

Chapter 601: Wu Qian, Call Her Over To Have Her Serve

“The CTCI tender project has taken up 80% of our liquidity. These funds have all been locked, and we can only wait two months until CTCI announces their tender to the public for the funds to be unlocked. These funds are way too influential, and very few banks want to loan us money. It is very hard for us to bridge the gap for this lack of funds.

“Furthermore, that accounting record has really grabbed us by the throat. Mu Hai has managed to mess up all of our plans. We are stuck in a rut now. If we want to repair the situation, it will take quite a long time.

“The key thing that over the past ten years, SK has been a firm pillar in the financial world. We have made so much profit. This has long made others unhappy and jealous of us. With this stumble, they will all take advantage of this opportunity to add on to your predicament. They will definitely use this chance to kick you while you’re down. We are surrounded on all sides.”

Yin Muchen’s face was expressionless. He did not even raise his eyebrows. He was silent for a few seconds before he curled the corners of his lips up to laugh as he said, “During these past 10 years, didn’t I manage to weather the battles and wars? Until we’re at the final hour, who knows who will truly be the winner?”

Everyone in the office stopped and turned their heads to look at Yin Muchen. There was a firm and confident glow sparkling in their eyes. If they were to be asked why they would follow this man so loyally, they would respond that they had believed in the dominance and determination that this man possessed.

Liu Caizhe took a few steps towards the desk. He smiled and said, “Muchen, you don’t have to be afraid. None of us are scared, even if the kingdom that we have built over these past ten years has collapsed, what is wrong with that? With you around, and with us around, even if the worst comes, we can give up on this piece of dominance and go back to Silicon Valley. We will stand where we were ten years ago to start over once again!”

“That’s right, Big Boss, we will follow after you for the rest of our life, as long as you don’t collapse, there will be a day that we will return once again!”

All of the men in the office had a bright smile on their face. This man was the only leader they would follow. As long as Yin Muchen was still around, they would unite as a strong team to gather all of their strength together, and they were confident that they would not fall.

Yin Muchen lifted his gaze towards the group of people. Whoosh! He took the document from the table and threw it towards the group of people. He squinted his narrow eyes as he briefly glanced at them. “Who said that they were going to leave? Useless! Would we just give up on the kingdom that we build up to give it to others just like that? I, Yin Muchen, am not so kind!”

The men who’d been attacked by the documents all broke out into laughter. They bent over and picked up the documents that were all scattered on the ground piece by piece. Yes, let someone get all of it?

Stop dreaming!

The people who wanted to swallow SK, they wanted to see if they really had the appetite to do so.

The tense atmosphere became much more relaxed.

Nick picked up all of the scattered documents and placed them back onto the table. “Big Boss...” He called out to Yin Muchen, and he hesitated to continue speaking.

Yin Muchen did not look at him and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Nick touched his own head and said, “Big Boss, I don’t know if I should be saying this or not, but I saw Miss Yin when I was downstairs just now...”

The moment he spoke, the entire office turned silent. Everyone channelled their gazes at Yin Muchen. “Miss Yin” had already become a forbidden phrase.

Yin Muchen took a fountain pen in his hand and signed a document. Upon hearing what Nick said, the tip of his pen paused for a moment, but it was only for a second, and his expressions were calm as he continued.

At this moment, Liu Caizhe came forward to kick Nick’s butt as he chided him, “Nick, if you do not know what to say, in the future, don’t report it. Go back to work, quickly now!”

Nick felt extremely wronged, and he went off to work obediently.

Actually, he still liked Miss Yin very much because Big Boss was really very happy when he was together with Miss Yin.

That day in the chess room, he asked Big Boss when he was going to get married. Big Boss did not reply to him immediately, but after they were done with a round of cards, Big Boss started to speak as he stood up. Big Boss said that he would strive to get end his bachelor status before his 33th birthday.

At that time, Big Boss smiled. He had worked for Big Boss for ten whole years and had never seen Big Boss smile like that, and the smile that Big Boss had on his face was — bliss.

...

After rushing the proposal for three days and three nights, everyone started to stream out of the room. They followed what they were given to work on. Yin Muchen stood up from the chair, and he walked over to the French windows before lowering his head down to light his cigarette.

The grey shirt on his body had been worn for three days straight. It was already extremely crumpled now. He did not sleep. The stubble on his jaw was unshaven, and that sparse mustache had already become a thin layer. He placed one hand into his pocket as he used another hand to hold onto the cigarette to take a puff. There were three deep lines running across his forehead as he had a frown on his handsome face, and he opened his mouth to spit out a mouthful of smoke.

His tall and lanky body was handsome as he stood up straight. He did not change much over these three days, but the warmth on his body had disappeared entirely, and what remained behind was a pure, dark coldness.

But he was still exquisite and mesmerizing as usual, and his fatigue made him look like a mature 33 year old man that had gone through much adversity.

He spat out a mouthful of smoke before he lowered his gaze down to look downstairs from the French windows. There was a lonely figure by the steps of SK. Yin Shuiling had yet to leave, and she was still standing there.

Yin Muchen was not alarmed. He continued to smoke, and the smoke surrounded him as he silently looked at the girl downstairs.

After he was about to finish a cigarette, the girl turned around and left. She crossed the road. He did not know what precious thing was on her feet. She did not raise her head up when she crossed the road. She started to walk when the light was red. A sedan suddenly hit its emergency brake in front of her. Yin Muchen saw the driver of the car roll down the window before he pointed at Yin Shuiling and shouted at her loudly.

Yin Muchen's face was expressionless. He squinted his narrow eyes as he took the last breath of the cigarette.

He did not look downstairs anymore, and he turned around to go look for an ashtray by the side of the office table.

He had just turned around, and the ashtray was in front of him. Liu Caizhe stood behind him, holding an ashtray in his hands.

Yin Muchen briefly looked at Liu Caizhe before stubbing the cigarette out in the ashtray.

His hands were in his pockets. He stood up straight as he lifted his head up to look at the blue azure skies above him.

Liu Caizhe smiled and said, "Muchen, if you are worried, I will send someone to have a look..."

Yin Muchen curled his thin lips up. "If she were to die in a car crash... It would be best," he coldly replied.

Hu Ya was organizing documents. Upon hearing what Yin Muchen said, he lifted his head up to look at the man standing by the French windows. Although the man's clothes were all crumpled, his proportions were really extremely perfect.

Liu Caizhe smiled, and he did not say anything.

Yin Muchen was silent for a few seconds before he said, "Keep a close eye on my mother. I do not wish the rumours to reach her ears."

"Okay." Liu Caizhe nodded his head and said, "I have already arranged a new batch of people in the villa. I will work hard to limit the time that Madam goes out to walk around, and I'll try my best to ensure everything goes well."

“Okay.”

“Muchen, you have been too exhausted these past few days. Take some time to go back to the relaxation room and have a nap. There are still a whole load of matters for you to handle after this,” Liu Caizhe said.

“Okay.” Yin Muchen walked into the relaxation room. He took two steps before he turned his head back to say, “That something...something...” He tried hard to recall, as if he really did not remember the name, so he used something to replace it. “Call her to ask her to serve us.”

Liu Caizhe expressionlessly nodded his head.

Yin Muchen went into the relaxation room.

Hu Ya did not understand, and he asked Liu Caizhe, “Manager Liu, who is this something something?”

Liu Caizhe cast his gaze to the side and said, “Wu Qian; call her over.”

Hu Ya understood everything immediately, but he hesitated for a moment. “Manager Liu, this...is not too good, right?”

Liu Caizhe shrugged his shoulders and said, “Secretary Hu, then go and do what you think will be good.”

Hu Ya immediately disagreed. The decisions that President made, he definitely did not dare to question them, and just now, he was just merely making a small joke.

“Then I will go and make the call.” He walked towards the side of the wall.

Liu Caizhe looked downstairs. That sedan had yet to leave, and he was still scolding her. That girl was silly, standing in a daze as she stood there looking at her feet. She did not move. He did not know what she was thinking about, and all of the cars in the vicinity were stuck in traffic.

Liu Caizhe was frustrated. “Secretary Hu, give the driver of the car downstairs a call. If he doesn’t want to leave, then don’t leave.”

“But, didn’t President say just now.... That it would be best if Miss Yin were to die in a car accident?”

Liu Caizhe rolled his eyes as he said, “Do you think he was speaking the truth?”

Hu Ya: “...”

He could not tell when President was speaking the truth or not!

He was already so stumped that he could not differentiate them anymore.

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Liu Caizhe went back to his own office. He had a few urgent documents in his care that needed Yin Muchen’s signature, so he could only turn back to the President’s office. He wanted to put the documents on the desk and wait for Yin Muchen to wake up to sign them.

He had just pushed open the doors of the office, and Hu Ya hurriedly ran in. “Manager Liu, there is a project downstairs that has an issue. I need to go and handle it right now. I will hand this over to you.”

Hu Ya handed something to Liu Caizhe.

Liu Caizhe took it. They were two pills folded into a white piece of paper.

Morning after pills.

Liu Caizhe took it into his hands. As a subordinate he was extremely careful when he handled this matter. Yin Muchen never wanted children, and the women who had been together with him had never had an issue where they would look for him to be the father of their children.

Actually, in America, the chances of them preparing the pill was very little, because although Yin Muchen was playing around, he would not leave his seed behind. After Yin Shuiling was together with him when she was 15 years old, he started to use them.

Liu Caizhe had a look at the interior of the office as he asked, "Has Wu Qian arrived?"

"She came a long time ago. I gave her a call, and she rushed over within a few minutes. She probably flew over. She is inside the relaxation room with President." As he spoke, Hu Ya had a look at his watch before he said, "She has only been in for a few minutes. President normally uses a lot of time. I will go and get busy."

"Yeah, go on then." Liu Caizhe nodded his head.

Hu Ya left.

Liu Caizhe went inside the office before he shut the door behind him. He walked towards the office desk and noticed that the door of the relaxation room was not shut tight. There was a gap in the door, and from the angle where he was standing, he could see the sink, and Wu Qian was washing her hands there.

Liu Caizhe stopped in his tracks, and at this moment, the door of the relaxation room was open. Wu Qian walked out of the room.

Wu Qian saw Liu Caizhe and was very polite. It was obvious that she was trying to portray a good image of herself. "Manager Liu."

Liu Caizhe had a calm expression on his face as he nodded his head. He used his gaze to point towards the door as he said, "Go."

"Okay." Wu Qian left.

Liu Caizhe threw the medicine in his hands into the rubbish bin before going into the relaxation room.

Yin Muchen took a shower. He wore a white shirt as he lay down on the bed. He had already fallen asleep. There were a few bundled up tissues by the side of the bed. Liu Caizhe bent his down to pick the tissues up and threw it into the rubbish bin before going to the windows to pull the curtains open slightly, trying to get rid of the musty smell inside the room.

Looking at the man on the bed, Liu Caizhe could not help but shake his head before going out of the room helplessly.

Chapter 602: Mu Hai, What Do You Plan On Doing?

Yin Shuiling returned to the condominium unit, and at this moment, Yin De walked out. He had an awkward smile on his face as he asked, "Shuiling, you are back?"

Yin Shuiling glanced at Yin De and said, "Why have you not left yet?"

"Shuiling, if you are not leaving, Daddy can't leave either. Us two, father and daughter, have to rely on one another..." Yin De tried to act pitiful.

Yin Shuiling curled the corners of her lips up as she laughed. "Without me behind you, do you feel very insecure right now? No matter what, your daughter looks so beautiful. She is only 23 years old, and there are so many men who like me. I am your support and your money tree for the rest of your life. Dad, do you think there would be a day where you would sell me off?"

Yin De's face immediately turned stiff as he said, "Shuiling, don't speak like that! How could Daddy bear to sell you off? I know that you have misunderstood me... Ay, if I'd known about this early on, I would've gone sooner to accompany your mother. Your mother..."

"Does my mother know everything you have done? If my mother knew about it, I believe that she would be so angry that she'd have a heart attack," Yin Shuiling retorted as she headed towards the room.

Looking at her cold back profile, Yin De did not have a good expression on his face. This precious daughter of his was really his money tree, and even if Yin Muchen did not want her anymore, with that face of hers, there were so many other men who would.

He wanted to take her away, and even if she did not leave, he also wanted to stay behind to be together with her. The rest of his life would be still dependent on her.

Even if she continued to be angry, he was her father. Could she throw him away?

Yin Shuiling pushed the door open and was about to go in, but at this moment, a painful gasp came from behind her. "Shuiling..."

Yin Shuiling froze. Yin De was calling out for her. She did not bother with him, and he was probably acting once again.

She walked towards the room. Plop! Suddenly, Yin De was rolling on the floor; his entire body was having spasms.

Upon seeing this scene, Yin Shuiling's irises contracted, and she asked, "Dad, Dad, what is wrong with you?"

She quickly stepped forward, and stooped down on the ground to help Yin De stand up.

Yin De's eyes were flipped upwards, his hands and legs were trembling, he tugged onto Yin Shuiling's arm as he said, "Shuiling, Daddy feels uncomfortable... Give me the medicine... I want the medicine..."

“What medicine? Dad, speak clearly.”

At this moment, the door suddenly opened. Four or five bodyguards dressed in black rushed inside. Yin Shuiling turned her gaze to the side and had a look. She noticed that Sixth Older Brother was here. Sixth Older Brother said, “Miss Yin, how are you? We meet again.”

Yin Shuiling’s expressions immediately turned cold as she said, “What are you doing here? Our transaction is already finished. What are you doing right now, coming here? You are trespassing on private property.”

“Miss Yin, our Boss wants to meet you.”

Sixth Older Brother stepped aside, and Mu Hai walked inside.

Yin Shuiling had an impression of this Mu Hai. From the start, she thought that Mu Hai and Yin Muchen had turned from business partners into enemies. Yin Muchen had told her that when she was 15, Mu Hai dragged her and wanted to rape her, so now, after she saw him, she was disgusted.

“What are you here for? I do not know you. You’d better get lost!” Yin Shuiling said coldly.

Mu Hai was dressed smartly, and he was in an extremely good mood as he walked inside as he looked at Yin Shuiling’s exquisite face. His eyes lit up, and he took quick steps as he smiled and said, “Miss Yin, you are chasing me away now? What are you going to do with your father then?”

“My father?” Yin Shuiling caught onto something.

“Shuiling, Shui Ling, don’t chase President Mu away. Daddy is begging you... I want the medicine, only he can give the medicine that I want... Quickly, have him give it to me....” Yin De’s eyes were bloodshot, and he was in pain as he moaned.

“Mu Hai, what did you do to my father?”

Mu Hai slowly bent over and said, “Oh, I also did not do much. I just gave him cigarettes while he was in prison, and I added some... special ingredients.”

Yin Shuiling’s face immediately turned pale, and she widened her large eyes as she said, “You gave my father...drugs?”

“Yeah.” Mu Hai nodded his head nonchalantly as he said, “You can say it that way.”

“Mu Hai, you are doing something illegal! I will sue you!”

“Sue me? Haha...” Mu Hai laughed crazily. He looked at Sixth Older Brother, who was standing behind with the bodyguards dressed in black, as he said, “Did I hear you wrong just now? Miss Yin said that she wanted to sue me? Miss Yin, are you naïve? Do you have evidence to be suing me with? I dare to bet that you do not dare to leak this matter because the moment you say it, your father would firstly have to be locked inside the drug rehabilitation centre. Drug rehabilitation, that is worth than death. Would your father be willing?”

Yin De shook his head. He begged, “Shuiling, daughter, my precious daughter, don’t tell anyone. Daddy was just released from prison and doesn’t want to be locked up again... Listen to what Mu Hai says. Go

and beg President Mu. Have President Mu give me the medicine. Daddy really feels very uncomfortable...”

Yin Shuiling looked at Yin De, who was something between human and ghost at this moment. She clenched her teeth and asked, “Mu Hai, what did you want to do?”

Mu Hai heard what she said and broke out into loud laughter. “Haha! What do I want to do?” His sinister eyes scanned Yin Shuiling’s figure, and he evilly continued, “We have not seen each other for eight years. Miss Yin is really getting more and more beautiful. I heard that you were together with Yin Muchen. Yin Muchen spared no expense when it came to pampering you. What do I want to do? I want...to do you... Haha...”

Sixth Older Brother and those bodyguards dressed in black all started to laugh after hearing his crass suggestion.

“Get lost!” Yin Shuiling spat out these words coldly.

“You really want me to get lost? Then your father...” Mu Hai stretched his leg out to kick Yin De.

Yin De grabbed immediately onto Yin Shuiling and said, “Shuiling, don’t make President Mu leave. Save me, save me... I want the medicine. I really cannot take it anymore...”

Yin Shuiling’s eyes were red as she looked at Yin De. She was calm as she said, “Dad, it is not that I do not want to save you, but you also heard it. To save you, I would have to accompany this Mu Hai and sleep with him. Mu Hai seems to be a little older than you, right?”

“Dad, when you had relations in jail with these people, did you think that such a day would come? You tricked me, and I tricked Yin Muchen. In the end, what is going on? You are merely a worthless tool in Mu Hai’s eyes. What about giving you a new identity to go overseas to live? If I really leave together with you, we will all land in Mu Hai’s hands. He’s thought about sleeping with your daughter for many years now.”

“Hah, haha.” Yin Shuiling laughed as she said, “Dad, this is really karma for whatever you have done. Even the Heavens do not want to spare you. It is not that everything is hopeless now. The time is not up, and you are reaping whatever you have sown.”

Mu Hai stood up and said, “Miss Yin, what is the point of saying all of these useless words? Someone come over. Bring a bit of powder for Yin De to smoke.”

“Yes...” Sixth Older Brother took a small packet of powder before he walked over to face Yin De.

Yin De felt alive once again. He pushed Yin Shuiling away and flew towards Sixth Older Brother. “Give it to me, give it to me!”

Sixth Older Brother did not give it to him directly, but he placed the powder on the tip of Yin De’s nose to let him have a whiff, Sixth Older Brother stepped back as he said, “Come over, come over.”

Yin Shuiling stood up, and she was numb as she looked at her own father as he climbed on the ground like a small dog and chased after Sixth Older Brother, who was playing around with him.

Mu Hai was casual as he watched the show. He exclaimed, "Yin De, begging someone else is not as useful as begging your daughter. As long as your daughter nods her head, be obedient and remove her clothes, and you would be able to get the thing that you want to sniff."

Yin De was unable to get the powder on Sixth Older Brother's hands. He was already anxious, and his entire head was covered in sweat. His blood vessels and bones were like worms crawling around, and the feeling of his drug addiction in action was literally worse than death. After hearing whatever Mu Hai said, he suddenly stopped, and he turned his head over slowly to look at Yin Shuiling. He pursed his lips and said, "Shui Ling, you should just agree to what President Mu wants. Daddy is almost dying now... Isn't it just sleeping with him once? Close your eyes, and it will be over..."

Yin Shuiling felt her face turn wet, and tears trickled out of her eyes.

Actually, it has been so many years. As a daughter, she never understood what kind of person her father was.

When she was young, her family was very blissful, and although her parents did not care too much for her opinion, they also maintained the minimum harmony that a family should have. After that, when she was 18 years old, her mother left, her father went to prison, and she felt like everything had been a dream.

A few days ago, Yin Muchen gave her a stack of photographs. She felt that it was all too sudden. All of the facts were telling her that her father was more vile than a beast, but she still could not accept it inside her heart. She was unable to believe it.

But at this moment, Yin Shuiling finally accepted and believed it. Her father asked her to accompany an old man to bed, and he still comforted her by saying that it would be all over when she closed her eyes.

Hah.

Yin Shuiling closed her eyes gently. She said every word carefully. "If we are able to walk out today, then you should go to the drug rehabilitation centre. If you are unable to quit the drugs, then why don't you...die..."

"Shuiling, you..." Yin De felt that all hope was lost.

Mu Hai's expression turned cold, and gave Sixth Older Brother an indication. Sixth Older Brother nodded his head before lifting Yin De's collar and dragging him into the room.

"Miss Yin, it looks like you don't want the easy way out that I have given you. Let me tell you the difference of whether you nod your head or not: one is that you should obediently remove your clothes. Otherwise, I'll just remove them for you!"

Mu Hai pinned Yin Shuiling's slim wrists before he threw her onto the sofa.

"Monster, get lost!" Yin Shuiling struggled with all of her strength.

Slap! Mu Hai went to give Yin Shuiling a tight slap.

Yin Shuiling felt blood inside her mouth, and her eyes saw black. She still wanted to move. Slap! Mu Hai gave her another slap.

Yin Shuiling was always raised preciously, and these two slaps made her head spin around.

Her cheek was red and puffy, and she did not have any strength in her as she collapsed onto the sofa.

At this moment, Mu Hai went to harshly press down on her before tugging her hair. He pinched her small face and looked at her supple and radiant skin. Mu Hai's eyes were all red, and he laughed evilly. "Miss Yin, don't struggle anymore. I have been wanting you for eight whole years now. It has not been easy for me to finally lay my hands on you. Do you think I would let you go? You are no fool. You have already guessed that if you went overseas with Mu Hai, you would land in my hands. Little beauty, this body of yours is what I have been thinking of all this time."

As he spoke, Mu Hai bent over to sniff the fragrance on Yin Shuiling's body. He was drunk as he closed his eyes. "Wow, you are really so fragrant. I have toyed around with women for half of my life. I have really never met someone so fragrant as you. No wonder Yin Muchen likes you so much."

"How would you normally serve Yin Muchen? How did you make him totally mesmerized by you? That young chap, I spent ten years and was unable to take advantage of him at all. The people by his side are all so loyal to him. He probably did not ever think he would fail because of you, right? How about you say, how much does he like you then? He likes you so much that he doesn't want his empire that he built with his hands anymore.'

Chapter 603: She Seemed To Be Waiting For Someone

"The year you turned 15, I drugged you. Yin Muchen found out about it and did not care about the corporate implications of his actions. He directly cut all of all ties with me. He even sent someone to rape my daughter, I've always remembered this deep hatred.

"Back then, he pampered you so much. He cherished you so preciously that he did not allow a single man to touch you. What about now? Not only did you betray him, but you have even ended up in my hands for me to play around with you. Do you think Yin Muchen is foolish or not? He is literally a joke from head to toe."

Mu Hai burst out into raucous laughter. He used tugged her hair with one hand and held the bottom of Yin Shuiling's skirt up with the other as he went inside. "Wow, your skin is so smooth. It is just like touching velvet."

The bodyguards in black were all excited as they said, "President Mu, after you are done playing with her, can you share her with us?"

"Go!" Mu Hai pretended to be angry as he said, "This little premium thing, I have been thinking of laying my hands on her for eight years before I was able to do so. I will have to play with her for at least eight years for me to feel that it is enough. After I am done, I will share her with all of you."

The men all burst out into laughter.

Yin Shuiling was still struggling, but her tiny amount of strength was nothing compared to Mu Hai's. Her eyes were wet, and those tears trickled down helplessly. It was only then that she truly felt like she was being raped.

She'd been beautiful ever since she was born, and any man on the street would fall in love with her once they saw her. When she was 15, that hawker also had the intention to rape her, but Yin Muchen came just in time. He rescued her, and from then onwards, no man in T City did dare think of having her.

Thinking about Yin Muchen, her mind was full of his handsome and forceful face. She cried softly as she said, "Yin Muchen, Yin Muchen, save me..."

"Yin Muchen? Haha, little beauty, you are still thinking of Yin Muchen? He would not come and save you. He doesn't want you anymore. You have hurt him so deeply, and caused him such pain. If he wants you again, he would be hurting himself.

"Furthermore, what is the use of you calling out for him now? He is in deep trouble himself. SK is facing bankruptcy, and all of his assets around the world have collapsed. He is way too busy handling the aftermath, and you are still hoping for him to come and save you? Because of you, Yin Muchen is no longer the Yin Muchen he was in the past. Even if he were standing right in front of me now, he'd have to be extremely polite with me. He has lost the ability to fight me.

"Tsk tsk, little beauty, look at how protected you are. Yin Muchen raised you so well. To be honest, what is the use of your parents? They would sell you off in mere minutes. The reason you were born was for men to play with you. You have yet to be raped by a man although you are already so old now. You have yet to end up as the play thing of men, and that is all because of Yin Muchen... Do you know anything about this?"

Mu Hai used his hand to pat her small face before going to undo his belt. She was kicking him with both legs, and Mu Hai's eyes were red as he tugged her hair. His body crashed against the coffee table by his side.

Bang! A sticky liquid flowed from his forehead, and the droplets of blood trickled down onto her tender neck.

Mu Hai looked at the crimson red blood and felt extremely thrilling. He panted as he said, "You'd better be still. Otherwise, there are more things to torture you with! I am not Yin Muchen. I do not know how to cherish women preciously."

Mu Hai split her legs apart. He could not take it anymore as he swore, "You are really a tiny vixen. No wonder Yin Muchen never tired of playing around with you. I have yet to touch you, but I am already thinking..."

The bodyguards dressed in black were all whistling.

She felt intruded on. Yin Shuiling's eyes were empty. Throughout these past few years, other than Yin Muchen, she did not have any other man. Yin Muchen pampered her very much, but when he interacted with another woman other than her, she would tell him that she had slept with another man...

It turned out that she could not tell too many lies, because as she said them, it would all turn into the truth...

And now, she really regretted that she did not tell him something; she was clean, and he was her only man.

But she was soon going to be dirty now. She could not tell him those words anymore.

Was this a punishment?

It was really a punishment.

“Woo woo...” She covered her face with both hands. Her face was covered in tears and blood at the same time. The moment she touched her face, her hand was wet. She was in pain as she called his name, “Yin Muchen... Yin Muchen...”

Mu Hai was about to succeed. Bang! The large doors of the condominium unit were hit by a large force from the outside, and a group of ten bodyguards rushed inside and surrounded the forces that Mu Hai had.

“Don’t move!”

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He was interrupted at this moment. Mu Hai cursed out loud before he let go of Yin Shuiling. He turned around and asked, “Who are you?”

Mu Hai had yet to complete his sentence, and he was immediately punched in the face.

Mu Hai felt a warm liquid appear on the tip of his nose. Blood flowed out, and at this moment, his collar was grabbed onto. His entire being was lifted up into the air. A long leg came onto him. He was harshly kicked in the stomach. “Ah!” He pitifully screamed as he covered his stomach and knelt down on the carpet.

Sixth Older Brother came out from the room. He had a look at the situation at hand, and his expression changed drastically. “Boss, are you okay?” He went forward to help Mu Hai up.

Mu Hai lifted his head up to look at the person who punched him. It was Jack.

Jack had rushed over from England.

Mu Hai was disheveled as he stretched his fingers out to point at Jack. “Who are you? You dare to hit me? I will make you suffer!”

Jack despised Mu Hai. As he gave him a glance, he let out a cold smile on his face as he said, “Shit!”

“You...” Mu Hai was shaking in anger.

Sixth Older Brother was serious as he had a look at Jack. He bent down by Mu Hai’s ear and said something. He was introducing Jack’s background to Mu Hai.

Mu Hai froze, and it was then the arrogance on him disappeared by half.

Yin Shuiling leaped from the sofa and sat up the moment she was released. She curled both of her legs up as she hugged herself tight. She pulled her skirt down with all of her might as she tried to protect herself. She was so dishevelled right now. She noticed that Mu Hai had even removed his pants.

At this moment, a warmth descended on her body. Someone gave her a suit jacket. "Shuiling, everything's fine now, you don't have to be afraid."

Yin Shuiling lifted her head up upon hearing the voice. There was a gentle and handsome face right in front of her eyes; it was Fan Chengsi.

Fan Chengsi had also come over.

Sixth Older Brother bent down by the side of Mu Hai's ears to introduce Fan Chengsi's background.

Mu Hai's immediately averted his gaze. He did not expect Yin Shuiling to have so many influential figures by her side to protect her now, but he was not willing to back down so easily. He raised his volume as he said, "All of you are here to punch me, and I am not going to be fussy with you all, but there is someone taking drugs here. I want to report this matter to the police."

Mu Hai smartly shifted the focus towards Yin De.

It was only then that Fan Chengsi and Jack heard the pitiful screaming coming from the room. They looked each other in the eye as they discussed what to do next.

At this moment, a crisp and coy voice rang out in the air. "President Mu, you want to report that there is someone taking drugs to the police, I also want to ask the police officers at the same time, why is a person who is sentenced to life in prison able to walk out of jail so easily? President Mu, do you want to go to the police station together with me?"

Mu Hai lifted his gaze up to have a look. A beautiful shadow appeared by the side of the door. She wore a long green sleeveless dress that accentuated her figure. Ning Qing stretched her hand out to remove the large, broad sunglasses that she was wearing. She had a bright smile on her face as she walked over.

Sixth Older Brother's expression changed drastically. He lowered his volume to say, "Boss, this is...Mrs. Lu!"

"Which Mrs. Lu?" Mu Hai was in a daze.

The first thing that popped out in his mind was Young Master Lu of the Lu Corporation. That was really a strong and powerful corporation, extremely influential. He did not dare to offend them easily, but did Young Master Lu have such a young wife?

Sixth Older Brother quickly glanced over. He was anxious as he confirmed what Mu Hai was thinking. "It is that Mrs. Lu."

Mu Hai froze for a few seconds before he lifted his head up to have a look. "I will not pursue anything due to Mrs Lu's presence today. Let's go."

Mu Hai walked out first, and Sixth Older Brother and his subordinates followed along.

“Don’t leave! If you are not pursuing this matter further, I want to clear off the debts with you first!” Jack was about to chase after them.

Ning Qing stopped him quickly. She had a look around the room. Her gaze went from Yin Shuiling, who was on the sofa, to Yin De, who was locked up in the room. She lifted her eyebrows up as she said, “There would not be a good outcome if we pursue it further with them. The situation is way too messy right now.”

Jack could only stop in his tracks.

Ning Qing walked over to the side of the sofa. Her voice was gentle as she asked, “Shuiling are you okay?”

Yin Shuiling shook her head and said, “I am fine.”

Ning Qing gave an indication to the bodyguards. The bodyguards stepped forward and opened the door. Yin De, who was inside the room, was already rolling on the floor. He was scratching his own skin in agony, opening up many ugly wounds.

Ning Qing lowered her volume as she asked Yin Shuiling, “Shuiling, what do you plan to do?”

Yin Shuiling had a look at Yin De before softly saying, “Send him to the hospital.”

...

Inside the hospital

The doctor helped Yin Shuiling bandage her wounds before wrapping her forehead up with gauze. The doctor asked her, “Are there any more wounds on your body?”

The doctor looked at her lower body.

Yin Shuiling shook her head and said, “No.”

The doctor walked out of the room.

Ning Qing handed the diagnosis report over to her and said, “Shuiling, Uncle Yin has taken drugs, and it has probably been about one year since he started to do so. The doctor gave him a stabilizer, and Uncle Yin is sleeping inside the room. The doctor said that this kind of drug addiction is very difficult to control, and we can only send him to the drug rehabilitation centre to help him quit drugs, but in the eyes of these drug abusers, the drug rehabilitation centre is hell on earth for them. Barely one in ten people who go in make it out. Shuiling, what do you plan to do?”

Yin Shuiling flipped through the diagnosis report before calmly saying, “Send him to the drug rehabilitation centre. This is the only path that he can take. As for whether he would be able to make it out or not, heh, this is all up to fate.”

Ning Qing nodded her head and said, “Okay.”

Yin Shuiling lifted her head up to look at Fan Chengsi and Jack, who were standing by the side of the door all this while. She asked Ning Qing, “Did you call both of them over?”

"I didn't, they came faster than me, I think they probably heard the news and rushed over. After all, the matters between Older Brother Yin and you have already spread over the entire city."

"Oh," Yin Shuiling replied as she stood up.

Ning Qing held onto her slim arm as she supported Yin Shuiling, and both of them headed out the door together.

Fan Chengsi and Jack saw Yin Shuiling heading out and quickly went forward. Fan Chengsi smiled and said, "Shuiling, you are injured so badly. You need to recuperate well. What about this: come over and move in with me. I have specialized staff over at my place to serve you."

"Shuiling," Jack also started to speak, "I have heard all of everything that has happened to you. Follow me back to England. England is my territory. There would not be a single person that would dare to bully you. In the future, I would also take care of you well. I'd take care of you for the rest of my life."

"Shuiling, don't go to England, I can protect you even if you stay here. If you do not want to stay here, let's migrate together then. I will bring you to France. Shuiling, marry me," Fan Chengsi said.

Ning Qing looked at Fan Chengsi and Jack fight for her affection at the same time. They were even proposing to her, and she did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

Ning Qing looked at Yin Shuiling by her side. She noticed that Yin Shuiling did not look at either of them at all. Her eyes were cast forward. Her gaze was at the far end of the corridor, and she seemed to be looking for someone.

As if she were waiting for someone.

Chapter 604: Shuiling, We Should Let Go Now

Ning Qing looked in the direction where Yin Shuiling was looking. The spot in front of her was empty, and there was no one in sight.

Yin Shuiling's beautiful eyes were pale without any glow. He did not come.

In the past, when she was hurt even a little, he would always rush over immediately. Fan Chengsi and Jack were the people he hated most. He could not accept her contacting either of them, but both of them were here, and he wasn't.

He really did not want her anymore.

She did not bother with Fan Chengsi and Jack, and she turned around to leave.

"Ay, Shuiling!" Both Fan Chengsi and Jack were about to chase after her.

Ning Qing used her gaze to give both of them an indication, meaning — Shuiling needs time. Let her have some quiet time to herself right now.

Fan Chengsi and Jack had no other choice but to stop on the spot.

...

Yin Shuiling sat down on the long bench in the corridor, and Ning Qing was seated down by her side.

Ning Qing stretched her hand out to hold onto Yin Shuiling's icy cold hand, and she worriedly asked, "Shuiling, are you okay?"

Yin Shuiling tugged on the corners of her mouth. She lowered her gaze down to look at her feet as she softly said, "I am not good... I am not good at all..."

Ning Qing raised her thin eyebrows. She'd grown up with Yin Shuiling ever since they were young. She also personally saw how Yin Shuiling and Yin Muchen fell in love with one another, and that turned into hurting one another step by step.

"Shuiling, since the moment you decided to help Uncle Yin, I guessed that this day would come, but I did not expect the consequences to be so grave. Older Brother Yin's company is in great trouble, and his past ten years of success are about to go down the drain. Older Brother Yin is way too silly. He did this to bet for your heart, and he did not leave any backup plan for himself at all."

"That's right." Yin Shuiling had a tight smile on her face as she said, "All of us thought that he was an intelligent person. Actually, he is merely a fool... In the past two years, he looked on as I went away from him step by step. Other than contributing silently, he did not know how to do anything else. The wedding ring placed on the top of the accounting records, it was the most silent and most miserable way of him trying to persuade me to stay."

Ning Qing let out a sigh and said, "Shuiling, things have already come to this. You and Older Brother Yin have already reached a dead end."

"Yeah." Yin Shuiling nodded her head, and she slowly turned her gaze to the side to look at Ning Qing and said, "Qingqing, do you know something: Yin Muchen's mother has returned. His mother did not run away with some rich man, but his mother was locked up for ten whole years, and the person who did all of this...is my father."

"What?" Ning Qing was flabbergasted.

"My father harmed his father and locked his mother up. His family was ruined when he was 18 years old, and he became an orphan. The mastermind behind all of this is my father." As she spoke, Yin Shuiling started to tear up. She was at a lost and helpless as she looked at Ning Qing. Her voice was light and gentle as if she had lost all of her strength in her body as she said, "Qingqing, I did not know. I did not know anything about this... My father has always pampered me. He raised me, so when he was in prison, I was in England for three years and would have nightmares every night. I have been living so painfully and in stress... I do not dare to want anything anymore. I just want my father to have a better life than prison, and he could have the chance to bask in the sunshine like me...."

"Qingqing, I did not know that my father had done so many disgusting things. I did not know that my father had been making use of me this whole time. Furthermore, I also did not know there would be a day that he would ask me to go sleep with that Mu Hai just for a few lines... These few days, I have been living in a blur. My feet are off the ground; my entire life has been shattered into pieces."

“Five years ago, I treated my parents badly just because I loved Yin Muchen. Five years later, because I tried to make up to my parents, I harmed Yin Muchen again. It seems as everything that I do is all wrong. Qingqing, I am really such a failure. Why have I failed such badly?”

“I know, I know...” Ning Qing stretched her hand out to help Yin Shuiling wipe her tears, but the tears in Yin Shuiling’s eyes could not be controlled at all, and they flowed down her face. “Shuiling, don’t cry... You did not do anything wrong... Five years ago, you did something a person would do for love. Five years later, you did something a daughter should do... These wrongs should not be for you to shoulder; you are innocent...”

Yin Shuiling stretched her hands out to hug Ning Qing. In the past few days, she had been living everyday feeling too depressed. She felt that she would go crazy in the next second, at this moment, Ning Qing’s accompaniment allowed her to have an outlet to express her emotions, and she cried out painfully.

Ning Qing also teared up. She hugged Yin Shuiling tight and wanted to give her some strength, although this amount of strength was very weak.

“Shuiling, forget it then. Forget it between you and Older Brother Yin...you have been interacting with one another for 15 years, and there has not been a result in the end. You love him. It was very bitter, and he loves you, but it has not been comfortable. If love has turned into this, why don’t we give up on it then...”

“The matters have come to such a stage, and Older Brother Yin would not turn back. You should also not go to chase after him, because if you go to chase after him right now, then this road in front of you would be thousands of times harder than the one you took five years ago. Uncle Yin is out of prison now. His mother is still around. How would the both of you be able to step over these grievances?”

“Shuiling, forget about Older Brother Yin then. Start over. You cannot be said to owe each other anything. Everyone has a scale inside their hearts. If Older Brother Yin finds out that the child that you lost five years ago was his, this small life added together with three years of your time, how can it not be worth of the empire in the corporate world that he spent ten years to build? But Shuiling, would you bear to tell him that? Five years ago, you were all by yourself as you went over to England. You did not bear to let him know about the matter regarding the child. Five years down the road, you would not bear to do so even more.

“Shuiling, you are really at the losing end right now. Let’s not lead such a bitter life, okay? You met Older Brother Yin when you were eight years old. Actually, how much of that time was spent happily? Either Fan Chengsi or Jack would be better than Older Brother Yin. Both of them love you, and they could give you a lifetime of peace and joy.”

Could that not be true?

How many happy times did Yin Shuiling truly have together with Yin Muchen?

Five years ago, she turned her back on her parents and used all of her energy to love him. Five years later, she painfully struggled between her parents and Yin Muchen. Yin Muchen only looked on as she took step after step and distanced herself from him. Did he ever see that with every step he took to get away from her, she was stepping on the edges of knives as she bled fresh blood?

In the past two years, she forced herself so much that she almost went crazy. Every slap that she gave him, every time she would go crazy when she saw him together with other women, also with all the times she chose not to say anything, it was all of her struggles, pain, and torture...

She loved him, but she did not dare to vocalize it. She did not even have the courage to ask him whether he had a woman outside.

How did a girl get forced to such a stage like this?

These past two years, every minute that he loved her, his silent and hidden persuasion made her stay behind, but he never thought that this form of gentleness was also the most cruel way of prolonging it.

Did she know anything about this?

Yin Shuiling slowly stopped crying. She let go of Ning Qing and looked at Ning Qing's tearful eyes. She shook her head and said, "Qingqing, but why does my memory go to those happy times?"

"Shuiling..." Ning Qing called her name and said, "Let's stop being foolish from here on, okay?"

In Ning Qing's life, she was intelligent and brave. She thought about it. If she were in Yin Shuiling's shoes, don't talk about handling it better; from the very start, she would rather not have had feelings for Yin Muchen at all!

If she did not have feelings for him, she would not have gotten hurt.

15 years old — so young.. If Ning Qing were in her shoes, she would've never chosen to sleep with a man at that age, no matter how much she loved him.

The marriage between her and Lu Shaoming was what she'd planned step by step. She stood from a logical perspective as she was able to make correct decisions one after another. The shoulders of a 15 year old girl were so weak and so small, she definitely could not shoulder the love of a 25 year old man, and at the same time, she would have been unable to take responsibility for herself.

She, Ning Qing, would not choose such a wrong start.

She, Ning Qing, would also not choose to shoulder on such a heavy love.

But Ning Qing was Ning Qing, and Shuiling was Shuiling.

Shuiling had always been so foolish and silly. Five years ago, she tried to love Yin Muchen. Five years later, she wanted to love her own father. Actually, when she did ever love herself?

The matter had progressed to such a state today. Was this the result of loving herself?

She had not loved herself before, but she had to bear today's pain.

But taking a step back, Ning Qing felt that it was enough for Yin Shuiling. The 23 year old girl was still young, but she loved him since she was 8 years old. When she was 23 years old, she loved him until this desperate stage, and she was not young anymore.

Could she actually want to waste her entire life on this man?

Ning Qing felt that Yin Shuiling could let go now. She totally could let herself live more comfortably. If she was willing, Fan Chengsi, Jack — her bliss was just by the side of her hand.

“I am not being foolish, Qingqing. Don’t you know that I’ve already met Yin Muchen’s mother? He brought me over to his mother’s place to have a meal.”

“What?” Ning Qing was overwhelmed as she stuttered, “Older Brother Yin, he...”

“So Qingqing, there was no woman by his side. As long as he was willing, those women take all of their effort and wanted to hang onto his body, but he did not want anyone at all. He only wanted me. He only wanted me, his enemy’s daughter. Qingqing, it is really hard for him. It wasn’t until now that I understood what he has been going through throughout these few years so silently, but he did not give up on me even once.”

Yin Shuiling firmly held onto Ning Qing’s hands as she said, “Qingqing, although he did not give up on me, why am I giving up on him now? My parents, I do not owe them anything now. As a daughter, I did everything I was supposed to, so is it true that from this moment onwards, can I ignore all the guilt and pretence and go and love him properly?”

“Ning Qing, loving him is really so hard and painful, but if this is the way that it is to love him. If that is him, I am totally willing. On this earth, there are millions of people, and to me, he is the one. The one I want, that one is my entire world.”

Ning Qing had nothing to say in response. People in love are only able to see the pain that the other goes through, and they forget about themselves. As a third party, at this moment, how could she make a judgement on what they were doing?

If Older Brother Yin was punishing Yin Shuiling, then congrats to him, he won, and he won completely.

...

Yin De was forcefully sent to the drug rehabilitation centre. Yin Shuiling stood outside the doors of the rehab facility. She looked on as Yin De was dragged in by three tall doctors. Yin De could not stop struggling, and he widened his eyes like a crazy person as he glared at Yin Shuiling. It was like he saw an enemy as he shouted, “Shuiling, Yin Shuiling, I am your father! You are really choosing not to save me? Do you really want to push me into the fire? Yin Shuiling, you are being way too unfilial!”

Yin De’s drug addiction was rearing its ugly head. His face became extremely sinister as he said, “Yin Shuiling, you are forcing me to go and die. If I die in here, it is all of your fault! You’d better remember this. Your mother and I were forced to death because of you! Yin Shuiling, I am cursing you. I am cursing that you and Yin Muchen will never be together! I am cursing you to never feel bliss!”

Chapter 605: President Yin, Isn’t This Miss Yin?

Yin De was held in the dim, cold drug rehabilitation centre. Yin Shuiling stood a few staircases below him to look at him quietly. Her hands and feet were cold as she looked at her father.

It had been just a short few days, and everything seemed like a dream. She had just saved her father from drowning, then she threw him right into another pond. Yin Shuiling lifted her head towards the azure sky and white clouds, and she felt that everything was so piercing.

Ning Qing looked at Yin Shuiling's small pale face. She was worried and lifted her eyebrows. "Shuiling..."

Ning Qing, who was always good at communicating, also did not know how she was supposed to comfort Yin Shuiling. No matter what Yin De did wrong, he was still Yin Shuiling's father at the end of the day. Because of her father, Yin Shuiling betrayed Yin Muchen, and what she got in exchange was her own father cursing her. She did not know how much pain Yin Shuiling felt inside her heart.

Yin Shuiling withdrew her gaze and slowly looked at Ning Qing before smiling. She shook her head. "Qingqing, I am fine."

Yin Shuiling turned around and left.

Ning Qing did not chase after her. She stood on the spot as she watched Yin Shuiling go off in the distance all by herself. This girl, when she was eight, Yin Muchen left for America. Ever since then, she would go on the swing by herself. When she was 18, she painfully lost Yin Muchen's child. She was all alone at the airport when she left for England, and now, she was 23 years old. The years did not give her any premium treatment. She'd lost her parents along with Yin Muchen, and she was still all alone.

She was once the proudest little princess in T City, but now, she was leading a life even worse than any ordinary girl.

And at this moment, Ning Qing hated Yin Muchen so much. Since the two first met, Yin Muchen had turned from a poor chap to a wealthy man, and Yin Shuiling had once owned the entire world. Now, she did not have anything at all...

"Shuiling." Fan Chengsi and Jack ran over in her direction.

Both men glared at one another for a moment before they fought with one another to ask, "Mrs. Lu, where is Shuiling? Where did she go?"

Ning Qing looked at both of them as she said, "She already left."

"Left already? Where did she go?"

Ning Qing shrugged her shoulders as she said, "I do not know where she went. She probably...went to look for Older Brother Yin..."

"What?" Fan Chengsi shouted as he continued on, "Why would Shuiling go to look for Yin Muchen right now for? Yin Muchen would not bother with her anymore! I am going to look for her now!"

Fan Chengsi left.

"Ay, Young Master Fan." Ning Qing quickly stopped him. She looked towards the direction that Yin Shuiling disappeared in and let out a sigh. "Maybe to both Shuiling and Older Brother Yin, a dead end is also another pathway for them."

A dead end was also another road.

Jack raised his eyebrows. He shook his head and said, "I do not understand. Shuiling does not have anything right now. She has such a beautiful face. Without Yin Muchen protecting her, those men would want to swallow her up the moment they have a look at her. She was in such a bad state right now. Why does she still want to make herself suffer so much? As long as she is willing to nod her head, I will marry her and bring her back home immediately. I will pamper and love her for the rest of my life. Could that not be good? Didn't everyone say that women all hoped to find a man to love them?"

Ning Qing looked at Jack's puzzled expression on his face before she softly replied, "Shuiling is not one of those women. She is only herself. Don't you like her for that?"

...

Yin Shuiling sat in the cab. The cab stopped moving, and the driver said, "Young lady, we are here."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling lifted her head. She looked through the glass windows towards the skyscraper in front of her. It was SK Financial.

She was in a blur as she looked at on. She lowered her head down, wanting to take her wallet, and at this moment, the main glass doors of SK Financial were pushed open. A line of people walked out.

Yin Shuiling froze. She placed both of her small fair hands on the window as she perched there, and she watched the people who emerged from the building.

Both Hu Ya and Liu Caizhe were present. They had documents in their hands, and Yin Muchen was right in front of them. The man was wearing an exquisite slim cut black suit. She hadn't seen him for around two weeks. The man seemed to have lost quite a bit of weight, but his figure was still tall and lanky, and he still looked handsome and exquisite.

Yin Muchen had a woman by his side, Wu Qian.

Yin Shuiling was in a blur as she looked at the couple. The tip of her nose was very very sour. Her small, fair fingers glided along the window, and she shivered. She traced the outline of the man's face as her finger slid down over his thin lips...

She had not seen him for such a long time. She really missed him so much.

Yin Shuiling could not watch him for long as Yin Muchen and Wu Qian boarded a black business sedan, and the car cruised away in the distance.

"Driver, follow that car," Yin Shuiling said quickly.

...

The taxi stopped, and Yin Shuiling paid the fare before she opened the door and got out. There was a hotel in front of her.

She went into the main lobby of the hotel. Because she did not know where Yin Muchen went, she searched for him in the corridor. When she walked past a luxurious private room, the door of the private room was not shut, and she had a clear look of what was happening inside.

There were six or seven men inside the room. Looking at them, they seemed to be powerful and wealthy figures in T City. The manager of the hotel personally pulled the chair of chairman's position himself. Yin Muchen lifted his hand up to undo the button on his suit jacket. Wu Qian went on her tiptoes as she helped him to remove his suit jacket.

The men were all laughing as one said, "We heard that President Yin recently got a new girlfriend, and you are finally willing to bring her out to let her meet everyone. How do we address her?"

Yin Muchen sat down on the chair, he curled the corners of his lips up without saying a single word, Wu Qian placed the suit jacket on the rack, before turning around sweetly and cheekily, "All of the bosses present here, my name is Wu Qian, everyone can just call me Xiao Qian, haha..."

"We do not dare to do so. The nickname Xiao Qian is for President Yin to use. We will call you Xiao Wu then, haha..."

Wu Qian received the teapot from the manager of the hotel before walking to the side of the men and pouring the tea. She smiled and said, "That's fine. Call me Xiao Wu then, as long as you bosses are happy."

"Haha, President Yin, this Xiao Wu is really not bad. She is caring and knows how to read others' feelings well. Her lips are still so sweet. No wonder you pamper her so much."

Yin Shuiling stood by the side of the door to look on, and this moment, her elbow was pushed by someone. There were a few bottles of Baijiu pushed into her embrace. A beautifully dressed girl held her stomach as she hurriedly said, "You are the Xiao Xiao...the new girl? My stomach hurts. I need to use the washroom. Can you help me to send the red wine inside? You have really gotten a steal. If you open these bottles of Baijiu, you will get a commission. The people inside do not lack money at all... Aiyo, I am not going to continue chatting with you. I have to go."

That person rushed to the toilet.

Yin Shuiling looked at the bottles of Baijiu in her hands. She had yet to get what was going on right now, and at this moment, the service staff came forward to serve the dishes. The service staff noticed that she was in a daze and quickly pushed her inside the private room. One of them said, "What are you doing in a daze? Why do you look so confused? The people inside all are influential figures. You'd better be careful when you serve them."

Yin Shuiling, who was pushed inside the private room, had no time to prepare at all, she stumbled inside with a bang, and she hit the door of the private room.

This sound made everyone inside the private room look at her.

Yin Shuiling looked towards the seats. Yin Muchen also lifted his head up to look over. They saw one another, and her gaze crashed into the man's deep, dark eyes.

Upon seeing her, the man's gaze was calm, and his long fingers rubbed against the body of the porcelain tea cup in his hand. He was cold and quiet as he looked at her.

As if he were looking at a stranger.

All of the men inside the private room all took a breath. Yin Shuiling? They did not expect to see her here.

The men all looked over at Yin Muchen. They were very clear about what the rumours said outside. Did this man really not want Yin Shuiling anymore?

One of the second generation heirs among them looked at Yin Shuiling, and his eyes lit up. It was just as if a hunter had seen a small bunny, and he crossed his legs together as he hit the table with his hand. "Miss Yin, did you prepare the Baijiu in your hands for us? What are you doing standing there then? Come over quickly."

Yin Shuiling withdrew her gaze from the man's cold eyes, and she went to walk towards that second generation heir.

"Miss Yin, why are you selling alcohol now? Are you in urgent need of cash? Tsk tsk, our little princess of T City. It is very difficult for us to have a look at you normally, and now, how have you ended up in such a position?" The second generation heir laughed out loud.

Yin Shuiling's face was pale. She thought of what the girl said just now she said if she opened the bottles of alcohol, she would earn a commission. In the eyes of these people, she was just someone who was out to sell alcohol.

Yin Shuiling lifted her gaze up at the man opposite her. Yin Muchen did not look at her at all. He placed one of his long arms on the back of Wu Qian's chair. Wu Qian was all sweet as she collapsed in the man's embrace. She even used one small hand to cover her mouth, and she was whispering something happily with him.

He looked at Wu Qian's small, sweet face, and there was a slight arc on the corners of his lips.

Yin Shuiling felt that her heart was stabbed painfully. She lowered her head, and at this moment, a hand pinned her waist down. She was forced into the chair right beside the second generation heir.

"Miss Yin, don't sell alcohol anymore. Come over, accompany me to have a meal. After we are done eating, I will give you money, loads and loads of money."

Yin Shuiling wanted to swat the hand of the second generation heir. The second generation heir let go of her first. Her cheek was attacked next. The second generation heir touched her and said, "Tsk tsk, Miss Yin's skin is really so smooth. You must have taken care of it well. Miss Yin, I am curious, who is providing for you?"

Yin Shuiling's small face was red and white at the same time, and she felt insulted and put on the spot.

The other men thought that the second generation heir was going overboard. They had yet to get a clear look at Yin Muchen's attitude, and even if he wanted to play with Yin Shuiling, he also should have waited to do so.

The men's gazes were greedy as they focused on Yin Shuiling. She had a pink face like a peach, and she was as beautiful as a fresh flower. All of the praise in the world seemed to be describing someone like her.

This woman who had always been occupied by Yin Muchen alone, they finally had the chance to play with her now.

“Haha, President Yin, isn’t this Miss Yin? Now that we have met her here, why is President Yin not greeting her?” Someone tried to test Yin Muchen.

They were waiting for Yin Muchen to say it. With his approval, they could play with Yin Shuiling tonight. She would be theirs in the future.

Yin Muchen still maintained his original position. Wu Qian picked some dry fruits to hand feed him. He had a lazy attitude as he ate the fruit. His embrace was extremely broad, and Wu Qian’s petite figure just leaned in his embrace like that.

Wu Qian periodically gave him some wine. He had a frown on his face, probably because it did not taste good. He glanced at Wu Qian as he asked, “What alcohol is this?”

Wu Qian had yet to reply, and a man said “Xiao Wu, you would not be feeding President Yin tonic...right?”

Wu Qian’s small face was crimson red. She was shy as she looked at Yin Muchen briefly before coyly saying, “Boss, don’t speak nonsense. President Yin is great. He doesn’t need to drink...”

“Haha...” The men all roared in laughter as they said, “It is expected of President Yin to be so capable!”

The second generation heir could not wait for Yin Muchen’s reply and decided not to worry about it anymore. He was in a rush as he held onto Yin Shuiling’s small shoulder and cupped her in his embrace. “Miss Yin, I will be frank with you. You should be together with me in the future. I will guarantee that you would lead a lavish life of luxury, and you would not need to worry about your expenses anymore. Forget that man who you were together with in the past. How many times did he sleep with you in a night? I will guarantee that I will be stronger than him!”

Chapter 606: It Is Okay If You Want Money, Let’s Make A Trade

Yin Shuiling found this second generation heir to be really disgusting, and she used all of her strength to push him away. “Go away!”

She growled these words, but she still sounded coy to them. This could make anyone’s heart melt more than Wu Qian’s coy, feminine tone. Because Yin Muchen stayed silent for the entire time, the men around the table could not hold it back anymore. Everyone laughed, and someone asked, “Miss Yin, who are you asking to get lost? You are someone selling alcohol right now, and someone wants to buy you. You still dare to say no?”

“That’s right, Miss Yin, come over and drink a glass with us.” A middle aged man among them stood up, and he had a glass of alcohol in his hands as he walked over to the back of Yin Shuiling’s seat. He wanted to force her to drink.

Yin Shuiling looked at the table of men. These men all had a greedy look in their eyes, and they were all lustful and sinister. She dared to bet the moment Yin Muchen leaves, these people would probably force themselves on her.

There was a difference in strength between a man and a woman. She was tugged and pulled by the second generation heir and was unable to break away, and there was a man in the back who wanted to force her to drink alcohol. The door was guarded by bodyguards, and she had no chance of escaping.

She did not imagine that she would be in such dishevelled and pathetic state upon meeting him again. Her beautiful eyes had a layer of sparkling tears, and she lifted her head up to look at the man seated on the main position. She moved her red lips, and gently greeted him, "Older Brother."

She greeted him as "Older Brother."

Yin Muchen withdrew his arm from the back of Wu Qian's chair. The manager of the hotel handed him a cigarette, and he sucked on the cigarette. He squinted his narrow eyes as he opened the metal lighter, and the cigarette was lit up. He took a puff but did not say anything.

His nonchalant and cold attitude made these men even more excited. The man who was holding the glass of alcohol patted Yin Shuiling's small shoulders, and he glided his hand along the beautiful curves of her back. "Miss Yin, President Yin is not your Older Brother anymore. You should not call him that anymore. Come, accompany us to have a glass. We can be your older brothers now."

"That's right, Miss Yin. There is also no use greeting President Yin. President Yin has Xiao Wu. You've been discarded, so you should not try to curry his favour."

Yin Shuiling looked at Yin Muchen, who was seated opposite her. He did not even bother to raise his head up. Her long and thick eyelashes fluttered for a moment, and the tears in her eyes flowed down relentlessly.

She felt hopeless as she shut her eyes.

At this moment, a deep and mesmerizing voice that rang out in her ear. "The question that they are asking you, are you mute now? Why are you not answering them?"

Yin Shuiling opened her eyes immediately, and her tears flooded her eyes as she looked at Yin Muchen.

She only saw a hand that Yin Muchen placed on the table. He had a cigarette in the other. He spat a mouthful of smoke towards the window before slowly turning his gaze towards her. His handsome and charismatic face was expressionless. His voice was cold and icy as he said, "Answer both of their questions, and after you are done answering them properly, I will ask Secretary Hu to send you back. If you do not reply well, I would not know you anymore and would ask them to bring you away."

The men around the table all froze instantly. The second generation heir was in a daze as he looked at Yin Muchen. The man with the glass of alcohol still had his hand on Yin Shuiling's waist, and he quickly withdrew his hand as if he were touching a piece of hot coal.

The two questions just now...

The men around the table recounted for a bit. These two questions seemed to be — Who kept her, also, how many times did the man who kept her sleep with her?

Yin Shuiling naturally knew the answer. Her nose was all red, and she lowered her head shyly.

She bit her lip until there was a bloody mark on it. She sobbed while she softly answered, “I have always been kept by... Older Brother, one night...maybe...three or four times..”

The moment she spoke, the expression on the men’s faces changed drastically.

The tears in her eyes flowed down even more relentlessly. Maybe him and these men here did not think too much of it, but she was only 23 years old, and she found it hard to voice.

This feeling was just as if she’d been forced to remove all her clothing and was dragged to stand in front of these men. As a girl, the last bit of her dignity and her arrogance was completely and cruelly trampled by him.

Yin Muchen coldly watched Yin Shuiling sobbing in the midst of the billows of smoke, and at this moment, the door of the private room was pushed open, and Hu Ya brought two bodyguards into the room.

The bodyguards easily removed the pestering second generation heir. Hu Ya was gentlemanly as he pulled the chair out for Yin Shuiling,. He made a gesture to invite her, and Yin Shuiling stood up.

At this moment, the second generation heir patted the table and said, “Yin Muchen, don’t think that just because I am giving you some face right now, you are treating yourself as a boss. You came here today to serve all of us. Your SK needs funding. Have a clear look at it: you’re investing in yourself right now, okay? What are you being so arrogant for? You think you’re still the old Yin Muchen?”

Yin Shuiling already walked over to the door, and upon hearing his words, she stopped in her tracks, and she turned her head back to look at Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen’s expression didn’t change. He noticed that she was looking over at him, and his gaze was as sharp as a knife, but it was calm and nonchalant at the same time. “You do not want to leave?”

Yin Shuiling immediately froze.

“Miss Yin, let’s go now.”

Hu Ya brought Yin Shuiling out, and the door of the private room was shut behind.

...

Yin Shuiling entered a hotel room, and Hu Ya said, “Miss Yin, you should rest here today. No one will disturb you.”

“He... Will he be okay?” Yin Shuiling looked at her feet as she said, “I seemed to have...disrupted his plans again.”

Hu Ya smiled politely as he said, “Miss Yin, President has his own measure inside his heart on how to handle things. We have no power as subordinates to question him. Miss Yin should rest well.”

Hu Ya headed towards the door.

“Ay, Secretary Hu...” Yin Shuiling called after Hu Ya again.

Hu Ya turned around and said, “Miss Yin, what other orders do you have?”

Yin Shuiling shook her head, she did not have any other orders. She only wanted to ask, “At night, is he...coming over?”

Come to this room.

“This...is President’s decision. Miss Yin, good bye.” Hu Ya stepped out of the door.

The large room was silent. Yin Shuiling walked over to the side of the bed and slowly sat down. She placed her bag onto the bed stand. She was alone as she curled her slim legs up and sat down on the bed.

Her mind was just like a movie, and it replayed the scene of the private room. Every cold and icy gaze that he gave her... She buried her small face into her kneecaps. The hem of her skirt was boiling hot, and that was because of her hot tears that she could not stop.

After knowing him for so many years, she had pushed him away.

In the past, he treated her so well, and now, he treated her extremely badly.

He did not blame her, and she only blamed herself.

She did not know how long she cried for. A soft sound rang out by the side of her ears, and the door was open.

Yin Shuiling raised her gaze up quickly. Yin Muchen was here.

He wore a black shirt and a pair of black slim-cut trousers. He folded his sleeves up into three blocks, and he had one hand in his pocket. His premium-cut black suit matched the brown watch on his wrist.

He closed the door behind him. He took steady steps towards her before stopping two metres away from the large bed. His gaze was dark and deep as he looked at her, and he did not show his emotions at all.

Yin Shuiling frantically got off of the bed. Her small, snow-white feet were bare as she stepped up to him. She stretched her hand out to receive the suit that he was holding on his wrist.

Yin Muchen did not allow her to take it, and he stretched his right hand out to pinch her exquisite little face. He raised his eyebrows as he looked at the tears on her face. “Did you cry?”

He did not let her take the suit. Her small fair fingers were froze on the collar. Her cheek was very painful, because when he pinched her, he used his strength to intentionally hurt her.

Yin Shuiling averted her gaze, and it was only at this moment that she found out that this man could pamper a person to an extreme when he wanted to pamper her, but when he insulted a person, he also could insult a person to the extreme.

She shook her head. “No...”

She did not cry.

But when she said these words, the tears in her eyes trickled down and landed on the hand that he'd pinched her with.

Yin Muchen was silent as he examined her small face. He curled the corners of his lips up into a mocking smile. He lowered his voice as he said, "Just now, at the dinner table, the two questions that I made you answer, you felt wronged just because of that? What are you feeling wronged for? Are you afraid that your market value would not be good in the future, and there would not be a good man that would want you anymore, little vixen?"

He had called her a little vixen before, but during those times, he was pampering her, and now when he called her that, it was a pure insult to mock her.

Yin Shuiling felt the tears on her face turn from boiling hot to icy cold. She took her small hand back from his suit, and she was uncomfortable as she went to push his large hand.

Without needing her to use strength, he let go of her first.

He walked over to the side of the window sill and felt for a cigarette from his pocket before lowering his gaze down to use the lighter to light it up, and he squinted his narrow eyes as he smoked.

Yin Shuiling stretched her hand to messily wipe her tears. She turned her gaze to the side to look at the man, "You... Are you still okay? Just now did I...ruin your plans?"

Yin Muchen raised his head up to blow a smoke ring. His masculine Adam's apple became extremely sexy because he was lifting his head up. He laughed softly and said, "Thank you for your concern."

Yin Shuiling instantly did not know what to do, and she lowered her head.

The man continued, "You are out of cash recently? You are in need of so much cash that you are out here to sell alcohol? I don't think that you have any talent in selling alcohol. Why don't you sell yourself off? I think you would earn more that way."

Yin Shuiling's small hands were drooped by her sides as she held onto the corners of her clothes. She was not lacking in money. In the past five years, she'd earned quite a bit of money. She did not sell alcohol; she'd only wanted to come over to see him.

"Where is Yin De? Has he started to have effects of his drug addiction?" the suddenly man asked.

Yin Shuiling suddenly raised her head. She looked at the man; he knew about it?

Yin Muchen snorted, "Hah!" He turned his head to look over at her. "What is that expression of yours? I have asked someone to monitor Yin De's every action. Mu Hai's people gave him drugs. Would I not know about it? Are you alarmed, or are you blaming me for not saving Yin De? Oh, I should have allowed Yin De to be complete and well, healthy and good to walk out of prison right? Hah, Yin Shuiling, I did not torture him to death in prison, and that has already been the greatest benevolence that I had for you! It is pretty good this way. Comparing prison to drug addiction, I want to see what kind of life he'd think is better."

All of Yin Shuiling's blood rushed toward her brain before it turned icy cold. At this moment, what could she say?

She could not say anything at all.

Her father was reaping whatever he had sown, and it was natural for Yin Muchen to react like this...

Neither of them were wrong, but she was stuck in the middle of them both.

One was her father, and one was her lover...

Yin Muchen took the last puff of smoke before he stubbed the cigarette butt into the ashtray. His tall and lanky body was leaned back against the wall. He laughed and said, "What are you doing there frozen for? Come here."

Yin Shuiling's pure and frail irises were in a daze as she looked around, and she did not understand what he meant.

Yin Muchen curled his lips up into a cold smile as he said, "Yin Shuiling, what are you thinking about? We've come to this stage and you are still hoping for me to give you money? It is fine if you want money. Let us make a transaction. I am still interested in that body of yours. You will come and sell it, and I will pay money."

His narrow and long eyes focused on her curvy body. He had the daring gaze of a mature man as he said, "How much should I give you? Based on the rates of a bar girl, five thousand, ten thousand? Do you demand the ace price of fifty thousand? A night for fifty thousand! Yin Shuiling, this is really not a small sum."

Chapter 607: Let Me Ask You, How Long Did You Plan To Hide This From Me For?

Yin Shuiling stretched her small hand out quickly to grab his sleeve, "Don't leave..."

Yin Muchen stopped in his tracks, and he turned his gaze towards her.

His eyes were deep and icy, and they did not have any warmth at all. Yin Shuiling's five tiny fingers gradually became tight on his collar. She was gentle and soft as she looked at him. "Older Brother, don't go."

This was her second time addressing him as "Older Brother." Actually, a man like Yin Muchen was the most rogue inside his bones. She was so pure like a flower bud when she was 15 years old, and at that time, he wished for her to address him as "Yin Muchen." Now, she was 23 years old, and all of her exquisite features improved as she matured. He heard her address him as "Older Brother," and he felt that he could not take it anymore.

The colour in his eyes turned dark. His long legs forced her to go, and Yin Shuiling had no choice but to retreat.

After taking a few steps back, a chill that descended down her spine, and it turned out that she had reached the wall. She only saw the man in front of her throw the black suit jacket in the crook of his arm onto the sofa. He lifted his hand up before placing it against the wall with a bang! He was powerful as he confined her between his chest and the wall.

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

He took the phone from his pocket and pressed down on the key to answer the call, "Hello..."

The two of them were so close to one another that Yin Shuiling could hear that coy voice on the other end very clearly. It was Wu Qian. "Hello, President Yin, you have been inside Older Sister Yin's room for such a long time. My thighs are already sore waiting for you."

The corners of Yin Muchen's eyes were red. The man's entire body was full of hormones — enough to make anyone who looked at him have their hearts race. He used his large hand to knead Yin Shuiling's cheek as he turned her around. The woman did not know whether it was because she could not take the pain that he was inflicting on her or if it was because she could not take the voice of Wu Qian who was on the other end of the line, but her entire body was shaking, and even her teeth were chattering.

Yin Muchen squinted his eyes and appreciated the way she looked at this moment. He still teased Wu Qian. All of his words were teasing and rogue as he said, "Are your legs sore because you are tired of waiting? I think your heart is sour after waiting for so long, right? I will accompany your good older sister first. I will go back tonight to accompany you."

"President Yin, you are really so irritating."

"I am irritating? Then I will not go over tonight..."

"Don't do that, President Yin!" Wu Qian was shy as she asked him, "Are we...going to the hotel tonight? Or are we going to your office... I have to prepare ahead of time..."

Yin Shuiling's heart felt like it'd been torn in two. If he wanted to insult her and wanted her to feel pain, then he had succeeded.

The shirt and trousers that he was wearing, he did not remove them at all. No matter how she looked at him, he still looked like a refined and educated individual, but her clothes were all strewn on the floor, and he did not even give her a bed.

He still said those words to Wu Qian in front of her, and he was totally doing it on purpose.

He knew that she would not be able to take it.

Her tears flooded her face as she looked at him in a blur. She stretched her hand out to snatch the phone in his hands. She was overwhelmed as she shook her head. "Older Brother, don't be like this... I am begging you not to behave like this.."

Upon hearing her speak, Yin Muchen slowly put his phone away. He let go of her cheek and used his fingers to wipe the tears flowing on her face. He nonchalantly laughed. "Don't do what? Don't speak to Wu Qian on the phone? Heh, I do remember that back in the past, I was together with other women, and you did not ask about it at all. Didn't you not care?"

Yin Shuiling sobbed quietly. Her eyes and nose were all red from crying. Her cheeks were also red from him pinching her. Other than that, he had not touched her at all. She was insulted and in a spot as she stretched one slim arm to protect her chest. "That is not the case... I did care about it...but I did not dare ask..."

She really did not dare to ask.

Those few times that she had mistaken him, she thought that he had another woman. She did not feel well. She was in a trance and did not know what she was doing at all. She was angry with him and asked him to leave. Other than making herself behave like a crazy person, she had no other choice.

"Why were you afraid to ask, huh? Let me guess; did you not have any plans to continue being together with me. You just thought of gaining information by staying at my side before saving your father? Hah, you had so many options. What option was I considered then?"

Yin Shuiling shook her head and cupped her tearful face with one hand as she said, "That is my...father... He is my father after all..."

She was in pain as she said father. Other than the word father, she did not know what else to say.

She did not know what to do.

It was so painful for her to be between him and her father. She also did not know what she did wrong. Her father used such a sinister expression in his eyes to curse her when he entered the drug rehabilitation centre today, and now, Yin Muchen was being so cruel as he treated her like this...

No matter whether it was her father or him, she'd always dedicated her love to them, although she had screwed everything up, but no matter in romance or love, how did she owe them anything?

She felt way too wronged.

She felt very wronged.

Yin Muchen looked at her shaking. His gaze had one crack after another. "Father? Hah, let me have a count right now: how much did your so called father ask from me. I had just returned from America, and the first time he made the request, he wanted 30 million dollars. I gave it to him, and he was all carefree as he left you in my condominium unit. The second time was 80 million dollars. The third time...the next time, he had connections with the Mu family, who was even better. He wanted 5 billion in US dollars. Tsk tsk. Do you think your father wanted to squeeze me dry before kicking me aside?"

"What kind of person am I? He, Yin De, had lived for so many years. Didn't he feel any guilt at all? He slept with my mother on one end and asked for money from me at the same time. Do you think that there is anyone more disgusting than him? Yin Shuiling, don't cry. On what basis are you crying? You have such a beautiful face. How much are you actually worth? I have spent a huge sum of money on you, alright? Is it enough to buy you?"

Yin Shuiling sobbed as she hurriedly replied, "Older Brother, I am sorry... I am sorry, I didn't know.... I didn't know anything at all.." She slowly stretched her hand out to hug his neck. She choked up as she went towards his lips. "Older Brother, the things that my family owed you, I will pay you back... Can you not be angry? I am begging you not to be angry anymore..."

Yin Muchen pinched her cheek as he pushed her back against the wall. He did not allow her to hug him and also did not allow her to kiss him. He pinched her slim waist, and he had a frown on his face as he said, "It is too late now. I gave you a chance back in the past. You could've repaid me then, but it is too late now."

Yin Muchen lifted his trousers up before walking to the side of the sofa to take his suit jacket, and he walked away to leave.

Vixen...

Vixen...

She was not.

She really wasn't.

Yin Shuiling felt her entire body turn into stone. She curled her legs up as she hugged herself. Her face was very wet, but her eyes were dry. She did not have any more tears.

Her eyes were in a daze as she looked at her small feet. She nimbly took a few tissues from the bed stand and cleaned herself simply before putting on the crumpled clothes that he'd stepped on.

She wore her bag diagonally on her body, opened the door, and walked out.

...

She had just stepped out of the room and she froze entirely. She looked down the corridor. A group of people were gathered there.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were both present. Xiao Qing pushed the wheelchair, and Liu Wanxin was here.

Yin Muchen stood before the wheelchair, and both parties were looking at each other awkwardly.

"Mum, why are you here?" Yin Muchen controlled his expressions on his face. He had a normal expression on his face as he stooped down in front of Liu Wanxin, wanting to hold her hand.

Slap! A loud and crisp slap reverberated through the entire corridor. Liu Wanxin had harshly slapped Yin Muchen.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were frozen. Yin Shuiling stood at the side of the door, and her gaze was blurry as she looked at them.

Liu Wanxin was shaking from head to toe. Her blind eyes were about to spew fire, and she was about to burn everything on earth. "Let me ask you, how long did you plan to hide this from me?"

Yin Muchen turned his face over slowly as he said, "Mum, did you hear some rumours?"

"Rumours? Ha, haha..." Liu Wanxin lifted her head up as she laughed exaggeratedly. She stretched her finger out to point at Yin Muchen. She said every word carefully. "Okay, you are obviously Mum's good son. It's been this long, and you are still thinking of hiding this? I am only disabled in my legs, and my eyes are blind, good son. You thought that mum could not hear anything anymore? Why did you not think of making my ears go deaf then?"

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows. He lowered his voice down as he pathetically begged, "Mum, can we not speak like that?"

"Then how do you want me to say it? Good son, why don't you tell Mum how to say it then? Should I applaud you? I will have to congratulate your future father-in-law for coming out of jail. Oh, I heard that your company is on the brink of being bankrupt. Where is my future daughter-in-law? Bring her over for me to see. My son has given her such a huge dowry. Let me ask her if she wants to me to sleep with her father for another ten years, and in the future, we will be a merry and blissful family of four as we are together with one another, right?"

Chapter 608: Get Lost

These words breached the forbidden zone inside Yin Muchen's heart. His entire face became dark. He panted for a few moments, and he tried his best to gently lower his volume. "Mum, if there is anything you want to say, we can say it when we get back, okay? Don't be agitated. Your body cannot be agitated."

"Haha, such a good son. You still know something about caring about Mum's health? I thought that you have forgotten about having a mother."

"Mum, I did not forget."

"Didn't you forget? This is truly the biggest joke that I have heard! Let me ask you, what kind of person is Yin De? How did your father die back then? How did your mother get imprisoned by someone for ten whole years? That was our beautiful and perfect family back then, and it was all ruined just like this. Precious son, everyone said that the hate for someone who has killed his father would be extremely intense. You would not forget about the hate for a person who has insulted your mother even in your next life. Why don't you feel that way?"

"Do you still remember that he is our enemy? I think your brain is only full of that Yin Shuiling. You were enchanted by her. Thinking about it, I was also foolish. I was so foolish that there is nothing to save me. I actually accepted her because of you. I still hoped for her to give birth to a child for you. Hahaha, now, thinking about all of it, I hate that I am unable to kill myself. Yin De is Yin De, and Yin Shuiling is Yin Shuiling. Father and daughter are totally the same. What about right now? Yin Shuiling has harmed you and led you to bankruptcy. Yin De is out of prison. Have a look; mother and son are forever the playthings of others."

"Mum, listen to me..." Yin Muchen wanted to speak.

"I am not going to listen. I will not listen anymore. I listened to too much of what you have said. I pampered you so much, and you are using a knife to stab my heart. I know that you are irritated with your mother now. I am in the way of you gaining your bliss. Okay, I will go and die. I will go down to accompany your father. I wish that your family of three would be perfect and well for a long long time."

Liu Wanxin was about to get off of the wheelchair. Her legs were disabled, and they did not have any senses inside them, so she used both of her hands to hold onto the wheelchair as she pushed it downwards.

"Madam...." Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya stepped forward quickly to stop her.

“Mum.” Yin Muchen pressed Liu Wanxin’s hands down as he said, “Mum, could you not behave like this? Your son knows that he has made a mistake. Don’t use yourself to punish me.”

“I do not dare to punish you. You are stubborn right now and do not listen to me anymore. You get lost, you are not my son. I do not want to look at you!” Liu Wanxin was extremely agitated as she shook Yin Muchen off.

Maybe because she used too much strength, Liu Wanxin felt a bloody taste in her throat. This time, she did not cough. Pfft! The fresh blood in her mouth spewed out directly.

The cream white carpet became eye jarringly red in an instant.

“Ah, Godma!” Xiao Qing screamed out loud.

“Madam, what is wrong with you? Send her over to the hospital, quickly!” Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya went over to render assistance.

Looking at the blood stains left on the carpet, Yin Muchen’s irises contracted, and he stood up to hug Liu Wanxin. “Mum, Mum, I am begging you now. Don’t talk anymore. Don’t be angry anymore. It is all my fault. In the future, I would not dare to do so anymore. I do not dare to do so anymore.”

Liu Wanxin’s blind eyes were focused on the ceiling. She did not want Yin Muchen to carry her. She firmly held onto the wheelchair. The blood in her mouth flowed down onto her neck and made her look extra pitiful. “Ah!” she cried out painfully, and her voice was extremely sorrowful, lost, and hopeless. “The child’s father, I am very sorry towards you... I was dominated by Yin De, that beast, for ten years. I do not have any face to meet you now. I thought that our greatest enemy was taken care of. This child seemed filial. I would’ve been considered to have done my duties when I met you in heaven. I didn’t think that, I really did not think that...”

“Mum, mum, sorry...” Yin Muchen’s eyes were all red as he kneeled down onto the carpet with a plop! He choked up as he begged her, “Mum, your son knows that he has made a mistake... You let go, Mum. You let go, okay? Let’s go to the hospital... Mum, I am begging you not to leave me. I only have Mum right now. Don’t leave me all alone by myself...”

Because of that girl, not only did he bet on his entire net worth and his heart, he even betted with his father’s pitiful death, his mother’s hate, and at last, he lost completely...

He could not continue to lose his mother. Otherwise, he would not be able to forgive himself.

Liu Wanxin sobbed loudly. How could he want her to not be hateful and hurt? As a wife, a mother, and a woman, she was carrying too much, and in her life, it was led so pitifully and sadly.

Those ten years, she cried until she became blind. She thought that after finding her son, she had a support and would not cry anymore, but she was still crying right now.

She did not understand why time did not stop moving at all, and everything of hers returned back to the start.

Her enemy, Yin De, was still living a good life, and now, she seemed to be the one who was dying.

She wanted to point at the heavens and ask. Heavens, are you blind?

Yin Shuiling stood on the spot as she looked at them. She looked at the mother and son pair. She looked on as Liu Wanxin firmly held the wheelchair, and not letting go, she watched the tall man hug his own mother as he knelt down on the carpet to beg her. It was only at this moment that she truly understood how badly her father Yin De has hurt both mother and son, and how much they hated her father.

The tears in her eyes flowed down relentlessly. She felt extremely shameful, and she felt extremely embarrassed; she was a criminal's daughter.

Her steps could not be controlled as she stepped forward. She was in a daze as she walked forward. She went to stand by Yin Muchen's side. She stooped down, and her small hands were shaking as she stretched her hands out, wanting to caress the man's face, but she did not dare to do so.

She really wanted to comfort him, so she used two fingers cowardly to try to tug onto the corner of his shirt.

She just tugged it and her elbows were pushed away with great strength. She did not have her guard up and was directly thrown against the wall. Her elbow brushed over, and her skin was bruised instantly.

She did not feel any pain. Her tears made her vision all blurry as she looked at the man. Yin Muchen's eyes were all red as he glared at her. His eyes were extremely hateful as he said, "Get lost! You'd better get lost!"

Yin Shuiling sobbed painfully as her entire body was shaking. Her red lips were moving. She wanted to say sorry, but these words sorry were too pale, and she felt that she would be out of place to say it.

Her vision went over to Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya. These two men were stern as they looked over at her. Their gazes were saying — Miss Yin, this place is messy enough as it is. You should not add to it.

Yin Shuiling lowered her gaze. She did not want to add to the mess. She felt very bad for this mother and son pair.

She knew that in the past two years, she's left a messy impression on everyone, and she only knew how to act cute and throw the temper of a Young Miss when she was by Yin Muchen's side...but it was obvious that she was not a person like that.

She also did not know why she would turn herself into such a mess.

At this moment, Liu Wanxin's crying stopped. Her hands on the wheelchair suddenly let go, and she fainted in Yin Muchen's embrace.

"Mum!" Yin Muchen felt as if he did not know how to breathe anymore, and he loudly shouted, "Mum, Mum!"

“Muchen, don’t shout anymore. Madam has fainted. Quick, send her over to the hospital.” Liu Caizhe advised him.

“Okay.” Yin Muchen stood up, and he carried Liu Wanxin as he flew to depart, with both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya trailing right behind.

Yin Shuiling looked on as their back profiles went into the distance. She wanted to stand up, and at this moment, “Give some space, give some space, a good dog does not block the way!” Xiao Qing pushed the wheelchair as she pushed it directly over Yin Shuiling’s hands.

All of Yin Shuiling’s fingers were in pain as they curled up. Xiao Qing was arrogant as she walked away. Yin Shuiling wiped her tears and held her small hand up as she blew on it, but she could not bother with the pain anymore. She held onto the wall for support as she stood up.

She walked out the main doors of the hotel.

She stood on the main streets as she flagged a cab. When she boarded the car, she told the driver, “Go to the hospital, quickly!”

...

Yin Shuiling rushed over to the hospital. She went to talk to the nurse, and she found the operating theatre on the third level.

She made a turn in the corridor, and she stopped in her tracks. A few metres away from her, the red jarring light of the operating theatre was lit up. Yin Muchen, Liu Caizhe, and Hu Ya were together with Xiao Qing as they waited outside.

The doctor, who was wearing a white coat, hurriedly took a surgery consent form to hand it over to Yin Muchen. “President Yin, I told you about Madam’s condition a long time ago. Madam cannot be agitated, and now that Madam has fainted, her condition is not too good. Cells have been dying at an alarming rate, and this time, it is no longer the simple problem of being paralysed entirely anymore. Madam’s heart and brain have a chance of being affected.”

Yin Muchen looked at the doctor and said, “What is the risk of the operation?”

“It is not easy to say it right now. This surgery takes a long of time. We can only observe her condition while we do it...”

Yin Muchen quickly signed his name as he said, “If my mother is unable to make it out, this hospital would not be able to continue on.”

The doctor’s face immediately became green. He took the surgery consent form and broke out into a cold sweat as he went into the operating suite.

Yin Muchen placed both hands on his waist as he stood outside the operating theatre. He cursed softly in his mouth and took a few large strides, then used his long leg to kick the rubbish bin with a thud!

“Muchen,” Liu Caizhe quickly went forward to comfort him as he said, “Madam is still inside the operating theatre. You should not be frantic. We have to remain calm.”

Yin Muchen's eyes were red, and he lifted his head up. Stretching his hand out to undo the top two buttons on his shirt.

The moment he did so, he saw Yin Shuiling standing in front of him.

The girl was still dressed in the same dress, but the dress was extremely crumpled now. Her eyes and nose were all red, and her little face was covered in tears. Just now, inside the room, he'd pinched her harshly, and her skin was tender. Now, her attractive cheeks were a little red.

The spot that she was standing in did not have any light. Her small, petite body was hidden in the darkness. After seeing him look over at her, she used both of her small hands to tug onto her sling bag across her body before she took a step back.

She drooped her small head down and did not dare to look at him. From his angle, he could see the sparkling tears constantly flowing down her face.

Because he asked her to get lost loudly just now, she did not dare to go near him.

She did not dare to lift her head up even.

Yin Muchen raised his gaze up. His life was never in such a big mess before, Bang! He gave the rubbish bin another kick.

He turned his body around and went over to sit down on the long bench along the corridor.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya looked at Yin Shuiling. They both shook their heads. The situation right now was so messy, and they were also unable to render any help, so they sat down by Yin Muchen's side.

Xiao Qing looked at Yin Shuiling and immediately had a satisfied smile appear on her face. Hah, wasn't she very arrogant and proud, and now she was looking pitiful for whom?

Xiao Qing also sat down on the long bench.

Nightfall came, and the entire hospital block became silent. The surgery was still going on nervously. Yin Muchen and the group of three sat down on the long bench. Yin Shuiling followed the wall as she slid down. She curled her legs up as she hugged herself tightly before burying her small face into her kneecaps.

Chapter 609: Older Brother, I Am Sorry, Don't Chase Me Away

After staying there till the middle of the night, Yin Muchen had a look at Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya, who were beside him, as he said, "You can go back, I will stay here."

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya did not persist further. They'd recently been flooded with many matters to handle, and Yin Muchen spent much time in the hospital. Liu Caizhe had to rush back to the office. Hu Ya also had to go back to rest. He also had to prepare Yin Muchen's clean clothes and breakfast for tomorrow morning.

The two stood up and said, "Okay, Muchen, we will be leaving then."

"Okay." Yin Muchen nodded his head.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya left. Yin Muchen had a look at Xiao Qing. Xiao Qing waved her hand quickly and said, "Older Brother, I cannot leave. I will stay behind to accompany Godma, now...The relationship between Godma and you is so tense. She is only accepting me, so I want to stay behind to wait for Godma."

Yin Muchen's gaze was cold as he withdrew his gaze, and he did not say anything.

People whom he deemed unworthy, he always treated them like this. He would not even bother to look at them at all.

Yin Muchen leaned back on the chair. He looked at the red light that was lit up in front of the operating theatre. He slowly cast his gaze sideways towards Yin Shuiling who was at the other end.

The girl leaned back on the wall as she sat. She still maintained her position with both her arms hugging her knees. From his angle, she was a tiny and soft bundle that he could not get enough of.

She buried her tiny face in her knees. He could not see her expression, but she had probably stopped crying. His line of vision stopped on her elbow. Her slim arms were extremely fair, and this made the injuries on her arms very obvious. A patch of her skin was injured, and there was a blood stain left on it.

He suddenly recalled the time in the corridor of the hotel when he pushed her.

He did not ask the doctor to help her bandage it. He also did not bother with her. Yin Muchen lifted his head up to look at the ceiling. He exhaled breath of air through his nostrils, and there was an obvious touch of fatigue and exhaustion on his handsome face.

He was tired.

His heart was really so tired.

...

The next day, at 7 o' clock in the morning, a sound rang out in the hospital, but the door of the operating theatre was not yet opened up.

Hu Ya took a set of clean clothes and a bag containing some breakfast as he arrived He walked over to Yin Muchen's side. Yin Muchen did not close his eyes for the entire night, and his eyes were bloodshot.

"President, eat some food. You did not eat much last night."

They had a business dinner last night in the private room of the hotel. Yin Muchen drank a little bit of alcohol but did not move his chopsticks much.

He handled that second generation heir and went to Yin Shuiling's room.

Yin Muchen shook his head. His hands were in his pockets before he took a cigarette out. "I am not eating."

Hu Ya was truly worried for his President. Lately, the company was extremely busy, and President's sleep schedule was entirely overturned. Furthermore, President's appetite was not too good. He would only take a few bites even if the food was made by a famous chef. Hu Ya knew that in the past two years, President always ate the food that girl made. Maybe his taste buds became picky.

Hu Ya was really afraid. If this continued on, President's body would not be able to take it any longer.

"President, you cannot smoke inside the hospital," Hu Ya reminded him.

Yin Muchen froze. He did not smoke any further, but he did not put the cigarette away. He was merely playing around with the cigarette box in his hand.

There were a few crumples on his black shirt, but the crumples on his shirt made him look even more attractive like a mature and masculine man. His jaw had a layer of stubble on it, and both of his long legs were laid forward without any care. It exposed his long straight trousers, and he was slightly dishevelled yet could look sexy at the same time.

Yin Muchen did not have any appetite for breakfast, but Xiao Qing was extremely hungry. The living standards in the Pure River Bend Villa were very good, and she was half a Young Miss living there. She barely had any experience going hungry in the past.

She looked at the breakfast that Hu Ya was holding in his hands. She swallowed her saliva briefly and had an awkward smile on her face. "Secretary Hu..."

Her meaning was — Secretary Hu, I want to eat breakfast.

Hu Ya looked over at Xiao Qing and politely asked, "Miss Xiao Qing, what did you call me for?"

Xiao Qing pointed at his carrier bag.

"Oh, Miss Xiao Qing wants to have breakfast?" Hu Ya was overwhelmed and he pretended to be put in a spot as he said, "What are we going to do then. You did not tell me ahead of time, so I only bought President's breakfast for one person. You want breakfast? You can go and purchase it yourself."

Xiao Qing was about to explode from anger.

Hu Ya's carrier was full of a wide assortment of snacks, and there was millet porridge inside a thermos flask.

Not only did Yin Muchen look down on her, but even a mere secretary also dared to treat her like this.

Yin Muchen lazily lay back in the chair, and his gaze landed on Yin Shuiling, who was at the other end.

A night had passed, and she was still maintaining the same position, just as if no time had passed by at all. She was very quiet as she stood there, and she worked hard to not let her presence be felt at all. The injuries on her elbow seemed even worse compared to last night, and even the blood stains had already dried up.

Hu Ya noticed that Yin Muchen was looking at Yin Shuiling. "President, Miss Yin has stayed over for the entire night. She has also yet to eat any breakfast. I remembered that Miss Yin also did not eat anything last night," he said softly.

Yin Muchen withdrew his gaze. He placed the cigarette butt into his mouth but did not light it up.

Hu Ya knew that his President still cared about Miss Yin, but he was unable to bow down to her, so Hu Ya decided on his own accord for the first time. He took the carrier bag containing breakfast as he walked over to Yin Shuiling's side.

Hu Ya stood in front of the girl and said, "Miss Yin, have something to eat."

Yin Shuiling moved for a moment. She did not lift her head up, but her extremely soft voice rang out in the air. It was a little hoarse as she said, "Thank you, I am not eating."

"Miss Yin, you are not made out of metal. How are you going to survive if you do not eat anything?" Hu Ya was persuading her.

Yin Muchen heard the conversation going down between them extremely clearly. He had a frown on his handsome face. He stood up and had a hand in his pocket. He lifted his long legs apart as he walked over to face the girl.

"President..." Hu Ya retreated to the side.

He went over. Yin Shuiling still did not move. The green veins on Yin Muchen's forehead were all popping. He stretched his shiny leather shoe to kick her slim thigh. His tone was very harsh as he said, "You want to starve to death, huh? If you want to starve to death then you'd better get lost. Don't die in front of me. Are you trying to be pitiful, or are you trying to act coy? Is the breakfast not suitable for the tastebuds of a Young Miss, or did you hope for me to come and coax you?"

Yin Shuiling lifted her small face. Her gaze was fixed on the leather shoes by her feet. She moved her red lips for a moment to softly retort, "I did not..."

The moment she spoke, the tears in her eyes flowed down relentlessly.

She really did not.

She only did not want to eat.

She did not have any appetite...

She was not hungry...

Yin Muchen looked at her from top down and was cold as he observed her sobbing. "What are you crying for? Even if my mum ends up in a bad state, I do not need you to cry. Keep your worthless crocodile tears. You'd better get lost. My mother doesn't want you hanging around here."

Yin Shuiling quickly wiped the tears on her face. She breathed through her nostrils and did not cry any further as she said, "Older Brother, I am sorry... Don't chase me away, I will not cry anymore... I only want to stay behind to see..."

She had yet to finish her sentence when the tears in her eyes started to fall down again. She tried hard to wipe them, but the speed of her wiping the tears could never compare to the speed of the tears falling down. The more she tried to brush the tears away, the more tears flowed.

She curled herself up against the corner of the wall even more. She knew that he would be irritated at her when she was behaving like this. She was really so useless. She could not even control her tears.

Yin Muchen looked sinister from head to toe. The passers-by in the corridor of the hospital were all looking over at her. They saw one large man bullying a small girl, and she had nowhere to hide at all while she looked so pitiful.

But who was the one bullying the other?

While both of them were frozen, the doors of the operating theatre were open, and the doctor removed the mask on his face as he walked out.

Yin Muchen's eyes lit up. He ignored Yin Shuiling as he quickly ran forward, "How did the surgery go, how is my mother?"

There was a joyous expression on the doctor's face as he said, "President Yin, the surgery was very successful. Madam has already made it through the critical stage. She should be waking up very soon."

The large rock in Yin Muchen's heart disappeared as he asked, "Will my Mum's entire body be paralysed?"

"At the moment, there is no risk of that," The doctor shook his head and continued on, "President Yin, you should also not be too happy right now. Entire paralysis is just a matter of time, and we can only try our best to work hard. Madam cannot go back home during this period of time. She has to stay in the hospital in the long run to accept treatment from us."

"Okay." Yin Muchen nodded his head. This was the best possible situation.

At this moment, the nurse pushed Liu Wanxin out. Yin Muchen, Liu Caizhe, and Xiao Qing all followed the nurse over to the high dependency VIP ward.

Yin Shuiling held onto the walls as she stood up slowly. She had squatted down for an extended period of time, and her entire body was numb. Liu Wanxin, who was on the bed, had an oxygen mask on her face. Her face was very pale, but Yin Shuiling was very relieved; Liu Wanxin was saved!

She moved her stiff limbs as she walked over to the door of the ward. Liu Wanxin was placed down properly, and Yin Muchen was taking care of her.

She had a look, and at this moment, the phone inside her bag started to ring.

She took out her phone to have a look. It was a call from the drug rehabilitation centre.

She answered the call. "Hello..."

"Hello, Miss Yin, is it you? We are calling from XX Drug Rehabilitation Centre. Your father Yin De's condition is extremely bad. If you have time to spare, you should come over and have a look."

Yin Shuiling was alarmed as she said, "Okay, I will come over right now."

She turned around to leave.

...

Yin Muchen sat down at the side of the bed. He had a look at Liu Wanxin's face before he placed Liu Wanxin's cold hands under the blankets.

He lifted his head up to look towards the side of the door, and the shadow that was standing by the side of the door had already disappeared.

She has already left.

Yin Muchen's expression didn't change as he withdrew his gaze. He curled the corners of his lips up as he had a cold smile on his face. She'd really left so quickly.

At this moment, Hu Ya came forward, "President, you should take the time to rest. Don't forget about the gambling appointment that you have tonight. I will ask a professional nurse to take care of her here. Madam would not have any trouble. After you are done with today's gambling appointment, we can come over again."

The situation right now needed Yin Muchen to be everywhere. He could not stay behind in the hospital ward to accompany Liu Wanxin.

Yin Muchen looked at Liu Wanxin's pale face. He knew that the troubles between them mother and son had finally cemented, and his mother would never forgive him.

He had long known that this day would come. From the day he started to bet, he knew it.

"President, let's go. The gambling appointment tonight is extremely important. Mu Hai has already cooperated with the big bosses of the largest mafia gang under the table, and the moment these two people work with one another, the results would be unfathomable. The gambling appointment today is actually a banquet organized by the mob. It is to test your honesty, and we cannot afford to make a single mistake."

Chapter 610: Yin De Sold You Off To Me

Ever since Yin Muchen's financial crisis, every side tried to take advantage of him. The market was just like a war zone, and the strongest would be the winner of it all.

Among them, Mu Hai and Axehead were the most keen. These two large gangs were working with each other, and Yin Muchen's state got even more dire.

And due to the many years of experience and power in the corporate world, he still had his most key core team with him, and Axehead did not dare to wage war on them. This betting session was what Axehead invited him over for, but it was actually just a trap.

The betting session, Yin Muchen was not familiar with that term, and he had not played for a very long time already.

He seemed to have distanced himself from the days when he was involved with money, alcohol, and the luxury world.

Hu Ya bent over to ask, "President, which female companion are you bringing over tonight?"

Yin Muchen curled his lips up into a smile. His gaze seemed to have a vague happiness in it as he looked at Hu Ya as he said, "What do you think?"

Hu Ya already understood; it was Wu Qian.

Wu Qian was President's new girlfriend. President brought her out to attend many formal events, and she was exposed to the world. There was an old saying, the training of an army is to use them in battle.

Hu Ya silently mourned for this Wu Qian for three minutes.

...

Inside the drug rehabilitation centre

Yin Shuiling rushed over to the drug rehabilitation centre. She pushed the door and went inside. At this moment, a male doctor dressed in a white lab coat walked over, and he looked extremely refined as he asked, "How are you? Are you Miss Yin?"

"Yeah, that's me. How is my father, Yin De, doing?"

"Mr. Yin's condition is extremely bad right now. He is not complying with the drug rehabilitation treatments. He does not have any determination or strength at all. We gave him the cold turkey treatment, but he's just nagging on wanting to take drugs. A patient like him would never successfully quit drugs, and I think that he will be unable to make another few days."

Yin Shuiling's face was pale white, and she said, "Where is my father? Bring me over to have a look."

"Okay, Miss Yin, please come this way." The doctor brought Yin Shuiling and headed forward.

When she walked along the corridor, Yin Shuiling heard a pitiful cry, and a crazy patient dressed in a hospital gown ran out. The nurses could not control him at all, so a doctor who took a taser gun and shot it at the crazy patient's head. The crazy patient's limbs were spastic as he lay down on the floor.

Yin Shuiling widened her eyes. Even though she had long heard that this place was hell on earth, this was still her first time seeing it for herself, and what she saw shocked her.

The doctor looked at her pale face, smiled, and said, "Miss Yin, actually, everyone that is here in the drug rehabilitation centre are those people whom family members have given up on, It is really too difficult to quit drugs, just like Mr Yin's case. To be honest, if you give up on him and allow him to fend for himself in here, no one would blame you for doing so."

Yin Shuiling laughed bitterly inside her heart. Could she do that?

She was really extremely disappointed towards this father of hers. She hated him to the max; she utterly despised him. She only had to think about the beastly things he did towards Yin Muchen's family, and she did not want to recognize him anymore.

But, she was unable to cast him aside.

If he died inside this drug rehabilitation centre, could she not come to identify his body?

As a daughter, having a father like him, it was the saddest thing in her life.

The doctor opened the door of a small room and said, "Miss Yin, Mr Yin is inside. You can go in and have a look."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head, before she lifted her heels to walk inside.

Yin Shuiling walked inside and had a look around her surroundings. The room was bare and empty, and Yin De wasn't there. Yin Shuiling suddenly realized that something was not right, and she turned around to run towards the door, but the door was already locked from the outside.

"Who are you all? Open the door quickly. What do you want?"

Yin Shuiling had a whiff of an unusual scent, and in the next second, her vision blacked out, and she collapsed onto the floor.

...

Yin Shuiling was in a blur as she opened her eyes. She looked at the ceiling, and saw a luxurious chandelier. She turned her small head to have a look. This was a luxurious room. At this moment, she was sleeping on a large bed.

She sat up on the bed and lifted her hand up to support her head, and she felt faint.

If she did not guess wrong, she fainted in the room just now because of the substance she had inhaled.

Who caught her and brought her over?

What did he want to do?

Also, where was Yin De?

Snap! The door opened, and someone walked inside.

Yin Shuiling lifted her head up to look at the person. She recognized him; it was Mu Hai.

Mu Hai was dressed very formally today. He looked at Yin Shuiling, who was on the bed, and he was excited as he broke out into laughter. "Hahaha! Miss Yin, how have you been? We meet again."

She'd already been brought to this place. Yin Shuiling knew that she was unable to escape anymore, so she was not too frantic, and her pure beautiful eyes were cold as she looked at Mu Hai. "Where is my father?" she asked directly.

"Oh, you are talking about Yin De? Yin De has already escaped. I made a transaction with him. I will get him out from the drug rehabilitation centre and give him a batch of the drug that would save his life, and he sold you over to me."

Yin Shuiling had already guessed that it was her father who betrayed her, but when she heard Mu Hai confirming her guess so easily, she was still shocked for a moment before her eyes turned red.

This was her father.

She had no hope left for this father of hers.

“Mu Hai, say it directly then; what did you capture me for?”

“Of course I am here to invite Miss Yin to play a game with me.” Mu Hai slowly walked over to the side of the bed, and he looked at Yin Shuiling’s attractive little face. He lifted his hand up to touch it as he said, “There would be a betting session later. Your good Older Brother and good lover Yin Muchen will be there. You should stand behind me obediently. You should do whatever I ask.”

Yin Shuiling turned her head to the side to avoid Mu Hai’s hand as she said, “Are you planning to make use of me harm Yin Muchen? Don’t even dream of it! Even if I want to let myself die, I would not let you succeed.”

As she spoke, Yin Shuiling opened her mouth and bit her small tongue.

Mu Hai was taken aback. He was quick witted and pinched Yin Shuiling’s cheeks, making her unable to bite down on anything. After that, Yin Shuiling turned her neck and cruelly bit down on his hand.

“Ah!” Mu Hai called out in pain.

At this moment, a subordinate came over and said, “Boss...” The subordinate came over and gave Yin Shuiling a tight slap on her small face. “Slap!”

Yin Shuiling was hit and fell back onto the bed. Her mouth had the taste of blood; she was bleeding.

“You are so wild for a girl. You definitely deserve to be hit. Let me teach you a good lesson!” The subordinate spoke as he undid the belt on his pants and was about to press onto Yin Shuiling’s body.

“Get lost!” Mu Hai kicked the subordinate’s butt and cursed him. “This is Yin Shuiling whom I have yet to play with, and you are already thinking of playing with her? She has a great use tonight. Don’t play with her until she dies!”

As he spoke, Mu Hai looked at Yin Shuiling cruelly and said, “Damn it, I didn’t expect you to be so wild. If later, during the betting session, Yin Muchen really doesn’t come to save you and doesn’t want you anymore, you will look at how I will punish you. After I am done playing with you, I will let these people rape you before selling you off to the brothel, and your signboard would be the little princess of T City, Yin Muchen’s former lover. Business would definitely be so good. Someone come over...”

“Yes, boss.” Two middle aged women walked in.

“Drag her down to give her a good wash, and make her prettier. Also, give her some medicine, something that would make her body weak.”

“Yes, Sir.” The two middle aged women dragged Yin Shuiling over to the bathroom.

The unhappy subordinate helped Mu Hai tend to the blood stains on his hand. Knock, knock, knock! The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. The door was pushed open, and the Big Boss of Axehead, Ah Biao, and Second Big Boss, Ah Wei, came inside the room.

Mu Hai pushed the subordinate away quickly and tidied the collar of his suit as he stepped forward, "Big Boss Biao, Second Boss Wei, how are the both of you?"

Big Boss Biao had a scary knife scar on his face, and the moment anyone had a look at him, they would know that he was a fighter. He said, "Yeah, how are you President Mu? Just now, when I was outside the room, I heard a woman's voice. Did you get that Yin Shuiling over?"

"Yes, Big Boss Biao, you might not know this, but this Yin Shuiling is Yin Muchen's precious treasure..."

"Is that so?" Second Big Boss Wei had a pair of spectacles, and the moment Mu Hai looked over, he knew that Second Big Boss Wei was a refined person. He continued, "But my subordinates have found out that there is news that Yin Muchen has already dumped this Yin Shuiling, and Yin Muchen's new love is Wu Qian now. Yin Muchen is already on his way here. Wu Qian is his female companion tonight."

Mu Hai waved his hands immediately and said, "Big Boss Biao, Second Big Boss Wei, that Wu Qian is Yin Muchen's cover up. This Yin Shuiling is his true love..."

"Hah." Second Big Boss Wei laughed and said, "Whether it is Yin Shuiling or Wu Qian, we will be able to tell during the betting session today. We will work together to fight. Yin Muchen is not that simple. The moment we are not careful, we will invite trouble. Big Brother, we have to be careful for safety."

Big Boss Biao nodded his head and said, "Younger Brother is well rounded in his preparations. Let's go! We should not talk too much. The betting session is going to start soon. Let's get a move on."

"Okay." Both Big Boss Biao and Second Big Boss Wei walked out.

Mu Hai looked at the back profiles of both of them and could not stop rolling his eyes. Communicating with those rough rough thugs was a chore. It is definitely Yin Shuiling who's Yin Muchen's greatest love! Dumb people!

Mu Hai looked at the back profile of Second Big Boss Wei. He did not know why, but he felt that this Second Big Boss was a little problematic.

Mu Hai shook his head and did not continue to think crazily. After all, the two were biological brothers, so he followed them out.

...

The shiny and sparkling casino had bright lights inside it, and there was a bodyguard with a pair of black sunglasses. There were sexy women inside wearing spaghetti straps and shorts as they danced happily, and the waiters pushed the large retro doors engraved with flowers. Both Yin Muchen and Wu Qian walked in with Hu Ya and Liu Caizhe following behind them closely.

Yin Muchen wore a red shirt today, and the wine-red shade was mature. It made the man's handsome face look perfect and attractive. He matched it with a pair of slim cut black trousers on the bottom, and the material of his trousers wrapped around his slim waist and both of his eye catching long legs. He looked mesmerizing.

Wu Qian wore a red sleeveless mermaid dress. The skirt accentuated her curvy figure, and the 19 year old was youthful and pretty. Although she did not match up to Yin Muchen's attractiveness, she was not too bad.

Big Boss Biao, Second Big Boss Wei, and Mu Hai all came forward to welcome them. "President Yin, how are you? We have been waiting for you for a long time."

"How are you?" Yin Muchen shook their hands.

"This is?" Big Boss Biao looked at Wu Qin and asked, "Is this President Yin's new girlfriend?"

Yin Muchen squinted with his narrow eyes, and the bright and shimmering lighting in the casino spewed down on his body and made him sparkle. He mockingly replied, "What new girlfriend? At most, she can be considered to be...a new interest, and I am lusting for her body right now. I might be tired of her any day and throw her away."

Big Boss Biao broke out into loud laughter. "Haha! Everyone says that President Yin is the baddest, the one who gains the favour of women the most. This is absolutely true."

Wu Qian's small face was very red, and she was displeased as she glanced at Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to cup her shoulder and bring her into his embrace. Second Big Boss Wei lit his cigarette for him, and everyone made way for them. He smoked and embraced Wu Qian as he stepped towards the staircase.

Chapter 611: President Yin, Miss Yin Has Only One Piece Of Clothing Left On Her Body Now

Wu Qian's entire body went soft. She was obedient as she leaned into the man's embrace. She noticed all the other women looking at her in envy. She felt the man's steady footsteps and his powerful shoulders. She followed the man as he walked down the stairs step by step, and at this moment, she was prideful as a woman and felt very satisfied.

The man by her side was just like a king, and she had the king in her hands.

"President Yin, come over. Come over and have a seat."

Yin Muchen sat around a four edged gambling table. Mu Hai sat opposite him. Big Boss Biao and Second Boss Wei sat around them. The four of them were now at the table.

Hu Ya pulled out the chair beside Yin Muchen personally, and Wu Qian sat down by his side.

The service staff member was shuffling the cards, and Big Boss Biao laughed out loud. "President Yin, among the four of us, you have the most power in money. If we were to battle with you using money, we would not be able to beat you. What about this: we take the same betting amounts, and let's see who would lose first."

Yin Muchen took a drag of his cigarette and slowly exhaled. He used his index finger to flick the ashes on the cigarette in the ashtray. He nonchalantly nodded his head. "Sure, I am a guest who will listen to the host."

The service staff were giving out the cards. Every person had three cards, and they were playing for the most points. At this moment, Mu Hai said, "President Yin, what fun is there with us just betting with cards? We should look for a couple women to add to the fun. What about this: since Miss Wu is here today, I have also brought along a female partner. Let us compare. If President Yin loses, then we will

have Miss Wu remove a piece of clothing. If I lose, then I will ask my female partner to remove her clothes. Everyone, what do you think of this?"

The men present around the scene were all excited and hit the table. "Yes, yes!"

Wu Qian had never seen a scene like this. She was just wearing a dress and her underwear underneath it. The men present here were all thugs. They were cruel and perverted. She was unwilling to remove her clothes in front of so many people, so she tugged the corners of Yin Muchen's sleeve. Her voice was coy as she said, "President Yin..."

"Haha!" The Second Big Boss Wei laughed before he said, "Miss Wu, are you scared now? You don't have to worry; President Yin is always a winner in the gambling den. His gambling skills are always good. Why would you be afraid?"

"That's right." Big Boss Biao agreed and said, "What are you afraid of? Isn't there another woman here to accompany you? President Yin, are you okay with this? Say something about this. All our brothers are waiting for you."

Yin Muchen took a puff of his cigarette, and his voice was deep and mesmerizing. "It is not impossible, but this is my new love..." Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to pinch Wu Qian's face. Wu Qian was shy as she hid in Yin Muchen's embrace. "Who is President Mu's woman? If she is not influential enough, my person would not play along."

"Oh, it turns out that President Yin does not bear for Miss Wu to play. President Yin does not have to worry. My person, she is definitely a premium product. Someone come over. Bring her over."

Upon hearing Mu Hai's words, all of the men present waited with bated breaths as they looked at the small door of the gambling den.

After the small door was open, two middle aged women brought Yin Shuiling out.

The moment Yin Shuiling made her appearance, everyone gasped. They all looked at her with shock in their eyes.

Yin Shuiling was dressed in a white glitter dress, and the collar of the dress had a v-neck with a plunging neckline. It exposed her exquisite collarbones and average sized boobs, but she had a beautiful arc on her chest. The design of the dress was very simple. It was cinched at the waist, and the colour and simple design all tested the figure of a woman. Yin Shuiling did not have a single ounce of extra flesh on her body, and her small waist was like a willow in the wind. The skirt only ended up around the middle of her thighs, and the bottom was all chiffon. Every step she took was sensual and attractive.

Both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya had a moment where they froze. They had known Yin Shuiling for a long time, and they had really not seen her looking so beautiful.

Hu Ya widened his eyes as he murmured, "Miss Yin..."

Amidst a layer of smoke around him, Yin Muchen's dark eyes were deep as he looked at Yin Shuiling's body. There was no surprise on his face, but he had a frightful and sinister expression.

Mu Hai observed Yin Muchen's expressions for the entire time, and he had a small smile on his face as he said, "President Yin, how is my female partner?"

Two middle aged women placed Yin Shuiling by Mu Hai's side as she stood there. They retreated from the room. Yin Muchen looked at Yin Shuiling and acted casual. He smoked while he said, "Although she's already been used, looking at her today, she is still able to kindle a man's desire... Sure.."

Yin Muchen said that she'd already been used.

The meaning he meant was that he had slept with her before.

The entire gambling den started to ring out with the sound of whistling. The men all licked their lips as they looked at Yin Shuiling as if she were naked.

Yin Shuiling was drugged, and her entire body lacked strength. Upon hearing Yin Muchen say such direct words, the men present on the scene were almost raping her with their gazes. She was insulted and hated that she could not bite down on her own tongue.

She was raised preciously for her entire life, and she had never been insulted like this.

Mu Hai's expression darkened; he did not expect Yin Muchen to speak like this. He turned his gaze sideways to look at Big Boss Biao and Second Big Boss Wei, and it was obvious that both men were suspicious after he said that Yin Shuiling was Yin Muchen's precious treasure. Mu Hai was angry and hateful. This Yin Muchen was such a pro actor. He was the best at pretending to be something that he was not.

Hmph, he would just wait and see. When Yin Shuiling removes all of her clothes, would Yin Muchen still be this calm?

They started to play, and they used the number of points to decide the winner. The first round, it was Yin Muchen who won.

His betting skills were well known. He would win eight out of ten rounds.

Mu Hai turned his body to the side as he held Yin Shuiling's small, smooth hand. "Miss Yin, President Yin has won. He has not even held back to protect you. Then I can only wrong you; remove a piece of clothing."

Yin Shuiling looked at Yin Muchen's hands on the table. His large hands were very beautiful. They were well defined, and when he played cards, the red colour of his sleeve wrapped around his wrist. This man looked so refined and handsome as he played cards.

She had seen many people in the casinos on television, none brought along that same cold and refined air. He was powerful yet not forceful.

He was really very mesmerizing.

There were so many men watching him. All of them were greedy and perverted. Yin Shuiling lifted her hand up. She did not remove her dress, but she stretched her small hand into her dress and took out one of the nipple tapes that she used on one side.

She had to wear nipple tape when she wore such a dress.

They asked her to remove her clothes, but who said which article?

The men present saw her taking out the nude coloured piece of nipple tape. Although they were very disappointed, she held the thing in her fair hand, and the contrast in visuals made everyone had a nose bleed.

“Ha, haha...” The Second Big Boss Wei laughed as he said, “President Mu, this female partner of yours is rather smart.”

Mu Hai’s facial expression was not too good. This Yin Shuiling dared to employ her tricks in front of his eyes?

Big Boss Biao touched his chin as he looked at Yin Shuiling for a few moments. Yin Shuiling seemed to be soft from head to toe. She did not seem to have any strength in her. She exposed her slim arms, and her thighs were sheeplike. They were fair and smooth, and they were extremely attractive.

Big Boss Biao had played around with many women in his life, but he’d never met such a premium lady. He was about to drool as he said, “President Mu, you have such a beautiful one in your hands; why did you not mention it earlier?”

Mu Hai looked at Big Boss Biao and knew he was trying to say. He had a look at Yin Muchen before he laughed loudly at Big Boss Biao. “Why, is Big Boss Biao interested in my female partner? Come to my room tonight, we can play together.”

“Ha, haha.” Big Boss Biao patted Mu Hai’s shoulders as he said, “You are still my good brother as I expected.”

As he spoke, Big Boss Biao looked at Yin Shuiling’s red cheeks. Although she wore a bit of makeup, he was still able to see it clearly. He asked, “President Mu, what is wrong with the face of this little beauty?”

“Oh, she did not listen to me when we were inside the room just now. I gave her a tight slap. A while ago, on the sofa of her condominium unit, she dared to kick me. I tugged her hair as I slammed her onto the coffee table... Aiya, talking about women, you just cannot pamper them. Do you think some men are extremely foolish? He coaxed this woman and coaxed her into bed, but I gave her a tight slap and could make her come to bed with that... Women are just evil. They need to be trained. President Yin, what do you think?”

Yin Shuiling’s face was pale. This Mu Hai was trying to tell Yin Muchen that he had slept with her.

Yin Muchen did not say anything. There was a small smile on his face without revealing any of his emotions. He was done with smoking a cigarette, so Wu Qian leaned over and lit up another cigarette for him.

The gambling session went on.

Mu Hai lost the second and third round.

Yin Shuiling's entire brain was frozen. She took another nipple tape down from the other side before bending her waist down as the men whistled loudly to remove the underwear she was wearing underneath her dress.

Other than the dress, her body was bare.

Mu Hai grabbed the thing she was holding in her hands, and he threw it to the onlookers.

Those men grabbed her belongings, and they were cunning as they sniffed. One of them immediately removed his trousers...

Yin Shuiling felt like vomiting.

"President Yin, Miss Yin is only left with a dress on her body now. Let's continue. The next round is extremely important. If President Yin loses I would think that you are being lenient."

Hu Ya, who was behind them, was extremely nervous for his President. This Mu Hai was way too evil. President could not afford to lose the next round, and the moment he lost, he would be deemed to have cheated.

Hu Ya was worried as he looked at the neat haircut on the back of his President's head. Miss Yin only had one piece of clothing. What would President do?

The service staff dealt the cards, and the three people showed the number of points that they had in their hands. Yin Muchen was the last one.

Liu Caizhe had a look. He was not surprised at all. Yin Muchen had the fewest points.

He lost.

Mu Hai started to clap immediately as he loudly laughed. "President Yin, you have lost. I guessed that President Yin would be lenient. how would you bear for Miss Yin to remove all of her clothes in front of so many men?"

Yin Muchen did not say anything, he lifted his gaze to briefly look at Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she looked at him. Her brain was empty, and she only saw the handsome chiselled face. Her eyes were all warm as she looked at him.

Did he do it for her?

She shook her head. She was not worth doing that...

As she expected, both Big Boss Biao and Second Big Boss Wei's gazes were all on Yin Muchen's face.

Second Big Boss Wei broke out into loud laughter as he scanned Wu Qian's slim figure. "Miss Wu, it is your turn now. We will say beforehand that Miss Yin's solution is something she thought of her own. You cannot follow her; this time, we want to see something real, haha."

Wu Qian's face was pale, and she looked over at Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen turned his gaze sideways slowly to look at her. He placed one arm on the back of the chair. He curled the corners of his lips up as he looked at her evilly. "The loser has to own up; take it off."

Wu Qian stood up. Her small hands were shaking as she removed her dress.

But she spent a long amount of time and couldn't remove it.

"Miss Wu, let me help you." Second Big Boss Wei spoke as he tugged the back of her dress. "Ah!" She screamed out loud, and Wu Qian used both of her hands to cover her face.

Chapter 612: I Still Miss Her

Wu Qian's figure could not be compared to Yin Shuiling's.

"President Yin, you really have such good taste. Your picks aren't bad, haha."

The service staff continued to deal the cards. Big Boss Biao looked over at Yin Muchen, and with a dangerous voice, he said, "Haha, President Yin, it seems that you are still unable to forget about this old love Miss Yin. Forget it. If you are unable to forget her, tell us honestly, haha."

The cigarette in Yin Muchen's right hand was still burning. Big Boss Biao's words stirred up trouble, and he had a very good chance of not making it back from this trap today.

But the expression on his face was just like usual. He did not even have a frown on his face. He noticed that Big Boss Biao was already flipping the card, and his right hand that he held his cigarette suddenly covered the card Big Boss Biao had.

Big Boss Biao's face froze, and he said, "President Yin, what do you mean by this?"

Yin Muchen slowly curled his lips up into a smile. He exposed his clean and sparkling teeth. "Oh, it is also nothing much. I just thought for a moment, it is true that I have not forgotten about this old love of mine. I still miss her..."

Big Boss Biao and Mu Hai froze. He admitted it so coolly?

Yin Shuiling also froze, and at this moment, she heard the man say, "Since I still miss her, and now, no matter what, I should...do something to ease my longing for her."

He stubbed the cigarette before placing one hand on the table for support, and he jumped directly in front of Yin Shuiling.

He'd probably done this plenty of times when he was in his 20s in America. At that time, he was the wildest finance mogul, and he was handsome and charismatic.

He was 33 years old right now, and he still could make the movement so smoothly.

The women in the casino all started screaming. Yin Shuiling was flabbergasted as a muscular arm pinned her slim waist, and he took her directly into his embrace.

Yin Shuiling instinctively stretched both of her small hands out to place it on his chest, and Mu Hai and all of them were all around; he could not behave like that.

She turned her small face to the side.

But her exquisite face was pinned by one of his large hands. He forced her to turn her face over, but she did not allow him to do so. He repeated this a few times, and the man's rogueness and casual act was done very simply.

The men present on the scene were all excited now, and everyone hit the table as they cheered.

She was dishevelled as she positioned herself to look at him. That man had one hand in his pocket, and he used another hand to touch his chin. He squinted his narrow eyes and appreciated the way she appeared as she tried to escape.

This scene as just like a cat that caught a mouse. He did not eat her first but was playing with her slowly first.

He was at the age where he could play with a woman and make her feel totally enchanted.

How was he not a sinister figure?

Yin Muchen took a large black coat and placed it by Wu Qian's side before cupping her small shoulders as he brought her away.

Both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya followed behind them closely.

From the moment that Yin Muchen let go of Yin Shuiling, he did not even look at her for a single second.

And now, he was bringing Wu Qian along with him to leave.

Mu Hai took a while to regain his senses. What? Yin Muchen left just like this? He should not be acting like this!

At this moment, Big Boss Biao was unimpressed. "Hah! President Mu, you said that Yin Shuiling is Yin Muchen's precious treasure. What is going on right now? Thank God I didn't trust you completely and still had a back up plan."

"Big Boss Biao, I..." Mu Hai wanted to explain.

At this moment, Second Big Boss Wei said, "Older Brother, we should not continue to waste our words. Let's take action. We cannot allow Yin Muchen to leave alive."

"Okay." Big Boss Wei lifted his heels and walked forward.

Mu Hai was about to chase after him, but Second Big Boss Wei grabbed onto Mu Hai's hand and said, "President Mu, hand the bloody things outside over to us. You've already messed up enough. Why don't you bring Yin Shuiling, the girl who embarrassed us, back out."

Upon bringing Yin Shuiling up, Mu Hai's eyes were about to spew fire. He gave an indication with his eyes to the two middle aged women, and the middle aged women brought frail Yin Shuiling into the room.

...

In the room, Yin Shuiling was thrown onto the large bed. She quickly sat up straight and used one hand to cover her chest, and she used the other hand to pull the hem of her skirt to prevent herself from being exposed.

At this moment, the door was kicked open. Mu Hai was furious as he walked inside. He opened his mouth and chided her, "Little evil person, you are wild and fiery at my place, but when you are in Yin Muchen's hands, you are so soft then?"

She lifted her head up to look at Mu Hai, and she coldly replied, "I just have feelings for him; how can you compare?"

Mu Hai clenched his teeth and pinched Yin Shuiling's small face as he said, "Sure, you have feelings for him, but he doesn't want you anymore. You also saw it just now. He treated you as a prostitute and played with you in front of so many people. He was done playing with you and left you here for me and Big Boss Biao to enjoy. Do you know that you have already dominated the headlines of every entertainment newspapers tomorrow? Tomorrow, everyone in T City would find out that their little princess was intimate with Yin Muchen in front of so many men."

Yin Shuiling kneaded her small fist until her fingernails dug into the soft skin of her palm, but she did not feel any pain. She was insulted.

Ever since she was young, she'd been raised as a refined young lady. Everything that happened just now was nothing she had ever imagined would happen to her, and at that moment, she was not much different from those bad women.

In her mind, she still thought about the scene where he cupped Wu Qian in his arms as they left.

If she were to say that she was not disappointed or uncomfortable inside her heart at all, it would definitely be a lie, but she was really happy. She did not hope that he was in danger for her at all, and he was safe now.

"Mu Hai, you do not need to worry about my matters. Yin Muchen has left, and you are unable to harm him now. People like you, you are not even worthy of touching his hand!"

"You!" Mu Hai lifted his hand up and was about to give Yin Shuiling a slap.

At this moment, a frantic voice rang out in the air. Sixth Older Brother ran over and said, "Big Boss, things are not going well. We are in deep trouble."

Mu Hai was alarmed. "What's wrong?"

Sixth Older Brother pointed outside and said, "The world has changed outside. Second Big Boss Wei stabbed Big Boss Biao, and Big Boss Biao died on the spot. Now, Second Big Boss has taken over the entire Axehead gang, and our subordinates are under his control."

“What?” Mu Hai’s expression changed drastically, and he said, “What about Yin Muchen then? Did he die or not?”

“No.” Sixth Older Brother shook his head and said, “This Yin Muchen is really too cunning and extreme. He exited through the main doors of the casino and knew that our people and Big Boss Biao’s subordinates were all waiting to kill him. He pretended to go to the toilet and left Wu Qian behind. Wu Qian was killed, and Yin Muchen escaped through the secret passage in the bathroom.”

Chapter 613: It Was Wu Qian’s First Time

“Has Yin Muchen left already?” Mu Hai took a step back.

He’s worked with Axehead for two years, and he was waiting for this day to come. He was waiting for Yin Muchen to be ruined entirely. He came to assassinate him. He wanted Yin Muchen to die a pitiful death.

But Yin Muchen just left like this. He was absolutely unharmed as he left, and Mu Hai had failed.

“Boss, we should leave quickly. It is very obvious that Second Big Boss Wei will cooperate with Yin Muchen now. It is very dangerous for us to stay behind.” Sixth Older Brother was anxious as he spoke.

“Okay.” Mu Hai jumped down.

After he rolled down onto the lawn, Mu Hai looked at Sixth Older Brother as he said, “Jump quickly!”

Sixth Older Brother was his best assistant, and he relied on Sixth Older Brother for support.

Sixth Older Brother nodded his head. He wanted to leap off, but at this moment, Sixth Older Brother’s mouth was covered by a hand. Second Big Boss Wei had arrived, and a knife appeared in the hands of Second Big Boss Wei’s hand. He plunged it directly into Sixth Older Brother’s chest.

The refined, educated person was cruel and accurate as he did so.

Sixth Older Brother widened his eyes as he looked over at Mu Hai, then he collapsed. He was killed by a single stab.

Mu Hai froze entirely.

Someone was there to pick him up. He stood on the spot as he lifted his head up to look at Second Big Boss Wei, who was standing at the side of the window. He shouted, “Second Big Boss Wei, I really did not expect you to have such ambitions. Big Boss Biao is your biological older brother, and you could do this to him?”

Second Big Boss Wei took out a white handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the blood off of the sharp knife. He lowered his gaze as he looked at Mu Hai, “So what if he is my biological older brother? What I

want is the entire Axehead gang. Could I stay in second place my whole life? You couldn't notice my hunger, but Yin Muchen was able to tell. You were too foolish."

"You!" Mu Hai was trembling from head to toe as he said, "You cooperated with Yin Muchen?"

"Yes. When you found my older brother two years ago, Yin Muchen found me. We made the deal that we conducted today. Mu Hai, you can leave now. Yin Muchen asked me to tell you that it is way too easy to let you off with one stab. He will spare your life today, but there will definitely be a day in the future when he will not let you die so easily."

After he was done speaking, Second Big Boss Wei's subordinates threw Sixth Older Brother's corpse down from the upper level, and Sixth Older Brother's body was destroyed entirely by the impact.

Mu Hai did not even dare to exhale. He harshly clenched his teeth and kept it all inside. The winner decided everything, and he had nothing to say as a loser.

He waved his subordinates as they moved Sixth Older Brother's corpse into the business vehicle. "Let's go then."

The business vehicle sped off into the distance.

...

So many things happened in a short span of time. Yin Shuiling froze. She did not know anything about the connections between the mafia and the corporate world. She ran to take a piece of clothing to cover her body up, and she had her guard up as she stood at the corner of the wall.

Second Big Boss Wei turned around, and he looked at Yin Shuiling with a classy smile on his face. "Miss Yin, you don't have to be afraid. I am friends with President Yin. I would not harm you. This is a clean set of clothes. You can change into them, and I will bring you out."

Second Big Boss Wei left the room.

Yin Shuiling locked the door from the inside. She walked to the side of the bed as she held the clean set of clothes in her embrace. She went to the washroom to change into it as quickly as she could.

She opened the door of the room, and Second Big Boss Wei was no longer around. She followed the corridor as she walked over, making a few turns as she exited the casino.

When she went down the stairs, she stopped in the middle. She saw a corpse on the lawn, and there were many men gathered around it.

Her eyesight was very good. She could see the face on the corpse. It was Wu Qian. The black coat that Wu Qian was wearing had already disappeared. There was no clothing on her fair body. There were many injuries on her body, and it was obvious that many men had raped her.

She heard the sound of people chatting —

"I still thought that President Yin really liked this Wu Qian. I didn't think that she would be just a mere scarecrow, a body double."

“That’s right, Big Boss Biao thought that Wu Qian was President Yin’s precious treasure just now. He raped her together with a few subordinates. Upon hearing that President Yin had left, Big Boss Biao was extremely furious, and he directly slashed Wu Qian’s body a few times. You didn’t hear Wu Qian’s screams? Everyone felt so pitiful and anxious for her upon hearing her cry...”

“Ay, everyone said that President Yin did not have many feelings for women. This is really the truth; look at how pitifully Wu Qian died.”

“You are wrong to say this. President Yin may be cruel to all women in this world, but he is only true to Yin Shuiling. You couldn’t tell just now? President Yin was against his enemies in the casino, but he still lost in the fourth round. He did not bear for Yin Shuiling to remove her clothes. The fifth round was key, and he acted intimate with Yin Shuiling to confuse Big Boss Biao. He was protecting Yin Shuiling by doing that. If he had not been intimate with her, then Yin Shuiling would be the corpse.”

“Tsk tsk, this President Yin is way too manipulative.”

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she listened on, and at this moment, “Miss Yin!” Second Big Boss Wei came over and said, “Why did you come out alone. Let’s go. I have prepared a car for you to send you back. Get in the car.”

Second Big Boss Wei made a gesture to invite her to get on, and he personally sent Yin Shuiling off.

After she came to the side of the luxurious vehicle, Second Big Boss Wei stretched his hand out to open the door of the backseat. Yin Shuiling bent down to get inside. Second Big Boss Wei did not immediately close the door. He smiled and said, “Miss Yin, I suddenly thought of something funny, but I do not know if you are interested to hear it.”

“What?” Yin Shuiling asked him.

“My older brother was the first one to sleep with Wu Qian. At that time, I think I heard my older brother say, ‘My god, how is this one still a virgin...’”

Yin Shuiling’s irises contracted as if she did not understand what Second Big Boss Wei was saying.

Second Big Boss Wei stopped right there, and he was a gentleman as he closed the door. “Miss Yin, we will meet again if there is fate.”

The luxurious vehicle cruised off.

Yin Shuiling perched herself on the window as she looked back. She only saw Second Big Boss Wei standing on the spot, and his subordinates all came out. Bang! The entire casino turned into a sea of fire.

Yin Shuiling was alarmed, and she said, “There are still people inside the casino...”

The driver was serious as he drove the car. He politely replied, “Yes, there are still people left inside the casino. They are all the men who gathered around to watch. If they do not die, the rumours cannot be stopped.”

Yin Shuiling’s eyes turned wet immediately. She understood everything, if they did not die, she would not be able to protect her reputation.

He was protecting her.

He had always been protecting her.

Wu Qian....

That night, didn't he touch Wu Qian?

She thought that he did.

Sparkling tears trickled down her face. Yin Shuiling took out the phone in her bag, and she dialed his number.

But what she got in return was the robotic female voice of the answering machine — Sorry, the number that you have dialled has been switched off.

Yin Shuiling sat in the car as she looked at the bright rays of sunshine light penetrating the interior. She placed the back of her hand in her mouth and bit down. She choked up as she murmured out, "Older Brother... Older Brother..."

No matter how much the world gave up on her, he had never left her side.

...

Yin De disappeared. He disappeared without a single trace. Yin Shuiling knew that Yin De was in the country because he was in terrible condition. He could not manage to get out of the country. He must have hidden in some corner of this city.

Yin Shuiling went to the police station to make a report. The police force started to search for him all over. Yin Shuiling looked at the blue azure skies above her head in T City, and it seemed like nothing had changed at all. She felt her heart had already been through everything. She was only doing the tasks expected of a daughter. The police went to arrest him and place him back into the drug rehabilitation centre, and she still would go to erect a gravestone for him.

There were too many painful and helpless things in this lifetime. She did not wish to be understood by Yin De for everything she did. She also did not hope for everyone to agree with what she did. She only knew that she had a clear conscience in doing so.

That day, Yin Shuiling went to the hospital to visit Liu Wanxin. Liu Wanxin had already awoken. There were specialized nurses, and Xiao Qing was there to take care of her in the VIP room. Yin Muchen flew off to America after he appeared in the casino, and he had his own matters to take care of.

Yin Shuiling stood at the side of the door as she looked at Liu Wanxin, who was in the ward. Liu Wanxin's hair had turned completely white overnight. Her health was deteriorating quickly. She was once a beautiful lady in her 50s who looked like she was in her 30s, but after getting the news that Yin De had gotten out of prison, she seemed as if she had lost half of her life.

Yin Shuiling did not step into the room. She watched quietly. She did not dare to disturb Liu Wanxin; she was afraid of provoking her.

Liu Wanxin sat in the hospital ward, Xiao Qing held a bowl of plain porridge as she fed her. Liu Wanxin had a mouthful of porridge before shaking her head. She did not want to eat.

Xiao Qing was at her wit's end. She knew that if this continued further, she would be near death soon. If Liu Wanxin died, all of her dreams of leading a luxurious life would be dashed.

Xiao Qing stood up from the hospital bed, and the moment she turned around, she saw Yin Shuiling.

Xiao Qing froze for a moment before she plotted something new. She loudly asked, "Miss Yin, why are you here? Are you here to visit Miss Yin? Godma, Miss Yin is here to visit you. She is standing at the door."

Yin Shuiling heard her words and knew that Xiao Qing was doing it on purpose, but now, she did not really care about Xiao Qing. She only looked at Liu Wanxin. Liu Wanxin's body shook vigorously, and her unfocused eyes glanced over towards Yin Shuiling.

The eyes without focus burned with utmost hate and grievances. Liu Wanxin said, "Why did you come here for? Are you here to see if I have died already? I am so sorry I have to disappoint you. I have yet to die. You'd better get lost. Don't appear before me."

Yin Shuiling's face was pale. She firmly held onto her shirt as she softly replied, "Aunty, I am sorry. I didn't do it on purpose...."

"What is the use of you apologizing?" Liu Wanxin took the pillow behind her back and threw it in Yin Shuiling's direction. Her voice was loud and sharp as she roared, "Don't explain further. I know that you are doing this on purpose! You cheated my son and cheated me. You saved that Yin De, a man less than a beast, from prison. You harmed my son and caused him to go bankrupt. I am staying in the hospital now. Both you and Yin De are the same. Both of you want our family to be in a constant mess. How did our family sin in our past lives to meet you all? You shall not have an easy death!"

Liu Wan emphasized the words: shall not have an easy death. Yin Shuiling's brain was all empty after she heard these words. Everything else she said after that was indiscernible. Liu Wanxin's hate was already so deep.

"Get lost, you'd better get lost!" Liu Wanxin was not satisfied. She stretched her hand out to grab onto the bowl in Xiao Qing's hands, and she threw it in Yin Shuiling's direction.

Yin Shuiling did not duck away, the hot bowl of porridge hit her, and it scalded her skin immediately.

The nurses all ran over and said, "Miss, please leave immediately. Madam Yin cannot be provoked."

The nurses immediately slammed the door with a loud bang!

Chapter 614: I Think I Hurt My Face

Yin Shuiling was just like a wooden block as she stood in a daze outside the door. Her dress was drenched with a layer of porridge, and even her small beautiful face had a few pieces of rice stuck on it. She looked both comical and disheveled.

At this moment, a nurse, Xiao Li, walked over, "Miss, what is wrong with you? Aiya, your hands are scalded. Are you okay?"

Yin Shuiling regained her senses, and she felt pain. Her small hand and her skin that felt fiery hot. Her eyes were wet, and she was in so much pain that her tears flowed relentlessly.

She always had a low tolerance for pain, but lately, it seemed that she was constantly getting hurt.

Xiao Li looked at Yin Shuiling's gentle and pathetic appearance and quickly said, "Miss, don't cry. Let's go. Let's go over to my office. I will help you apply some medication."

"Okay, thank you." Yin Shuiling followed Xiao Li over to the office.

...

Xiao Li helped Yin Shuiling apply some medication as she said, "Thankfully, this bowl of porridge was not too hot. If it were a little hotter, I think your skin would be badly burnt. Apply this medication for three days, and you will recover. I still have a clean set of clothes here. You should go change into them."

Yin Shuiling took the clothes and put them on. "I have troubled you today. How about I give you some money?"

Xiao Li was excited as she waved her hands. "There is no need for that. This set of clothes is not brand new. You should just wear them casually. It is merely what I can do to help; don't talk about money."

Yin Shuiling felt warm inside her heart as she said, "Thank you."

"You don't have to thank me."

"Oh right, I have a question," Yin Shuiling suddenly thought of something, "Does this hospital have a kitchen? Can I borrow the kitchen for a while? I can pay."

Xiao Li blinked her eyes, smiled, and said, "There is a kitchen in the hospital, but there are rules in the hospital. Even if you have money, we cannot allow anyone to use the kitchen."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling nodded her head in disappointment.

"Can you tell me what you plan to do in the kitchen?"

Yin Shuiling hesitated for a moment before she said, "The patient in that ward just now seemed to not have a good appetite. I want to borrow your kitchen to make a meal for her."

"Making a meal? But I think it would very hard for Madam Yin to appreciate your efforts."

Yin Shuiling looked at Xiao Li and said, "You know?"

Xiao Li had a cheeky and lively smile on her face, and she said, "Who in T City would not know about what happened between Miss Yin and President Yin? I am not that uninformed."

Yin Shuiling drooped her small head and was upset as she said, "I don't need Aunty to appreciate my efforts. Don't tell her that it was me who made the meal. Otherwise, she would definitely not eat it. I

only hope that she would recuperate well, and she would be healthy and well. All will be good as long as she is doing fine.”

Xiao Li let out a sigh and she held Yin Shuiling’s hand as she said, “Let’s go. I will bring you over. Money is useless, but I have a back door. I will go and let my father, who is the assistant director, know about this.”

Yin Shuiling was immediately surprised and said, “Xiao Li, thank you.”

...

Thanks to Xio Li’s connection, the kitchen reserved a small pace for her to cook, and she made the portion for one person to eat. She did it really well.

She boiled a plain bowl of millet porridge before Xiao Li sent it inside for her, with Yin Shuiling waiting outside the door anxiously.

Liu Wanxin, who was inside the hospital ward, had already calmed down. Xiao Li handed the bowl over to Xiao Qing. “Madam did not eat breakfast today. This is very bad for her health. You should feed this to Madam.”

Xiao Li took the bowl of porridge. Actually, she wanted to say that Godma did not have a good appetite and did not want to eat anything. Even if she fed Godma, she would not eat, but when she had a look at Xiao Li, who was dressed in a white lab coat, she could not disregard the words of the doctors and nurses, so she sat down by the side of the bed to feed Liu Wanxin.

“Godma, you have not eaten anything for a few days. You have slimmed down so much. Come, let’s have a mouth of porridge.”

Liu Wanxin wasn’t over her anger quite yet. She waved her hands to push Xiao Qing’s hand away. “I do not want to eat...”

Xiao Qing knew that this would be the case, and she wanted to retract her hand.

“Wait a moment...” Liu Wanxin grabbed Xiao Qing’s wrist, and she went close to have a whiff of the fragrance of this bowl of porridge. She had the whiff of the sweet smell of the glutinous rice porridge.

“Feed me a spoonful.”

“Okay.” Xiao Qing fed Liu Wanxin a spoonful.

Liu Wanxin ate the porridge, and she looked towards Xiao Li’s direction and asked her, “Did your hospital get a new chef?”

Xiao Li shook her head and said, “No. There are many chefs in our hospital. The porridge that you ate today was probably made by a different chef. Madam, do you think this tastes good? If you think this tastes good, I will record the name of this chef, and in the future, your meals would be taken care of by this chef.”

Liu Wanxin took a second bite of porridge, and the entire bowl was finished. She nodded her head and said, “Okay.”

Xiao Li took the bowl, and she walked out of the ward.

Xiao Qing was flabbergasted. Godma finished the entire bowl of porridge? How did Godma's appetite become so good? Where did this chef come from?

Xiao Qing found it weird.

...

Xiao Li walked out of the hospital ward. She waved the empty bowl in her hands for Yin Shuiling to see. Yin Shuiling took a deep breath of air, and her small exquisite face had a bright smile on it.

"Miss Yin, Madam Yin complimented your culinary skills just now. She said that she would want to have your food in the future. What about this: I will ask for some recipes from Madam's head physician later. If you are free, you should help Madam Yin to nourish her body with food. Added together with the aggressive treatment with medicine, it might stop Madam Yin's body from being paralysed completely."

"Really? That's great to hear." Yin Shuiling and Xiao Li walked away together.

What they did not know was, at the bend of the corridor, Xiao Qing heard everything.

Xiao Qing angrily clenched her teeth. Both of her hands were kneaded into fists. It turned out that Yin Shuiling had made the porridge!

...

The next two weeks following that, Yin Shuiling stayed in the hospital. She followed the recipes given by the doctor and made different healthy nutritious recipes, and every time she did so, Liu Wanxin would finish the entire bowl.

Her days were spent being very fulfilled. She would take care of Liu Wanxin in the daytime and would return to her rented condominium unit to draw comics. Yin Muchen was still on a business trip in the US, and he was probably going to come back soon.

Yin Shuiling was living a busy life, and Xiao Qing felt her position was in great danger. Everyone said that to persuade a person to stay, you had to do so using food. Looking at how Liu Wanxin loved Yin Shuiling's culinary skills, she felt both uneasy and jealous.

Why did Yin Shuiling gain the favour of other so easily?

Where did Yin Shuiling get her culinary skills?

If Godma accepted Yin Shuiling, what was she going to do then?

In the night, Xiao Qing went to the stairwell, took her phone out, and secretly called her cousin from the village. "Hello, older cousin, can you help me with a problem?"

...

That day, Yin Shuiling was washing vegetables in the kitchen. She'd bought them on the way over. They were all very fresh, and she wanted to fry pig liver today to nourish Liu Wanxin.

She sliced the pork liver well and placed it onto the plate. She switched the gas stove on and lit the stove.

The pot was hot, and she added some oil to the pot. Suddenly, her phone started to ring. Yin Shuiling adjusted the flame before stepping aside to take her phone.

Right when she took her phone out: Bang! The gas cylinder exploded.

Yin Shuiling stood a little further away because she was getting her handphone. She was standing by the side of the door, and she heard the sound of the explosion and knew that it was going to be bad, so she ran towards the door.

She ran to the exit and was pelted by a glass shard that flew towards her right cheek due to the explosion. Her cheek was fiery pain. She stretched her hand out to cup it, and her hand was full of fresh blood.

She ran outside, and she was limp as she sat down on the ground in shock, and at this moment, the security team of the hospital rushed over. The entire kitchen was in flames.

Xiao Li also rushed over. She quickly stooped down to ask Yin Shuiling, "Miss Yin, where did you hurt yourself? Let me have a look."

Yin Shuiling used one of her small hands to cup her right cheek. The red blood flowed down the gaps of her fair fingers, looking terrifying and shocking, and upon hearing what Xiao Li said, she panted heavily. She regained her senses after that sudden fright.

She looked over at Xiao Li, and her large, defined eyes were shocked and lost as she said, "I think...I hurt my...face."

"Quick, let me have a look." Xiao Li removed Yin Shuiling's hand.

The moment Xiao Li had a glance, the expression on her face changed. She did not say anything at all, but she called someone over, "Quick, someone lend me a hand, send her over to the treatment room!"

...

Inside the treatment room

The wound on Yin Shuiling's right cheek was treated. She had a thick bandage, and the doctor spoke to Xiao Li outside the room. The doctor tried his best to lower his volume and was probably afraid that Yin Shuiling would hear him as he said, "The situation is very bad. The injury on the patient's face is very deep, I can't be 100% sure that there would be a scar left behind."

"What?" Xiao Li was shocked as she said, "That cannot do! A scar on a woman's face is akin to being...disfigured. Furthermore, Miss Yin's face is so pretty. She would definitely be not able to take it."

The doctor let out a sigh and said, "This is an accident. Nobody is able to turn time back. But we should also not be too depressed. The technology for plastic surgery overseas is extremely advanced now. I will suggest that the patient go overseas in the future to remove the scar."

The doctor left, and Xiao Li stood at the side of the door for a few minutes in a daze before going into the treatment room.

Xiao Li did not know what to say. "Miss Yin..."

Yin Shuiling's face was pale. She drooped her gaze and softly said, "Xiao Li, you don't have to say it. I heard everything."

Xiao Li was unable to say anything about going overseas to remove the scar. She felt extremely depressed on the behalf of Yin Shuiling. Xiao Li changed the subject and said, "Miss Yin, the reason for the explosion has already been investigated. The gas canister in the kitchen was problematic, and two days ago, the staff in the kitchen went over to a private establishment to add gas. They did not expect that there would be a problem in this canister of gas. We have gone over to look for the owner of the establishment, and that owner has already run away. We have already contacted the police, and they are investigating the case."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head and acknowledged whatever Xiao Li had said.

Xiao Li looked at her pale, soulless face before saying, "Miss Yin, your mental state is not very good. You should quickly go home to rest."

Yin Shuiling did not cry. She was only in a daze. Actually it was better if she could cry it all out, and it was just because she did not cry that Xiao Li became even more worried.

Yin Shuiling stood up. She looked at the clock on the wall as she said, "It is almost noon now. Aunty wants to have her meal soon. Xiao Li, can you borrow the kitchen for me to use again? Forget it, I should not trouble you anymore. I have already made too much trouble for you to handle. I should rush back home to cook then. I will come back to the hospital once I am done cooking."

Yin Shuiling was ready to leave the hospital.

"Ay, Miss Yin!" Xiao Li hurriedly grabbed Yin Shuiling's slim wrist as she said, "The usage of the kitchen in the hospital is a small thing. I will lend it to you once again. It is so troublesome for you to go and return again."

Xiao Li felt very bad for this girl. After getting involved in the gas canister explosion, her face was hurt. She was the victim in this, but she said that she was troubling Xiao Li, and she even said that she was bringing trouble over to the hospital.

How could anyone not feel bad for her?

...

One week later

Inside the treatment room, the doctor removed the bandage for Yin Shuiling. Yin Shuiling looked at herself in the mirror. Her soft and supple right cheek had a long scar.

Chapter 615: Older Brother, I Love You

Yin Shuiling's entire face was exquisite and perfect. It was just as if she were the most perfect work of God, but now, there was a scar on her left cheek, and it stood out. This scar ruined the beauty on her face.

The doctor was very regretful. "Miss Yin, I am very sorry. We left a scar behind."

Yin Shuiling stood up. She tugged the corners of her lips up as she said, "Its fine."

She walked out of the room.

After she walked along the corridor, the doctors and patients all looked over at her. Everyone was alarmed before they ducked towards the side and kept their distance. Everyone was whispering among themselves, "Oh my god, that woman is disfigured."

"That's right. The scar on her left cheek is so ugly. When I saw her just now, I was shocked."

"That is such a pity. I think she looks quite young. How did she get disfigured? How would she get married in the future? Looks are extremely important to this generation. What man would still want her?"

"If I were a man, I would definitely not want her anymore. Men are men; they want girls to look pretty. She is an ugly monster that would scare anyone who sees her. No man would be able to bring her out for a business dinner. It would be so embarrassing."

Yin Shuiling walked down the entire corridor, and those people pointed at her back as they chatted about her.

Her face was pale as she went into the kitchen. She cooked the rice, boiled soup, and stir fried the vegetables. She skillfully completed two vegetables and one soup. Xiao Li helped her to send the dishes over to Liu Wanxin's room.

Yin Shuiling stood by the door to watch, and at this moment, a group of small children ran over. The small children saw her and had wide smiles on their faces. "Ugly monster older sister, ugly monster older sister...."

Some other kids made funny faces at her.

Yin Shuiling looked at those innocent faces in front of her as she slowly smiled. She bent over and waved her hands towards the children. "Come here."

The small children were all gathered together. They pushed one another in the group, and no one dared to step forward.

Yin Shuiling took out a few colourful marker pens before stooping down. She turned her back to the snowy white walls of the hospital as she started to draw. The small children widened their eyes to look,

and no matter how hard they tried to look at it from different angles, they could not tell what Yin Shuiling was drawing.

“Ugly monster older sister, what are you drawing? Are these dark clouds?”

Yin Shuiling was done drawing, and she put the marker pens away. She stretched her hand out to call the group of small children over. “Come. You don’t have to be afraid. I will not harm you all. Didn’t you all want to know what I drew? As long as you all come over to blow on it, you will know what it is.”

“Really?” A daring boy ran over, and he blew a breath of air at the bundle of clouds that Yin Shuiling had drawn.

The bundle of clouds on the wall disappeared, and there were a bunch of colourful flowers in their place. There were even red roses dripping with dew on them.

“Woah...” The small children were all shocked. “Ugly monster older sister, how did you do that? How could you hide a rose behind a bunch of dark clouds?”

“That’s right, ugly monster older sister, although you look really terrifying, you are really so amazing.”

The small children gathered around Yin Shuiling, and they were all looking at her with admiration in their eyes.

Yin Shuiling had a bright smile on her face. She stretched her hand out to touch the head of a small girl by her side.

“Ugly monster older sister, don’t move!” The young girl stretched her chubby little hand out to block the scar on Yin Shuiling’s left cheek. The small girl’s eyes lit up as she said, “Wow, look at this! Ugly monster older sister is so beautiful. She is just as pretty as an angel.”

The other kids were also taken aback.

The small girl suddenly felt moisture on her small chubby hand. She lifted her gaze up to have a look; ugly monster older sister was crying.

The small girl was shocked before she dashed off into the distance.

The other kids also followed and ran off.

Yin Shuiling squatted down on the spot. She curled both of her legs together and used both of her small hands to cover her small face. “Woo woo...” She sobbed out quietly.

Xiao Li brought the empty bowls back and was stumped. Xiao Li looked at the girl who curled herself up into a small ball as she sobbed helplessly in a place where no one was around. Her frail shoulders were shaking as she did so.

Every girl cares about her face, and she also took it to heart.

...

Yin Shuiling went back to her condominium unit at night. The condominium unit was not large, but she was the only one living there, and it made the space seem empty and cold.

She went into the bathroom to take a shower. She wore her nightgown as she sat down on the bed. She took Kitty down, and she poked Kitty's small face. She spoke to herself as she said, "Kitty, have I become ugly? Everyone is calling me ugly monster. Do you also not recognize me anymore?"

There was an amber light in the room. She wore a mustard yellow spaghetti strap nightgown, and her slim arms were exposed. Her thighs were fair and smooth like fine jade, and even the small strands of hair on it were soft. She faced Kitty and removed her bandage. She was just like a small girl as she pouted her small lips. Her entire face looked upset and depressed as she said, "Kitty, I know that I have become ugly. The hottest entertainment news in T City is about me. Everyone is saying their little princess has been disfigured and has turned into an ugly monster. I do not know how many people are laughing at me right now."

"It is fine if they do. I do not care about it, but Kitty, after Older Brother comes back, would he not want...me anymore?"

"I know that Older Brother likes me for this face of mine. I cannot accompany him to go out shopping anymore. When his friends come over, I also cannot show my face and greet them anymore. Also...there are so many women by Older Brother's side, and now, every one of them is way more beautiful than me. How can I compete with them now?"

"Kitty, I am really so useless. My father sold me off, and I even hurt Older Brother. Now, I cannot even protect this face of mine. What did I do wrong?"

Kitty did not know how to speak. She was quiet as she looked at her owner, and she looked on as her owner was lonely and helpless.

Yin Shuiling went closed in to kiss Kitty's face. "Kitty, let's give Older Brother a call, okay? Older Brother has been in America for almost a month now. I call him every night, but his phone is always switched off. Kitty, I really miss him so much."

Her phone was placed on the bed stand. Yin Shuiling stretched her small hand out to take it. She dialed the number that she had memorized in her heart. She used one hand to hug Kitty and the other hand to dial the number.

It was the familiar female voice on the other end — Sorry, the number you have dialed is switched off.

Yin Shuiling ended the call before she dialed it again.

On the cool summer's night, she hugged Kitty as she sat down on the bed. The female voice of the answering machine spoke again and again. She dialed the number again and again. She repeated this action nonstop. At this moment, she did not want to walk anymore in her world. She only wanted to hear the man's voice. She was so desperate and wanted to get just a touch of warmth from him.

From 10 at night till 2 am in the morning, she kept refreshing the call record in her phone until she was numb at this action. The female voice on the answering machine suddenly disappeared, and what replaced it was a melodious ringing tone.

Yin Shuiling felt herself become alive once again. Did he switch his phone on?

He switched his phone on!

Yin Shuiling was excited and joyous. She obviously knew that he might not answer her call, but this ringtone gave her hope once again.

The thing that she needed most right now was hope.

If a person did not have any hope, then what was the point of living?

She never thought that he would pick up, but the ringtone rang for a moment, and she was connected to the other end immediately. It could be said to be extremely fast. The man's charming voice came over from the other end. "Hello..."

Yin Shuiling's face was immediately covered in tears. She moved her red lips and worked very hard to speak, but she did not know what to say. There were so many things that she wanted to tell him inside her heart, but she did not know where to start.

She hugged Kitty tight in her embrace. With her face, she nudged the white fur on Kitty's body and used her white teeth to bite down on her lower lip, but the sound of her choking up still rang out in the air.

She was sobbing uncontrollably.

The other end was silent for an entire minute. The man was unhappy as his voice rang out, "I don't have any time to hear you cry. I am going to hang up."

"Older Brother," Yin Shuiling said quickly. She sobbed as she breathed through her small nostrils. She cried while she said, "Older Brother, don't hang up. Older Brother, I love you."

Older Brother, I love you...

There were many things inside her heart that she wanted to tell him, but she did not know how to say it. She thought that no matter what she wanted to say, it was still this line: she loved him.

After she spoke, the other end did not have any more sound. The man did not give her any response. Yin Shuiling held the phone tight as she said, "Older Brother, I love you, really. I really love you very very much..."

"Older Brother, can you come over to accompany me for a while. I really miss you so much. I am almost going crazy thinking about you... Older Brother, I am begging you to come over, okay? I am really so upset, so upset right now. I want you to accompany me..."

"Older Brother, I am begging you..."

She used all of the strength in her body to beg him so pathetically. The man on the other end did not say anything at all. Ding, ding. He hung up.

...

He hung up.

The phone in Yin Shuiling's hand fell onto the floor. She hugged Kitty. Older Brother could not come over, and Older Brother really did not want her anymore.

"Woo woo..." Yin Shuiling broke out into loud sobs.

Ding dong! Ding dong! She'd been crying for a while, and suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Yin Shuiling froze. She thought that she was hallucinating. She stopped crying immediately, and she took a moment to listen. Ding dong! It was really her doorbell.

Yin Shuiling did not have to think to know who it was.

It was Yin Muchen.

Her Older Brother was here.

Yin Shuiling spring off the bed. She wanted to go and open the door, but after she took two steps, she ran to the side of the vanity table. Whoosh! She poured all of her cosmetic products, and she wanted to hide the dent on her face.

She used CC cream and a layer of powder. She felt that it was extremely unnatural. She flew towards the bathroom as she washed her face cleanly. She went back to the front of the mirror to have a look. Her dent was reddened due to her rubbing, and it made her look even more obvious and ugly.

She was frantic and did not know what to do.

Ding dong! The sound of the doorbell did not stop ringing, and the man outside the door was impatient.

Yin Shuiling looked at the light inside the room. Her eyes lit up. She had a plan; she could switch off the lights.

After she switched off the lights, he could not see anything anymore.

Yin Shuiling switched off the lights before she ran to the door to open it.

There was a tall and handsome figure outside the door. An LED light shone in the corridor, and the light shone down on his handsome shoulders and made him look extra mesmerizing and stylish. Yin Shuiling had a glance and did not look again. She was afraid that the lights would shine onto her face, so she turned back and retreated towards the living room.

Chapter 616: You Called Me To Tell Me That You Love Me Because You Got Disfigured

Yin Muchen did not have a good expression on his face. He looked sinister and dark, and he lifted his long legs apart to walk over. He conveniently closed the door behind him. The living room was pitch black, and he stood in the darkness as he looked at the woman's bright, beautiful, pearly eyes. He moved his thin lips and said, "What are you playing? You asked me to come over and locked me outside..."

He had yet to finish his words, and Yin Shuiling flew towards him. She went on her tiptoes and used both of her small hands to hug his neck, then blocked his thin lips.

Yin Muchen froze entirely, and he turned his head over to the side to duck for a moment as he said, "Yin Shuiling!"

Yin Shuiling opened her mouth and gently bit his lip.

Yin Muchen's breathing became heavy, and he hugged her as he took two steps back. They crashed directly into the cabinet.

"Ooh, Older Brother, kiss my lips..." Yin Shuiling hugged his head and could not stop nudging her lips.

Yin Muchen was unwilling to give it to her, so he ducked away and did not let her get whatever she wanted.

The tears in Yin Shuiling's eyes flowed down relentlessly. She felt wronged, and she hit his chest, but when she hit a cold and hard surface, it made her small hand feel pain. He wore a white shirt and had a business vest on the outside. He looked extremely formal, and she hit the brooch on his business vest.

"Woo woo, bad older brother. Why are you not kissing me!? Do you despise me for being dirty? Woo woo, I did not... I am..."

She was clean.

She really wanted to tell him that she was clean, very very clean, and in her entire life, she only had one man; that was him. In her entire life, she was so foolish as she only had enough love for him.

She still wanted to tell him that the child she miscarried was his, and once, when he was 28 years old, he was a father then, and she carried a child for him once.

She wanted to fly into his embrace and wanted to let him know everything, and she wanted to have his embrace, warmth, and his love.

But she could not say it.

How could she tell him that he was the one who caused his child to pass away?

"Forget it if you do not kiss me, Older Brother, take me. Older Brother, I love you... Older Brother, I love you!"

His embrace was full of fragrance and softness, and she was still murmuring softly by the side of his ear.

Yin Muchen cursed softly and used another hand to press the switch on the wall.

He wanted to switch on the lights.

"Don't!" Yin Shuiling screamed out loud, and she quickly pressed his large palm down.

Yin Muchen froze. In the darkness, his dark gaze was quiet and sharp as he glanced at her for a few moments. Yin Shuiling wanted to turn her head to the side and duck away. He quickly used two fingers to pin her chin and did not allow her to move.

He removed one finger after another from the small hand that she used to press down on him. Snap! He switched on the lights.

She was suddenly exposed to bright light. Yin Shuiling let out a scream, "Ah!" She instinctively used both of her small hands to cover her face, and her face was pale. Her entire body was shivering.

Yin Muchen's broad chest surrounded her soft small figure, and he let go of her chin. He went to remove her small hands, and his tone was deep and serious. "What is wrong with your face? Let me have a look."

His voice was not gentle at all, but Yin Shuiling listened on and she felt the tip of her nose turn sour. The gaps of her fingers were already drenched with hot tears flowing down.

"Don't...Don't look..." She blocked him and did not allow him to look, but that little bit of strength from her was not enough to match him. He tugged both of her small hands, directly removing them.

Yin Shuiling: "Woo woo..." She sobbed painfully and drooped her small head downwards, refusing look into his eyes.

The scar on her right cheek was suddenly caressed by the man's slightly rough index finger. The man was laughing softly by the side of her ear. "It's so ugly."

He said that it was so ugly...

Yin Shuiling raised her head up to look at him. Her large, defined eyes were wet, and they were extremely clear. He'd spoken so directly, and it was very hurtful. She felt both wronged and fearful at the same time as she looked at him.

Yin Muchen caressed the scar on her face. The woman seemed as if she were made out of water. The tears in her eyes flowed without stopping, and she was soft and tender. He swallowed his saliva. It seemed that he was smiling but not at the same time. "No wonder you are telling me that you love me nonstop today. With you being disfigured, you would know that no man would want you anymore, so you are clinging onto me?"

Yin Shuiling's soft voice was hoarse as she said, "I didn't..."

"It is also good this way. It is good that you are disfigured. Look at how you are going to go outside to seduce other men looking like this? Fan Chengsi doesn't want you anymore, Jack also doesn't want you anymore. What is the use of a woman being so beautiful? You are too beautiful, and that's why you are always bored! Little vixen, little monster, after you got disfigured you called me to say that you love me? What did you take me for, the recycling centre for unwanted goods?"

Yin Shuiling hugged him tightly. She felt that it was not enough and repeated it one more time, "Older Brother, I love you...."

Upon speaking, her red lips were sucked.

"Woo..." She widened her large eyes in shock. Didn't he not want to kiss her just now?

"Dumb fool! Close your eyes!" Yin Muchen slapped her small butt.

"Oh." Yin Shuiling closed her eyes sweetly.

Yin Muchen carried her as he kicked the door open. The two of them rolled onto the bed, and Yin Muchen used one large hand to comb the fringe on his forehead backwards before kissing the tears on her face. His voice was hoarse but had some gentleness to it as he said, "Don't cry anymore, okay?"

"Okay!" Yin Shuiling felt that the sadness of being disfigured disappear in an instant, as she listened on to his charming and mesmerizing voice. She was coy and soft as she called him again and again, "Older Brother.. Older Brother..."

...

After they were done, Yin Shuiling was numb as she laid down on the bed. Her body lacked strength. Her muscles felt like water. The warmth on her body left, and she quickly stretched her small hand out to hold onto the man's pinkie. She pouted her red, swollen lips as she said, "Older Brother, don't leave. Don't leave tonight.."

Yin Muchen got off of the bed. He removed the business vest, and even the white shirt was loose with most buttons undone. It exposed his sculpted chest and beautiful Adonis' belt, and he had a glance at the girl on the bed. Her cheeks were blushing, and her large eyes were sparkling just like a cat's.

He pursed his thin lips together and did not say anything.

"Older Brother, I am begging you now, don't leave. Stay behind to accompany me... It is already four in the morning right now. Can't you just sleep for a while?"

After finishing these types of things, he needed to take a shower. Yin Muchen had a look at her tiny bathroom and was silent for a few seconds. He lifted the wool blanket and lay on the bed.

He was tired. He'd been tidying up the loose ends in America for almost a month, and he just landed in the airport and received hundreds of calls. He reached her place at three in the morning.

Yin Muchen curled his lips up and was a little irritated as he said, "Sleep on your own side."

"I don't want to." Yin Shuiling stretched her small hand into his white shirt and hugged his slim waist tight. "That part of me...was made dirty by you... I cannot go to sleep."

Yin Muchen allowed her to hug him, and he did not say anything.

"Older Brother, am I ugly now? Everyone looked at me and would be very shocked. They are all saying that I am an ugly monster behind my back. Older Brother, would you despise me, and would you not want me?"

Although he also said that she was an ugly monster, in his eyes, he was not shocked nor did he despise her. Although that was the case, he was always not willing to kiss her. In the previous second, he was not willing, but after looking at the scar on her face, he kissed her.

He did not comfort her or speak gently to her, but everything he did was expressed in bed.

He was so direct and dominating.

He would not have another woman anymore. In such a rigorous and uncontrollable situation, he did not touch Wu Qian at all. How was it possible for him to have another woman?

“Older Brother, why are you not saying anything? You don’t need to say anything. I understand what you are thinking inside your heart. I know that you feel bad for me. Older Brother, I am sorry. I became ugly, but in the future, I will be very very obedient. In the future, my entire heart will be yours.”

The man still did not say anything, Yin Shuiling was happy as she went deeper into his embrace, “Older Brother, good night.”

Yin Shuiling was extremely fatigued, and she closed her eyes and fell asleep very quickly.

She was sleeping in a blur when she felt that the scar on her right cheek being repeatedly caressed by the man’s fingers as if...he pitied her...

...

The next morning

Yin Shuiling opened her eyes. She did not dare to sleep too much. Lately, she always woke up at six in the morning. She would then rush over to the hospital to make breakfast for Liu Wanxin, and her biological clock rang.

She used her small hand to fumble around. Her side was empty. Yin Muchen had left.

He left very early.

Yin Shuiling was a little disappointed inside her heart and felt a little bad, but she did not waste any time. She quickly washed her face and brushed her teeth and left for the hospital.

...

SK Finance

Inside the president’s office, Yin Muchen sat down on the genuine leather chair. He returned to his relaxation room and took a shower. He changed into a black shirt. Although he’d only slept for around one hour plus, the fatigue was already gone, and he looked handsome and fresh.

Hu Ya handed him a document and said, “President, we have investigated properly. The wound on Miss Yin’s face was caused by an accident where the gas canister exploded in the kitchen of the hospital.”

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya had followed Yin Muchen over to America, and after settling the Axehead gang, they successfully prevented the Big Bosses working together to attack them, so they rushed over to Silicon Valley in America to handle the issue of dangerous technology block chain at the quickest time possible.

Chapter 617: This Was His Plot

This entire month was very tiring. He worked endlessly day and night, but under Yin Muchen’s leadership, the technology chain project in Silicon Valley was temporarily stable, and it ensured the stability and interconnectedness of the chain of cash flow in the world of design. Other CEOs rushed over from other countries, and they were already conducting additional measures.

They came to T City in the wee hours of the morning. Hu Ya went back home to sleep for four hours, and he received a text from Yin Muchen. Yin Muchen asked him to investigate this matter.

Yin Muchen flipped the documents in his hands as he said, "The kitchen in the hospital? What was she doing there?"

"Oh, Miss Yin has been in the hospital for this entire month. She made friends with a nurse named Xiao Li. Xiao Li helped her gain access to the kitchen in the hospital, and during this entire month, Miss Yin would stay in the hospital during the day, and the doctor would give her a meal plan. Miss Yin has been responsible for Madam's three meals per day. Of course, Madam did not know about this."

Yin Muchen froze for a moment. His long, thick eyelashes were raised. He regained a sense of normalcy after a few seconds. He asked Hu Ya, "Was the explosion of the gas chamber an accident, or was it done on purpose?"

"It was done on purpose." Hu Ya was sure as he continued, "We have investigated and found out that Xiao Qing called her older male cousin from the village. That older male cousin pretended to be a private seller of gas tanks, and when the hospital staff went to purchase gas tanks, it was this tank of gas that caused the incident. It is very obvious that Xiao Qing wanted to harm Miss Yin's life, but Miss Yin is lucky. At that moment, Miss Yin's phone rang, and she went to take her phone. She was farther away from the gas tank, so she did not have any life threatening injuries, but her face was cut. Xiao Qing is probably on edge after this matter, and she's been very obedient for the few days since."

Yin Muchen did not say anything. He opened the document folder before leaning back into the chair. He took a cigarette, and used the metal lighter to light it up.

Hu Ya looked at Yin Muchen and hesitated as he asked, "President, what should we do about this? After getting a scar on her face, it's been a huge blow to Miss Yin. In the past week, Miss Yin did not cry at all, and the people in the hospital all looked at her while they gossiped and criticized her, and there was even a small group of children who gathered around Miss Yin and called her ugly monster older sister. I heard that Miss Yin cried only yesterday, and she made Madam's meal before she stooped down on the floor to hug herself as she cried out painfully..."

Yin Muchen took a few puffs of the cigarette. The smoke gathered around him as he squinted his narrow eyes together, and he suddenly thought of the hundreds of calls on his phone.

She'd called him from ten at night until three in the morning.

He only wanted to ask her something. If he did not return that day, then what was she going to do?

"President, Xiao Qing should receive punishment, but...in this entire month, it was Xiao Qing who took care of Madam. Madam is very reliant on Xiao Qing... The last time in the hospital, your relationship with Madam was so cold, and in this entire month, you were in America and did not have any time to make up for things between you and Madam. If you take it out on Xiao Qing at this time, then Madam... Furthermore, Madam's health is not in the state to be provoked."

...

After ten minutes, Hu Ya walked out of the President's office. He returned to his own office, and Liu Caizhe was in his office as he handled a Photoshop document.

"Manager Liu."

"Yes." Liu Caizhe raised his head up from his work. He looked at Hu Ya and asked, "What did Muchen say?"

Hu Ya let out a sigh, before he shrugged his shoulders.

Liu Caizhe understood his meaning and said, "I am not surprised at all. Muchen would definitely do that."

Hu Ya placed the document onto the desk. He walked over to Liu Caizhe's side and asked him, "Manager Liu, I do not understand it."

"What do you not understand?"

"Miss Yin always hurts President so deeply, and a while ago, in that villa, President also decided to be firm with his heart and end it with Miss Yin. Why do they seem to be together once again?"

Liu Caizhe laughed and said, "You thought that Muchen ended it with Miss Yin?"

Hu Ya was surprised, and he responded, "If not, then what? That night, President was so firm, and President told Miss Yin about the matters concerning Yin De. President even told her about the miscarriage. He said that both of them would go on their separate paths and not associate with one another anymore."

"Hah." Liu Caizhe stood up, he patted Hu Ya's shoulders and did not explain anything. He only asked, "Muchen told Miss Yin about the matters that Yin De did, so what was the result? What did Miss Yin do?"

Hu Ya pondered for a moment, and he answered truthfully. "Miss Yin was very hurt and she was very regretful. She distanced herself from Yin De. She always hung around our office lobby. She even took the initiative to look for President to get back together. She even went to the hospital to take care of Madam without saying a single word..."

Hu Ya's voice suddenly stopped. He widened his eyes and suddenly thought of something. "Oh my gosh, could President actually..."

Liu Caizhe nodded his head firmly and said, "Muchen met Miss Yin when he was 18 years old. Wouldn't he be clear on what kind of person Miss Yin is? He had long known that Miss Yin would take the initiative to chase after him. About cutting ties off and letting go, Muchen is only retreating as a strategy but actually advancing in reality. That ring that he placed on the accounting record was not his last time trying to persuade her to stay behind; it was the truth about what happened with Yin De!"

Hu Ya was already mind blown and was unable to say anything at all.

Liu Caizhe continued, "Over these past two years, Muchen looked on as Miss Yin took step by step as she distanced herself from him. Why did he not expose her? That was because he clearly knew that

between him and Miss Yin, there were grievances that neither of them could overcome. That grievance is Yin De. If he did not get rid of Yin De, there would be no future between him and Miss Yin."

"What kind of person is Muchen? During this period of time, he had penetrated through the tiger's den to get rid of the Axehead gang. He has also successfully stabilized the progress in Silicon Valley. Would he really let Yin De off easily? He probably thought of this the most in the past two years. How could he let Yin De die in the most painful way that Miss Yin would be able to accept? So Muchen looked on personally as Yin De got addicted to drugs."

"So to say that Mu Hai and even that Yin De, did they plot against Muchen? No. it was Muchen who plotted against them, and they were merely tools."

Hu Ya was confused as he said, "But that Mu Hai got the sweet bit of the deal in the end. He won. We tried our best to turn the tides, but the kingdom that President worked hard to build in the last ten years almost collapsed."

Liu Caizhe curled the corners of his lips up. He looked at Hu Ya briefly. "Then this has to be judged on where the battlefield is located. Mu Hai's warzone is in the corporate world, but Muchen's battlefield is only Miss Yin's heart."

Hu Ya was shocked and could only shake his head. "President is way too scary..."

"Yeah, Mu Chen has always been an extremely scary force. His entire life was spent plotting. When Miss Yin was 15 years old, he was plotting on how to get Miss Yin's body. When Miss Yin was 23 years old, he was plotting on how to gain Miss Yin's heart, but for a man that is so genius in plotting to have such IQ but low EQ, he probably did not expect that the foundations of his plotting were that love could make someone fear so much. He would not feel safe at all, isn't he childish? Actually, he is extremely childish.

"Since he had plotted on both Mu Hai and Yin De, he should not have taken his own kingdom to wager on it, but he did not give himself any backup plan at all. The child that Miss Yin miscarried when she was 18 years old, he was always regretful about that, but he did not know how to make it up to her, so he used his own kingdom in exchange for it.

"Muchen really wants to be together with Miss Yin, considering what happened, he settled two issues at once. Yin De was done for, and he also made it up for that child. He threw a stack of photographs at Miss Yin, and he was telling her, this time, you are the one who owes me, come and make it up to me quickly then. Actually, he used Wu Qian to fake a show, and he wanted to give her a lesson that she could not forget for her entire life. He wanted to tell her that there were many women by his side. If she did not want him anymore, then he would truly be gone."

Hu Ya could not speak for a long time. He let out a sigh after all, "President did all of this... Isn't he tired?"

"There are many forms of love. The largest difference between a bystander and the subject itself would be that the things that are seen are entirely different. We might feel that he is exhausted, but the thing that he wants the most is...companionship. Companionship is bliss to him. Being in love, isn't it because of the feeling of being in bliss?"

As he spoke, Liu Caizhe looked at Hu Ya and said, "Secretary Hu, I suddenly realized that I was wrong, and we have made a mistake..."

"Manager Liu, you are referring to?"

"Yeah," Liu Caizhe nodded his head. "We have been together with Muchen for ten whole years now. If we'd have known that this day would come... Muchen has been together so much together with Miss Yin for so many years now, they are still both unable to let go of one another, so in the year that Miss Yin turned 15, I should not have hidden that fact."

"Do you know why Muchen is so fearful and why he is plotting so much? That was because he never understood that Miss Yin loves him. The little princess in his eyes, the little princess that he gained via his plots, he always thought of himself as a black knight who forcefully laid his hands on the princess. He did not know that it was the princess who removed her own crystal shoe and left her own palace to for him to come and kidnap her. He did not know of the three years that Miss Yin gave to him, and even more obviously, he did not know about that child."

Talking about this topic, Hu Ya was immensely guilty. He hesitated as he said, "It is also not too late for us to tell President about it now..."

Liu Caizhe had a bitter smile on his face. "It is too late. Muchen thinks that everything that he is doing for Miss Yin is expected of him, and he used all of his resources to gamble for Miss Yin's heart. He doesn't even care about Madam's health and used everything to gamble with it. He is almost perverted with his stubbornness, so could he accept a blow like that now?"

...

Inside the hospital

Xiao Qing helped Liu Wanxin lie down. She headed out the hospital door, and she went to the stairwell to make a call in secret.

On the other end was her older male cousin. The police force were putting up arrest warrants for him all over the country. This cousin of hers was frantic, and he asked Xiao Qing for a large sum of money to sneak out of the country.

Xiao Qing did not have much money in her hands. Although her life was comfortable, Liu Wanxin did not want money, and Yin Muchen also did not give her any, so Xiao Qing was brushing him off as she said, "Cousin, I got it already. I am thinking of a plan to get the money... You hide yourself well. You cannot be caught. If they get their hands on you, then we'd be done for... That Yin Shuiling has such a good life. Even a gas explosion is unable to kill her, but she got disfigured. My older brother would not want her anymore. No man in the world would want her anymore! Haha...."

Upon bring this topic up, Xiao Qing was still very delighted, although Yin Shuiling did not die, she was still disfigured. It was almost death for a girl so beautiful to be disfigured.

Xiao Qing was wallowing in her happiness, but at this moment, a hand stretched out from behind to block her mouth. Her phone fell onto the floor, and she was shoved against the wall.

She had no time to take a clear look at the face of the man, and there was a glimmer in her eyes. There was a piercing pain on her cheek, and the sharp edge of the knife slid against the surface of her face.

She could not even let out a scream because the man was powerful as he covered her mouth up, the second and third stabs on her face landed soon after, and the man purposely slowed down to let her feel the sensation of her flesh opening up clearly after he slashed her each time.

Chapter 618: Aunty, I Am Begging You Not To Hit Older Brother

Xiao Qing's eyes were about to fall out of their sockets. She forgot to breathe, and she could only go into shock as she felt the knife slowly penetrating her skin. The beads of blood landed onto her sleeve like dew, and it tainted the cloth red.

After a while, she did not want to scream anymore. The pain was numb. She did not know how many times her face was stabbed when the man dressed in black let go of her.

She was about to slide down onto the floor, but the man dressed in black dumped her to another man in black waiting downstairs as he said, "Boss ordered us. Ensure that her skin would be damaged, and don't leave her alive."

"Yes, sir." The bodyguard carried her away.

She unintentionally looked at the mirror on the wall as she was carried up onto the bodyguard's shoulders. Her face was reflected in the mirror, and her entire face was covered in stab wounds.

Xiao Qing's entire body went soft, and she immediately fainted in shock.

Xiao Qing knew that her death sentence was here. Yin Muchen has returned, and not only did he ask someone to ruin her face, he still wanted...all of her skin to be damaged, and what was awaiting her was long and slow torture.

Xiao Qing fainted. She had Liu Wanxin as support, so why did Yin Muchen still attack her?

What would happen when Liu Wanxin realized that she had disappeared?

...

Inside the hospital ward

Liu Wanxin woke up and opened her eyes. She moved her body and wanted to sit up. "Xiao Qing, Xiao..."

"Mum, are you awake?" Yin Muchen's deep and charming voice rang out in the air. He stretched his hand out to help Liu Wanxin sit up, before placing a soft pillow behind her back. He went to hold Liu Wanxin's hand and said, "Mum, if you have any orders, let me know directly. I came back from America this morning. Don't worry about the matters in the company. We are almost done settling them. In the future, I will take a lot of time to come over to the hospital to accompany you."

“Go away!” Liu Wanxin shook Yin Muchen’s hand away. Her face was icy cold as she said, “I don’t need you to take care of me. You should go and take care of that Yin Shuiling. Do you still care about this mother of yours? Xiao Qing, Xiao Qing, come over...”

Liu Wanxin’s empty eyes scanned the room; she was searching for Xiao Qing.

But no matter how she called out, Xiao Qing did not come.

“Mum, don’t call for her anymore. Xiao Qing has an emergency at home. She has already submitted her resignation to me. I have found two even more professional nurses for you, and they would be better than Xiao Qing.”

Liu Wanxin froze for a few seconds before looking in Yin Muchen’s direction. “Xiao Qing resigned? Who are you bluffing? Be honest and tell me: where did Xiao Qing go?”

“Mum...”

“You made Xiao Qing go away. Is she dead or alive? Tell me right now, where did she offend you? Don’t you know that I am indebted to her parents? Xiao Qing has taken care of me for six to seven years now. Ah Chen ah, I am already in this state right now. I am only left with Xiao Qing by my side. I have gotten used to her. She is my eyes and my legs. How could you be so cruel and take it out on her?”

“Mum, this Xiao Qing does not have good intentions. With her by your side, it is not something good...”

“Ah Chen, if you still treat me as your mother, then you should not lie. Don’t treat me as a dead person, Mummy would ask you the last time. How did Xiao Qing offend you, where did you bring her to?”

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows said, “Mum, Xiao Qing has collaborated with her older male cousin from the village to harm Yin Shuiling’s life...”

He had yet to complete his sentence, and slap! Liu Wanxin stretched her hand out to give him a tight slap.

“Mum...”

Liu Wanxin was angered as her entire body was shaking. She stretched her finger out to point at Yin Muchen. “Yin Shuiling, Yin Shuiling. It is Yin Shuiling again. Because of her, you are unwilling to leave a person by your mother’s side? You are forcing me to die like this.”

Liu Wanxin stretched her hand out to remove the IV drip before throwing the glass bottle, the blanket, and everything else at Yin Muchen. She screamed out, “You’d better get lost. From today onwards, I don’t have a son like you. I will treat it as if I have not given birth to a son like you!”

“Mum, don’t be agitated. If there’s anything you want to say, say it slowly...” Yin Muchen knelt down on the floor slowly, and he knelt down in front of Liu Wanxin, “Mum, I was wrong, can you forgive me this once?”

“Forgive you? I have forgiven you time after time, and you get more and more brazen after each time. Would there be a day where you get married with Yin Shuiling and you would still want me to attend the wedding ceremony? Ah Chen, how did I give birth to a son like you?” As she spoke, Liu Wanxin’s was agitated as she stretched her hand out to fumble for something. There was a feather duster by the side

of her hand that the nurse left behind. She took the feather duster in her hand as she hit Yin Muchen's back. Her tears were flowing as she said, "You get lost, you are not my son!" The feather duster hit Yin Muchen's back time and time again. He did not say a word as he endured the pain. He only begged her, "Mum, I will let you hit me, as long as you have taken out your anger and you are happy now. No matter how you hit me, it's all fine, but Mum, I am your son, and will forever be!"

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were standing outside the hospital ward, Hu Ya listened to the sound of the beatings happening inside the room. He was nervous and worried as he said, "Secretary Liu, what are we going to do? Do we have to go in and give some advice?"

Liu Caizhe shook his head, "If we go in and advise them, we are only adding oil to the fire. When Muchen made the decision, he would have considered the result."

At this moment, Xiao Li walked along the corridor, and she held onto a meal tray that contained lunch that had been made by Yin Shuiling. She took two steps forward and heard the sound of Liu Wanxin screaming loudly and the sound of the beatings. Her facial expression changed, and she turned around, running away in shock.

...

Yin Shuiling was organizing the dishes inside the kitchen, and at this moment, Xiao Li ran over. "Shuiling, things are bad. You should quickly go over to the hospital ward to have a look. Madam Yin seems to be hitting President Yin."

"What?" Yin Shuiling froze, then she got a move on.

She ran over to the door of the ward. Yin Shuiling dashed into the ward immediately, and both Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya quickly stopped her. "Miss Yin, Madam does not want to see you. If you go inside, you would only be adding to the mess."

Yin Shuiling did not bother with them, and she pushed the door open.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya froze by the side of the door.

Yin Shuiling looked at the mess inside the room. Everything was on the floor. The tall and handsome man was kneeling in the ward at this moment. Liu Wanxin did not feel any pain at all as she hit him.

Yin Shuiling's irises contracted. "Don't hit him anymore!" She ran towards Yin Muchen and wanted to protect him.

Yin Muchen's speed was very quick. He knew it from the moment she came over, so when Liu Wanxin used the feather duster to hit him, he stretched his arm out to protect the girl in his embrace while hugging her firmly.

The feather duster landed on Yin Muchen's back again.

"Aunty, don't hit him anymore, I am begging you.." Yin Shuiling used force to struggle out of Yin Muchen's embrace. She stretched her small hand out to tug Liu Wanxin's clothes. "Aunty, Older Brother did not do anything wrong. My father's the one who is wrong. It was me. We owe you... I am begging you not to hit him anymore. If you want to hit him, then just hit me instead..."

“Yin Shuiling, get lost!” The girl in his embrace could not stop struggling. Yin Muchen forcefully held her waist tightly to secure her in his embrace, and his gaze was extremely frightful as he looked at the two people standing by the side of the door.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya shivered, and both of them quickly stepped forward.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling used some sort of hidden strength to struggle out of Yin Muchen’s embrace before perching herself to hug Liu Wanxin’s waist. The tears in her eyes flowed out. She lifted her small face up as she looked at Liu Wanxin. “Aunty, I am begging you not to hit him. You would hit Older Brother to his death... He did not do anything wrong. He is also in a lot of pain... Aunty, the person that is wrong is me. You should hit me then...”

Liu Wanxin snorted coldly, as she said, “Did you think that I would not dare to hit you?”

As she spoke Liu Wanxin was about to strike in Yin Shuiling’s direction.

“Mum!” Yin Muchen growled out loud.

Yin Shuiling firmly hugged Liu Wanxin’s waist. She did not curl back, and she was only sobbing sadly, “Aunty, do you still remember that aeroplane? Older Brother said that it was what his father used his entire month of pay to buy it for Older Brother as a present. Older Brother always cherished that aeroplane very much, and that was the only toy that he had in his entire life.”

Upon bringing that aeroplane up, the feather duster in Liu Wanxin’s hands stopped, and she started to reminisce about the times that they had as a family of three.

“Woo woo, Aunty, you should not hit Older Brother. Actually, when Older Brother came over to my house when he was 18 years old, he was very pitiful. At that time, he did not have any relatives or friends. My mother even gave Older Brother a slap. Older Brother returned to his room, and his eyes turned red. Older Brother said that his parents never hit him before. His parents pampered him very much...”

“At that time, I was still young. I remember a time where Older Brother brought me over to a residential block to look for a family member. Older Brother called him Uncle, and that Uncle did not allow Older Brother to go inside. He only gave Older Brother a gap in the door, Uncle even said that Older Brother’s father made use of public funds and was a thief. Uncle said that Older Brother’s mother did not want him as a burden and ran away with a rich man... That day, Older Brother sat down on the steps as he cried for a long time. Older Brother told me that his father was innocent, and his mother would definitely not give him up because his mother was the best mother on earth...”

Liu Wanxin’s face was covered in tears at that moment, and her hand that held the feather duster was shaking.

“Aunty, don’t think that Older Brother is grown up now and would not feel pain anymore. He is a masculine man. He would not tell you how hard it was for him in those years in front of you. You hit him and he would only bite down on his teeth and control it all in without saying that it hurts. You blame him and are not happy with him, and he has troubles that he is unable to voice out... Aunty, I am begging you not to be so cruel towards him, okay? You are his mother. He lost his father a long time ago. You were absent from his life for ten whole years. Couldn’t you pity him and treat him a little better?”

The feather duster in Liu Wanxin's hands fell onto the floor, and she used both of her hands to cup her face, crying painfully.

...

The entire hospital ward was silent now. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya were standing silently. Yin Muchen knelt down on the ground and looked in front of him. That small, soft woman was still hugging his mother's waist, and both women were crying uncontrollably.

At this moment, Yin Muchen's heart became extremely soft. His eyes were red, and he wanted to step forward to hug both women very much. He loved both of them.

He really wanted to have both of them at the same time very much.

Liu Wanxin slowly stopped crying, and her eyes were red as she looked in front of her. "Both of you should go."

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya stepped forward quickly. They wanted to help Yin Muchen up. Yin Muchen's black shirt did not show any blood stains, but there were a few spots on his back that were wet, and he was probably beaten till he bled.

Yin Muchen waved his hand and did not allow them to support him. He stood up slowly and was about to hug Yin Shuiling.

"All of you should go. She can stay behind." Liu Wanxin said once again.

Yin Muchen froze, and he hesitated for a moment.

"Why, are you worried? Could I actually eat her up?" Liu Wanxin was in a bad mood as she spoke.

Liu Caizhe stepped forward. He held onto Yin Muchen's arms and lowered his volume down to say, "Muchen, don't make Madam angry again."

Chapter 619: Give Me A Chance

Yin Shuiling let go of Liu Wanxin's waist. She lifted her head up to look at Yin Muchen. She nodded her head, meaning that she could manage this, and she was asking him to leave.

Yin Muchen looked at the expression on Liu Wanxin's face, and he could only leave.

Hu Ya shut the door of the hospital ward.

Only Liu Wanxin and Yin Shuiling were left behind in the ward. Yin Shuiling was obedient as she knelt down. Liu Wanxin had a cold expression on her face as she started off, "I asked you to stay behind because I had something that I wanted to ask you. My son is bewitched by you now. He does not have much truth in his words."

Yin Shuiling nodded her head and said, "Aunty, you can ask me then. I swear that I would not lie to you."

"Where is Yin De?" Liu Wanxin asked upfrontly.

Yin Shuiling's thick and long eyelashes were stained with tears. She looked pretty yet frail. "My dad is addicted to drugs. I sent him to the drug rehabilitation centre a while ago, but he managed to escape."

“Addiction to drugs?” Liu Wanxin was shocked before she burst out into loud laughter. “Haha! Yin De is addicted to drugs? Haha, this is really karma. He escaped the centre? Where did he go to?”

Yin Shuiling shook her head and said, “I do not know. He has been missing for two months now, and the police have been looking for him.”

Liu Wanxin’s heart was full of hatred. Yin De was already addicted to drugs. Where could he escape to? Where did he go? He should be caught and be tortured in the drug rehabilitation centre. She heard that the rehab centre was hell on earth!

How did he still manage to escape the law?

“How did he manage to escape? The security in the drug rehabilitation centre is so strict.”

After she brought up this point, Yin Shuiling’s eyes were a little wet. She drooped her gaze and pouted her small lips as she said, “My dad did a transaction with a person/ That person got him out of the centre, and he...sold me off to that person...”

Liu Wanxin froze slightly, before she let out a cold snort. She was relentless as she sarcastically said, “Both father and daughter would battle it out with one another? This is really so deserving of you two!”

Yin Shuiling took a breath through her reddened small nostrils, and the tears in her eyes just flowed down like that.

“Are you crying right now? What are you crying for?” Liu Wanxin said unhappily.

“I am not.” Yin Shuiling wiped her tears away. Her voice was soft and coy as she spoke extremely gently, just as if she was a small, pitiful rabbit.

Liu Wanxin was silent for a few seconds before she asked, “Did you send Yin De to the drug rehabilitation centre? You still made a police report after he managed to escape?”

“Yeah.” Yin Shuiling nodded her head.

“Then why are you still blaming Yin De for selling you off? You do not have any more value to Yin De anymore. You even harmed him! It would be weird for him not to sell you off!”

Yin Shuiling did not say anything.

She allowed Liu Wanxin to mock her. Liu Wanxin had this capability to do so, and this was what Yin Shuiling had to face.

“Let me ask you, my son made Xiao Qing go away. Where did Xiao Qing offend you in?”

Yin Shuiling froze, had Yin Muchen dealt with Xiao Qing already?

Why?

Yin Shuiling thought of the scar on her face and remembered the time the gas chamber in the kitchen exploded. Could it actually be...Xiao Qing's doing?

No wonder Liu Wanxin would be so out of control just now as she used the feather duster to hit him. If she were Liu Wanxin, she would also not bear for her son to challenge her one time after another just because of the daughter of her enemy.

Yin Shuiling felt that her heart was all warm. She just knew that he would protect her!

"Aunty..." Yin Shuiling went to hold Liu Wanxin's hands.

"Go away, don't touch me!" Liu Wanxin shook her small hand off with hatred.

Yin Shuiling also did not feel despair. She lowered her small head as she placed the dent on her left cheek on the palm of Liu Wanxin's hand. Liu Wanxin wanted to take her own hand back, but when she felt that uneven scar on her hand, she froze.

Yin Shuiling's skin was extremely smooth. It was as smooth as a peeled egg. Her skin was perfect without any flaws, so that 20cm scar on her face was extremely obvious.

"What is... wrong with your face? Did you get disfigured?" Liu Wanxin asked her.

"Yeah, my face was scarred with a broken piece of glass. It was done by Xiao Qing, so Aunty, Xiao Qing is not a good person. She stayed by your side to stir up trouble. Don't blame older brother for that."

Liu Wanxin was too provoked after knowing what happened to Yin De. Lately, she was extremely easily provoked, but in her bones, she was still that female university student, and she was kind and pleasant.

She knew what it meant to be disfigured as a girl.

But she did not appear to be pitiful on the surface at all, but she seemed very disgusted as she pushed Yin Shuiling away. "Go away, ugly monster. This is your retribution."

Yin Shuiling was upset as she nodded her head. "Aunty, it's likely that Xiao Qing was only interested in your money. She did not treat you sincerely at all. That time when Older Brother brought me over to your home to visit you, when that bucket of hot water splashed over, she was in shock as she ducked behind your wheelchair. She even used you as her shield."

Liu Wanxin knew the time she was referring to. Yin Shuiling went over to her home just once, and actually, she was clear inside her heart on how sincere Xiao Qing treated her, but she was indebted to Xiao Qing's parents, so she was exceptionally caring and forgiving towards Xiao Qing.

"Hmph, you are telling me that you were the one who saved me that time?"

Wasn't that the truth?

Xiao Qing had ducked behind her wheelchair and at that time; Yin Shuiling had saved her.

"I did not mean it that way," Yin Shuiling explained quickly.

"Okay, that's all, I don't want you to say anything more. You'd better leave. I don't want to see you." Liu Wanxin pushed her as she said, "Yin Shuiling, I will tell you frankly, I will never be able to accept you, the

things that you did in the past are a thorn in my heart, and when I go and think about them, I would think that both you and Yin De are wolves hiding in sheep's clothing. No matter how much my son likes you, as long as I am around for one day longer, I would not allow you to step inside the doors of my house. You should give up on this hope."

"Aunty." The tears in Yin Shuiling's eyes flowed down mercilessly. She used her small hand to tug onto the sleeve of Liu Wanxin's shirt. She choked up as she begged her, "I know that I have hurt your heart. I am sorry towards both you and Older Brother, but I really did not do it on purpose. I did not know... I only worked hard to fulfil my filial duties..."

"Aunty, I really do not wish for you to forgive and accept me again, but I am begging you to give me a chance to repay my sins. Xiao Qing has left, and I am begging you to let me stay behind to take care of you... Don't you hate me? If you hate me, then you can insult me all you want. You can use me as a maid. You can do whatever you'd like... I really want to make it up to you. I'm begging you to give me a chance."

"Hah, haha." Liu Wanxin laughed and said, "Why do I have to give you a chance? I will not give you any chances. I want you to live the rest of your life in deep regret. I want you to feel regret for the rest of your life!"

Liu Wanxin's words rang out clearly in Yin Shuiling's ears. Yin Shuiling suddenly thought of the day outside the drug rehabilitation centre when her father pointed at her and said, I will curse you to never find happiness in your life. You will never be together with Yin Muchen.....

The grievances that happened between the previous generation, she was not involved in it in any way, but now, all of the sins were all laid on her shoulders.

There were some things that she really did not know how she was going to repay.

It was just as if there was a random day that she was indebted to everyone on earth.

"Aunty, I am begging you, don't treat me like this. I really knew what I did wrong... Give me a chance to take care of you. Give me a chance to love Older Brother properly. I can do it very well, I really can..." Yin Shuiling looked at Liu Wanxin's firm expression on her face. She was shaking as she used her small hand to hold onto Liu Wanxin's hands. Liu Wanxin was curling up, and she used force to hold onto her hand before she brought it to her flat stomach. "Aunty, here...can this be exchanged for a chance?"

Liu Wanxin froze. Her eyes that did not have any focus in them shifted over to Yin Shuiling's face. "What do you mean? Are you... pregnant?"

Yin Shuiling shook her head, "I am not."

"What are you doing then, fooling around with me? Is this fun for you?" Liu Wanxin retracted her hand back quickly, she was irritated as she growled out loud, "Get lost, you'd better get lost!"

Yin Shuiling's eyes were flooded completely with her tears. She used one small hand to cover her shaking lips and another hand to tug the edge of Liu Wanxin's shirt. "Aunty, I am sorry, I do not want to hide this from you. I am unable to get pregnant anymore, the doctor said that I would not be able to get pregnant anymore... I, when I was 18 years old, I miscarried a child..."

Liu Wanxin widened her eyes as she said, "What?"

"Aunty, that child was Older Brother's, you are the grandmother of that child..."

Liu Wanxin's face was pale. She quickly stretched her hand out to push Yin Shuiling away, she shook her head and said, "I do not believe it. You are bluffing. I would not believe this... My son had never told me anything about this..."

"Aunty, Older Brother doesn't know anything about this. He doesn't know that the child was his, I did not tell him about it. The year I was 18, there was a time when Older Brother saw me come out of a hotel with a boy. He misunderstood me... At that time, my mother passed away, and my father was in prison. I found out that I was pregnant, he was very very angry, and he forced himself onto me, and I had a miscarriage..."

Liu Wanxin suddenly thought of what Yin Muchen had told her in the past. He had raped her before. She lost a large amount of blood underneath him, and she was even unable to close her eyes...

Yin Muchen never said that she had a miscarriage, but thinking about it now, he must have purposely omitted this part because he thought that the child was not his, so he did not dare to say it. He was afraid that she would not like Yin Shuiling after he said it.

The corners of Liu Wanxin's eyes were wet. Huge beads of tears fell down, and she looked at Yin Shuiling as she complained, "It is all your fault! Why did Ah Chen think that the child was not his? You must have been promiscuous! How old were you at that time? Only 18 years old? how many boys did you date? Are you shameless or what?"

"I did not, I did not, Aunty. I only had Older Brother one person alone... I am not shameless, but I was shameless because that was Older Brother. I slept with Older Brother when I was only 15 years old..."

"What?" Liu Wanxin's eyes that were unfocused contracted upon hearing her words.

"Aunty, at that time, I also did not know what to do. I was 15 years old. my parents gave me a slap before they locked me up in a room. They did not allow me to contact Older Brother. I texted Older Brother and called him. Older Brother did not bother with me, and it was probably that time that Older Brother found out that my father was his enemy, and he distanced himself from me..."

"There was a day where I suck off to look for Older Brother. Older Brother was drunk, and he hugged me as he said my name again and again. He even said that he wanted me. He said that he'd wanted me for a long time. I did not understand what he meant when he said that he wanted me. I only innocently thought of making Older Brother happy..."

"The three years that followed, from 15 years old to 18 years old, I always slept with Older Brother... Older Brother did not know that it was me. The people by Older Brother's side all also did not like me. They did not tell Older Brother that it was me. They only texted me and asked me to go over. I was afraid that Older Brother did not want me, and I did not dare to tell him... I did not know that it would lead to a misunderstanding. I also did not know I got pregnant, until I miscarried later on..."

Liu Wanxin listened on, and her hands and feet were icy cold. The girl that was tugging her did not say anything more and only cried. The quiet hospital ward was filled with the sounds of her depressed

crying. Liu Wanxin's tears flowed down without any control. She shut her eyes and said three words, "Creating such sins."

Chapter 620: Older Brother, I Have Already Grown Up

Inside the medical treatment room

The doctor treated the wound on Yin Muchen's back and said, "President Yin, the injury is not serious, only superficial. You should not touch water for the next two days, and it will heal very quickly."

"Okay." Yin Muchen let out a grunt.

The doctor walked out of the room.

"President, this is a clean shirt. You can change into it." Hu Ya took the white shirt that he prepared and handed it over to Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to receive it, and he removed the black shirt that he was wearing. Hu Ya peeked at his President's figure. His healthy skin tone and sculpted chest, his defined six pack, and his Adonis belt that dipped into his trousers were absolutely perfect that it almost made Hu Ya have a nosebleed.

Hu Ya quickly turned around and did not continue to look at him. If he continued to look on, he would probably grow a sty in his eye.

Yin Muchen put the white shirt on, and he had just buttoned the buttons. He had yet to tuck his shirt into his trousers. He lifted his head up and saw a slim figure appear by the side of the medical treatment room.

Yin Shuiling came over.

In this entire month, he did not have a good look at her. She'd slimmed down a lot, and her already small face was even more smaller right now. Her bone structure was slim, and the bones on her body were soft. Today, she wore a Korean-style white dress. The loose dress showed off her slim curves, making her look gentle and feminine.

She stood at the side of the door and placed both of her small hands by her side to tug the material of her dress. The tip of her nose and eyes were red. It was obvious that she'd cried for a long time, and she used her wet eyes to look at him.

She was afraid.

She was afraid that the gentleness in the early morning had disappeared, and he was going to turn her away at the door again.

Yin Muchen saw her appearance and felt that his heart was kneaded by a hand. That hand only squeezed harder and harder. He was in so much pain that he was unable to breathe. He stretched his hand out to call her over as he said, "What are you standing by the door for? Come in."

"Oh." Yin Shuiling lifted her slim legs apart to walk inside.

"Miss Yin." Hu Ya knew how to look at the situation and walked out, leaving the medical treatment room to the two of them.

Yin Shuiling walked over to face him. She looked at his handsome back and worriedly asked him, "Are your injuries bad?"

"Its nothing much. They are just superficial injuries." Yin Muchen looked into her eyes as he replied him.

"Can I have a look?"

Yin Muchen did not say anything.

Yin Shuiling went behind him. She stretched her small hand out to lift his white shirt up, and his back was covered in red marks that were intercrossed with one another. A few marks were bleeding.

She stretched her small, fair hand out to slowly touch his red marks. "Does it hurt?"

Upon feeling her gentle caressing from her fingers, Yin Muchen shook his head as he said, "It doesn't."

After he replied to her, the girl did not say anything else. Yin Muchen waited for a few seconds before turning around. The girl drooped her small head and was already shedding tears.

Yin Muchen was frantic. He wiped the tears off her face as he raised his eyebrows and said, "Why do you love to cry so much lately? I am really not in pain."

Yin Shuiling did not say anything, and the tears in her eyes came flowing down.

Yin Muchen looked at the tears accumulate on his fingers. He lowered his volume down to ask her, "What did my mother tell you just now? Did she say many things that were hard to listen to?"

"She did not..." Yin Shuiling shook her head quickly. Because she was crying too much, she spoke in blocks. "Aunty...treated me...very nicely..."

The frown on Yin Muchen's face got even deeper. Although she was saying that his mother treated her very well, the tears in her eyes could not stop flowing down, and she looked as if she'd been deeply wronged.

He withdrew his hand, and he lowered his volume and had a light touch of unhappiness as he said, "My mum has been agitated greatly lately. Don't blame her. She would accept you, if you hadn't caused so much trouble."

"Yeah yeah." Yin Shuiling nodded her head, "I know.. it was all my fault. I do not blame Aunty..."

She was only a little upset.

When she spoke, she did not lift her head up to look at him. Yin Muchen knew that she was not being truthful. He placed one hand into his pocket, and his handsome face was dark as he said, "Yin Shuiling,

you are not allowed to cry! Isn't it just my mother making you feel a little wronged? What do you want to do? Could I actually have to go and chide my mother? You can continue crying then. I will leave now."

Yin Muchen turned around and left.

"Older Brother." Yin Shuiling called him quickly, and she ran forward to stretch both of her slim arms out to hug Yin Muchen's waist firmly from behind. She nudged her small face on the material of the man's shirt. Because she was shaking as she cried, whatever she was saying was unclear. "It is not because of Aunty... It is really not... Older Brother, don't go away. Accompany me for a while..."

She thought about many things that happened back in the past. Just now, inside the hospital ward, she told Liu Wanxin about those years, and the floodgates in her memories opened up. Everything that happened in the past was just like a movie playing in front of her eyes.

Since the moment she went to England, she sealed off everything that occurred back then, and in these five years, she never brought up those sad memories. At this moment, she could finally open her heart up, and was facing it calmly.

But when she faced them, the pain was still very real.

The child that she lost when she was 18 years old, if that accident did not happen, she would definitely have given birth to it.

If she would have given birth to it, there would be a small child trailing behind her right now. Ning Qing's son was so beautiful, and she thought that the one that she gave birth to would also not be bad. She would probably be a mother now.

But, she was unable to be a mother anymore.

She did not want to cry. She could not stop her tears from flowing down no matter what. It was really not because of Liu Wanxin. She also did not make him angry on purpose, and she was only really very very upset.

She thought that she could forget whatever that happened in the past. She thought she could let go of the things that happened in the past. She thought that she could start her life anew again, but at this moment, she needed to bid farewell to whatever happened in the past, and at this moment, she hoped for him to accompany her.

That child was his. He was a father when he was 28 years old. Did he know that?

She would not let him find out. Ever since she was 8, from the moment she met him, her love was about hiding it to keep herself safe, but she knew that it was unfair for that child. He could not come to this world, and he could not even let his own father know about his existence.

After she hugged him softly, Yin Muchen stopped in his tracks. He slowly turned around and stretched his hand to wipe her tears. He used another hand to cup her small face. He was frustrated as he spoke. He was coaxing her as he said, "I know that you were wronged. Don't cry anymore, okay? That is my mother."

Yin Shuiling shook her head. She was crying with her large eyes that were bright and sparkling like a peach as she looked at Yin Muchen. "Older Brother, Aunty has already promised me to give me a

chance. In the future, I will be able to go inside the hospital ward to take care of Aunty now. Older Brother, I will perform well, and I will fight for the chance to let Aunty like me.”

Yin Muchen froze, and he said, “Has my mother promised you to let you to take care of her?” His suspicious gaze was on her small face as he said, “Just now, what did you tell my mother?”

With his mother’s character, it was not possible for her to agree.

Yin Shuiling’s gaze did not back away at all as she said, “I told Aunty that if she really hates me, she should not allow me to let me to be free. She should let me be by her side and allow her to boss me around.”

The suspicion in Yin Muchen’s eyes disappeared. What replaced it was worry and pity as he said, “Actually, you don’t have to do this...”

Yin Shuiling’s eyes were sparkling with glistening tears, and she worked hard as she brought her lips up into a bright smile as she looked at the man. “If I do not do so, then Older Brother would go and do it. It would be very hard for Older Brother then. Older Brother, I have already grown up. In the future, I would learn how to shoulder the burden together with you. You should be busy with the matters in your company. In the future, you can hand Aunty over to me.”

Yin Muchen’s handsome features were all gentle. He lowered his volume to murmur her name, “Shuiling...”

“Older Brother, can you hug me? I need your hug right now.” She shed tears while she looked at him.

Yin Muchen did not say anything, and he stretched his muscular arm out to take the girl into his embrace.

Both of their bodies and souls were tightly intertwined at this moment.

Yin Shuiling nudged his body. His body was broad and warm. He could hug two of her, and at this moment, she was curled up against his embrace. She felt her world come to a stop.

The heart that she loved him with had gone through so many obstacles, and the butterfly had finally broken out of the cocoon. Now, the butterfly had truly gotten release and peace.

A nurse spoke outside the door. “President Yin...”

She sensed that there was someone here. Yin Shuiling quickly stretched her hand out to push him away. It was not too good for them to be hugging in front of others.

But she was unable to push him away. The back of her head was pinned down by one of the man’s large hands. The man bent over and sucked on her lips.

Yin Shuiling widened her large eyes in shock, and she looked at the man in front of her. His eyelashes were thick and long, and he was warm and loving as he kissed her.

Yin Shuiling was in a daze, and her small lips were lifted open using his long tongue. He kissed her.

...

The nurse who was standing at the side of the door was looking at the two people kissing. The nurse froze for a few seconds before her small face turned crimson red, and she turned around quickly to run away.

She ran over to the nurse's station. The other nurses noticed that she was panting for breath as they asked her, "What is wrong with you? Just now you heard that President Yin was inside the medical treatment room and you specially requested to go and send medication over to show yourself off. Why did you run back frantically?"

"Aiyo, you did not know what I saw. President Yin was hugging Yin Shuiling as they were kissing...in the medical treatment room..."

"What? Are you talking about the Yin Shuiling who was disfigured? The scar on her face is so ugly. Are you sure that President Yin was hugging her as he kissed her?"

"I am very very sure, I am super sure. Yesterday, all of us were still gathered around as we laughed at Yin Shuiling. We said that after President Yin returns, he would definitely not want her anymore. Things are good now. President Yin does not care about the scar on her face at all."

The other nurses were all groaning unhappily. "Yin Shuiling really has a good life. When she was beautiful, it was fine when President was loyal to her. I didn't think that after becoming disfigured, President Yin would still be so loyal to her. Does this Yin Shuiling want every woman on earth to be jealous of her?"

...

Liu Caizhe received a call in the stairwell and returned to the corridor. He saw Hu Ya standing outside the door from a far distance away. He wanted to step forward, and at this moment, "Manager Liu..." A nurse walked over as she said, "Manager Liu, Madam is looking for you."

"Looking for me?"

"Yeah, she is only looking for you."

Liu Caizhe nodded his head and said, "Okay." He headed in the direction of the hospital ward.

Knock, knock. He knocked on the door. Liu Wanxin's voice rang out from inside, "Come in."

Liu Caizhe stepped inside before closing the door of the ward behind him.

Liu Wanxin lay against the head of the bed. Her face was very pale, but her facial expressions were still calm. Liu Caizhe stepped forward before bending down to say, "Madam, do you have something that you need from me?"

Liu Wanxin's empty eyes looked towards Liu Caizhe. She slowly curled the corners of her lips up into a smile and laughed coldly. "Manager Liu, what do you think I want?"

Liu Caizhe froze and already had a rough guess.

"Madam..." He wanted to speak.

But he had yet to speak. Slap! Liu Wanxin lifted her hand up to give him a slap.

