

## Finest 61

### Chapter 61 Tempting Suggestions (Part 2)

Seeing that the young master suddenly seemed to have a flash of insight, the teacher felt greatly relieved and praised him for being filial. He agreed to his request.

Xiao Yushuang's eyes rolled around, but she couldn't see any flaws in Lin Wanrong's performance. She asked the young master, "Cousin, did you really write this poem?"

Guo Wuchang, for the first time, felt proud in front of his cousin, and confidently replied, "Of course. Cousin, what do you think?"

Xiao Yushuang smiled and said, "If you had this talent during the imperial examination, you would not only become a jinshi, but also become the top scorer."

After hearing the praises from the teacher, the young master, and the second miss, Lin Wanrong suddenly remembered his conversation with Xiao Qingxuan by the Xuanwu Lake that day.

The Chinese nation has a long history, is hardworking, brave, and naturally intelligent. However, why were they repeatedly bullied in modern times? It's because they placed too much emphasis on liberal arts and not enough on science and engineering. Although Xiao Qingxuan was a bit arrogant, she had rare insight into this point. If it weren't for some misunderstandings, the two of them could have been good friends. It's just that he didn't like the fact that she would resort to violence at the slightest provocation.

The young master, who received praise from his cousin, was full of energy and didn't fall asleep during the teacher's lecture for the first time. The second miss also stayed to listen to the lecture and sat not far from Lin Wanrong.

Lin Wanrong was a servant, so while the young masters and misses sat down, he had to stand. Moreover, the teacher used many complicated terms, making him drowsy, and he ended up falling asleep while standing.

He was in a daze, but felt someone tugging at his clothes. When he opened his eyes, he saw that Xiao Yushuang had already sat down next to him and was pulling his clothes, saying, "Lin San, come and sit down."

"How can I sit in front of the young masters and misses?" Lin Wanrong quickly declined.

Xiao Yushuang saw through his false modesty and couldn't help but snort, "How come you didn't remember the young masters and misses when you misbehaved yesterday? If I tell you to sit down, then sit down. Don't you feel tired standing there?"

Lin Wanrong grinned and said, "Since Second Miss cares about me, I will obey your command."

Xiao Yushuang glared at him and said fiercely, "Who cares about you? Don't talk nonsense, you scoundrel."

Her face had a blush of shyness, unlike her stubbornness yesterday, as if Lin Wanrong's beating had tamed her temper. Although she was young, she was already extremely beautiful. Lin Wanrong was even stunned by her coyness.

Seeing her leaning to one side, Lin Wanrong didn't dare to sit down properly and asked, "Does it still hurt there?"

Second Miss Xiao softly murmured, "Fortunately, I went to bed early yesterday, or else mother would have found out, and you would have been in trouble. But even if mother found out, I wouldn't say it was you who hit me."

"So, Second Miss is defending me like this? Thank you in advance." Lin Wanrong said carelessly.

Xiao Yushuang sighed, "Mother and sister don't have time to talk to me, and I don't have many friends. You can talk to me for a while. If mother punishes you, then I won't even have the last person to talk to."

Second Miss Xiao bit her lip, her eyebrows furrowed, with a hint of sadness on her delicate face, which made people feel sorry for her.

It turned out that this little girl considered him a friend. Lin Wanrong felt ashamed and said hurriedly, "Second Miss, since you consider me a friend, I won't decline. If you have any difficulties in the future, just come to me. I am a righteous and loyal person and will definitely help if I can."

Xiao Yushuang covered her mouth and chuckled, "You have thick skin. How could I dare to ask anything of you? As long as you don't hit me again, I will be satisfied."

Speaking of hitting there, Second Miss Xiao subconsciously touched her buttocks, as if yesterday's hot feeling had returned.

Lin Wanrong looked at her small butt and chuckled inwardly, thinking, as long as this little girl doesn't provoke me, how could I hit her? I don't have a habit of bullying little girls.

The day passed in the study. Xiao Yushuang spoke more to Lin Wanrong after seeing him less fierce towards her. Fortunately, the teacher didn't expect much from the young ladies' studies, so he turned a blind eye to it and was even stricter towards the young master.

The young master heard his cousin chatting with Lin San behind him and felt itchy, but since he had been a good student today and had finally established a new image, he naturally didn't want to ruin it. So, he endured it all day.

Finally, in the evening, when the teacher went to the restroom, the young master quickly turned to Xiao Yushuang and asked, "Cousin, where are we going to play later?"

Xiao Yushuang shook her head and said, "Mother said that sister will be back tonight, so I have to wait for her to come back."

Young Master Guo's spirits lifted as he said, "Is Cousin Yuruo coming back tonight? Why don't I go with you to wait for her?"

Xiao Yushuang nodded and said with a smile, "No problem. However, Sister said last time that when she came back, she wanted to see how much of the Book of Poetry you could recite. Since Cousin is saying this, you must be confident."

Young Master Guo's face changed suddenly and he hastily laughed, "Ah, I just remembered. I made an appointment with Prince Wang and Prince Li to study some poetry tonight. So I won't go to meet Cousin Yuruo. Please apologize to her for me."

Xiao Yushuang nodded and rose from her seat, saying with a charming smile, "Then I'll leave first."

Young Master Guo was about to reply, but he saw that Xiao Yushuang was looking at Lin Wanrong. She had actually said that sentence to Lin Wanrong.

"Is she talking about me?" Lin Wanrong felt a little surprised by the attention from his mistress. It was not common for a master to take the initiative to say goodbye to a servant. The fact that he had reached this level as a house servant showed that he had some power in Second Miss Xiao's heart.

After Xiao Yushuang left, Young Master Guo's excitement disappeared. Lin Wanrong knew what was on his mind and asked in surprise, "Young Master, Cousin's return is a big event. How could you not go to meet her?"

Young Master Guo cried, "Lin San, do you think I don't want to go? It's just that Cousin Yuruo is intelligent and capable. She wants me to read more books and always makes me recite poetry whenever she sees me. But until now, I can only recite four lines from the Book of Poetry. How can I dare to see her? I'd rather stay here and listen to the teacher's lecture."

Guo Wu Chang had probably suffered from this kind of torture many times. Looking at his distressed expression, Lin Wanrong couldn't help but shake his head and smile bitterly. He was tired of studying to this extent. This young master was quite fierce.

"Sister is doing this for your own good. As long as you study hard and obtain a degree, if you have any requests in the future, you can ask Madam for help, and she will naturally agree." Lin Wanrong said.

"Lin San, you're a good guy. I won't hide it from you. I really don't have much interest in these books. However, those two lines of poetry you taught me just now are really good. Can you teach me a few more?" Young Master Guo tried to please Lin Wanrong.

"No problem. Your business is my business, Young Master." Lin Wanrong patted his chest and said, "I will do my best to help you achieve your wish."

Young Master Guo smiled with joy. Seeing that Second Miss had already left, he had no intention of pretending to be a good student anymore. He walked back and forth in the room, looking out the window from time to time.

Lin Wanrong knew that Young Master Guo's mind was no longer there and said, "Young Master, listening to this teacher's lecture is really boring. Why don't we go out and look for some inspiration?"

## Chapter 62 What does pretentious mean? (Part 1)

Upon hearing this tempting suggestion, Young Master Guo's eyes lit up and said, "Exactly, exactly, drinking and visiting brothelsoops, I meant, seeking inspiration will come more quickly."

Young Master Guo accidentally spoke his true thoughts and felt a bit embarrassed. He quickly looked around and saw Lin San shaking his head and pretending not to hear, which made Young Master Guo secretly praise him. He thought, "This kid is clever and has potential."

"But how should I explain this to the teacher?" Young Master Guo frowned. He had received compliments from the teacher today and had been acting as a good student in front of the teacher and his cousin. Now, he actually felt a little reluctant to leave.

Lin Wanrong, of course, didn't want Young Master Guo to become a good student. If he were diligent and studious, wouldn't it affect Lin Wanrong as well?

"Young Master, your performance today should have satisfied the teacher. He shouldn't have any objections. Besides, we're going out to find inspiration, not to do anything bad. What's there to be afraid of?" Lin Wanrong said righteously.

"Yes, yes, we're going to find inspiration," Young Master Guo comforted himself.

Taking advantage of the teacher's absence, the two of them sneaked out of the study room. Lin Wanrong led the way, and Young Master Guo followed behind, both heading towards "inspiration."

After walking only a few steps in the courtyard, Lin Wanrong heard a voice from behind, "Lin San, where are you going?" Turning his head, he saw the unfriendly Chief Steward Wang.

Recalling that Chief Steward Wang dared to give him a hard time, Lin Wanrong had an idea and loudly said, "Oh, it's Chief Steward Wang. I'm following Young Master's orders to run an errand."

"Young Master? Which Young Master?" Chief Steward Wang, who hadn't seen Young Master Guo sneakily following behind, asked casually.

"It's Guo Wuchang, Young Master Guo," Lin Wanrong pretended to be respectful.

"Oh, it's him. Just a relative by marriage, no need to call him Young Master. You should focus on doing your job for the Xiao family. As for that outsider Young Master, you don't need to worry about him," Chief Steward Wang lectured him.

Seeing the furious, twisted face of Young Master Guo behind Chief Steward Wang, Lin Wanrong tried his best to suppress his laughter and said, "Well, about that"

"Damn it, you bastard" Young Master Guo couldn't hold back his anger any longer, charging forward and giving Chief Steward Wang a strong elbow strike.

Feeling the pain, Chief Steward Wang turned his head and saw that it was indeed Young Master Guo, the relative by marriage. He then realized that he had fallen for Lin Wanrong's trick.

Although Young Master Guo was just a relative by marriage, he was the Madam's nephew and the son of a county magistrate, which made him half a master of the Xiao family. Despite being seen as a weakling by servants and maids, he was still a half-master and shouldn't be treated so casually.

Having lived in the Xiao Mansion for many years, Young Master Guo hated it when people didn't treat him as a master. Being in a bad mood today and hearing Chief Steward Wang's words, he couldn't help but lose his temper. He kicked and punched Chief Steward Wang, leaving him bruised and battered.

In such an unfortunate situation, even the housekeeper of the Xiao Mansion had no choice but to protect his face, letting Young Master Guo beat him up without daring to make a sound.

There were many servants and maids coming and going, and seeing Young Master Guo beating Chief Steward Wang with Lin San, the top servant of the Xiao family, standing nearby, they all watched the commotion from a distance.

The story of the master beating the servant spread quickly throughout the Xiao family.

Seeing Chief Steward Wang with a swollen face, lying on the ground and groaning, Lin Wanrong pretended to be compassionate and said to Young Master Guo, "Young Master, it was an unintentional mistake by Chief Steward Wang. Let's spare him this time. We should hurry up and find 'inspiration.'"

Young Master Guo finally stopped, gave Chief Steward Wang a fierce look, and kicked him in the stomach before feeling somewhat relieved. He thought, "If only this servant named Wang were half as clever as Lin San, I wouldn't be so angry."

Feeling refreshed after beating someone up, Young Master Guo looked at Lin San appreciatively, patted Lin Wanrong's shoulder, and said, "Let's go, have fun, I mean, let's go find inspiration."

As the two left, it was now Young Master Guo's turn to lead the way. Lin Wanrong was familiar with only a few places in Jinling City, such as the Xuanwu Lake and the Xiao family residence. He had never been to places where "inspiration" could be found. However, when he was a sales manager, he used to accompany clients to such places five days a week. He felt somewhat ashamed to rely on others to guide him now.

As evening approached, Young Master Guo grabbed Lin Wanrong and said, "Lin San, since you've been so loyal today, I'll reward you. I'll take you to a great place to have some fun."

"Oh, Young Master, as long as it's a place that can help inspire you, even if it's a place of danger, I'm willing to go with you," Lin Wanrong said with a lascivious smile.

Young Master Guo laughed heartily and said, "Exactly! As long as it brings inspiration, who cares what kind of place it is?"

"Young Master is wise," Lin Wanrong said, giving him a thumbs-up.

Pleased with Lin Wanrong's flattery, Young Master Guo leaned in and whispered, "Lin San, have you ever heard of Miaoyu Pavilion?"

Miaoyu Pavilion? Lin Wanrong hadn't heard of it before, but the name alone suggested what kind of place it was. He was unfamiliar with the pleasure houses in Jinling City, so he felt like a newcomer.

Young Master Guo smiled mysteriously, giving Lin Wanrong a look that suggested he wouldn't have been there before. How could a servant like him know the location of such extravagant

establishments? The twelve beauties of Jinling and the charm of Qinhuai River had been renowned since ancient times.

Miaoyu Pavilion was the largest brothel by the Qinhuai River. The girls there were not only beautiful but also possessed exceptional skills. Some could sing, some could dance, and others were proficient in playing the flute.

"What's even more amazing is that Miaoyu Pavilion recently welcomed a new courtesan who not only possesses celestial beauty but also astonishing talent. What's even rarer is that she's said to be chaste, only selling her art, not her body. Since I'm in a good mood today, I'll take you to see her," Young Master Guo said unabashedly.

A courtesan in a brothel? Celestial beauty? Selling art but not her body? That sounded interesting. If she also had a hidden identity as a chivalrous or enchantress, that would make a great story.

Lin Wanrong grinned, thinking that Young Master Guo seemed to have a deep understanding of pleasure-seeking.

"How about it? Are you interested?" Seeing Lin Wanrong's sly smile, Young Master Guo thought he was intrigued and asked deliberately.

Lin Wanrong chuckled and asked, "Young Master, how much silver would it cost to spend a night with this courtesan?"

Young Master Guo was taken aback by the question from this lowly servant. However, he wasn't a scholar and didn't mind such crude talk. He laughed and said, "Even if you have the silver, you wouldn't be able to sleep with her. She's chaste and has high standards. She meets many talented young men every day, but I've never heard of anyone becoming her special guest."

## Chapter 63 What does pretentious mean? (Part 2)

This kind of story has been seen countless times in TV shows and novels. Lin Wanrong, disdainfully said, "Young Master, I won't lie to you, I really despise these courtesans. If you want to put it nicely, they're called courtesans, but if you want to be blunt, they're just pretentious. No matter how glamorous they are, they're still prostitutes. What kind of place is a brothel? It's a place for us men to have fun. If you go to a brothel and don't sell yourself, then just rely on a pretty face to get by, thinking we men are fools? Just looking at their faces is enough? We might as well go



home and find a painting of a beauty to appreciate instead. What's the point of spending money on this?"

"Oh, Lin San, please tell me, what does it mean to be pretentious?"

"Pretentious is, for example, the prostitutes in the brothel are obviously there for people to sleep with, but some of them pretend to be high and mighty, claiming they only sell their talents, not their bodies. That's what it means to be pretentious."

"That makes sense, it really does," Young Master Guo suddenly felt a sense of camaraderie. "Lin San, I didn't expect you to have such strong feelings about this. Have you visited brothels before?"

"No, no," Lin Wanrong hurriedly replied modestly, "It's just that I've heard so many stories about these courtesans who only sell their talents, not their bodies, and I've become numb to it. I mean, if you're in a brothel, you should be selling your body, right? Otherwise, is it still a brothel? And those so-called talented young masters who act all high and mighty in front of the courtesans, claiming they appreciate their talents, but we all know what they're really like behind closed doors. Only you, Young Master, are truly innocent and naturally gifted. You are a true talent."

Young Master Guo's eyes sparkled, and he tightly grasped Lin Wanrong's hand, "Lin San, your words really touched my heart. Here are 20 taels of silver as a reward. Tonight, you can enjoy yourself with me."

"Thank you, Young Master," Lin Wanrong gratefully accepted the silver with a look of "appreciation" on his face. Just a few words had earned him 20 taels of silver why not be happy about it?

"Lin San, since you're so resourceful, can you do me another favor?" Seeing Lin Wanrong accept the silver, Young Master Guo's face bloomed into a smile, and he asked in a fawning manner.

"As long as the Young Master commands, Lin San will obey," Lin Wanrong replied boldly, considering the silver he received.

"Lin San, do you have a way for me to get closer to this courtesan?" Young Master Guo asked, slightly shy but very direct.

"Uh, about that, Young Master, aren't you afraid that Second Miss Xiao and other ladies will disapprove?" Lin Wanrong's forehead was covered in cold sweat, thinking that Young Master Guo really had guts, daring to make such a request.

Young Master Guo sighed and said, "It's like having two dishes on the table. One is delicious but completely out of reach, while the other is not bad and there's hope of tasting it. Lin San, if you were me, which one would you choose?"

"There's no need to even ask. Naturally, I would eat the one I can reach first." Lin Wanrong tried to suppress his laughter, finding Young Master Guo's analogy quite interesting despite his naivety.

"Exactly, that's the idea. Eat the one that's reachable first, and then slowly plan for the ones that are not yet accessible, eventually turning the unreachable into the reachable." Upon hearing Lin Wanrong's agreement, Young Master Guo became excited, inadvertently revealing his ambitious nature.

People's boldness determines their achievements. Lin Wanrong couldn't help but admire Young Master Guo's thick skin despite his naivety.

"Why, you don't agree?" Seeing Lin Wanrong standing there in silence, Young Master Guo hurriedly took out another 20 taels of silver and placed it in his hand, looking anxious.

"It's not that I don't agree, it's just that, Young Master, you're overestimating me. I haven't even seen the courtesan's face, let alone know her name. How can I help you?"

"No worries, Lin San, with your resourcefulness, you'll surely find a way. The courtesan's name is Qin Xian'er. She's incredibly beautiful, and you'll know it when you see her. I have no other requests, as long as Miss Qin, the courtesan, can spare me a few more glances and exchange a few words with me, I'll be content."

As he mentioned Miss Qin, Young Master Guo seemed somewhat infatuated, as if recalling her beautiful appearance.

Lin Wanrong curiously asked, "Is this Miss Qin even more beautiful than the other ladies?"

"Not at all, not at all," Young Master Guo hastily replied. "Just as I said before, one is for looking, and the other is for eating. Which one would you want first?"

Goodness, Young Master Guo really thought highly of himself. Seeing his infatuated expression, Lin Wanrong secretly chuckled, accepted the forty taels of silver, and said, "Well, I'll try to think of a way to make Miss Qin pay more attention to you and have a few more words with you."

Seeing Lin Wanrong agree, Young Master Guo was extremely happy. He had an intuition that, with Lin Wanrong's excellent performance, the courtesan Miss Qin would definitely see him in a new light.

The Qinhuai River, formerly known as the Huai River, is said to have been excavated through Fangshan and flowed through Jinling City during the reign of Emperor Qin Shi Huang. Thus, it was named Qinhuai River. After Xiang Yu established the Chu Dynasty, the area continued to thrive for thousands of years. With the development of the economy and culture, the area around the Qinhuai River became even more prosperous.

The ten-mile Qinhuai River is home to aristocratic families, and a gathering place for scholars and poets. It is truly a paradise for those who love literature. The Qinhuai River is most famous for its lantern boats. At night, all boats on the river are adorned with colorful lanterns, and people who visit the river always take pleasure in riding these boats.

Lin Wanrong stood by the Qinhuai River, feeling overwhelmed by emotions. Before him, the river was filled with wealthy merchants, numerous brothels, and boats gracefully gliding on the water. Ancient landmarks, gardens, boats, and bustling streets combined to create an exceptionally prosperous scene.

"Young Master, where is the Miaoyu Pavilion you mentioned?" This was Lin Wanrong's first time visiting a brothel in this world, so he pretended to be a newbie, not wanting to steal Young Master Guo's thunder.

As expected, Young Master Guo happily pointed to a pavilion in the distance and said, "See, isn't it right there?"

Following the direction of Young Master Guo's finger, a magnificent four-story pavilion stood in the distance, with colorful banners and lanterns hanging high, exuding opulence and grandeur. Even before getting close, one could hear the laughter of men and the giggles of women.

Young Master Guo seemed to be a regular here, and without needing Lin Wanrong to lead the way, he walked past him and headed straight for Miaoyu Pavilion.

"Young Master Guo, you've finally come," the enthusiastic madam greeted him with a loud laugh, her plump body and seductive gaze almost making Lin Wanrong lose his appetite.

The madams of this era were far different from those Lin Wanrong had experienced in the past. Comparing the madams' appearances and figures to those of his past experiences, the establishments he had visited were of a higher class than Miaoyu Pavilion. However, in this era, a brothel of this scale and popularity along the Qinhuai River was among the top.

Without any hesitation, Young Master Guo grabbed the madam's behind and said, "Sister Han, I've missed you so much."

"Oh, my dear Young Master Guo, why haven't you come to see your sister for such a long time?" Sister Han replied with a laugh.

## Chapter 64 Resentment

Young Master Guo wasn't much of a scholar, but he was extremely skilled in playing around. He laughed and pinched her buttocks firmly, saying, "I've been traveling for a while and didn't expect to neglect you, my dear sister. It's my fault."

Young Master Guo shamelessly flirted with the brothel madam. His eyes sparkled with joy, as if he had a soft spot for the old woman. "So, this is what Young Master Guo likes," Lin San sneered in his thoughts.

After flirting for a while, Guo Wuchang threw a handful of shiny silver coins onto the voluptuous chest of Sister Han, who smiled brightly and said, "Thank you, Young Master Guo, for your generosity. All you ladies upstairs and downstairs, Young Master Guo is here! Make sure to serve him well."

Guo Wuchang proudly walked through the entrance of Miaoyu Pavilion, then turned to Lin San and said, "How about that, Lin San? Just learn from this. As long as you have silver, you can have as many women as you want. If someone doesn't submit, just use your silver to make her lie down." At this moment, he was so pleased with himself that he seemed to forget about Miss Qin, the top courtesan, as if no amount of silver could bring her down.

"You're absolutely right, Young Master," Lin San replied with a look of admiration, but he was laughing inside, thinking, 'You need to teach me this? The money I make from gambling can bury you, Young Master Guo.'

Guo Wuchang might not be as educated or literate as Lin San, but he was definitely more experienced in the world of brothels, and that gave him some pride.

Throughout this time, neither the madam nor the girls in the courtyard paid any attention to Lin San. In such a place, where people come and go, they had developed keen eyes and never paid attention to the servants accompanying their masters. They only cared about the leftovers from the master's plate.

Although the night was still young, there were already many customers in Miaoyu Pavilion. The place was bustling with laughter and girls flirting with the guests. Their exposed chests and thighs were dazzling. Despite being a seasoned veteran, Lin San found the place quite intriguing since it was his first time visiting this particular brothel.

As for the girls in the courtyard, although they were scantily clad, none of them caught Lin San's attention.

Guo Wuchang expertly caressed the girls on either side of him. Noticing Lin San standing quietly by his side with an ambiguous smile, Young Master Guo asked, puzzled, "Lin San, don't you like the girls here? Oh, don't worry about money. Since you're with me to visit the brothel, I mean, to find inspiration, I'll cover all the expenses."

Although Guo Wuchang wasn't very cultured, he was good to his subordinates. Lin San chuckled and said, "As long as you're enjoying yourself, Young Master, I'm still not quite used to this place."

He was joking, of course. There were no condoms here, and who knew if these girls carried any diseases. Moreover, none of them caught his eye.

Guo Wuchang clapped his hands and said, "I get it, Lin San! You're still a virgin, right? Haha, no wonder you're so nervous. Don't worry, I'll pick a couple of girls for you. Once you enter their enchanting lair, you'll never want to leave."

"You're so naughty, Young Master," one of the slightly plumper girls on Guo Wuchang's left wiggled in his arms and glanced at Lin San flirtatiously. She had noticed the handsome and virile servant early on.

Under Young Master Guo's persistent requests, Lin San, the experienced "virgin," reluctantly sat down. Young Master Guo ordered two average-looking girls for him.

Lin San was an economical man. Since he had paid for the time, he couldn't let it go to waste. Although the girls weren't particularly beautiful, they had nice figures. As long as he didn't sleep with them, touching them a bit would suffice.

With someone else footing the bill, Lin San wasn't shy at all. He skillfully caressed the girls sitting beside him. He knew exactly how to touch a woman, being gentle when needed and firm when appropriate. Within a short time, both girls were flushed and staring at him with lustful eyes, as if they were about to devour this "virgin."

'Is Lin San really a virgin? He's even more skilled than me. Did he teach himself?' Young Master Guo's confidence took another hit as he watched Lin San's expertise.

"Miss, look, it's that guy." In a private room on the second floor, a refined young servant spotted Lin San and spoke to the pensive nobleman beside him.

The handsome nobleman seemed to be deep in thought and didn't even raise his head as he asked, "Which guy?"

"The one who provoked you by the Xuanwu Lake that day"

"What?" The handsome nobleman raised his head in surprise and looked over to see Lin San, his face showing a hint of astonishment.

"Hmph, he's still not dead." The handsome nobleman's expression changed when he saw the two seductive women beside Lin San feeding him fruits. He snorted coldly, "That shameless scoundrel, that disgraceful lowlife. I regret not being more forceful that day. If I had ended him sooner, he wouldn't be out here corrupting women."

The young servant glanced at him and asked, "What should we do today, Miss?"

The handsome nobleman angrily handed his longsword to the servant, saying, "Xiuhe, take my sword and end his life, so I don't have to see him anymore."

Xiuhe hesitated as she took the sword, "But Miss, isn't the whole room filled with disgusting men? Should we kill them all?"

The nobleman scoffed, "All the other men are like insignificant weeds to me. I won't bother with them. But this scoundrel is unbearable. Go and kill him."

Xiuhe smiled secretly, so this scoundrel wasn't as insignificant as weeds after all.

With a troubled expression, she said, "But Miss, I've never killed anyone before, and I'm scared to do it in public. How about this? I'll capture the scoundrel and bring him to you. You can decide how to kill him."

As Xiuhe turned to go after Lin San, the handsome nobleman hurriedly said, "Wait"

Xiuhe turned back slowly. Seeing her puzzled eyes, the nobleman said, "If you rush to capture him like this, won't we reveal our identity to the Qin family?"

Xiuhe nodded, "You're right. Miss, what should we do? This scoundrel is really hateful. I must capture him for you to deal with."

The handsome nobleman glanced at Lin San, who was enjoying himself in the distance, and gritted his teeth, "We have an important mission today. We'll spare him from death this time. If he continues to act shamelessly in the future, I'll end his life with my own hands."

Xiuhe secretly stuck out her tongue. Ever since the drowning incident, her mistress seemed to get angry for no reason. She wondered if it had anything to do with that guy.

She sneaked a glance at the mischievous servant in the distance, who was shamelessly fondling the woman beside him.

'How could someone be so shameless?' Xiuhe thought, her heart racing as she quickly turned her face away. She noticed her mistress glaring at the scoundrel with barely concealed resentment in her eyes.

## Chapter 65 Qin Xian'er (Part 1)

Lin Wanrong didn't realize that his every move was being watched by others. He couldn't help but feel that the young lady beside him had a plump chest and a great touch. He might have been a little too heavy-handed, and she let out a soft moan like a cat, her eyes filled with flirtation.

"Xiao Hong, when will Miss Qin come out tonight?" Young Master Guo asked the woman serving him.

Xiao Hong gave Young Master Guo a seductive glance, playfully squirming in his arms, and cooed, "Hmm, Young Master Guo, why do you care about Miss Qin when you're with me? Hmm, I don't care; I'm sticking with you tonight."

Guo Wuchang laughed heartily, "Little vixen, don't worry, you'll be well taken care of tonight. Besides, I just want to hear Miss Qin sing, why are you getting jealous?"

The enchanting woman on the other side of Young Master Guo said, "Rest assured, Young Master Guo, not only you, but look, there's also Young Master Cheng and Young Master Luo, many young masters have come to show their support. Miss Qin will definitely make an appearance. When the time comes, it'll be up to your skills, Young Master Guo."

Young Master Guo's expression darkened upon hearing the names of Cheng and Luo. When he looked at the two groups sitting on the other side, his spirits dampened.

Seeing Young Master Guo's change of expression, Lin Wanrong asked, "What's wrong, young master?"

Young Master Guo didn't want to appear weak in front of the ladies of the night, so he smiled and said, "Nothing, I just saw some acquaintances."

Lin Wanrong glanced over and saw six tables in the distance clearly split into two groups, each with young men in their twenties, each surrounding a young person. The two groups ignored each other and chatted amongst themselves.

The two leading young masters, one on the left, in his twenties, had a fair complexion and a dignified appearance. However, his eyes were shifty, revealing his cunning nature. The one on the



right was younger, around eighteen or nineteen years old, with a jade-like face and red lips, quite handsome.

The two young masters were clearly competing, occasionally glancing at each other with disdain.

So these were the famous Young Master Cheng and Young Master Luo? They seemed to be from wealthy and influential families. Lin Wanrong understood why Young Master Guo sighed. Compared to their status and wealth, Young Master Guo had no chance. As for talent, he was even more out of his league. Winning the top courtesan tonight seemed like an impossible task.

"What's wrong, brother? Don't you recognize Young Master Cheng and Young Master Luo?" The girl beside Lin Wanrong whispered as she slid her hand into his chest, caressing him while leaning close to his ear.

Teased by the girl, Lin Wanrong's desire gradually ignited. He was no longer a naive man, having experienced all sorts of things with his previous girlfriends, but in this world, he was still a "virgin." Naturally, he didn't want to waste his precious "first time" on these ladies of the night, so he controlled himself, giving the girl's ample chest a squeeze and said, "Yeah, it's my first time in a place like this. I need your guidance, sister."

The girl, feeling weak from his touch, knew his prowess and flirtatiously replied, "Brother, stop pretending. If this is your first time here, then I'm still a pure and innocent girl, hehe."

Lin Wanrong laughed, rubbing her behind for a bit. The girl let out a moan before saying, "These two young masters are indeed influential figures. The one on the left, Young Master Cheng, is the son of Jiangsu's Commander-in-Chief, Cheng De. His name is Cheng Ruinian. The one on the right is even more remarkable. He's the son of our Jiangsu Governor, Luo Min. His name is Luo Yuan."

Lin Wanrong had studied some of the ancient books left behind by Old Man Wei and had some understanding of the local government system.

The Great Hua Dynasty's local government system consisted of a governor and three divisions: the Administration, the Judiciary, and the Military. The governor was the highest-ranking official in a province, overseeing the three divisions and maintaining the local order.

However, the Military division was unique. The Commander-in-Chief was in charge of the military but was under the direct control of the central government. This meant that while the governor was the Commander-in-Chief's superior in name, they didn't have control over the military. This system

was established by the founding emperor to prevent local officials from amassing power and rebelling.

Although Luo Min, the Governor of Jiangsu, was Cheng De's superior, they belonged to different factions. Cheng De didn't fear Luo Min, so naturally, Young Master Cheng Ruinian didn't fear Young Master Luo Yuan.

Both young masters were among the most powerful individuals in Jiangsu, each with their own group of influential followers. They often encountered each other, making some clashes inevitable, especially when competing for the favor of the top courtesan.

Lin Wanrong thought for a moment and quickly understood the situation. Compared to these two young masters, Young Master Guo's status as the son of a county magistrate in Suzhou was practically insignificant.

It was already dusk, and the Miao Yu Pavilion was bustling with people coming and going, filled with laughter and noise, making it a lively scene. The courtesan called Qin Xian'er hadn't yet appeared, but the followers of Cheng Ruinian and Luo Yuan were already getting rowdy, with drinks flowing and the atmosphere growing even more intense.

However, Young Masters Cheng and Luo seemed to maintain their dignity, despite their mutual dislike. They were both scholars and were here to admire Miss Qin, the courtesan, so they didn't want to embarrass themselves in front of others.

Luo Min, Luo Yuan? Lin Wanrong suddenly remembered the spectacular scene he had witnessed on Xuanwu Lake, directed by Young Master Hou Yuebai, in which the phoenix courted its mate. Wasn't the object of that performance the daughter of the Governor of Jiangsu, the so-called number one beauty and talented woman in Jinling? That would make Luo Yuan her brother, right? Judging by Luo Yuan's pretty boy appearance, the Governor's daughter must be quite attractive as well. Moreover, according to Qiaoqiao, Miss Luo was kind-hearted, and it was thanks to her help that Qiaoqiao had the opportunity to learn to read and write.

As Lin Wanrong pondered, the two girls beside him thought he was scared and playfully reassured him, "Don't worry, big brother. Although those two young masters have impressive backgrounds, they're all show and no substance. Look at you, you're so much stronger than them. I like that."

Lin Wanrong laughed but before he could say anything, a clear "dong" sound rang out, crisp and melodious, like celestial music gracing their ears. The noisy commotion in the building suddenly came to a halt.

"It's Qin Xian'er!" The followers of Luo Yuan and Cheng Ruinian burst into excited cheers. Young Master Guo, who had been taking advantage of the situation, froze in place, murmuring, "It's Miss Qin. Is she coming out?"

The door to a room in the center of the second floor silently opened, and a beaded curtain hung down. A beautiful silhouette could be seen sitting behind the curtain. Without seeing her face or hearing her voice, just one glimpse was enough to drive the men downstairs wild with excitement.