as he stared at her as if he was forced to his extreme because of her.

Her eyes were sharp, and she realized that there was a strand of long hair on his shirt.

Who did this long strand of hair belong to?

Yin Shuiling laughed for a moment. "Being hungry is just an excuse. I just do not want to let you have a taste. Actually, my culinary skills are really good, but you are unable to have a taste."

A chill descended from the bottom of Yin Muchen's eyes. His left hand at his side was kneaded into a tight fist. He clenched his teeth as he said, "You!"

Yin Shuiling's expression was calm as she turned her small head around and continued to eat her noodles.

The atmosphere was extremely tense. Her attitude was very nonchalant, but every word that she said was just like a knife in his body. She would say whatever he would be provoked with, and she was purposely making him feel pain.

Yin Muchen stared at her, and an extremely huge bout of anger emerged from his chest. This small woman was cold and stubborn, and also careless and nonchalant. He really wanted to give her a proper lesson.

The way that men taught women was very simple; press her down and release all of that energy into her body, and ask her to beg to be spared.

But he could not do so and also did not dare to do so.

He had a glance at the few notebooks placed on the table. He quickly scanned the emoji that Rubus Coronarius had sent out — that kissy emoji. His facial expression got even worse. "What is this?"

She followed the direction that his fingers were pointing to. "Kisses."

Nonsense!

"I am asking you why did you send this to someone so casually? What do you mean by this?"

Yin Shuiling used an expression reserved for idiots to look at this man by her side. "I think you are really too old now! It is very normal to send a kissy emoji when you are chatting online nowadays. What kind of intention can I actually have, old uncle!"

She emphasized those last two words.

Yin Muchen's handsome face turned extremely black, but at this moment, the notebook had a notification. It turned out that that there was someone who gave her entire farm to Rubus Coronarius.

"What is this again?" he asked her.

"Others spent money to gift me an entire large farm. What is wrong with that?"

"Why would someone else spend money to give you something for no reason?"

"They like me, duh."

Yin Muchen's eyes were about to spew fire out of them. He stretched his leg out to kick the coffee table and said with a cold laugh, "What is the use of this farm? If he is really capable, ask him to give you a real farm then."

"He doesn't have the capabilities. If you have it, then why don't you give it to me? Don't you have money? This is the Heavenly Ranch in Scotland. There was a time when I was travelling when I passed by. I felt it was pretty good, so why don't you buy it to give it to me?"

Yin Muchen looked at her red lips that could not stop moving, there was some sauce that on her red lips. He could not control himself, and he came close to her and opened his mouth to hold her lips inside.

Her lips were fragrant and soft. When he sucked on them, he stretched his tongue out to lick that bit of sauce left on her lips and took it into his own mouth. Yes, this pesto really tasted good.

He did not know where she'd learned her culinary skills from, and this pesto was enough to make him salivate.

Actually, he really wanted to have a taste of the noodles inside her bowl.

At the pure river bend villa, he had a bit of rice. His mind and heart were all full of her. He was afraid that she would get angry. He was afraid that she would be bored by herself at home, and he was even more afraid that she would not eat her meals, so he decided to rush back home.

He did rush back home, and in return, she was stabbing him with knives non stop.

He harshly bit down on her soft lips for a few moments to release the anger that was inside his heart. He opened his eyes. The girl did not close her eyes, and she was so cold and pure as she looked at him, without a single trace of happiness or anger in her eyes.

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to cover her eyes. He was pampering as he coaxed her. "Be good; don't look at me like that.. Shuiling, what is wrong with you exactly? In the morning, we were all fine. I was very happy... Was it because I did not accompany you at night? I am sorry. I will apologize to you... In the future, I will accompany you, okay?"

The girl did not answer him, he curled the corners of his lips up as he mocked himself with a lonely laugh. He sucked on her small lips as he turned himself gently. It was as if he was tasting the most precious flower in the world. "If you asking for a farm, must you have this attitude when you do so? You are not even giving me a smile. Who says that a farm could be bought so easily? Shuiling, I am pampering you too much."

The girl still did not react. Yin Muchen kissed her twice before standing up. "I will go and take a shower. You should head upstairs to sleep early."

He headed upstairs.

Yin Shuiling quietly sat down on the carpet. She took two more bites of noodles before she realized that she could not taste anything right now. She placed the meal tray on the coffee table, and she put on an entertainment show and curled her legs together to watch the programme.

...

Yin Muchen took a shower and came out. The bedroom was empty, and the girl had yet to come upstairs. He slowly walked to the side of the window as he smoked a cigarette. When he stubbed out the last cigarette. He turned around and opened the door to go downstairs.

The girl still maintained her position as she curled her legs up. The sound of laughter rang out from the notebook. It was a variety programme, and she was very focused as she watched on.

He went forward, and he used two long fingers to press onto the notebook, closing the notebook with a slam!

He bent over and carried the girl in his arms up towards the bedroom upstairs. "It is very late now; watch it tomorrow."

Yin Shuiling did not protest. When she was pressed onto the soft bed sheets, the man's kisses came all over her.

Chapter 568: After I Return, Can You Treat Me A Little Better?

Yin Shuiling stared at the crystal chandelier above her head. She held the bedsheets on her body with her small, frail hand, and she allowed the man to kiss her.

Yin Muchen was hurried in his actions, and he placed the girl down on the bed. He propped one muscular arm as he lay down on his side and searched for her fragrance, and he kissed her small lips directly.

She did not cry or throw a tantrum, either. She did bring up him not accompanying her as if she really did not care about it, but he was so cold towards her. Although she was in his embrace at this moment, he could not grab onto her heart.

This made him feel very frustrated and uncomfortable, and he was hurried as he wanted to scratch her body.

He wanted to prove it to himself to see that she belonged to him.

He kissed her small lips and used his left hand to slowly touch her body. He touched her with the material of her skirt separating them. He came onto her stomach and went inside her clothes.

He had just placed his hands into her clothes, and he noticed that her entire body had become stiff.

Although she did not protest, her entire body became icy cold as just like a rock.

Yin Muchen opened his eyes and let go of her. He propped his body up to look at the girl beneath him. The girl's face was very pale, and her beautiful eyes all of its lustre, and she looked to be in a daze as she stared at the crystal chandelier above her head.

Yin Muchen's heart immediately had a helpless sense of failure in it. He lowered his head and nudged her small face with the bridge of his nose. He lowered his volume, and his soft tone sounded as if he was a small puppy that's been abandoned at the side of the road. He sounded extremely pitiful as he said, "Shuiling, what is wrong with you exactly? Can you say something? If it is because I did not accompany you tonight, I have already apologized... Shuiling, you are treating me coldly now. Can you not be like this?"

Yin Shuiling let go of the bedsheets and moved around as she said, "Don't you want it? If you do not want it, I will go and take a shower now."

Yin Muchen lifted his head up and stared at her with his dark eyes.

Yin Shuiling placed her hands on his chest and distanced herself from him. She slowly sat up and said, "I want to go to the prison tomorrow to visit my father."

Yin Muchen was silent for a few seconds before he nodded his head. "Okay."

Yin Shuiling got off the bed and walked into the bathroom to take a bath.

...

After ten minutes, Yin Shuiling put on her pyjamas and came out. Yin Muchen leaned back on the headboard of the bed to flip through the magazines. It was obvious that he was waiting for her. She did not look at him at all and instead walked straight to the side of the sofa as she was about to lay down.

He would definitely not allow her to sleep in other rooms. She did not want to quarrel, so she wanted to sleep on the sofa today, and he would sleep on the bed.

She was just about to lie down when her small, soft waist was hugged by the man behind her. Yin Muchen laughed softly, and there was a mocking tone in his laughter. "Do you really want to stage a cold war with me?"

Yin Shuiling did not say anything, and Yin Muchen picked her up into his arms as he brought her onto the soft bed before he said, "You can just say it directly if you do not want to sleep with me, would I bear to see you sleeping on the sofa? You sleep on the bed, I would sleep on the sofa."

He moved his hands as he placed the blankets onto her, and bent his waist down to kiss her forehead, and turned around to head towards the sofa.

He laid down on the sofa, and he propped his right arm behind his head as a pillow, he turned his gaze to the side to have a look at the large bed. The girl was curled into a small ball, and she slept quietly on her side.

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up. Why did he think that bliss was close to him this morning? Now, bliss was totally out of his reach again.

She was unwilling to communicate with him, and she once again built a wall inside her heart to keep him out.

This wall was probably way more firm and steady than the one built three years ago.

Hah.

...

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she slept through the entire night. She was dreaming, and her mother appeared in her dreams, Mummy was wearing a white shirt as she pointed at her and asked, "Shui Ling, have you already forgotten about Mummy's death? Have you forgotten that your father is still in prison?"

Have you forgotten the revenge that caused the entire Yin family to crumble? How can you fall for Yin Muchen once again?"

She was awoken in fear. Her small body did not stop shaking underneath the blankets. She was unable to say anything, and could only shake her head. She looked at her mother's hopeless eyes as she shook her head. In her heart, she was saying, I am sorry Mummy...

Sometime near midnight she felt someone standing at the side of the bed, and a broad, warm palm caressed her hair. "Shuiling..." Someone softly whispered her name by the side of her ear.

She was greedy for this low and charming voice instinctively. She was so so cold inside her dreams. She curled her small body up as she plastered herself onto that large palm in search for warmth.

A pure and mesmerizing aura came wafting over. Her forehead was kissed, and a pair of thin lips was covering her forehead lovingly. "Shuiling, I am going to go on a business trip today... I will probably return back in two days, be obedient and good. You should take your meals on time. Wait for me at home."

Her eyes were moist, and she used both of her slim arms to hug herself underneath the silk blankets. She left his large palm and buried her small face into the pillows.

At this moment, her small, icy-cold lips were sucked, and she lost control of her mouth. The man barged in. He tangled his tongue with hers as if he were sucking on jelly before he gently said, "Shuiling, can you treat me a little better after I return? I do not know how to react if you are behaving like this? If I am a little fiercer towards you, I am afraid of you crying. If I treat you a little better, you would push me away further away again. No matter what I do, it seems that it would make you angry anyways."

She did not say anything and only slept quietly.

The warmth in her mouth left, and the man let go of her. The sound of footsteps rang out in the air, and he went out the door.

Upon hearing the sound of the door closing, two teardrops flowed from the corners of Yin Shuiling's eyes.

...

Yin Muchen left on a business trip. He was very hurried as he headed off. He took a red eye flight. Yin Shuiling woke up very early in the morning, ate her breakfast, and Uncle TU brought her to the prison.

The director of the prison welcomed her personally. She sat down on the long bench and waited for Yin De to come over.

Yin De came over quickly with two bodyguards holding onto him. They had not met for a month, and it seemed that Yin De had become even more frail. He had a crook in his back as he walked, and he wore a prison uniform. Every step that he took was very labored.

The way he looked right was extremely different from the way he looked last month. The moment she looked, she knew that he had been tortured. Yin Shuiling leaped up from the chair immediately. Her face was pale as she looked at Yin De. "Dad."

Yin De sat down on the long bench opposite her with much difficulty. He took the mic and spoke to Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling sat down slowly. She took the mic. Her voice wavered as she said, "Dad, what is wrong? Your health seems to be not too great. Is someone torturing you. They asked you to do manual labour, or did they hit you?"

"No, no." Yin De was frantic as he waved his hands. Although he was denying it, he was extremely careful as he looked around his surroundings, looking as if he was unable to voice his troubles and was in pain at that moment.

He seemed to have been tortured and threatened by someone but did not dare to say it.

Yin Shuiling's face was pale, and her small hands by her sides were kneaded tightly into fists. Who could control everything inside this prison, and who was it that had grievances with her father?

Yin Muchen?

This answer was very apparent.

Yin Shuiling looked through the booth windows and noticed that there was a small hole in the collar of Yin De's prison uniform. There was a long, red scar on Yin De's neck, as if someone had a rope to strangle him.

Yin Shuiling could not shoulder looking at Yin De like this. Her eyes were wet as she looked at him. Her voice was in pain as she murmured, "Dad, I am sorry. I am sorry. It was me who harmed you... If I knew that all of this would happen in the past, I would not have, I would not have..."

Fallen in love with him.

Yin De looked at Yin Shuiling in misery, and there was a touch of satisfaction in his eyes, but he had a depressed and benevolent expression on his face as he said, "Shuiling, Daddy is fine. As long as you are living well, everything is good. Shuiling, your mother left early. Daddy is in jail and unable to take care of you. You can only rely on Yin Muchen outside. You'd better not make him unhappy and have a bad relationship. After all, we are depending on him right now, everything depends on how he feels."

Yin De was hinting to Yin Shuiling not to say reckless things in front of Yin Muchen. After all, he was in jail right now. The moment Yin Muchen was not happy, he could make him die.

Yin Shuiling pondered for a moment, and there was truth in what he said; that was her reality. Every time she came to visit her father, it would require a night with Yin Muchen. How did she dare to offend him?

Status, power, wealth. He had it all now.

Hah, haha.

Yin Shuiling laughed coldly.

"Shuiling, Daddy knows that you are sad inside your heart. You don't have to care about Daddy anymore. Shuiling, go back to England and study properly. Daddy only has one daughter, and that is you,

so both your mother and me treated you preciously as we raised you. You have to lead a good life. By doing so, both your mother and I will have no regrets in our death.”

“Dad!” Yin Shuiling’s tears flooded her vision as she looked at Yin De. She begged him as she said, “Don’t say ‘death.’ I am begging you not to say anything about dying...”

Mummy had already left. Over the past three years, Mummy had turned into her nightmare, and she would not be able to shoulder it if Daddy left her side. If Daddy left too, her mental state would take a huge blow, and it would collapse due to the insane amount of guilt she felt. She would go crazy.

Three years ago, she’d done so much for Yin Muchen, and the night that her mother left, she was still lying in his embrace as she held it all in. When her father was in jail, she lost a child being underneath him, and all of these things were thorns inside her heart that were unable to be pulled out.

She hated herself.

She felt so guilty.

Yin De felt that he was done stoking the fire and had completed his task, so he changed the subject as he said, “Shuiling, Daddy is fine. You go back quickly. Promise Daddy that you will go back to England to work hard in your studies.”

“Okay...” Yin Shuiling could only nod her head.

...

Yin Shuiling did not know how she made it out through the main doors of the prison. Her entire state was in a blur. Uncle Tu’s car was waiting at the side of the road, and she headed in his direction.

As she walked on, she heard someone speaking. They were a couple, and they’d also just come out of the prisons from visiting their relative —

“Did you hear that? The prisoner beside our Oldest Uncle, that one that was sentenced to life in prison, he seemed to be surnamed...whatever Yin. He has had it rough recently. He would be called up to work in the wee hours of the morning, and he was not given food to eat at lunchtime. He can only sleep for two to three hours at night.”

“Ah, why is he so pitiful?”

“Who knows? He probably offended some rich person.”

“Even if he offended some rich person, he should not be tortured like that. He is already in prison right now. He has to spend the rest of his life in jail; he is pitiful enough.”

“Who knows what those rich people are thinking. I heard that the richer a person is, the more petty he would be. When they are poor, they merely curse that person out. After they are rich, they torture that person to death. They are way too petty. Ay, I think that this person surnamed Yin does not have to spend much more time in prison. If this goes on, he would not be able to take it for even a year. He can only die in prison.”

That couple chatted with one another as they walked. Yin Shuiling's nails dug deep into her palm. She did not feel any pain at all.

What else could compare to the pain that she was feeling inside her heart?

Chapter 569: Why Did My Mother Die Instead Of You?

Yin Shuiling boarded the car, and Uncle Tu asked her, "Miss Yin, where are we headed?"

Yin Shuiling looked outside the window and said, "Let's go back to school."

...

Yin Muchen was out on a business trip for three days. Yin Shuiling ate as she was supposed to and slept as she was supposed to, and she was very quiet.

This day, she was in school. A classmate ran over to ask her, "Yin Shuiling, the date for your exchange period is coming up soon. Did you already submit your application?"

"Yeah," Yin Shuiling nodded her head and said, "I submitted it already."

She went to the teacher's room in school.

At this moment, Yin Muchen returned to T City. He was in the main lounge of the airport dressed in a black shirt. He wore a grey round collar thin sweater on the outside with slim cut dark trousers on the bottom, and it made his entire being look tall and lanky.

Hu Ya came to pick him up and said, "President, you are back already?"

"Yeah." Yin Muchen nodded his head, and he handed the document bag and coat in his hands over to Hu Ya. He held a small purple box in his hands and started to walk towards the main doors of the airport. "While I was not around, what did she do?"

Hu Ya followed him out the main doors, and he politely replied, "Miss Yin went to the prison to visit Yin De. After that, she stayed in school for the entire time. She did not behave abnormally, but President..."

Yin Muchen glanced at him and said, "What's wrong?"

"Just now, the director of education gave us a call. Miss Yin has already submitted her application to return to England, and she is going back to England in two days."

Yin Muchen's facial expression was normal. He only raised his eyebrows up slightly. He walked to the side of the Rolls Royce and opened the driver's seat door. "I got it already."

"President..." Hu Ya called him quickly and said with concern, "You just came back. You look very exhausted. Let me drive — you can rest for a while."

Yin Muchen shook his head and said, "There is no need for that. I will drive the car myself."

He boarded the car and placed the small purple velvet box on the front passenger seat before he drove off into the distance.

...

Inside the Rolls Royce

There was a gap in the window of the car. The autumn breeze blew gently as it ruffled through the man's short hair above his forehead. His extremely defined features were half steeped in the quiet cabin, and half of his face was hidden under the bright sunshine streaming from outside, making him look extremely handsome.

He placed two large palms on the steering wheel. He switched the headlights on, made a turn, then accelerated... All of his actions were all smooth and experienced. He was a 31 year old man, and it was the experience and expertise that the years had given to him.

There was a hint of fatigue on the man's exquisite face that was hard to hide along with a touch of blood vessels in his eyes.

He was indeed a little tired.

He turned his gaze sideways to look at the small purple velvet box lying quietly in the front passenger seat. He slowly curled the corners of his lips, and there was a warmth lovingly seeping out of his face.

The thing that she wanted, he got it back for her.

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

It was Liu Wanxin.

He pressed the key and answered the call. "Hello, Mum..."

"Hello, Ah Chen. I heard Secretary Hu say that you were out on a business trip. Did you come back today?"

"Yeah, I'm back now, Mum. Is there something that you need me to handle?"

Liu Wanxin broke out into benolevent laughter as she said, "Mum doesn't have much going on; you don't have to be nervous. But Ah Chen, your 32nd birthday is in two days. You should come home that night. Mum will celebrate your birthday with you."

Was his birthday in two days?

Yin Muchen pondered for a moment, and realized that it was really so, he forgot about it entirely.

Was it solely just to go back home to celebrate his birthday with his mother that night?

He recalled the candlelight dinner that he cancelled a few nights ago. She was already treating him extremely coldly.

Furthermore, she was not by his side throughout these three years, and he wanted to spend his 32nd birthday with her this time.

“Mum, I...” Yin Muchen was in a bad spot; he did not know how to reject his mother.

His mother was his only kin on this earth now. Mum was blind, her legs were disabled, her world was without any colour now, and her daily activity probably was limited to Xiao Qing pushing the wheelchair for a round outside; he was the only reason his mother was pushing on to live on.

Theoretically speaking, he should be celebrating his birthday with his mother.

But, she had already come back...

A mother and son were connected with their hearts. The moment Liu Wanxin heard his tone, she knew what he was thinking inside his heart. Liu Wanxin let out a heavy sigh, and her tone was both painful and disappointed as she said, “Fine, fine, fine. Since you do not want to spend your birthday with Mum, then Mum will not be troublesome. You should spend it with that Yin Shuiling then.”

“Mum, I am sorry...” Yin Muchen felt that his words were very weak. “Mum, I want to spend it with her at night, but in the morning, I want to eat the noodles that Mum prepares by hand.”

Liu Wanxin was comforted and smiled, but her tone was still displeased as she said, “What noodles do you want to eat? Does Mum have to make noodles just because you want to have them? Stop using these words to make me feel happy.”

Liu Wanxin hung up immediately.

Hearing the busy tone that was ringing out from the other end, Yin Muchen grinned.

He pressed the button and dialed the girl’s number.

...

At this moment, Yin Shuiling had just come out from the teacher’s room. She was walking along the corridor, and when her phone rang, she took her phone out to have a look; it was Yin Muchen.

She took the call and said, “Hello...”

“Hello, Shui Ling,” The man’s deep and charming voice rang out in her ears and sounded extremely mesmerizing and pleasant to the ear. He seemed to be in a good mood. He lowered his volume to ask her, “Did you miss me?”

Yin Shuiling’s face was very cold, and she did not reply to him.

Yin Muchen’s eyes had a touch of darkness in them, but he broke out into a smile very quickly as he said, “If you do not reply to me, I will treat it as a silent admission that you missed me, right...”

“Yin Muchen.” Yin Shuiling interrupted him immediately as she said, “Can you let go of my father already?”

The moment she spoke, Yin Muchen fell silent immediately, and the atmosphere became very tense.

Yin De was the forbidden zone that could not be brought up inside his heart.

She had her own pain, and her family was entirely destroyed when she was 18 years old. At the same time, he had troubles of his own, and his family was also destroyed when he was 18 years old.

His father was innocent and lead a simple life, but he was unable the shoulder the accusation of being a thief at the end of his life as he jumped down from the top floor. His mother was taken captive by Yin De for 10 whole years, and he had to survive under extreme conditions under the surveillance of both Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing.

She was innocent, and at the same time, he was also innocent.

The things that he shouldered were even more than what she had, and he was way more pitiful than her.

“Yin Muchen, I saw some documents. Even if my father really took the differences in company taxes, this crime is not enough for him to go to jail for his entire life. My father should be released after at most six to seven years in jail. I know that it is your plan, but you want to let my father die in prison? Yin Muchen, I am begging you now, can you let go of my father?”

Yin Muchen’s thin lips were pursed together so tight that they were all white, and he still did not say anything.

“Yin Muchen, let go of my father. If you are willing to let go of my father, I would be entirely willing to be together with you... I will not marry for my entire life. I will be together with you, I will serve you well, and I will exchange my freedom for my father’s, okay?”

“I don’t agree.” Yin Muchen started to speak. His rejection was both crisp and clear-cut.

Yin Shuiling’s small face was pale; she just knew that it would turn out this way.

“Hah, haha..” Yin Shuiling laughed for a moment, and she continued to speak. One word at a time, she said, “Yin Muchen, I really hate you so so much. Why did I have to get to know you when I was only 8 years old? You treat me like this. What kind of capabilities do you have to be asking me if I missed you or not? Let me tell you: I thought about you, and I want you to go and die immediately. Why did my mother have to die instead of you?”

The man on the other end’s breathing became heavy, and Yin Shuiling felt her face go wet. The tears began to trickle down. She covered her mouth with one hand and did not allow herself to sob out loud. Because she was in pain, she wanted him to feel the same amount of pain also.

“Yin Muchen, do you like me or not? Do you want to get your hands on me? There is no chance anymore. Even if you are able to get my body, you will never be able to get my heart. I will be going back to England in two days. I want to disappear completely in your world!

“You can continue looking for those body doubles then. You can hug them and spend the rest of your life with them. My distance will be your punishment. I want you to spend your entire life alone!”

Yin Shuiling hung up immediately.

The moment the girl’s sharp growls stopped, Yin Muchen’s entire world regained its silence. A few seconds later, he felt a moisture below his nostrils. He lifted his right hand that he used to wear his luxury wristwatch to touch it, and his hand was covered in blood.

He was having a nosebleed.

His handsome face did not have an expression on it. He took a few tissues out to wipe his nose messily. He threw the bloodied tissue balls below the seat.

The girl's voice was still ringing clearly in his ears. She said that she wanted him to die. She asked him why her mother died instead of him...

She said that she would not allow him to get her, she wanted him to spend the rest of his life alone...

Yin Muchen's handsome face had a cold expression, but he mocked himself even more. He was even more helpless. He slowly curled the corners of his lips up and forced a deep laughter from his throat.

He still could remember the past. Those times in the past, in the past, she would stand on the lawn as she shook her small butt to sing "Two Tigers" for him. In the past, she would close herself to the entire world to miss him for seven whole years. In the past, her small face would be crimson red as she lay down below him to allow him to bully her...

Yin Muchen felt as if there was a large hole in his heart. The cold air gushed towards his bones, and it was cold and painful.

How did both him and her come to this stage now?

Was it because of Yin De?

He would never ever let Yin De go, and there was no room for discussion for this issue.

As long as he was alive, Yin De should not ever think of getting out of prison.

This matter did not have anything to do with loving her; this was his bottom line in his life.

Then would they never be together with one another?

Yin Muchen cast his gaze sideways. He stretched his right arm out to firmly grab the small purple velvet box in the centre of his palm. This was the farm that she wanted; he'd bought it already.

The farm was not so easily sold off. The government had regulations. He was not confident just sending Hu Ya over and the next morning. He took a plane to personally fly over there.

The farm there had a price but no market. The negotiations were going on very unsuccessfully. He'd spent three days there, and he had only a few hours of sleep throughout the trip.

He also felt exhausted.

Yin Muchen held the small box in his hands. There was a sudden wave of hope inside his heart once again. If he gave the box to her and coaxed her once more, would she not be angry anymore?

Oh right— she said that she was going back to England in two days.

He would not allow her to leave.

Thinking about this, Yin Muchen stepped on the accelerator and wanted to go to school to look for her.

He had just stepped down on the accelerator, and the sound of loud horns rang out from outside the window. He did not look at the traffic lights, and it was a red light at the moment, but the Rolls Royce dashed out into the distance like an arrow.

Bang! He crashed onto the large truck that was making a turn.

...

Inside the hospital

The red lights of the operating theatre were all switched on, and the red glow coming from the lights was piercing as it made Hu Ya's eyes hurt.

At this moment, Liu Caizhe dashed over and said, "Hu Ya, what is wrong with Muchen?"

Hu Ya saw Liu Caizhe and stood up immediately. In the past half a year, Liu Caizhe had been busy with the gold mining projects in South East Asia, and this project was done in competition with the gold mining mogul President Mu, so Liu Caizhe had to be in charge of it personally.

Chapter 570: What Does Him Getting Into A Car Crash Have To Do With Me?

"Manager Liu, why did you fly back? Did you settle the matters regarding the gold mine?"

Liu Caizhe nodded his head and he stepped forward to pat Hu Ya's shoulders as he confidently said, "Don't worry, I am on top of this. I do not need even half a year. I can drag that President Mu down from his position for Muchen to ascend."

It was natural that Hu Ya was relieved. Manager Liu was President's right hand man. He had already worked with President for almost ten years now, and their chemistry and trust between them was not ordinary.

"Secretary Hu, what is wrong with Muchen, exactly?"

Hu Ya was depressed and looked towards the operating theatre as he said, "President was involved in a car accident. He is inside getting emergency treatment. The nurse came out just now to take two bags of blood from the blood bank. President has been hurt very badly."

"Car accident? Thinking back, Muchen was never involved in any car accident when he was racing in America back in the day. With his skills, why would he get into an accident so randomly?"

Hu Ya shook his head and said, "I also do not know. Three days ago, President suddenly said that he wanted to go on a business trip. I went this morning to pick him up from the airport, and I noticed that President looked extremely fatigued. I told him that I would drive, but President insisted on driving personally... According to the police, they said that President was speeding at the speed of 220km/h, and as he ran a red light, he crashed onto a large truck that was turning around the bend."

"Speeding at 220km/h as he beat the red lights? Did he not want his life anymore?" Liu Caizhe pondered for a moment and asked, "What did he do on his business trip? I heard that Miss Yin has come back?"

Speaking about this topic, Hu Ya felt regretful. After all, he and Liu Caizhe were hiding it away from President, and that led to Yin Shuling enduring a huge blow.

“President went on a business trip...to the farm in Scotland. He bought the Heavenly Farmland that was at the foot of the Scotland mountain. I guessed that he wanted to gift it to Miss Yin. Also...” Hu Ya handed Yin Muchen’s phone over and said, “Before President got into the car crash, his last call was to Miss Yin. I do not know what they said to one another...”

Between intelligent people, this phone call was enough to explain it all.

Liu Caizhe had a grim expression on his face. Three years ago, it was true that he hurt Yin Shuiling on purpose, but as a bystander, it was really hard for him to agree to Muchen being together with Yin Shuiling. Just look at what happened; Yin Shuiling almost cost Yin Muchen his life.

What else could they say? Liu Caizhe did not need to think at all. It was definitely because Yin Shuiling had said some cruel words that pierced Yin Muchen’s heart.

And now, Yin Muchen did not bear to see the pain that the girl had gone through in the past, and he probably could not stand seeing her shed a tear. He cherished her deeply inside his bones.

And they did not need to think to know how important the girl was to him.

Liu Caizhe felt lost.

At this moment, the door of the operating theatre was open, and a few nurses pushed the gurney out.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya gathered around them quickly. Yin Muchen lay on the gurney, and the man’s handsome face did not have a touch of blood. It made him look dark. He looked drastically different from how he looked on a normal day. He has lost his glamour as his entire body was icy cold.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya pitied him as they raised their eyebrows. The man was just out of surgery, and they did not dare to touch him. They could only chase after the gurney and look on as the nurse pushed the gurney into the high dependency ward.

At this moment, the doctor walked over, and Liu Caizhe quickly asked, “How is his condition?”

The doctor removed the mask and said, “The patient has lost too much blood/ Although the surgery was successful and he has been rescued, he might enter into a temporary coma. The next 48 hours are very important, and we will have to observe if he will be able to wake up.”

“Thank you, Doctor.”

The doctor turned around and left.

...

Inside the hospital ward, Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya silently stood at the side of the bed. Hu Ya softly asked, “Manager Liu, President is still in a coma right now. Do we have to inform Madam?”

Liu Caizhe shook his head and said, "We can't do that. Madam is not in good health herself. If she comes over, she would also require someone to take care of her. Don't cause the situation where after Muchen wakes up, Madam would collapse again."

"Okay." Hu Ya nodded his head before he hesitated again and asked, "Then do we want to give...Miss Yin a call? To be honest, President is in this state because of Miss Yin. If Miss Yin were to come over to accompany President, President would awaken very quickly."

Liu Caizhe hesitated for a few seconds, then said, "Then give her a call to let her know then. To Mu Chen, she is way more effective compared to any magical medicine."

"Okay." Hu Ya walked out of the room with light steps.

...

Hu Ya stood at the side of the staircase and took his phone out. He dialed Yin Shuiling's number.

After two rings, the call was slowly picked up. "Hello, how are you..." Miss Yin's pleasant voice rang out from the other end.

"Hello, Miss Yin..." Hu Ya wanted to speak, but at this moment, he noticed that the environment on the other end was not right. It was thumping with metallic DJ music, and it was very noisy. "Miss Yin, where are you?"

At this moment, Yin Shuiling was seated at a bar. She drank from a cocktail that she held in her right hand, and her small exquisite face had a light touch of drunkenness. Even her voice became more coy and sensual due to her drunkenness. "Oh, I am in a bar... I am going to go back to England in two days. There is a friend who wants to send me off, so I came over tonight to drink."

Hu Ya lowered his gaze down to look at his wristwatch. It was 9 at night right now, and if President knew that she did not return home at night and was drinking in a bar, he would definitely get angry.

"Miss Yin, it is way too messy inside the bar. You should return home..."

"Haha..." Miss Yin laughed and said, "If you are calling me just to say this, I will be hanging up then."

She was irritated and was about to hang up.

"Don't hang up! Miss Yin, President was involved in a car accident today. The car crash was very serious, and President was in surgery for seven whole hours. He was just pushed out of the operating theatre. He was taken to the high dependency ward. President is still in coma. The doctor said that if he does not wake up in the next 48 hours... Miss Yin, you should come over to visit President quickly."

Yin Shuiling was originally drinking her alcohol. She suddenly heard about the news of Yin Muchen getting into a car accident and her small hand that was holding her alcohol froze. A dazed expression appeared on her face.

Hu Ya was still saying something on the other end, and she did not listen to a single word...

"Miss Yin, Miss Yin, are you still around..."

At this moment, Yin Shuiling's shoulders were hit, and a handsome, muscular man came over to hit on her. "Hey, beautiful lady, are you alone? Do you mind if we have a drink together?"

Yin Muchen was in earshot of the alien voice of the man on the other end, and Hu Ya froze.

Yin Shuiling also regained her senses. Her voice did not have a trace of any emotion, and it made her voice seem even more haughty as she said, "What does him getting into a car accident have to do with me? I am not available."

She hung up.

...

She placed her phone on the bar, and Yin Shuiling downed the cocktail in her hands in one shot.

The handsome, muscular man placed one hand on her small shoulder. The man looked at her face and figure. He was taken aback; this was really a premium item, he was lucky tonight.

"Beautiful lady, why are you alone drinking all by yourself. Aren't you going to cheers with me?"

Yin Shuiling turned her small face to the side. She lifted her monolids as she glanced over at the muscular man. She was cold as she scoffed, "I already finished my drink; can't you just treat me to a glass?"

The muscular man was joyous. He had a chance!

"Okay, treating a beautiful lady to drink is my honour. Service staff..."

"Ay." Yin Shuiling stopped him and used her small fair hand to tuck the hair by the side of her cheeks behind her ears. She was bored but teased him, "I suddenly do not want to drink alcohol anymore, I want to go home."

Were they going directly to a hotel room?

The muscular man eyes were all lit up, and his hand slid down. He cupped Yin Shuiling slim willow like waist before pulling her into his embrace. "Okay, I will take you back now."

Yin Shuiling did not protest. Her body was all soft as she lay in the muscular man's embrace.

They headed towards the door, and at this moment, Pudding ran over and said, "Rubus Coronarius, are you leaving now? Who is this? If you are going home, let me take you back; it is dangerous outside."

Pudding looked at the brawny man carefully.

Upon hearing the news that Yin Shuiling was going back to England, the editors of the comic book studio all came out to drink and relax. When they got to the bar, they saw Yin Shuiling sitting all by herself as she drank. Everyone asked her to go and dance but she was not interested. The moment Pudding turned around, she saw that the muscular man was already hugging Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling shook her head and said, "There is no need for that, Older Sister Pudding. There is someone who can send me back, bye bye."

“Ay, Rubus Coronarius...” Pudding called Yin Shuiling, but Yin Shuiling did not even turn her head as she left.

...

Inside the Royal Villa

Yin Shuiling opened the doors of the villa. Aunty was not around as she had already gone home; the villa was empty and quiet.

The handsome brawny man switched on the ceiling lights, and he had a glance around the surroundings of the villa. He was taken aback as he said, “Beautiful lady, I didn’t expect you to be so rich. You are living in such a good villa.”

Yin Shuiling curled the corners of her lips up as she smiled. She lifted her eyelids up as she briefly scanned the muscular man. “If I were to say that I am kept by a rich man, and this is the place where that person is hiding me in secret, would you be afraid?”

The brawny man looked at the cold spark in Yin Shuiling’s eyes and laughed awkwardly. “Of course I am not scared!” As he spoke, he was attracted to Yin Shuiling. His entire body was all lit on fire. He was in a hurry as he leaped forward. He took Yin Shuiling in his embrace as he said, “Littly beauty, I am unable to wait anymore. You are really so attractive.”

Yin Shuiling pushed him away and looked upstairs, “Go and take a shower first.”

“What? We should do it first, and we can take a shower together later.” He was about to kiss Yin Shuiling’s face.

Yin Shuiling turned her face to duck away, and without any emotion in her voice, she repeated, “Go and clean up.”

The brawny man noticed that she was insistent and was afraid that he would make her unhappy. He could only nod his head and say, “Sure, which room should I go to take a shower?”

Yin Shuiling ran upstairs. She opened the bedroom door. “Here.”

The muscular man walked inside. This room must be the master bedroom. He found the taste of the designer was good. The muscular man was puzzled; was she really someone who was kept?

But in front of beauty, he did not think too much. He was in a hurry as he went into the bathroom to take a shower.

Upon hearing the sound of water splashing around inside the bathroom, Yin Shuiling slowly sat down on the large, soft bed, and the amber light shone down on her pale face, making her look like a piece of white paper.

Yin Muchen...

If Yin Muchen knew that she’d brought a man back home, and she even was about to sleep with a man in his bedroom, what expression would he have on his face?

Oh, Yin Shuiling suddenly recalled. Hu Ya said that he was involved in a car accident and was in a coma right now.

He would not find out.

At this moment, the bedroom door opened. "Little beauty, I am here..." The muscular man was in a hurry as he leaped forward, and pressed Yin Shuiling down on the large bed.

Both of his hands came onto Yin Shuiling's collar, and he began to rip it off.

Chapter 571: You Are Treating His Love Like This

Yin Shuiling firmly held onto the sheets. She recalled the time a few days ago that Yin Muchen kissed her on this bed at night...

That morning, he was dark as night as he stood by the side of the bed and kissed her forehead, and he asked her to be obedient and wait for him to return home...

Rip! Her collar was ripped open. A large patch of Yin Shuiling's snowy white chest was immediately exposed.

The handsome muscular guy took in a cold breath of air. He had touched many beautiful women before, but he really had yet to see such a cold beauty like her, with a perfect figure...

His hand was about to touch her...

"Urgh", Yin Shuiling turned her body sideways and perched herself on the head of the bed as she retched.

"Little beauty, what is wrong with you? Why would you start puking for no reason?" The muscular man felt turned off, and he had a frown on his face while he looked at Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling cupped her chest as she retched. The tears in her eyes trickled out. She did not lift her head up before she plainly said, "Get lost."

The muscular man thought that he had heard it wrong, and he had a look at the towel around his lower body. He did not have a good expression on his face as he said, "Beautiful woman, did you get it wrong? I removed my clothes already. I also took a bath, and you are asking me to get lost right now?" The muscular man looked fierce, and he held Yin Shuiling's small shoulders down as he threatened her. "If you are willing to do it today, it would be a good thing. If you are unwilling to do so, I will let you get a taste of what is good..."

Yin Shuiling turned her small head to the side and lay flat on the bed. Her gaze was pure and hid a laugh in it as she looked at the muscular man to say, "If you do not mind, it will be fine. Let me warn you right now; I have an illness."

What?

The muscular man jumped down from the bed quickly. He used all of his strength to wipe his hand that he used to touch Yin Shuiling, afraid that Yin Shuiling would infect him with her illness.

He felt that something was amiss today. Such a beautiful woman took the initiative to send herself into his embrace, and she even brought him to such a great villa...

It turned out that she had an illness!

He bent over to grab his jacket from the floor and put it on. He did not bother about any other clothes that he left behind, and he softly cursed, "Crazy!" and dashed away like a gust of wind.

The room quickly regained its silence.

Yin Shuiling did not move. She lay down on the large bed just like that. She looked at the crystal chandelier above her head, and the tears in her eyes made her vision blurry. "Hah, haha..." She was crying and laughing at the same time.

What was she going to do? He did not turn up at all.

She was going to bed with another man, and he did not turn up.

If this had happened back in the past, he would've appeared as soon as possible.

It seemed that Hu Ya did not joke around. He was really involved in a car accident.

She found herself to be very useless. She wanted to find another man to give it a try because she did not want to leave such a clean and beautiful version of herself to him, but when she had a whiff of the scent on the man's body just now, she wanted to vomit, and she really puked.

She also did not know what spell he left on her body, and it made her want no one other than him in her life.

She was really very pathetic.

Yin Shuiling turned her body to the side. She curled herself into a small bundle and pulled the blankets up to cover herself up. Her small, frail shoulders were shaking once again underneath the silk blankets.

Was he involved in a car accident?

Was it very serious?

The surgery went on for seven hours... Was he still in coma right now?

Even if this was the case, she would also not go to visit him.

He was not worthy of her going to visit him.

But what was she going to do? Her eyes were like pearls of a broken necklace and could not stop flowing. She was unable to control them at all. It was as if a long thin needle was piercing through her heart from top to bottom, and the pain spread through her entire heart.

Even if he treated her like that, her tears still flowed for him just like they did in the past. Her heart still hurt for him.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling thought to herself that there was probably no medicine that could cure her.

...

The next morning, Yin Shuiling's eyes were red as she went downstairs. Aunt placed the steaming hot breakfast on the dining table. Aunt looked at her eyes and was surprised, "Miss Yin, why are your eyes so red?"

Yin Shuiling had a mouthful of milk and came up with an excuse. "Oh, I was burning the midnight oil yesterday night. I did not have a good night of rest."

Aunt was immediately displeased as she chided her, "Miss Yin, you can chill with your workload. How can you damage your body because of work? Look at how frail and pale your face is right now? Your eyes are red like an apple. I will go to the kitchen right now to cook a couple eggs for you to place onto your eyes."

Aunt headed in the direction of the kitchen as she murmured to herself, "If Sir returns and sees you in this state, he would be heartbroken. The last time, when you had a stomach ache after you took medication, Sir did not eat a single bit of rice and water for the entire day just to take care of you. When I came in the morning to take a look at Sir, he heated a bowl of porridge from the night before. It was probably for you to eat. Sir did not even feed himself at all.

"Sigh. For the past three years, Sir has always spent time in the office when he is busy, all day and night... Sir has yet to get married, and there is not even a woman by his side. Sir doesn't have his parents or any kin. Other than being rich and having an attractive exterior, Sir doesn't truly possess much... I think that it would be just a matter of time until Sir damages his body."

Yin Shuiling suddenly let go of her glass of milk. Bang! The cup was shattered into pieces on the marble floor.

Yin Shuiling quickly bent over to pick it up. Her small, fair hand was grazed on the broken pieces, and a wound immediately appeared.

Aunt heard the sound and came running out of the kitchen. "Aiya, Miss Yin, how did you injure your hand? Quickly, go and sit there. I will get a band-aid for your injury. If the glass is broken, let it be then. I will sweep it later."

Yin Shuiling was in a blur as she looked at the red blood flow out of her fingertips, and everyone said that seeing blood was not an auspicious sign.

Inauspicious sign...

Aunt ran into the living room and took a band aid to place it on Yin Shuiling's finger. Yin Shuiling stood up and headed towards upstairs. Aunt said, "Miss Yin, aren't you eating breakfast anymore? You only had a mouthful of milk just now."

Yin Shuiling did not turn her head back and replied, "I am not eating anymore."

She went upstairs and walked into the bedroom. She went into the closet to take out a small luggage bag before opening it up. She hastily packed some clothes, checked if her passport, flight tickets, and identity cards were all present, and she dragged the luggage out.

She would return to England tomorrow.

...

Inside the hospital

Liu Caizhe walked into the high dependency ward. Yin Muchen had yet to awaken. Hu Ya had stayed last night. Liu Caizhe headed towards the bathroom as he said, "Secretary Hu, you can go back home to rest then. I will replace you."

Hu Ya stood up from the sofa as he agreed. "Okay."

As he spoke, Liu Caizhe had already walked out of the bathroom. He took a bucket of warm water, and he wringed the warm towel inside to gently wipe Yin Muchen's face, Hu Ya hesitated as he said, "Manager Liu, we do not know how long President is going to spend here. Both you and me are men, we don't have the experience of taking care of others. I think we should still employ a high-class female caretaker."

Liu Caizhe did not lift his head up. He laughed and continued, "You think Muchen would agree to a female stranger touching his body?"

Hu Ya was instantly at a loss for words.

Liu Caizhe helped the man who was on the bed wipe his hands. He looked at the man and emotionally said, "You are going to be 32 years old tomorrow. Men after the age of 35 turn 40 very quickly. To be 40 years old would be halfway towards being a senior. Do you think that you are still young? How many more years do you have left to waste? We would normally ask you look for a good woman to start a family, but you were unwilling to do so. Look at the state you are in right now. You are warded in the hospital, and Secretary Hu and I are two big men that are taking care of you. Madam's health is not in the best state. She still needs you to take care of her. If you collapse, how is Madam going to live on?"

As he spoke, Liu Caizhe cast his head down, sighed, and said, "It is not that Miss Yin is not good enough, but Muchen, look at yourself. Other than money, what else do you have? You're all alone by yourself... You should marry a good, virtuous, and caring wife to help you shoulder the burden and give you a warm home... It shouldn't be someone like Miss Yin, a princess. If you marry her and bring her back home, she has to be provided with luxurious items constantly... Muchen, don't you feel tired?"

Hu Ya listened on and was extremely sad.

At this moment, Liu Caizhe turned his gaze sideways and looked towards Hu Ya. "When you gave a call to Miss Yin last night, Miss Yin said that she had her thesis to complete and she was busy. What about today then? Is she still busy today? Yin Muchen is warded in the hospital. Is she really not coming to visit?"

Hu Ya immediately felt guilty, and he averted his gaze. "This..."

The matter where Miss Yin was hit on by men in the bar last night, Hu Ya did not dare to let Liu Caizhe know about it, so he decided to lie. At this moment, Liu Caizhe was staring at him, and he fumbled immediately.

Liu Caizhe looked at him for a few seconds and said, "Okay, that's fine. You can go back then."

The large stone in Hu Ya's heart was immediately dropped. "Okay, Manager Liu, I will go back. I will come back in the afternoon."

Hu Ya departed.

...

Liu Caizhe helped Yin Muchen wipe his body clean before he looked at Yin Muchen for a moment. He then headed out of the hospital ward with light footsteps.

It was only when he stood outside the door that Liu Caizhe saw the two neighbouring rooms had constant stream of relatives and friends coming to visit. Everyone carried fruit baskets as they came with care and concern, and the atmosphere was warm.

Liu Caizhe stood there for a few seconds before walking towards the stairwell.

He took his phone out and dialed a phone number.

Yin Shuiling, who was packing her luggage, received a call.

She had a look at the number before pressing down on the key to answer. "Hello..."

"Hello, Miss Yin." Liu Caizhe greeted her politely and continued, "You did not have time to visit Muchen yesterday. Muchen is still in coma right now. The 48 hour mark is nearing soon. Can I trouble Miss Yin to take some time, and I will ask a driver to pick you up? It would also be okay if you just have a look at Muchen."

"Sorry, I am packing my luggage... I am going back to England. I still have many other matters to take care of."

She rejected him.

Liu Caizhe was silent for an entire minute before he lowered his volume to beg her diplomatically, "Miss Yin, I am very sorry about what happened three years ago, but Muchen is an innocent party. Could you not be so cruel towards him?"

Yin Shuiling laughed coldly and said, "Am I being cruel towards him?"

"Could you actually not be cruel?" Liu Caizhe asked her, "Miss Yin, all of your actions right now are demonstrating something. You are using yourself to punish him! You obviously know that you are the person Muchen wants to see the most, but you choose not to come over. You also obviously know that you are unable to return to England, because Muchen would definitely chase you all the way to England and coax you to return home. You also know how much Muchen loves and pampers you, and you are treating his love like this."

Yin Shuiling did not say anything, and her breathing was light as if it would disappear in the next second.

“Miss Yin, did you know what Muchen went on the business trip for? He flew over to Scotland to purchase the farm and bought the deed back. The high altitude there together with the difficult negotiations, he did not sleep much at all. When he returned to T City, he drove from the airport to your school to search for you. I don’t know what you said to him on the phone, but after that, he was involved in a car accident.

“Miss Yin, actually, Muchen, he...is really a pitiful person. It was you who gave him warmth when he was 18 years old. Could it actually be because of this warmth that you want him to use the rest of his life to compensate you?

“Miss Yin, you are still young, but Muchen is not young anymore. There are so many men his age that already have a home and kids. No matter how successful and rich he is, what is the point of that? He was involved in an accident and is now in the hospital, but he is still all alone by himself. It is just me and Secretary Hu accompanying him here. He is also a human being. He also hopes that when he is exhausted, someone would leave the light on for him, and more than anything, he hopes that the person that leaves the light on would be you.”

Chapter 572: Muchen Must Have Gone Over To The Airport Already

Everything that Liu Caizhe said was like a whip snapping at Yin Shuiling’s heart. The phone in her hand fell onto the carpet, and she covered her face. Her face was instantly covered in tears.

Did he really buy the farm for her?

Because she screamed why did my mother die and not you over the phone, he ended up in a car crash?

Or maybe, he was really a pitiful person...

Yin Shuiling turned around. She went down quickly and ran into the kitchen. She opened the fridge, and took out some ingredients to make soup.

After half an hour, the nourishing soup made with fresh ingredients was done. She took out the thermos flask to scoop it inside. She was about to head for the hospital, and she stopped in her tracks once again.

She thought about her mother that had been constantly appearing in her dreams and also her father that was constantly tortured in prison... It was as if there a cold bucket of ice water drenched her from head to toe, and it extinguished all of her passion.

She turned around, went back into the kitchen, and dumped all of the soup into the rubbish bin.

She leaned against the wall and slowly slumped down onto the floor. She curled both of her legs up, and she buried her small face into her kneecaps as she cried painfully.

She was unable to cross that mark in her heart, and she was in such pain.

She felt that she was about to go crazy soon.

Why was it so hard to love someone? How did it all come to this?

...

Yin Shuiling lay down on the bed the entire time. Aunty called her, and she did not open the door until the next afternoon when Aunty went out of the house. She took her luggage and headed for the airport.

The flight going to England was at five in the afternoon. She quietly waited in the main lounge of the airport. Her face was pale, and her entire soul had escaped her body.

There was a couple seated in the back seat, One of them used their phone to play a song, it was Goddess Na Ying's <Silence>.

The lyrics were —

I can't help but turn into a stubborn fish,

Going against the current of the river and swimming alone all the way to the end.

The vow I sincerely made when I was young

Silently sink in the deep sea;

I was sentenced to being forever alone and to be lonely for the rest of my life

Not going to hit back, not going to let go

The circle that I was unable to finish drawing with my pen.

The depths that I was unable to fill inside my heart.

It is you;

Why do I have to be sentenced by love to be lonely for the rest of my life

I am unable to escape, and unable to run away from it

The knot I am unable to undo on my forehead

The problem that I am unable to solve in my life

It is you

It is you

After revising for a few times

The result is still

Losing you

Ah, losing you...

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she listened on, and at this moment, a charming voice rang out on the airport intercom — The flight heading for England at five o'clock is going to take off soon. We ask all passengers to hurry up and board.

The couple behind her stood up and said, "Let's go quickly, it is already 4.50pm now, there are still 10 minutes left..."

10 minutes left...

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she stood on the spot, with her face showing her confusion.

...

Inside the high dependency ward

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya stood at the side of the bed. Hu Ya was anxious as he said, "Manager Liu, why is President not waking up yet? The 48 hour mark will soon be reached. The doctor has already come by many times. Every time he looks at President, he shakes his head. What are we going to do?"

Liu Caizhe had a serious expression on his face. Yin Muchen did not want to wake up with his instincts. The doctors did not have any solution. What could two bystanders like them do?

Liu Caizhe slowly bent down by the side of Yin Muchen's ears to whisper something.

The time went past minute by minute. Liu Caizhe went over to the doctor's office to discuss an emergency treatment plan, and Hu Ya was inside the hospital ward. At this moment, his phone rang; it was a call from Liu Wanxin.

Liu Wanxin still did not know about Yin Muchen being in a car accident, and this mother was still waiting for her son to return home to eat longevity noodles. Hu Ya lied and said that Yin Muchen was still on the business trip and would only return in the afternoon. Liu Wanxin was unable to get through Yin Muchen's phone and was rushing him again.

Hu Ya's scalp was numb. Lying was never his forte. Why did she not give Manager Liu a call instead?

Hu Ya looked at Yin Muchen, who was lying down on the bed quietly, before heading over to the stairwell to pick up the call.

Ten minutes later, Hu Ya walked over from the staircase into the corridor. He coincidentally met Liu Caizhe, who came out of the office, and both of them went inside the ward together.

They pushed the door of the ward open, and both of them were flabbergasted. Other than a blanket that was lifted up on the bed, there was no sight of the man.

Yin Muchen disappeared.

"President! President! Manager Liu, where did President go? I just answered Madam's phone call. It was only a few minutes..."

Liu Caizhe contemplated for a few seconds before saying, "Muchen has woken up. He must have gone over to the airport! Quickly, send a car and a doctor to follow after him. He just woke up and is reckless by running all over the place. I don't think he wants to live anymore."

“Okay.” Hu Ya bolted out of the door.

Before he headed out of the door, Hu Ya asked, “Manager Liu, what did you tell President just now?”

“Nothing much... I just said that Yin Shuiling is already in the airport, Jack is waiting for her in England.”

Hu Ya: “...” How powerful was this Jack after all?

...

The main lounge of the airport had a weird figure appear in it, and everyone turned their gazes over to look at him.

Yin Muchen wore a blue and white striped hospital gown, and he ran barefooted. The colour on his face was not too good, and he appeared pale and frail.

But his footsteps were very steady. He took every step with a fierce warrior of the corporate world. He stood at the large hall as he took a glance at his surroundings, wanting to search for that familiar figure in a sea of people.

There was a huge clock in the middle of the large hall, he had a look, and it was already 5.20pm.

He'd woke up at 5pm, ran downstairs to flag a cab, and rushed over only now.

Yin Muchen had a look around him. There was no one around in the main lounge, and he did not know what time Yin Shuiling's flight would depart, or did she already leave.

Yin Muchen ran towards the staircases, and he wanted to go on the second level.

He had just arrived at the foot of the staircase, and the moment he turned his gaze to the side, he saw that figure.

Yin Shuiling drooped her small head and was quietly sitting in her seat.

Yin Muchen stood on the spot as he panted to catch his breath. There was a layer of sweat on his forehead. His heart that was about to leap out of his chest had gone back to its original spot. She has not left yet.

It was still not time for her flight to depart yet.

He rushed over in time!

He walked over to the girl's side. He had been in a coma for the past two days, and his voice was extremely hoarse as he called out to her, “Shuiling.”

Yin Shuiling heard this voice was entirely shocked before she slowly lifted her head up.

What entered her line of vision was that defined and handsome face, but there was a layer of stubble on his firm lower jaw. He was in a hurry as he came over and the hospital gown that he was wearing was slanted. The key point was that he was barefoot as he stepped on the ground, and he looked like an entire mess.

Yin Shuiling stood up slowly.

Her defined eyes were in a daze as they finally focused on the man in front of her. She looked at him, and her eyes were moist. The tip of her nose was red, and it made her palm-sized face look extremely pitiful.

In the next second, her small, soft body landed in his warm embrace. Yin Muchen hugged her very tight. He turned his gaze to the side as he kissed her hair. He raised his eyebrows up as he asked, "Why is your body so cold? You are wearing too little clothing again."

Yin Shuiling dropped both of her small hands to allow him to hug her. She did not dare to lower her head, and she was afraid that she would cry.

She was afraid that she would cry due to her frustration.

She really felt way too wronged.

Yin Muchen nudged her small, tender face. This skin contact made him feel satisfied as he said, "Shuiling, you are being disobedient again, huh? Didn't I ask you to wait for me to come back and stay at home. You came to the airport secretly? If I did not arrive early, would you have flown away?"

The 5pm flight ticket was still tightly gripped in her hands. He would not know that it was not because he arrived early and she did not leave yet, but she did not leave on her own accord.

She had stood on the spot and allowed him to find her.

Yin Muchen let go of her and held her small boneless hand in his own large palm. He used one hand to pull her luggage and another hand to hold her hand, and he brought her out of the main hall of the airport.

He just exited the large hall of the airport, and Liu Caizhe rushed together with Hu Ya to come over. Hu Ya speedily took the luggage in Yin Muchen's hands and said, "President, I will do it."

Liu Caizhe raised his eyebrows and stepped forward. "Muchen, you've been in a coma for two days and just woke up. Get in the car quickly, and let the doctor take a look at you..."

The doctor and nurses rushed over from the hospital, and they prepared to come forward.

Yin Muchen glanced at them before they waved their hands. "There is no need. I am clear about my own health. I don't need a health check." As he spoke, Yin Muchen held Yin Shuiling's hand as he stepped into the cab that he'd taken to the airport.

The cab cruised away.

Hu Ya looked at the doctors and nurses that were in a daze, and he looked at the two luxury vehicles that were parked at the side of the road. President he...took that girl away in a cab?

"Manager Liu, this..."

Liu Caizhe looked at the back of the taxi leaving as he shook his head. "What are you frozen there for. Quickly chase after him. They must have gone back to the villa. Have the doctor wait on standby outside the villa."

"Okay." Hu Ya nodded his head.

...

Inside the taxi

The driver looked through the rear view mirror at the backseat. The tall man was seated together with the exquisite and beautiful girl. The man stretched his hand out to cup the girl's small shoulders, and the girl was quiet as she allowed him to hug her as he pleased.

The driver had an awkward smile on his face as he jealously said, "Sir, the relationship between you and your wife is so good. You are hugging your wife as if you are afraid that she would run away."

Yin Muchen looked down to look at the small face in his embrace, as if there was no one by their side as he went close to her to give her a kiss. He curled the corners of his lips up into a gentle smile. "Yeah, she does like to run away. The moment I do not take note, I'm not able to find her anymore."

"Why does she like to run away? I have noticed that Sir pampers Madam so much..."

"Because, I did not treat her well in the past, and I have hurt her heart..."

The driver laughed as he said, "We are all humans, not Gods. We will definitely make mistakes. As long as Sir knows your mistakes and makes amends, the things that happened in the past are all in the past. In the future, both of you should spend your days peacefully and lovingly."

Yin Muchen's handsome face had a trace of gentleness that did not disappear. He nodded his head and said, "Okay."

The taxi stopped outside the villa very quickly. Yin Muchen alighted down from the cab first. He routed himself around the car and opened the door by Yin Shuiling's side before Yin Shuiling got down from the car.

She was about to head in the direction of the villa when Yin Muchen pinned her slim wrist and gently said, "Shuiling, I do not have any money on me. Help me pay the cab fare."

Yin Shuiling did not look at him, she opened her small crossover bag that she had and took out a 100 dollar note before heading into the direction of the villa.

Yin Muchen handed the money over to the driver and said, "Thank you, there is no need to look for change."

He chased after her, and both of them stepped into the villa together.

...

Inside the villa

Yin Shuiling went directly upstairs. She opened the door of the bedroom and removed her shoes. She got on the large bed and closed her eyes to sleep.

Yin Muchen stood at the side of the bed. He knelt down on the bed with one of his long legs. He kissed her forehead lovingly and said, "Shuiling, are you really not going to talk to me? Sorry, it is all my fault. I will apologize to you. Don't be angry."

Chapter 573: Shuiling, I Am Sorry, I Still Do Not Want To Die Just Yet

Yin Shuiling lay down on her side, and her back faced him. Upon hearing his words, she opened her eyes and softly asked, "Where did you make a mistake?"

Yin Muchen froze, and actually, he also did not know what he did wrong.

That day, he cancelled the candlelight dinner, and she treated him coldly since then. She wanted the farm and he went to purchase it immediately, but the moment he returned, she said those words to him over the phone.

...

But it was fine whether he had made a mistake or not. As long as she was willing to not be angry, it was all fine as long as she was willing to bother about him.

"Shuiling, if you are angry, it must definitely be my fault. Can we not bring what happened in the past? Don't go to England — stay by my side and accompany me, okay?"

Yin Shuiling did not say anything, and she closed her eyes once again.

Yin Muchen looked at her small, exquisite face and bent down to kiss her red lips. His voice was soft and pitiful as he said with a hint of coyness, "Shuiling, I am hungry now. Is there any food in the kitchen? Can you make something for me to eat? A simple one is fine."

Yin Shuiling acted as if she did not hear anything and did not bother about him.

Yin Muchen looked at her for a moment, knew that she was not willing to do so, and stood up a while later. "Then I will go to the kitchen to eat a simple meal. Don't run all over the place. I will come back very quickly."

He headed towards the door.

He placed his hand on the handle of the door as he wanted to open the door, and at this moment, a black shadow that entered Yin Muchen's vision. He turned his gaze sideways to have a look. Between the gap of the sofa and the wall, there was a black pair of men's briefs.

Yin Muchen could tell at first glance that this did not belong to him.

Then who did this belong to?

Which man?

His broad and tall figure was frozen, and he slowly turned around. He looked at the small, petite figure on the bed. The corners of his eyes were red before he lifted his handsome eyebrows.

Other than him, there was no other man in this villa, other than... It was someone she brought back.

When did she bring him back?

It was probably while he was in the hospital, in a coma.

He moved his thin lips, wanting to speak, but his voice was stuck in his throat, and at last, he did not say anything at all.

He placed his large hand on the door handle before he walked out of the room.

When he went down the stairs, he felt that his chest was in pain, the large truck that he collided with was made out of transport steel. When both vehicles collided with one another, a beam of steel pierced through the windows in the direction of his eyes. He was quick witted as he turned his head to the side to duck away, but when the second beam came crashing down, it pierced through the left side of his chest directly, and he was badly injured.

Yin Muchen stood at the top of the stairs as he panted painfully for a moment. After the dizziness in his head disappeared, there was already a layer of cold sweat that appeared on his forehead. He went downstairs and walked into the kitchen.

The lights in the kitchen were not switched on. He stretched his hand out to switch on the ceiling lights. The distant blurry lights spewed down onto his shoulders. The hospital gown was a little too big, and it made his normally broad and tall figure look way more slim than usual. His face was very pale, and he walked to the refrigerator before he opened it up to search for food.

He was really famished. Over the past two days, he was given some nutrition IV drip, and when he woke up, he felt that his stomach was empty.

These three years, he was always busy with work. There were times during business gatherings that he had to drink alcohol and smoke. Aunty reminded him numerous times that he had to take care of his own gastrointestinal system and body, but he did not take it to heart at all.

At this moment, he was ravenous. His entire gastric system was hurting, and the pain was unbearable for him.

There was nothing much in the fridge for him to eat. There would not be any leftovers placed in the kitchen, and everything was fresh and raw.

He had a look before stretching his hand out to take a tomato.

He closed the door of the fridge, and he walked to the sink to wash it.

After cleaning it, he placed the tomato by the side of his lips. Actually, he was very fussy with food. He also did not enjoy eating tomatoes too much, but at this moment, in order to fill his stomach, it was fine to eat tomatoes.

He opened his mouth, wanting to take a bite.

But he was unable to do so successfully because the tomato in his hands was snatched away by a small hand. Plop! The tomato was thrown into the rubbish bin.

Yin Muchen turned his gaze sideways to have a look. Yin Shuiling was here.

She stared at him with her cold, moist eyes.

Yin Muchen smiled and coaxed her with a gentle tone. "Shuiling, don't throw a tantrum. I am really hungry. My stomach does not feel too good. You go upstairs to sleep. I will go and accompany you later."

Yin Shuiling did not say anything and just stared at him plainly.

Yin Muchen stretched his tongue out to lick his thin chapped lips. He fluttered his thick eyelashes, and he made a concession with a smile on his face. "Okay, if you do not allow me to eat, I won't eat then. I would not die just because I am hungry... Let's go. Let's go back into the room."

He went to hold her small hand.

But he was unable to because Yin Shuiling turned around and walked towards the fridge.

She opened the door and used her small, fair hand to pick the ingredients.

Yin Muchen froze for a moment before the expression on his pale face was replaced with extreme happiness. He took huge strides forward and pinned the girl in his embrace from behind. He kissed her hair forcefully as he murmured, "You are really so good. I just knew that you would not bear for me... Don't pick the ingredients anymore. Just make something simple. Make a bowl of noodles for me, okay?"

Yin Shuiling's small hand that was in the midst of picking ingredients froze.

Today...

Yin Muchen placed his head on her tender neck and sniffed the soft fragrance on her body. "Shuiling, you remember, right? It's my birthday today... I want to eat noodles, longevity noodles..."

As he spoke, he softly kissed the soft and supple skin on her tender neck. He laughed, and his laugh was tainted with sadness, self mockingness, and coldness as he said, "Shuiling, I am sorry, I still do not want to die just yet...because you are still on this earth. I want to live for a very very long time. I want to enjoy longevity.... Shuiling, in the future, can you die before me?"

Yin Shuiling felt that this man was sick in the head. Would anyone else be serious like him and negotiate about her dying before him?

Was he cursing her?

She should be angry, but she was unable to be angry at him. She lifted her gaze and controlled the hot tears in her eyes as she said, "Go away. I am about to cook the noodles now..."

She moved her small, soft body, wanting to shake him off.

"You do your thing, and I will hug you. I will not disturb you." He was unwilling to let go.

Yin Shuiling did not have any other choice. She could walk to the side of the sink. She placed some water into the pot and switched on the fire to boil it. Yin Muchen was quiet as he hugged her from behind and was unwilling to separate from her.

Yin Shuiling washed the small onions before taking out the cutting board and knife. Both of her small hands were experienced and attractive as she prepared the ingredients. When she sliced the onions, there was a small sound as she did so. The cold and plain kitchen became warm because of this sound she was creating.

The warmth of a home.

Yin Muchen was extremely happy. He firmly held her small waist, and he bent down by the side of her ear to lovingly murmur, "Shuiling, in the past, in my family, my father would get off work punctually every day. My mother would guide me with homework, and when my mother saw my father come back, she would stand up, go into the kitchen, and start to stir fry vegetables... Mum said that Dad was the pillar in our family, so our family had to wait for our father to come home to start eating dinner, and we had to let Dad have hot soup and piping hot rice...

"Shuiling, the family that I have imagined to be is just like my dad and mum. In the future, my wife doesn't have to earn money to raise the family and also doesn't have to be pretty just like a flower. As long as she is just like my mother, it will be okay. And I...would be just like my father..."

Just like how his father supported and provided for his mother.

Yin Shuiling listened to his words and felt very uncomfortable. She met him when she was only 8 years old, but he rarely spoke about his family with her. The only thing that she knew about was that others all said that his father was a thief, and his mother ran away with a wealthy man...

Listening to him speak about it now, she knew that his family must have been very blissful. His parents must have been in love, but why did such a blissful family get ruined?

Or maybe, what Liu Caizhe said was right. Actually, other than being rich and having an attractive outlook, he was also just...a pitiful person after all.

Yin Shuiling controlled the sadness inside her heart. She moved her pouty lips as she said, "I would definitely not turn into a person like your mother, so you should go and look for someone else."

"Yeah." Yin Muchen kissed her small face. His tone was normal as he said, "That was my thinking back in the past. I wanted to search for a woman just like my mother, but ever since I met you, I realized that any standards that I had in the past are all just standards, and now I only want you..."

The tip of Yin Shuiling's nose turned sour. She quickly bit her lip to stop herself from crying out loud. What was wrong with him tonight? He kept changing his angle to say sweet nothings to her nonstop.

Could they actually not be words of romance?

He wanted her to die before him. He said that after meeting her, he ignored all of the standards that he had in the past and only wanted her...

Other men would all say things like I love you and let the girl smile, but he only knew how to say these depressing words and make her cry.

She did not like to listen to them at all.

She pretended to be stubborn as she said, "What is the use of you wanting me? I do not want you back..."

Yin Muchen laughed softly. He was emotional as he said, "Shui Ling, did you know what I felt when I met you when I was 18 years old? I, actually, to be honest, was a child born in a normal working class family. At that time, the girls that I'd been exposed to were all very normal, but after I met you, you were really a small little princess. You looked just like a princess. You had a pure and beautiful heart just like a princess... At that time, you were just like a luxurious product to me. Because I couldn't get you, I wanted to have you even more. When I heard you calling me 'Older Brother,' my entire body would turn hard. When you slept by my side, I would just...get wet... Shuiling, did you know? In front of you, I am always very dark and shameless, similarly, I also...have low self esteem..."

"A man like me who started out from scratch would never be able to be compared to those rich boys from powerful families. They are all similar in age to you, powerful and influential... Mu Yunfan, Fan Chengsi, Jack, you met them when you were in the prime of your youth, not like me. During the 7 years that I was in America, I had many..."

Women...

"I know that I am not compatible with you. You can be matched with men better than me... It is also normal for you not to want me. I also do not dare to think about having a day that you would be just like my mother... I do not even dare to think about having you. How did I dare to dream..."

"But, Shuiling, I dare to think about it now. My life is at its peak because of you. I would not let go of your hand ever again because you are the bliss that the Yin family owes me."

The bliss that the Yin family owes him?

Yin Shuiling would never understand. What did the Yin family owe him exactly, and even if they really owed him, wasn't it all enough for the Yin family to be ruined?

But she was unable to say it. If she said it out loud, it would just be another quarrel. The Yin family was a forbidden zone that could not be brought up between them. He would not give in, and she was stubborn. In the end, they were just like porcupines that would prick each other when touched.

But now, she understood why he did not believe her when she told her that she loved him three years ago. It was because he had low self esteem...

She was 8 years old at the start. When she was 15 years old, she was silly and did not know anything at all and only knew how to address him as 'Older Brother.' When he secretly closed the door and let out a man's desires on her body, he also felt that he was being shameless...

But after that, her mother created that misunderstanding, and it turned into a thorn inside his heart that would forever exist there.

It was fate that was playing around with them.

"You go away. The noodles are done. I am going to scoop them out now." She broke out of his embrace.

Chapter 574: I Want A Birthday Present

Yin Muchen sat down around the dining table, and Yin Shuiling placed a bowl of noodles by his hands.

It was a very simple bowl of spring onions noodles, but the noodles were soft and springy. The soup was fresh and delicious. There was a golden brown sunny side up egg on top of the noodles, and the moment anyone saw the dish, they would salivate.

“Go ahead and eat it then.” Yin Shuiling handed the pair of chopsticks over to him, turned around, and was about to leave.

“Shuiling.” Yin Muchen quickly held onto her slim wrist and said, “Stay behind to accompany me.”

Yin Shuiling was frustrated inside her heart. Why was this man being so clingy?

He did not let go, and she could only stay behind to accompany him.

Yin Muchen was really hungry. He took the chopsticks to eat his noodles. He was extremely elegant yet speedy as he ate. He finished entire bowl of noodles in no time.

He placed his chopsticks down and felt very satisfied.

He’d tasted all kinds of fine delicacies in his years doing business around the world, but nothing could compare to a bowl of noodles from her.

Her culinary skills were truly great. It was not important why she’d learned how to cook anymore. The most important thing was that he was the last benefactor!

This was all enough.

“Are you done eating? I will go and wash the dishes.” Yin Shuiling grabbed the dishes and prepared to head over to the kitchen.

“Shuiling.” At this moment, her small, fair hand was kneaded in the centre of the man’s palm. “Don’t tidy up anymore. Leave the dishes behind. Aunty will wash them tomorrow.”

“What?” Yin Shuiling did not hear what he said clearly.

At this moment, the man used strength, and she lost her footing and immediately landed in the man’s embrace.

Suddenly, the scent of the man’s pure smell entered her nostrils. It was mixed together with a faint scent of sterilizing liquid. It was very pleasant to the nose as she said, “Yin Muchen, what are you doing?” She placed both of her small hands on his chest, and she wanted to sit up.

This was nothing for both of them. On the chair of the dining table, she sat down on his lap, and the atmosphere became tainted immediately.

“Sii...” Yin Muchen groaned out in pain.

It was at that moment that she noticed underneath her hand, his chest that she was pushing away... The thin material of the hospital gown was hiding thick layers of medical-grade gauze, and this must be the spot where he was hurt.

She used forced to push him and touched his wound, making him in pain.

She quickly lifted her head up and noticed that the man had a tight line on his forehead, and his entire face turned white due to the amount of pain.

Yin Shuiling took her small hand back instantly, and her beautiful eyes were apologetic and full of pity. "I am sorry. I did not do it on purpose. Are you okay? Do I have to get a doctor for you?"

Yin Muchen rested for a while, and before shaking his head, he put on a smile. "Are you thinking about me? I was in a coma for two days, and you did not come over to visit me. Actually, you are worried about me inside your heart, right?"

"I did not!" Yin Shuiling immediately retorted.

"Hah..." Yin Muchen laughed out softly, and his dark gaze was bright and sparkling as if it was a star in the sky. He used his thin lips to get close to her small nose and kiss it. His voice was all loving as he said, "Whether you did so or not, you are clear about that inside your heart."

He used his long fingers to poke her heart.

At this moment, the villa was extremely silent. The man's low and charming voice reverberated in every corner of the villa and had a mesmerizing echo. Yin Shuiling felt electrocuted, and her face was blushing as she cast her gaze over to the side.

They said that the night was the best time to charm someone. They sat in this position, and she felt uncomfortable from head to toe.

"What are you thinking of doing exactly?" she asked him softly.

"I want a birthday present... My 32nd birthday present. You still did not give me a gift."

Was he childish or what?

He also knew that he was a 32 year old man now but was still not embarrassed to ask her for a present...

Was he a small child?

"I did not prepare it...so I don't have a present."

"You have one, my birthday present would be you."

Yin Shuiling heard what he said and turned her gaze to him, and the moment she looked at him, she crashed into the man's deep, gentle gaze.

A man like him could be considered stunning. The Heavens gave him a good exterior that could easily enchant anyone that he wanted to. As long as he was willing, the moment he looked at someone, he could create a false impression where the person would think that Yin Muchen had fallen in love with her.

An hour later

Yin Shuiling rested her head on the dining table. Her exquisite cheeks were tinted a shade of red. They were red and puffy, and there were tears in the corners of her eyes that appeared from being bullied. She felt wronged as she choked up, breathing through her nostrils.

Yin Muchen bent over to pick up the clothes strewn on the floor. He kissed her forehead as he apologized in a hoarse tone. "Sorry, Shuiling..."

"You go away; don't touch me!" She kneaded her small hand into a fist to hit him. Liar, big liar.

Upon seeing that she was throwing a tantrum, Yin Muchen embraced her in his arms even more tightly, and he laughed satisfactorily and emotionally as he said, "You removed all your clothes. Could I control myself? Did you think I was a wooden block?"

"Pfft!" Yin Shuiling stared at him, and the moment she did so, she was shocked as she said, "Yin Muchen, you are bleeding!"

The blue and white striped hospital gown that Yin Muchen wore had a large patch of red on it, and his wound broke open again.

Yin Shuiling quickly put on her clothes and jumped down from the dining table. Both of her feet just landed on the ground, and she almost collapsed on the carpet. All of her bones felt as if they'd been broken, and it was all due to his torture.

Yin Shuiling frantically found her phone in her clothes before dialing Liu Caizhe's number.

Ding, ding. The call was connected very quickly as a voice said, "Hello, Miss Yin..."

"Hello, Manager Liu. His wound has opened again. He is bleeding so much. Where are all of you? Send a doctor over quickly."

"Miss Yin, we are just outside the door. We have waited for you for three whole hours now."

Yin Shuiling: "..."

She hung up and ran towards the door.

But her small waist was held back. The man hugged her from behind. His voice was a little weak as he unhappily said, "Where are you going?"

"I am going to open the door..."

"You are running out just wearing that?" Yin Shuiling drooped her gaze, and the moment she had a look, her small face was crimson red.

There were two luxurious vehicles parked outside the villa. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were all together with the doctors and nurses. Everyone had been out in the cold wind for the past three hours.

"Where is Muchen?" Liu Caizhe stepped forward to ask.

Yin Shuiling made a path and said, "Inside."

Liu Caizhe, Hu Ya, and the doctors rushed inside. The lights in the living room were not switched on, and the dining table behind the folding screen had an amber lamp. Everyone went inside, and they had a whiff of the musty scent. There were many balls of tissues inside the rubbish bin. Yin Muchen held the wound on his chest with one hand as he sat down on the chair by the dining table. The uncomfortable exercise that he'd just done made him sweat all over, and he felt good.

Everyone had a glance and knew what had happened just now. Liu Caizhe was also not an exception. He ordered the doctor, "Send the patient over to the hospital quickly."

After that, the crowd rushed over to the hospital. The doctor helped Yin Muchen to bandage his wounds again, and they performed another round of checks on him. After everything was completed, Yin Muchen lay back down on the hospital bed.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were standing at the side of the bed. The doctor was extremely serious as he said, "President Yin, your wound has not recovered yet. It is torn apart again. It is very easy to catch an infection right now. I hope that you are able to take note of recuperating in the days to follow, and there are some things that you have to know how to hold back on..."

Chapter 575: Yin Shuiling Is A Small Vixen Whom Everyone Is Jealous Of Right Now

Some matters...

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya channelled their gazes sideways to look at Yin Muchen, who was lying down on the bed.

Yin Muchen did not feel awkward and coldly snorted, "Hah". He lifted his eyebrows as he looked at Yin Shuiling, who was standing at the side of the door. All of the man's rogueness was apparent as he squinted his eyes.

He and Yin Shuiling looked at one another, and she glared at him fiercely.

The doctor was the senior professor in this hospital. He was in his 60s. The senior professor looked at the man lying on the bed who was not listening to his advice. Rather, he was even saying sweet nothings in front of the doctor. The senior professor's face immediately turned sour as he said, "You young people really do not cherish your bodies! You have plenty of time. These kinds of things are just for a moment of... Even if you get it for a moment, at the very least, you should know when to hold back..."

Yin Muchen did not say anything. He still stared at the girl who was standing at the side of the door, with his gaze brave and upfront.

Yin Shuiling was extremely angered, but at this moment, she could not go forward to argue with him, so she could only turn her head and avoid looking at him.

But her face still turned red and hot from his teasing.

He was experienced. He has long known how to use his gaze to tease a woman, and she was just a rookie in front of him.

At this moment, the doctor coughed out loud and turned around to leave the room. As he walked past Yin Shuiling, the doctor emotionally said, "When a woman is 10 years younger than a man, it is natural for him to pamper her even more, but you cannot bug him and demand more. His health is already in

poor condition. Aren't you afraid that he would end up in some accident and lose his life when he is on your body? When that time comes, you would be a vixen that everyone would look down on."

Yin Shuiling widened her eyes. Wh...what?

She bugged him and demanded for more?

Doctor, you probably did not get it right. Who was actually bugging who?

Yin Shuiling wanted to speak, but the doctor let out a heavy sigh and walked off.

Yin Shuiling: "..."

Yin Muchen looked at the girl's small, crimson face as she stood by the side of the door. He had a pampering smile on his face before turning sideways to look at Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya, who were both standing by the side of the bed. He gave them an indication with his gaze.

Hu Ya did not understand what was going on and asked, "President, what is wrong with you? Is..."

"Muchen, if there is nothing else, then we will make a move first. We will come back tomorrow to visit you." Liu Caizhe dragged Hu Ya away.

The hospital ward quickly became quiet.

Yin Muchen looked at Yin Shuiling and said, "What are you doing standing there? Come here."

Yin Shuiling was still furious. It was obvious that she was the one who was bullied, but the doctor referred to her as a vixen...that did not have her needs fulfilled. She was not happy; she was embarrassed all because of this man.

After hesitating for a moment, she still walked over.

Yin Muchen moved towards the inside of the bed before patting the space beside him. "Come and sleep here."

"I don't want to! Ay..."

Yin Muchen tugged on her small hand as he dragged her directly onto the bed.

Yin Shuiling wanted to struggle, but the moment she moved: "Ahh!" Yin Muchen was grunting out in pain.

"You are doing this on purpose!" Yin Shuiling stared at him with her large, defined eyes as she angrily replied.

"I am doing all of this for your good. If both of us continue to play around, and my wound tears once again, we might not know if I really die on your body due to the wound getting a bacterial infection. When that time comes, you will really turn into a vixen." He was serious as he spoke.

As he brought this topic up, Yin Shuiling was even more angered as she said, "You are still not embarrassed to talk about this? You had to last so long, and it was not me who wanted it, but now, I am the guilty one. I am definitely not a vixen."

"Yeah...I do remember someone was not happy when I lasted for three minutes. If I do not prolong the amount of time, how can I satisfy you?"

"You!"

Seeing the girl about to erupt with anger, Yin Muchen quickly donned a smile and embraced her. He kissed her hair and said, "I am just joking around... It was you who made me feel so comfortable. I did not want to give it you so quickly... I was the greedy one..."

This was more like it.

Yin Shuiling lay down quietly and did not continue to throw a tantrum.

Yin Muchen turned sideways. He used one muscular arm to prop his head up while using another hand to knead the cheeks on the girl's exquisite face. He clicked his lips together as he said, "Just with this face of yours, there would probably not be a vixen on this earth other than you."

"Go away!" Yin Shuiling used strength as she tried to swat away his large hand. This man was not being proper, and she did not know if what he was saying was a compliment or a complaint.

Yin Muchen did not continue to tease her. He had a look at the fatigue on his face and stretched one of his elbows up to curl her small head into it, and he allowed her to make herself comfortable in his embrace.

"Go and sleep then."

Yin Shuiling closed her eyes. She was really about to sleep. She pouted her small lips as she murmured, "Would I press onto your wound like this?"

"You won't; go and sleep."

Yin Shuiling closed her eyes as she listened to the man's low and charming voice.

The two days that he was warded in the hospital, she also did not sleep much. The moment she lay down on the bed, she would cry. At this moment, she was lying against his broad, warm chest. She was just like a small kitten as she curled herself up, and she was quiet as she slept.

Yin Muchen looked at her small face before stretching his fingers out to pinch her small nose lovingly. He curled the corners of his lips up into a smile and also closed his eyes.

...

Yin Shuiling was abruptly awoken in the morning. She opened her sleep laden eyes as she saw Yin Muchen propping himself above her. The man's dark eyes were filled with passion, and they were bright and hot as he stared at her.

Yin Shuiling's entire body was limp. She clenched her fist and hit him twice. Her voice was extremely coy as she asked, "What are you doing?"

Her fist landed down on his body and did not leave any impact at all. It was soft and weak. Yin Muchen was even more provoked by her, and his blood was racing. He bent over as he went to block her small lips. "You blew air on my neck in the morning. I was unable to take it..."

He woke up earlier than her. When he woke up, he felt that she was breathing down his neck. Her breath was so sweet and fragrant. Men were easily turned on in the morning, and he looked at her palm-sized face, her long eyelashes that were like the wings of a butterfly, her cute nose, and also her sweet and delicious little cherry-like lips, and he could not control himself.

Thinking about what happened last night, her body was extremely soft. Every inch was attractive and sensual. The women that he's played with previously throughout the years could not be compared to her at all, and she gave him the feeling of being out of control, and his bones felt as if they were going soft.

He wanted to make her feel like dying, so he flipped his body around to perch himself on her body.

Yin Shuiling was taken aback as she ducked away, not allowing him to kiss her. "Yin Muchen... I have yet to brush my teeth... Oof..."

She was kissed.

"I won't hold it against you," he said unclearly as he started his attack on her.

The girl in the morning was like a petal that had dew on it. She was fresh, sweet, and extremely delicious. Yin Muchen pressed both of her small hands that were moving all over the place onto the bed before inserting his fingers inside, interlocking both hands with hers.

"Yin Muchen, don't be like this. We are in the hospital right now. If others find out about this, they are going to say that I am a vixen again."

"If you do not shout, others would not find out..."

"But your body..."

Yin Muchen flipped his body around as he sat at the head of the bed and took her into his embrace.

"Babe, for the sake of my body, you should take the initiative...."

Yin Shuiling: "... Yin Muchen, you are being too much!

...

In the corridor, Liu Caizhe was carrying a thermos as he slowly walked over. He stood at the door of the hospital ward and was just about to place his hand on the handle to open the door, but at this moment, he heard an abnormal sound coming from the inside of the room.

The movement was minute. The bed was creaking slightly just as if it were being controlled, and the movements were very minor...

Liu Caizhe was at a loss for words. That man....

He could only let out a sigh.

Liu Caizhe wanted to turn around and leave, but at this moment, a small group of people came towards him. Hu Ya was coming with Liu Wanxin, who was seated on the wheelchair, and Xiao Qing, who was pushing her from the back.

Hu Ya was anxious as he said, "Madam, President's health is fine. You don't have to rush over here... I think, Madam, you head back home first. After President is discharged tomorrow, he will go and visit you..."

Liu Wanxin did not have a good expression on her face. She was stern as she criticised him, "Secretary Hu, I really have misjudged you! I saw that you were loyal and honest on a regular basis, and you are a good child. I trusted you, and it was only then I believed you when you said that Ah Chen's flight was delayed and all that nonsense. I was still silly when I waited in the villa. I waited and waited and felt something was amiss. I asked Xiao Qing to go to SK, and it was only then when I got news that Ah Chen had returned a long time ago and was involved in a car accident a few days ago, so he was admitted into the hospital! Secretary Hu, get out of my way quickly. My son was involved in an accident; can't I come and have a look? He is my life!"

Hu Ya knew that he was unable to stop Liu Wanxin and could only beg Liu Caizhe with his gaze.

Liu Caizhe was calling out for help inside his heart. This was really the worst case scenario.

He quickly went forward, smiled, and said, "Madam, why did you come here? I just went in to have a look at Muchen. Muchen is still asleep. The doctor said that he has to rest quietly, so I did not bear to disturb him."

The wheelchair stopped, and Liu Wanxin's empty eyes looked at the door of the hospital ward that was one metre away before looking in the direction of Liu Caizhe. Her tone was unhappy as she said, "Manager Liu, is Ah Chen really sleeping in the hospital ward? Are you bluffing?"

"How would I dare to bluff? Madam, Ah Chen is really in the hospital ward. After he wakes up, you will be able to see him, of course. If Madam is anxious about these few minutes, I can go in right now to wake Mu Chen up." As he spoke, Liu Caizhe turned around to head in the direction of the room.

"Ay, Manager Liu!" Liu Wanxin was in a hurry as she grabbed onto Liu Caizhe's sleeve. She felt bad as she said, "Forget it, let Ah Chen have a good rest. I don't have any important matters. I am just worried about him, so I came over wanting to have a look."

Liu Caizhe let out a sigh of relief.

Liu Wanxin let go of him as she said, "Xiao Qing, let's wait for a while..."

At this moment, Yin Shuiling's voice came out of the room. A coy grunt escaped her lips, "Ooh..."

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were both stumped: "...". They froze instantly.

Liu Wanxin froze entirely.

Xiao Qing also heard that sound and said, "Godma, I think I heard a woman's voice coming from the hospital ward. Didn't he say that older brother was sleeping inside? Who...is that woman?"

Liu Caizhe knew he was done for, and he was unable to explain this matter clearly.

Hu Ya did not give up and was still trying his best, “Madam, listen to my explanation...”

“Enough! You’d better shut up!” Liu Wanxin was furious, and her entire body shook. She stretched her fingers out to point towards the hospital ward in front of her before pointing at both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya. “I don’t want to listen to anything at all. You two are just liars! Also, Ah Chen, Ah Chen... He...has disappointed me greatly!”

Liu Wanxin moved the wheelchair and turned around to leave.

“Godma, wait for me!” Xiao Qing chased after her.

...

Liu Wanxin pushed her own wheelchair to the bend of the corridor, and at this moment, she heard some people conversing with one another in front of her...

“Ay, did you guys go and have a look? President Yin is staying in our hospital. Last night, I followed Professor as I went to have a sneak peek. President Yin is really so handsome. He is exactly the same as the rumours paint him to be.”

“Okay, stop being a fanatic. President Yin is already taken. You can only have a look.”

“What? He is taken already? Who is it?”

“Who else could it be? Our distressed little princess of T City, Yin Shuiling. Did you not hear about what happened last night? President Yin was in a coma for two days and had just woken up. The moment he woke up, he was looking for Yin Shuiling. They were together with one another for three hours inside the villa. When the doctor went in, the injuries on President Yin’s body were all split open again, and he was bleeding so profusely... Everyone was spreading rumours that President Yin was willing to give up his life to do those things with Yin Shuiling, and now, Yin Shuiling has turned into a little vixen...whom all of T City is jealous of.”

Chapter 576: Miss Yin, Let Us Make A Transaction With One Another

That person added an emphasis on “little vixen.” It was not an insult, but it came from a place of admiration and jealousy as a woman herself.

Yin Shuiling gave a brand new meaning to this term.

Liu Wanxin’s hands were holding onto her wheelchair, and the expression on her face was grim.

“Godma...” Xiao Qing walked over, and she bent down to hold both of Liu Wanxin’s hands. She pouted her lips and said, “Godma, what they said was all true. Last night, Older Brother and Miss Yin...”

Liu Wanxin snorted coldly, and her heart felt pain. “There is no smoke with no fire. Everyone describes it in such detail; could it be fake? It was not enough last night. Early this morning, Ah Chen and that Yin Shuiling fooled around again. In broad daylight, inside the hospital ward, they... Do they have any shame at all?”

“Godma, Older Brother is not that type of person. I guess...that it must be that Miss Yin looks way too beautiful. Older Brother must be unable to control himself... But, how can Miss Yin allow Older Brother

to behave recklessly? Older Brother has been hurt so badly. She and Older Brother... Isn't she worried about Older Brother's health?"

These words were like fuel to the fire. Deep hate appeared in Liu Wanxin's eyes as she said, "Would she care about Ah Chen? I think she just wants Ah Chen to die! Ah Chen sent Yin De into prison, and she must hate him greatly inside her heart. How great can the daughter of Yin De and Shi Xiaoqing be?"

Xiao Qing looked both innocent and depressed as she said, "But Godma, even if that is the case, Older Brother likes Miss Yin. It was Older Brother's birthday last night, and he promised you that he would return home to eat the noodles that you made, but he woke up in the afternoon, and his entire heart was focused on Miss Yin. He did not even give you a single call. If this was back in the past, this would not have happened. Older Brother is most filial towards you."

Liu Wanxin's face was grim, and she was hateful as she clenched her teeth. Yin Shuiling, Yin Shuiling.... Why did she have to come in between mother and son?

Her father caused Liu Wanxin's husband to die, and he had dominated her for ten whole years. He ruined her family. She originally thought that all of this had ended. In the future, she would have a peaceful life, but Yin Shuiling appeared out of nowhere.

Was Yin Shuiling going to snatch her son away now?

The key point was that after she snatched him away, she did not know how to cherish him, and she was...hurting him like this!

How could she come to like her and accept her?

Xiao Qing looked at Liu Wanxin's pained expression as she curled the corners of her lips secretly. By doing this, Godma should dislike that Yin Shuiling even more now.

The image of Yin Muchen's perfect and forceful aura on his face appeared in Xiao Qing's mind, and together with his special aura that he had on his body, her eyes were full of admiration.

She was jealous of Yin Shuiling, and she also wanted to be that "little vixen!"

Someone who could make such a spectacular man be willing to die on her. This was fulfilling a woman's pride and greed to the extreme.

Someone that could sleep with Yin Muchen, she could live up to the name of being a woman

Yin Muchen, she wanted him!

...

Inside the hospital ward

Yin Shuiling stood under the showerhead. This was the VIP ward, and the amenities were all provided.

The narrow space was full of hot steam. She wrapped her arms around her body and lowered her gaze towards her smooth skin. There were many hickies on her body. Her legs were shaking, as if the eutrophic feeling of the man was still left behind.

She did not dare to think back on what they'd just done in bed. She washed herself hurriedly before she switched the water off.

There was a set of clean clothes placed on the sink. She slowly put them on, opened the door, and walked out. She saw the man's tall and lanky body leaning on the headboard. He propped one of his long legs up and placed his left hand on his kneecap. There was a cigarette in his mouth, but he didn't light it up. He held the metal lighter in his right hand as he toyed around with it.

The short hair on his forehead was sticking to the beads of sweat on his face. The blue and white striped hospital gown was loose on his body. Three or four buttons were undone, and it exposed the healthy sun-kissed skin on his chest. The white bandage on his chest was visible at times. His casual posture made him look manly, luxurious, and lazy at the same time. To a woman, the aura that was hard to describe in words looked sexy and attractive.

Yin Shuiling had a brief look and did not dare to continue looking on. She stepped forward and stretched her hand out to take the cigarette in his mouth before throwing it into the rubbish bin, and she handed the damp towel in her hand over to him. "Wipe yourself."

Yin Muchen lifted his head up. His dark gaze was fixed on the woman's palm-sized face. He pampered her just now, and her face was red and attractive.

He slowly squinted his narrow eyes together. His eyes were lifted up as he stared at her. The man seemed immoral to the very core. At this moment, he was shaking his long legs and had a smile on his face as he said, "I don't have any strength, I was squeezed dry by you just now... Help me..."

Yin Shuiling hated that she could not slap the towel on his face. Who was squeezed dry?

With one glance Yin Muchen knew what she was thinking inside her heart. He was nonchalant as he teased, "You are not convinced yet? How did I make you feel comfortable just now? How many times did you get comfortable just now?"

Yin Shuiling's earlobes were red. She quickly stretched her hand out to block his mouth. She used her other hand to use a towel to wipe his handsome face without much care, as if she were wiping the face of a dog.

Yin Muchen used two long fingers to easily open her small fist. He moved his thin lips and looked down at his pants. "You have wiped the wrong place. Wipe below."

Yin Shuiling froze.

The woman blinked her large, moist eyes as she looked at him. She looked extremely pure, and Yin Muchen lifted his head up slightly. His Adam's apple was moving. Damn it, he had a reaction again.

This little vixen.

He would really get squeezed dry by her.

He pinched her exquisite chin as he said, "You went to take a bath just now. I did not wash up yet. The doctor said that I cannot shower. What did you leave behind on it? Help me to wipe it clean."

Yin Shuiling understood what he was trying to say. Her small face was crimson red, just like a big steamed prawn. She could not help it and couldn't control herself as she threw it on his face. She coyly chided him, "Shameless! You are demanding whoever you want to serve you; I do not care anymore."

When the towel was thrown over in his direction, Yin Muchen turned his head over to the side slightly to dodge it. The towel landed on his body, and he did not care about it. The woman seemed as if she was really frustrated with him, and she turned around and left.

Yin Muchen's eyes were full of love. She was still way too pure and was not open with some things.

It was fine; he would teach her slowly in the future.

He stretched out his hand and grabbed her slim wrist. He coaxed her gently. "Okay, I am not going to tease you anymore. I will wipe it by myself. Don't be angry."

Yin Shuiling turned her gaze back to glare at him fiercely before she remembered something. "I want to visit my father today."

The corners of Yin Muchen's lips froze, but his expression was back to normal very quickly. He gently placed her small hand in the centre of his palm. He pinched it lovingly and nodded his head. "Okay."

...

Inside the prison

Yin De walked out. He looked the same as he did during the last visit. The prison uniform was loose, and his face was waxy yellow. He looked even worse this time, and he seemed even more frail.

"Dad..." Yin Shuiling picked up the speaker.

"Shuiling." Yin De was benevolent as he looked at her. "Didn't Daddy ask you to return to England to study? Why did you not leave yet?"

Upon bringing up this topic, Yin Shuiling felt a deep sense of guilt. At 5 o'clock that day, the broadcast in the large hall of the airport could not stop broadcasting her name and asked her to board the plane, but she sat down and did not move.

The melody of that song reverberated in her ears and in her mind. She closed her eyes, and beads of hot tears that flowed down. She was unable to escape that fate, and it was him.

She admitted her defeat.

At this moment, in front of Yin De, she looked at his elderly and frail appearance, and she was unable to forgive herself. Last night, and this morning when she was curled up with him, she was totally unable to control herself. She was...happy.

Her body, her heart, was all won over by him.

When he was hurt and in a coma, she did not have an easy time at all, looking at the blood on his body, she felt that her heart was in pain, and it truly was.

She pitied him.

“Daddy, I am sorry...”

Yin De looked at her face and knew that something must have happened between her and Yin Muchen. He smiled and said, “Shui Ling, you don’t have to say sorry. You did not do anything wrong...” As he spoke, Yin De sighed sadly and said, “It is a pity that Daddy is in jail right now and cannot take care of you... I will be in that tiny jail cell everyday, without sunlight, without any fresh air, and I also do not have any hope. Days like that repeat every single day without any end. Daddy has had enough of this. I don’t know if I am able to continue on...”

“Dad, what do you mean? You’d better not give up!”

Yin De heard her words and lifted his head up to look at Yin Shuiling. There was a ray of hope in his soulless dark eyes. He looked at Yin Shuiling with a hopeless gaze. “Shuiling, Daddy wants to eat Xu Ji’s charcoal roasted biscuits. The next time you come over, can you bring some over for Daddy to eat?”

Yin Shuiling looked at Yin De’s deep, meaningful eyes and froze slightly. “Dad, you...”

Yin De moved his body, and he took the opportunity to show the red marks on his collar to let Yin Shuiling have a look. He had a sad expression on his face as he said, “Shuiling, Daddy wants those roasted biscuits. If you do not bring some over, Daddy really won’t have any hope anymore.”

...

Yin Shuiling left the prison and boarded Uncle Tu’s car. She was thinking of the words that Yin De said. She said, “Uncle Tu, stop the car near the city center. I have a meal appointment with Qingqing.”

“Okay.” Uncle Tu nodded his head.

The car stopped in the centre of the city. Yin Shuiling was afraid that someone may be stalking her and went to shop around the mall first. Xu Ji’s Roasted Biscuits was inside the large shopping mall. It was at an obvious spot with much footfall. The location was selected very well, so she shouldn’t gather much attention there.

She pushed the door open and walked inside. The salesperson inside welcomed her immediately and said, “Miss, what do you want to buy?”

Yin Shuiling looked at this shop before saying, “I want roasted biscuits, one portion.”

“This is the situation now, Miss: Our shop is having a promotion. If you participate in our promotion, you can get a discount.”

“What promotion?”

“Miss, please wait for a moment. I will let our manager explain it to you.”

A middle-aged man in a black suit walked over.

The middle aged man had a friendly smile on his face as he said, “Miss, how are you? Come, stand here. I will give you a clear explanation of our promotion.”

Yin Shuiling walked over, and the two of them stood before the sparkling French windows. There were many types of roasted biscuits in front of them, and it made it seem to others that she was picking the different types of biscuits.

“Miss Yin, I think you’re here because your Yin De has asked you to come here. Let me be direct; let us make a deal with one another. You position yourself by Yin Muchen’s side and help me get the information that I want, and I will have a solution to get Yin De out of jail. When that time comes, I will arrange for Yin De to have a brand new identity and send him overseas to live. Miss Yin can escape Yin Muchen’s control, and both you and your father can be free again. Everyone would be happy this way.”

Although in prison, Yin Shuiling already had a rough guess, but at this moment, hearing these words, she was still shocked; Daddy was asking her to get him out of jail!

Chapter 577: Qingqing, I Want To Save My Father

But there was no such thing as a free lunch, what was the price that she had to pay to save her father?

Yin Shuiling looked at the middle aged man as she said, “What kind of information do you want me to steal from Yin Muchen?”

The middle aged man laughed and said, “You don’t have to worry about this. You only need to follow my instructions and complete the tasks, and it will be fine.”

Yin Shuiling slowly curled the corners of her lips up. Her gaze was pure as she looked at the middle-aged man. “Who are you guys? Are you the boss? Since you want to do a trade, why is your boss not revealing himself then? How did you manage to contact my father? My father is in prison. To be able to contact him, you all must have spent a lot of resources and time. You could be said to having some intentions inside your hearts. You all want to rob Yin Muchen, so what kind of rivalry do you have with him?”

The middle-aged man froze for a moment, he did not expect Yin Shuiling to be able to grasp the entire situation so clearly in such a short amount of time, and she even asked so many intelligent questions.

This woman was not easy to fool at all.

The middle-aged man knew that the more he spoke, the more doubt would be sewn. He simply said, “Miss Yin, you do not need to worry about this. The transaction I am talking about is very simple. You will help us get information, and we will get Yin De out of prison. Miss Yin, think about your father who is still suffering inside prison. He has taken all of his hope that he has left and given it to you. You cannot throw him away because of Yin Muchen. Miss Yin, I will give you one day to think about it. After a while, when you leave, take a biscuit along. My contact number is inside.”

The middle-aged man left.

...

Yin Shuiling went to Uncle Tu’s car. Uncle Tu looked through the rear view mirror at the girl in the back before saying, “Miss Yin, did Miss Ning not appear today?”

“No.” Yin Shuiling’s expressions were as usual as she nodded her head. “She is pregnant right now, Young Master Lu is accompanying her to the hospital for a check up.” As she spoke, Yin Shuiling took the biscuit out, and asked Uncle Tu, “Uncle Tu, do you want a piece?”

Uncle Tu had a smile on his face as he shook his head. He withdrew his gaze as he said, “There is no need for that. Thank you, Miss Yin.”

“Oh.” Yin Shuiling replied,. She used her small fair hand to tear a small bite of the biscuit and placed it into her mouth to chew.

The car started moving, and Yin Shuiling cast her gaze sideways to look outside the window. When they went past a KTV, she saw a handsome muscular man that walked out from inside. Yin Shuiling found this man to be very familiar, but she could not remember where she’d seen him before.

At this moment, a black SUV flew past. Swoosh! The sound of the door opening rang out. Bang! In the next second, the car door was shut once again, and the SUV cruised away immediately.

Yin Shuiling widened her eyes. Where did the familiar muscular man go?

Why did he disappear?

The SUV must’ve taken him away.

Yin Shuiling withdrew her gaze, and she felt that the environment was still not too safe.

How could a person get kidnapped so easily in broad daylight?

It was way too horrifying!

Was it the mafia?

At this moment, Uncle Tu, who was seated in the front asked, “Miss Yin, where are we headed? Are we going back to the hospital?”

Yin Shuiling shook her head and said, “We will go back to the hospital a little later. I want to go back to the villa first. My draft for the comic drawings are due. I need to go back to re-edit my draft.”

“Okay.”

...

Yin Shuiling went back to the villa. Auntie was not around. She curled her legs up as she sat down on the carpet in the living room before opening her notepad.

She took her phone out of her bag and dialed a phone number.

The call was connected very quickly, and Ning Qing’s voice came over from the other end. “Hello, Shuiling...’

“Hello, Qing Qing, is Young Master Lu around? I want to ask him for some help.”

Ning Qing froze for a moment and quickly replied, “Yeah, he is in the study. I will go and get him.”

“Okay, Qingqing, let’s video call one another with our computers.”

Yin Shuiling switched on the video calling function, and Ning Qing, who was four months pregnant, was on the other end. Ning Qing sat down in the chair and had a smile on her face as she waved her small hand.

Yin Shuiling also waved her hands back at her.

At this moment, a lanky figure appeared behind Ning Qing. Lu Shaoming came over. The man was simply dressed in a white shirt matched with a pair of black trousers. He was handsome and charming with his neat and charismatic hairdo. This man was mighty and elegant, and his entire figure was full of grace and charisma.

Lu Shaoming took a blanket in his hands. He went down on one knee to place the blanket over Ning Qing’s stomach before standing up behind the chair. His tall and lanky figure came pressing down. He placed one hand on Ning Qing’s side and protected her in his embrace before looking her in the eyes. “What kind of problem is it?”

Yin Shuiling was frustrated as she said, “Are you showing how in love you are?”

Ning Qing’s small, beautiful face had two red patches on it, and she looked blissful.

Lu Shaoming was calm and collected, and he was stingy with his words as he said, “Yes.”

Yin Shuiling felt that she could not continue conversing. She coughed before getting straight to the point. “Young Master Lu, can you help me search for someone?”

“Sure, who?”

“This... I also do not know what kind of person he is. I saw him briefly today. Other than speaking a few words with him, I do not know anything else.”

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows up and said, “Without a name, without how he looks, it is just like searching for a needle in a haystack. It is very difficult for me to find this person.”

“That is not the case.” Yin Shuiling shook her head and said, “I have a picture.”

“Huh?” Lu Shaoming snorted.

“Wait a moment.” Yin Shuiling minimized the video call to a side and opened the drawing app before starting to draw on the notepad.

After one minute, she sent the picture over and said, “At that moment, I had a clear look at his features and remembered them very clearly. This is his portrait. I can confidently say that this picture is 99% similar to what he looks like.”

Lu Shaoming opened the document and looked at the person that Yin Shuiling sketched. He curled the corners of his lips up. She was clearly a trained artist. Just a simple sketch was so clear that it was akin to

a picture with high definition, and this man who purposely hide his identity would likely cry if he found out about this.

“Give me three minutes.” Lu Shaoming downloaded the image of the sketch before turning around to leave.

After three minutes, Lu Shaoming came back punctually. He moved his mouse and sent the pictures and words over. He explained the documents. “This person is from Canada. Everyone addresses him as Sixth Older Brother. He is the boss of a club, but this is his identity on the surface; he has another hidden identity. It is that he is the partner of the magnate of Gold in South East Asia Mu Hai, and throughout these past few years, he has been acting as Mu Hai’s runner.”

Yin Shuiling tapped Mu Hai’s photo open and had a look. She was taken aback as she said, “It’s him.”

Ning Qing asked her, “Shuiling, do you know this Mu Hai? Mu Hai sent Sixth Older Brother to look for you. What was it regarding?”

“The year I turned 15, I met Mu Hai once. At that time, he was Yin Muchen’s partner in trade... Today, this Sixth Older Brother came to look for me. He wanted to do a transaction with me, I would station myself by Yin Muchen’s side to steal information from him, and Sixth Older Brother would save my father from jail.”

“What?” Ning Qing was flabbergasted.

Lu Shaoming’s bright eyes had an intelligent glow to them as he plainly said, “These two years, President Yin has been competing with Mu Hai for the gold mines in Southeast Asia. They are competitors. If I’m not wrong, Mu Hai wants to work with you to completely defeat President Yin.”

“Yeah.” Yin Shuiling put her hands on her legs as she said, “There are no weak men in his team. Yin Muchen’s team is known as the golden team. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya are even more loyal to him. I think that Mu Hai must have not gotten any leads from them, so he remembered me. Mu Hai must have sent someone to contact my father in prison, and my father asked me to cooperate with him.”

“Shuiling, what do you plan to do then?” Ning Qing asked her.

Yin Shuiling lifted her head up. Her pure, beautiful eyes were in a daze as she looked at Ning Qing frailly and said, “Qingqing, these few years, I have never understood why Yin Muchen hated my father that much. He caused our family to end up in such a pitiful stage, and it is still not enough for him. My father is already in jail, and he still sent someone to torture my father. I really cannot watch my father pass on... Qingqing, my mother has already left. Regarding my mother’s departure, I would never be able to forgive myself...”

A touch of sadness appeared in Ning Qing’s eyes. “So what are you going to do?”

So what did she want to do?

“Three years ago, I lost my mother and my home because of Yin Muchen. This time, what can I do to ensure that I would not lose my father once again? Qingqing, I want to save my father.”

“But Shuiling, what about Older Brother Yin? If you choose to save your father and throw him away, what is he going to do in the future?”

Yin Shuiling's face was pale. She shook her head and buried it into her kneecaps.

This topic was fated to be cursed no matter what. Ning Qing ended the video call. She had a frown on her face for a long time and did not move. She was very upset.

At this moment, her small soft figure was hugged into Lu Shaoming's embrace as he said, "That's enough. Don't frown anymore. If you continue to frown, my Little Young Master Lu is going to be a small old fella when he is born."

"Hubby, I am worried about Shuiling..."

Lu Shaoming caressed her hair and comforted her. "Everyone has their own path to go down in terms of relationships. Every journey that they make is a challenge that the Heavens have given them. We are unable to help them with much. Furthermore, it is considered to be a turning point for Shuiling to meet Sixth Older Brother today. She has her own intelligence and judgement to make. As a friend, when she needs you, you can help her. When she does not need you, you have to trust her. That will be enough."

Ning Qing was comforted, and she used both of her small hands to climb onto Lu Shaoming's neck as she embraced him. She went close to him and gave him a kiss on his handsome face. "Hubby is the best. I get it now."

...

Inside the hospital

Hu Ya walked out from the hospital ward. He coincidentally met Liu Caizhe, who was walking along the corridor, and Liu Caizhe had a document in his hands and glanced through it. The moment he saw Hu Ya, he glanced at the hospital ward as he asked, "Is Miss Yin inside?"

Hu Ya shook his head and replied, "She is not around. Miss Yin left in the morning. She went to the prison to see Yin De."

Liu Caizhe froze for a moment and said, "She went to see Yin De? Did Muchen allow it?"

"Yeah." Hu Ya nodded his head.

Liu Caizhe was silent for a few seconds before he asked, "How many times has she gone to meet him? Often?"

"It could not be considered to be too often, but this time, it was pretty quick. A few days ago, when President went to Scotland to buy the farm, Miss Yin visited Yin De."

Liu Caizhe nodded his head and said, "I got it." He walked into the hospital ward.

Hu Ya shut the door.

Yin Muchen, who was inside the hospital ward, was resting against the head of the bed as he went through the documents. He changed out of the blue and white striped hospital gown into a clean white shirt. He did not button the button on the sleeves. He was looking casual and relaxed. His hands and luxury watch were exposed, and the corners of his shirt were untucked. He was handsome yet casual.

Liu Caizhe handed the documents in his hands over to him and said, "This is the project regarding the South East Asia gold mine. It requires your signature."

Yin Muchen did not lift his head up. He flipped through the documents and asked with his deep and charming voice, "How is the gold mine project being handled right now?"

Chapter 578: I Am Clear About That Inside My Heart

"It is almost done. There is already 90 percent of it succeeding. The last most important round, John will ask you out to meet in the near future. If you do not have any problems when you two meet, then we will be able to get the Southeast Asian gold mine project in the next two months."

"Okay." Yin Muchen snorted, and he used his long fingers to hold the pen as he signed his name hurriedly and handed the document over to Liu Caizhe. He curled the corners of his lips up as he smiled and said, "It has been hard on you for the past two years."

Liu Caizhe shrugged as he said, "You do not need to thank me with the relationship we have."

Yin Muchen replied with a smile full of chemistry and understanding before he lowered his gaze down to flip through the documents.

Liu Caizhe glanced at him before he tried to gain his opinion. "Muchen, have you promised Miss Yin to allow her to go to the prison to visit Yin De?"

Yin Muchen did not have an expression on his face. The sunshine outside the window spewed into the room, and it gave him a mysterious and elegant golden glow. "Yeah," he answered quietly.

Liu Caizhe knew that he did not want to talk about this topic, but he still had some words to say. "Muchen, you know about Yin De's character. Three years ago, he was arrested and went to jail. Miss Yin was present on the scene, and he told Miss Yin loudly that it was you who harmed the Yin family. You are the enemy of the Yin family, and it is very obvious that Yin De wants Miss Yin to hate you!

"A person like Yin De, does he even love Miss Yin? I don't think so. If it wasn't for the fact that Miss Yin looked beautiful ever since she was born and was known as the little princess of T City, Yin De would not have pampered her so preciously. To be honest, Miss Yin is just a tool in Yin De's eyes.

"Yin De was unsatisfied and full of hate as he went to prison. As long as there is a one percent chance, he would think that you are allowing Miss Yin, who does not know anything at all, to visit him. Aren't you afraid that he would stir up matters behind the scenes?"

Yin Muchen's hand that he held the pen with froze for a moment. His thin sexy lips were pursed together for a moment before he coldly replied, "I am clear about that inside my heart."

Liu Caizhe was more afraid than anything that this man would be blinded by that girl, but that bloody incident three years ago had already taught him that he was only a bystander, and as a bystander, he could only remind Yin Muchen at appropriate times.

And now, this man had said, I am clear about that inside my heart. Liu Caizhe was completely relieved.

Liu Caizhe was silent for a few seconds before he continued speaking. "Muchen, what plans do you have in the future? The question that I am asking: what is the plan for Miss Yin? Miss Yin did not know about Madam's existence till now. In the depths of your mother's heart, she despises Miss Yin. They will not be able to interact with one another peacefully."

"She is my mother. I will settle that problem slowly, Before I am done settling it, I would not allow her to meet my mother, so you don't have to worry."

Liu Caizhe froze for a moment and said, "Muchen, you mean that after you convince Madam, you would bring Miss Yin over to meet Madam?"

"Yeah." The man nodded his head.

"Muchen, you are thinking of...with Miss Yin?"

"Yeah." The man nodded his head.

Liu Caizhe was shocked for a brief moment before he let out a deep sigh. With much emotion, he said, "Muchen, you are stuck in between two women. This will be very hard for you."

Yin Muchen's handsome face had a gentle smile on it, and he raised his eyebrows up as he looked at the documents and simply stated, "It will be hard, but I will be happy at the same time."

These were the two most important women in his life. The two women whom he loved the most. Wedged between both of them, he was in pain but happy at the same time.

"Okay then." Liu Caizhe decided to stop talking about this. The moment this man made a decision, no one else was able to change his mind. Furthermore, in the past few years, that girl was living in England. This man was leading his own life so horribly, Liu Caizhe knew that he did not want anyone else other than her.

"Muchen, there is that Xiao Qing by Madam's side. I think she has her own intentions; you should send her off sooner than later."

Yin Muchen was not alarmed, and he nonchalantly replied, "She is a minor character. The most she can do is to stir up matters in front of my mother, but I am my mother's son. No matter how much she says, it would not compare to one sentence from me. My mum is used to her. Let her accompany my mother for a little while."

...

Yin Muchen was discharged from the hospital. Yin Shuiling was staying over at the Royal Villa peacefully and did not continue to throw a tantrum. They had a chemistry that did not need any words, and they both did not bring Yin De up, but everything else was up for discussion.

Yin Shuiling followed the contact number that Sixth Older Brother gave her to send him a text message, and the content of the message was — Let's cooperate with one another.

After one week, Yin Shuiling received a text from Sixth Older Brother while she was boiling some soup. It said — Within the next few days, Yin Muchen will meet someone in secret. I need to know the identity of this person.

After reading the text, Yin Shuiling deleted it.

Aunty was helping out in the kitchen. She looked at the beef brisket and tomato soup that Yin Shuiling made and complimented her. "Miss Yin, I really did not expect that you would know how to cook. You are such a good cook, in the future, I will just be your assistant in the kitchen."

Yin Shuiling smiled sweetly and said, "Aunty is being way too humble. Seniors are way more apt compared to the young. My cooking skills cannot be compared to Aunty's at all."

Aunty laughed as she bent over. "Miss Yin, you have a sweet mouth, but there is no use of you complimenting my culinary skills so much. Sir loves to eat the food that you prepare. In the past, when I prepared food, Sir did not even return home, and now, Sir comes back home immediately after he gets off work. Can this be the same?"

Yin Shuiling drooped her small head, and she looked at the soup by the side of her hand as she fell into a daze.

Yin Shuiling stood on the spot to look at him. He'd just returned from the office, removed his dark blue outer coat, and placed it on the sofa in the living room. He had a white shirt, and there was a thin round collared grey sweater on top of his shirt matched together with a pair of black slim cut trousers. He looked tall and mighty.

The lights in the dining room made his features look even more defined and perfect, and it was true that he was handsome and mesmerizing. He used one hand to answer his phone and placed another hand in his pocket. He was serious and cold as he discussed matters with Liu Caizhe and made others look up to him.

He rarely showed this side of him that was like an experienced boss, and the moment she looked on, she was enchanted by him.

At this moment, the man who was talking on the phone unintentionally cast his gaze over. It was a very nonchalant gaze, but after seeing the smitten look in her eyes, he curled the corners of his lips up and looked at her with a bright spark in his eyes.

Yin Shuiling regained her senses, and both her cheeks were burning. She was shy as she turned around immediately and continued to cook her soup.

Was she charmed by him just now?

He also could not blame her. A 21 year old girl would always have a surge of hormones when she saw a mature man, and it was hard to resist.

A man like him, he was charismatic and handsome, and there were so many women surrounding him.

She also liked him.

Yin Shuiling felt her waist was numb, and that was the spot where he'd hugged her just now.

Thinking of the time he pinched her face just now, and even pinched her evilly... He was just like sticky candy that she could not shake off. Who could associate that person just now with the one she was looking at?

He was really so bad.

Yin Shuiling took a deep breath of air. She adjusted her emotions, and at this moment, she heard the man speaking. He was asking, "What time? Where are we meeting each other?"

Liu Caizhe on the other end said something before the man said, "I got it." He swiftly hung up.

Yin Shuiling's heart thumped, and she thought about the text that she received from Sixth Older Brother...

"What are you thinking about? Why are you daydreaming again?" At this moment, he questioned her coldly while standing behind her.

Yin Shuiling quickly regained her senses. She turned her head over to look behind her. Yin Muchen was relaxed and cool as he leaned back on the side of the door to look at her, and there was a sparkling glow in his dark eyes together with a sense of satisfaction. He was so quiet as he looked at her.

As he looked at someone like that, Yin Shuiling was unable to guess what he was thinking inside his heart. This man was way too sharp and mature, as if he could tell what she was thinking inside her heart with one glance.

She was just like a piece of white paper in front of him.

Yin Shuiling did not show any alarm on her face. She answered coyly, "I was not... I was only thinking that it is going to be vacation time soon. Didn't you say that you were going to bring me overseas to travel and relax?"

Chapter 579: My Period Is Here

"Yeah, I did say this back in the past... But Shuiling, I am not available for the next two days. I need to go on a business trip." Yin Muchen wrapped his muscular arms around his chest as he leaned back on the doorframe. His slim-cut trousers were dragged up due to him bending his legs, and it exposed his slim ankles. He wore a pair of dark blue cotton socks, and he was clean and stylish.

On a business trip?

Yin Shuiling was sure that he was going to meet that mysterious person that Sixth Older Brother wanted to find out about.

She was intelligent and did not ask any questions, but just merely replied with an "Oh." She was slightly disappointed as she turned her small head to continue braising her soup.

At this moment, her small waist was hugged once again. The man's thin lips were brushing on her small face as he coaxed her gently. "You are unhappy now? What about this: you can come along."

"I don't want to." Yin Shuiling pouted her red lips as she said, "I still have classes tomorrow."

"You can skip classes..."

"How? Skipping classes without a valid reason would result in me having marks deducted."

"Your marks would not be deducted. I have the final say in this matter."

"I do not believe that, you are not our principal. Is the school founded by you?"

"If you wish for the school to be run by me, that's fine fine...but it is definitely not okay for me to be the principal. I don't want others to say that I am sleeping with my student."

"You... Can you be more proper?"

"Proper? You are hoping for a man who has slept sister who is 10 years younger than him to be proper, huh?"

Yin Shuiling: "...". She was furious as she stomped her feet. She turned her gaze sideways and glanced at the man with a displeased expression on her face. Her sweet voice was extremely coy as she said, "Yin Muchen! Oof..."

Her red lips were blocked by the man.

...

The next day, Yin Muchen held Yin Shuiling's small hand as they headed into the main lounge of the airport. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya had been waiting for them for a long while. Upon seeing Yin Shuiling, they froze for a moment. Hu Ya stepped forward and said, "President..."

Yin Muchen handed his luggage to Hu Ya before stretching his hand out to cup Yin Shuiling's small shoulder. "Let's go then."

Hu Ya took the luggage as he looked at Liu Caizhe awkwardly. "Manager Liu, why did President bring Miss Yin along? This meeting will be conducted in secret. We cannot leak any bit of news. This concerns all of the gold mines Southeast Asia."

Liu Caizhe had a look at the duo's back profiles before shaking his head helplessly. "Muchen has his own thoughts. We can only follow them. Let's go then."

The four people boarded the private jet.

When she alighted from the private jet, it was only then that Yin Shuiling found out that they had arrived in Hong Kong. There were people stationed on the ground in Hong Kong to pick them up. After exiting the halls of the airport, they boarded a luxurious sedan and were driven to a five star luxury hotel.

She followed Yin Muchen into a room. It was the Presidential Suite. He placed the luggage down and said, "Shuiling, I will be busy with business matters for a few days. I have assigned you a car. Isn't Hong Kong a haven for shopping? You can go shop. I will come and accompany you when I am done."

"Sure." Yin Shuiling nodded her head.

Yin Muchen really left. He brought both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya along with him. Yin Shuiling boarded the personal vehicle as she went to shop around the famed Causeway Bay in Hong Kong. She did not hold back as she took the gold card that Yin Muchen gave her and bought many bags worth of things.

When she passed by the K University of Hong Kong, she stopped in her tracks. There was a poster placed in front of the school gate of K University. The movie theatre in K University is broadcasting <Messy World>, a famous film in the 90s, in four days.

<Messy World> was rolled out when she was only 10 years old. At that time, the rich madams of the elite circle pooled all their funds as they wanted to buy all of the tickets in the entire theatre to watch this film. Her mother was one of them. Her mother wanted to bring her along to watch it that day, but it was a pity that this film included many rated scenes, and it was banned in the country. For that reason, her mother was frustrated for a while.

Yin Shuiling was sad. This film brought up childhood memories, and she really wanted to watch this film on her mother's behalf.

...

When she returned to the hotel, Yin Muchen was still out. He had not shown up for three consecutive days, and all of her meals and clothes were served by a personal butler. He would call her every night to murmur some sweet nothings to her, and when she listened to his voice, it was not hard for her to tell the fatigue he felt that was due to his work.

Yin Shuiling lay down on the bed as she pondered. Did he met that mysterious person already?

It had already been three days; he must have met that person.

But this piece of information could not be attained just because she'd come Hong Kong along with him. She was in the hotel, and he was busy with work. She did not dare to make any big moves, afraid that he would be able to tell.

Yin Shuiling was in a blur as she slept at night. In the middle of the night, she felt someone lie down by her side. Her small hand touched the silk pyjamas that the person was wearing. He'd taken a bath, and there was the light fragrance of the shower gel on his body together with his masculine scent.

She did not open her eyes, and just by having a whiff of his scent, it was enough for her to know that it was Yin Muchen.

He's already returned.

She was sleeping on her side. The man bent down and kissed her small, snowy- white earlobe before testing the waters as he called out, "Shuiling, Shuiling..."

She was in a blur as she responded. Her eyes could not open due to her fatigue, and at this moment, a large palm came to pin down her small shoulders before turning her around.

Her small, cherry-like lips were blocked. The man was kissing her in a hurry. Upon opening her mouth, he was on her, and it was moments later that she felt the tip of her tongue go numb.

The belt of her silk pyjamas was undone. The man used his large, rough palm to touch her. "Oof..." She turned her small head sideways to duck away and used both of her small hands to press onto his chest as she protested, "Don't..."

"Shuiling, let me kiss you for a moment. It has been a few days since I've touched you. I want..." He used two fingers to pin her small hands that were moving all over the place above her head, not allowing her to move.

His kisses headed downwards.

Yin Shuiling's smooth skin was steamed red. Her tiny figure was bullied by him in the soft bed. She lifted her eyebrows up as she protested coyly. The girl was sleepy and sounded sensual.

"Yin Muchen, we cannot do it today. It is not convenient... My period is here..."

Her period had arrived yesterday.

Yin Muchen paused, and his fingers went searching below. She was not lying.

After having a look at the girl's small, attractive face, he noticed that she was both fragrant and soft like a piece of jade in his embrace. He lost a little bit of control as he lowered his voice to negotiate, "Shuiling, I want..."

Yin Shuiling shook her head like a rocker. She smacked his broad shoulders, and her soft voice was so coy and girlish as she spoke. "You cannot, you really cannot... It is not clean this way. I would get sick with an illness..."

Yin Muchen panted for a moment before letting go of her. He lifted the blankets up before getting out of bed. "I will go and take a cold shower."

Yin Shuiling flipped her body around, and she used the blankets to wrap her herself up tightly, and found a comfortable position as she continued to sleep.

He was probably very desperate. She was on her period, and he still had the intentions...

It was wintertime, and he went to take a cold shower...

The last time she got her period, it was also so hard to bear. Those six or seven days, he would take multiple cold showers at night. When she asked him to go and sleep, he was not willing to do so. He insisted on hugging her, but the more he held her in his embrace, the more uncomfortable he got. There were some moments that she also did not know why he had to suffer like that.

A few minutes later, Yin Muchen came back. He hooked one muscular arm around her tender neck and placed her small head in the crook of his elbow, using another large hand to come onto her stomach to massage her gently. He kissed her small face as he asked her, "Does your stomach hurt?"

Although he'd just taken a cold shower, his chest was broad and warm. The man's warmth penetrated the thin material of his shirt and reached her skin. She was comfortable as she let out a whimper. She buried her small, soft body in his embrace as she shook her head in a blur. "It doesn't hurt..."

Yin Muchen looked at her behaving like a small kitten. His eyes were gentle as he said, "Shuiling, I am already done with my work. I will accompany you to eat a meal tomorrow. After we eat, I will accompany you to go shopping in the afternoon, and we will return back to the country the day after tomorrow."

"Oh." She was obedient as she answered him without any objections.

Yin Muchen kissed her small supple face again and again. After noticing how tired she was, he really did not bear to awaken her. He actually wanted to borrow her small hand to help him...

Actually, he had his own hand, but he did not bear to use it when he was bathing a while ago. He wanted to leave all of himself to her.

He bent over and kissed her forehead. His tone was loving as he said, "Shuiling, good night."

...

The next day, Yin Muchen brought Yin Shuiling to an art exhibition. The art gallery was full of different people from elite backgrounds. Everyone was speaking in hushed tones, appreciating the art pieces.

Yin Shuiling was very interested in the art exhibition. She'd studied comic drawings from the beginning, and to have such a chance to interact with so many masters so closely, it was definitely a joyous opportunity for her.

But she remembered that when she was in deep sleep last night, he said by the side of the ear that he was bringing her out for a meal, and he did not mention anything about bringing her to an art exhibition.

Yin Shuiling found it weird, but she did not question him.

It was time for lunch in the afternoon. The manager of the art exhibition was directing the elites into small private rooms. Yin Muchen held her small hand as they walked into a private, secluded corner in the northwest section.

After entering the partition, there was already someone seated in the room. He was a tall, bulky spanish man. He had a cap on his head, and he'd placed the cap extremely low.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were there.

Yin Shuiling looked at the Spaniard and felt her heartbeat did not belong to her anymore. A layer of sweat emerged on her hand; this was the mysterious person?

It was already their fourth day in Hong Kong, and Yin Muchen was only meeting him today?

Yin Shuiling was slightly in a blur. She thought that she had no chance of meeting this mysterious person anymore, that she'd have to bug Yin Muchen for him to agree to her meeting this mysterious person, but she actually managed to meet him so easily.

The Spaniard shook hands with Yin Muchen. Yin Muchen was tall and lanky, and he had a stronger aura. He was conversing in Spanish, and Yin Shuiling did not understand anything, but when he spoke Spanish, it sounded really pleasant. It was deep, charming, and extremely pleasant to the ears.

As Yin Shuiling was in a daze, she realized that both men were looking at her at the same time.

Yin Muchen's dark, warm eyes were focused on her as he waved his hands towards her. His tone was dominating yet clear, "Come over."

Yin Shuiling felt as if she was in a spell and obediently headed in his direction.

Yin Muchen held onto her shoulders gently and used Spanish to introduce her to that person.

After that, the Spaniard's eyes lit up, and he was immediately polite as he bent over to greet her. He addressed her as Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling did not understand what he was saying and could only curl the corners of her lips up, treating it as her greeting.

At this moment, Yin Muchen's deep and charming voice rang out in her ears. "Shuiling, this is John. He is a business partner of mine. Because his identity is extremely important, you have to keep this a secret. The luncheon this time is also borrowing the name of the art exhibition to be conducted, but you don't have to be nervous. John is my friend, and you can treat this as a gathering between friends."

Yin Shuiling tugged on the corners of her lips as she nodded her head, "Oh."

Yin Muchen kneaded her shoulders, smiled, and said, "We have some important matters to discuss with one another. Can you go and prepare some tea for us?"

Yin Muchen let go of her. The four of them, him, John, Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were seated on a square shaped wooden table, and all of them were conversing in Spanish. The atmosphere was serious and formal.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

This gaze was enough to make her face go red.

Yin Shuiling stood up.

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

Yin Muchen nodded his head.

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

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

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

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

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

Yin Shuiling opened the door and walked out.

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

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

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

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

Sixth Older Brother did not say anything. Another voice rang out from the other end. It was probably some young subordinate of his. He was extremely excited as he softly cursed, "This Yin Muchen really

knows how to play. He was busy in Hong Kong for four days, and he was playing with our people and made us so busy. This art gallery was organized by the Hong Kong government. We are totally unable to sneak inside. Furthermore, who would have thought that he would actually hide and do this in an art gallery? If not for Yin Shuiling, we would've never been able to find this mysterious person..."

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

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

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

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

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

Madam?

Yin Shuiling froze.

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

Liu Caizhe and John walked out together.

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

Yin Shuiling walked over to the wooden table, and Yin Muchen did not move as he sat down on the chair. He wore a white shirt and a tie matched together with a thin red woolen v-neck sweater. He removed the black coat he was wearing and placed it on the chair. He had a pair of black trousers on the

bottom, and this type of formal and stylish style made him seem handsome and attractive, with an elegant aura to him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What was he doing?

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

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

He picked a fresh prawn ball for her to eat.

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

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

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

He would not let her feel wronged.

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

She thought about "Madam" again....

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Yin Shuiling looked at him and was smitten.

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

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