

## Finest 81

### Chapter 81 The Misunderstanding of the Eldest Miss (Part 1)

The young girl was truly persistent. Lin Wanrong, in his haste to change the subject, said, "Let's talk about this later. Second Miss, I have a question for you now. You can choose not to answer, but if you do, you must tell the truth."

Xiao Yushuang nodded and said, "Don't worry, Lin San, I will not lie to you."

Lin Wanrong nodded, smiling as he asked, "In the story of The Legend of Condor Heroes, do you prefer Guo Jing or Yang Kang?"

It was an interesting question. In his previous life, most boys preferred Guo Jing, perhaps because he was honest and posed no threat to them. Most girls, on the other hand, preferred Yang Kang, probably because he was more handsome and knew how to coax girls.

Xiao Yushuang blushed, lowering her head, wondering why he would ask such an embarrassing question. Could there be an ulterior motive?

After thinking for a while, her face as pink as a peach blossom, she glanced at him and replied in a voice as soft as a mosquito's buzz, "I... prefer Yang Kang a little."

"Why is that?" Lin Wanrong thought to himself, 'As expected, girls do like this sort of thing.'

"Because he's a lot like you," Xiao Yushuang whispered.

Taken aback, Lin Wanrong was completely baffled. Was this a compliment or an insult? "Am I as bad as him?" he asked with a pained expression.

"He's nowhere near as bad as you when it comes to deceiving girls," Xiao Yushuang said, her face red.

Lin Wanrong was speechless. So in the eyes of this Second Miss, he was a big bad wolf. But where did he deceive girls - at most, he only deceived the little girl Qiaoqiao.

"Lin San, do you prefer Huang Rong or Mu Nianci?" the young lady asked nervously after some thought.

Damn, he had never considered this question because no one had ever asked him. Lin Wanrong pondered for a moment, then answered honestly, "I seem to like both of them."

"Then who do you like more?" Xiao Yushuang pouted.

"Well, Mu Nianci is the type you'd bring home as a wife, while Huang Rong is suitable as a confidante. I'm not really sure which one I prefer," Lin Wanrong said awkwardly.@@novelbin@@

"Fickle," the Second Miss huffed and turned her head, refusing to speak any further. It was unclear what she was thinking.

Seeing her expression, Lin Wanrong quickly excused himself and went downstairs. Xiao Yushuang didn't even look at him properly.

As he reached the bottom of the stairs, he heard Second Miss's voice from behind, "Lin San, you must continue the story for me tomorrow. Otherwise, I'll make sure you can't have either Huang Rong or Mu Nianci."

Sweating. Was this a threat?

Lin Wanrong left the building, shaking his head at the memory of the young girl's words. It was somewhat amusing.

He had not walked far when he heard a cold huff. A figure blocked his path.

"Move aside, don't block the road," Lin Wanrong said impatiently.

"Hmm." It was a clear sound this time, a woman's voice. Lin Wanrong looked up and saw the Xiao family's Eldest Miss, who bore a striking resemblance to Madam Xiao.

"So it's the Eldest Miss. Lin San greets Eldest Miss." Lin Wanrong chuckled, his relationship with the Eldest Miss was somewhat strained. He had almost been punished last night, and although he hadn't been beaten, he had broken out in a cold sweat. He kept his distance from this "fierce" Eldest Miss, as one would respectfully avoid spirits and deities.

"Did you just come from Yushuang's place?" Xiao Yuruo's eyes flashed with anger as she asked coldly.

She had seen everything. There was no point in denying it, especially since he hadn't done anything guilty. Lin Wanrong, feeling righteous, answered loudly, "Yes."

"Lin San, don't think that because Yushuang is young and you're eloquent, that you can bully my sister. You're delusional," Eldest Miss Xiao exclaimed angrily.

"Eldest Miss, what do you mean by this? When have I ever bullied Second Miss?" Lin Wanrong was confused. Why did this girl suddenly appear, and why was she so angry? Could she be on her period?

"You still dare to argue? I ask you, what were you doing in Yushuang's room just now?" Xiao Yuruo was so angry that her teeth itched. This servant dared to harbor intentions towards her sister. How could she tolerate this?

When Xiao Yuruo was angry, her beautiful face flushed a few shades darker, her lips bit down slightly, her bosom heaved, she was incredibly beautiful. Compared to her usual strong and reserved demeanor, it was quite a different flavor.

Lin Wanrong was stunned for a moment, thinking to himself, the three women of the Xiao family, from old to young, were all quite remarkable. But the Eldest Miss was in a bad mood at the moment. Not wanting to provoke her, Lin Wanrong said righteously, "I went to tell Second Miss a story."

"A story? Who would believe such an excuse? With your wolfish ambitions, do you think no one can see through you? You want to take advantage of Yushuang's innocence and deceive her, how could you do such a thing?" Seeing him deny it, Xiao Yuruo became even more furious. This malicious villain, if not dealt with promptly, who knew what he might do.

Lin Wanrong finally understood her tone. So she thought he was trying to seduce her sister. Damn, this girl thinks too highly of herself. With Lin Wanrong's discernment and experience, the Second Miss was just a young girl who would be a high school student in his previous life. He had no interest in Lolitas, how could he possibly get involved with the Second Miss? Lin Wanrong didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

However, the Eldest Miss's tone was extremely displeasing to him. What did it matter if his status was low? Her status might be high, but soon enough, she would be absorbed by someone else. She might even be worse off than him, a mere servant.

"Eldest Miss, I think you've got it wrong. There's nothing between Second Miss and me. She's only sixteen, still a child. You can suspect me, but to suspect your own sister like this, don't you find it shameful?" Lin Wanrong said coldly. His pride was piqued, and he wasn't afraid of anyone, let alone a young girl.

"You, you scoundrel, dare to call me shameless?" Xiao Yuruo clenched her fists tightly. If it weren't for her status, she would have rushed up to beat this villain.

"Isn't it true? You don't even trust your own biological sister, and you expect me to say you're noble?" Lin Wanrong laughed, "You accuse me for no reason, judging others by your petty mind. If this slander of yours were to spread, I wouldn't mind, but how would the pure and innocent Second Miss deal with it? How would she view her sister? Calling you shameless is putting it lightly."

"You" Xiao Yuruo felt like she was about to explode. She had dismissed all the servants to protect her sister's reputation, thinking she could easily resolve the issue, but she didn't expect this servant to be so cunning and articulate. She was momentarily at a loss for words. Listening to his sophistry, she ground her teeth and her beautiful cheeks flushed with rage.

"Eldest Miss, the Second Miss is still a child. She needs your love and care. No matter how busy you and the Madam are, you should spend more time caring for her. Money can't buy these familial bonds. Once you lose them, it will be too late to cherish them," Lin Wanrong said with heartfelt sincerity.

This was a spontaneous outburst. After coming to this world, he was forever separated from his parents and sister. Thinking of their heartbreaking state, his eyes were a little moist.

Xiao Yuruo had been managing the Xiao family for many years. She was known for her sharpness and strong will. But making independent decisions had also made her somewhat stubborn. She

firmly believed that Lin San must have had intentions towards Xiao Yushuang. Coupled with her poor impression of him from the previous night, it was hard to change this perception quickly.

She didn't listen to what Lin Wanrong was saying and gritted her teeth, "You servant, do you really think I can't do anything to you?"

Lin Wanrong was furious, "Eldest Miss, I am a contracted employee of the Xiao family, not a servant. There's a contract to prove it, so be clear. I don't rely on your whims to live. Maybe one day, you'll have to rely on mine."

"You" Eldest Miss Xiao completely lost it. She picked up a stone from nowhere and threw it at him.

Damn, resorting to violence when she can't win the argument? Lin Wanrong was taken aback and quickly dodged, "Are you going crazy, girl?"

In her anger, Eldest Miss Xiao had already forgotten to call for help. She lunged at Lin Wanrong, swinging her fists at him. Her moves seemed to have been practiced, but she was apparently still a novice.

Lin Wanrong dodged and asked, "Have you really gone mad?"

"I'll kill you, you wretched servant!" Eldest Miss Xiao relentlessly threw punches at Lin Wanrong.

Damn, should I be afraid of her? Lin Wanrong thought angrily. He suddenly grabbed her wrists, lifted a leg to block her kick, and forcefully pinned her against a faux rock formation, shouting, "Wake up, wake up."

Eldest Miss Xiao gasped for breath, her eyes blazing with fury as she stared at him, "You servant, let go of me, or I swear you'll die a terrible death."

Lin Wanrong was utterly furious. He raised his hand and slapped her tender buttocks hard. The crisp smack echoed, and Miss Xiao let out a soft cry. Both of them were stunned.

Lin Wanrong thought, This girl has a pretty plump backside. Xiao Yuruo, on the other hand, thought, I have been defiled by this servant, I can't live anymore.

"I'll fight you to the death," she shrieked, struggling fiercely. Her hands flailed wildly, scratching at Lin Wanrong. Seeing her looking crazed, Lin Wanrong thought, damn, what the hell is going on here? I've never been hit by a woman before.

Well, whether it was one slap or ten, the feud has been established now. Seeing Eldest Miss Xiao continuing to struggle and twist, Lin Wanrong delivered another hard smack on her plump buttocks.

## Chapter 82 The Misunderstanding of the Eldest Miss (Part 2)

Xiao Yuruo felt a jolt of intense force. She felt numb below, and the sensation of pain seemed to partially numb her senses. Her body trembled as if charged by electricity, and indescribable feelings welled up within her. It was as if she was in pain, yet somehow it felt pleasurable. Unconsciously, she even let out a soft whimper.

Lin Wanrong saw her face twisted in pain, yet her eyes seemed veiled with a layer of mist. Her red lips parted slightly, giving her a strangely seductive allure. He thought to himself, 'How did this little girl grow up, she has such a sizable bottom.' Swallowing hard, he instinctively gave it another heavy slap. Xiao Yuruo's taut buttocks seemed to bounce his hand back, the smooth touch was so enticing that he couldn't help but give it a gentle squeeze.

"Ah" Xiao Yuruo felt as if his palm carried some strange magic, making her tremble delicately, her body blushing a peculiar pink. As the pain intensified, her breathing became more heated, and she couldn't help but let out a soft moan. This sound was soft and coy, like a groan or a sigh of longing. She felt electrified, her heart trembled slightly, and she even felt a hint of enjoyment.

Shocked and furious, Xiao Yuruo didn't understand what was happening to her. This vile man was humiliating her, why did she feel this way? Her face flushed red as she repressed the strange feelings within her, clenching her teeth, wishing she could tear this Lin San apart.

Seeing the boundless anger in Xiao Yuruo's eyes, Lin Wanrong sighed inwardly, 'This misunderstanding is deepening. I didn't expect both girls from the Xiao family to be so fiery. They both need a good spanking.' As he was thinking, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his wrist. Looking down, he saw Xiao Yuruo biting his wrist fiercely.

'Damn, she's resisting!' Lin Wanrong pulled back his wrist and gave her buttocks another hard smack. His expression changed as he roared, "Alright, I admit it! I had designs on the second miss, I defiled her, are you satisfied now? Damn it, you women, are you all so obstinate?"

Lin Wanrong let go of Xiao Yuruo, he had no interest in dealing with her angry face. 'Damn it, was I born to be at odds with the Xiao family?' He punched the rockery beside him in frustration.

"You...you finally admit it?" Xiao Yuruo glared at him, her anger surging. She took several deep breaths, her face flushed pink. Her buttocks were still burning, but that strange sense of pleasure made her body weak. She could only stay steady by holding onto the rockery. It was all this villain's fault. She glared at this evil servant as if her hatred for him reached her bones.

Such stubborn assumptions and unrepentant behaviors really defeated Lin Wanrong. He sighed, "You've already made up your mind, does it make any difference whether I admit it or not?"

Xiao Yuruo gritted her teeth, "Once you admit it, I will deal with you. Also, you hit me tonight, you hit my..." She was a young lady, she couldn't bring herself to say 'buttocks.'

"Spanking you, is it?" Lin Wanrong said on her behalf, I really can't stand you. You're so impulsive without a thorough investigation. How do you usually conduct your affairs? Do you operate your business in such a headstrong manner? If you continue like this, the Xiao family will sooner or later fall into ruin because of you."

His words were extremely harsh. Xiao Yuruo had been training herself from childhood to become a strong woman like her mother. This has fostered her competitive nature, for the sake of the Xiao family, for her mother and sister, she would not allow herself to fail, not even a small mistake was acceptable. Whether one called her stubborn or willful, in fact, without her character, the Xiao family would have collapsed long ago. Over the years, she worked hard to preserve the business of the Xiao family. She dedicated everything to the Xiao family. Now, hearing this villain say that the Xiao family would fall because of her was undoubtedly touching her raw nerve.

At this moment, she became calm. As the helmswoman of the Xiao family, her temperament was naturally firm. Yet, meeting this Lin San today, she didn't know why, but she felt like she was possessed, even rushing to fight with him and losing her usual composure. This was not the demeanor of a strong woman in charge of the Xiao family's business.

She was puzzled as to why she had done such a thing, but at this time her mind calmed down and she regained her indifferent demeanor. She glanced at Lin San once. Although there was still some disgust in her eyes, they were already clear. At this moment, Xiao Yuruo had become the lady in charge of the Xiao family again. In her eyes, this Lin San was just a loathsome servant. With this thought, she felt no more unease and looked emotionlessly at Lin Wanrong and said, "You deceive and attack your master, do you plead guilty?"

"I've never committed a crime, so how can I plead guilty?" Lin Wanrong said.

"You don't plead guilty, but it's not up to you. Do you think our Xiao family can be bullied so easily?" The lady snorted coldly, "Lin San, starting from tomorrow, you are no longer a part of our Xiao..."

"Sister, what are you doing?" The voice of Xiao Yushuang came from behind the two, cutting off the lady's words.

Lin Wanrong turned his head and saw Xiao Yushuang, the second young miss, slowly walking over in a coat.

The servants in the courtyard had all been sent away by Xiao Yuruo, so despite the commotion between Xiao Yuruo and Lin Wanrong, only the second young miss heard.

Seeing her sister and Lin San standing together, she was a little puzzled, but how could she know that the servant she had high hopes for was about to be expelled from the mansion?

"Yushuang, why did you come down? It's cold, why didn't you put on more clothes, you silly girl." Xiao Yuruo walked over to help her sister.

Regardless of how Xiao Yuruo treated others, she genuinely loved her sister, which made Lin Wanrong's impression of her a bit better.

"Just now, Lin San told me a story, called 'The Legend of Condor Heroes', it's really fun. Sister, I'll tell you later." Xiao Yushuang said in a soft voice.

Xiao Yuruo looked deeply at Lin Wanrong, her eyes filled with a touch of helplessness. She sighed, and smiled at Xiao Yushuang, "I'll come up in a bit. You go up now, don't catch a cold."

Xiao Yushuang said, "It's okay. Sister, do you know that, with you and mother busy with business affairs, and no one else in the courtyard to talk to me, only Lin San isn't afraid of me. He tells lots of jokes, recites poems, tells stories, and even draws. He is the only one in the garden who can chat with me."

He's not just unafraid of you, he's not afraid of me either, Xiao Yuruo thought, throwing an annoyed glance at Lin Wanrong. But he seemed indifferent, as if her threat to expel him from the mansion didn't bother him. Thinking about it, he only signed a one-year contract with the Xiao family, she began to understand. This Lin San didn't seem to want to stay in the Xiao family for long. It was laughable that she thought to threaten him with expulsion.

She wasn't sure how she felt. This servant didn't care about the Xiao family or her, and he even spanked her... Thinking of this, her face flushed even more, she gritted her teeth and thought, if you want to leave my Xiao family so easily, I will not let you have your way.

"Sister, let me tell you, Lin San said, our partnership with the Tao family--"

"Yushuang-- I'll take you upstairs." Xiao Yuruo quickly stopped her sister. Such confidential matters couldn't be discussed in front of a servant.@@novelbin@@

Xiao Yushuang gave her sister a wronged look. Xiao Yuruo sighed and said, "Little sister, let mother and I handle these things. You just need to live each day well."

Xiao Yushuang nodded and said, "Yes, sister, Lin San said the same thing."

It seemed that Yushuang was deeply influenced by this Lin San, Xiao Yuruo thought, then she glanced at Lin Wanrong again as if nothing happened, "Lin San, wait here for a while. I have some tasks for you later."

Xiao Yushuang gave Lin Wanrong a sweet smile, then followed her sister upstairs.

Lin Wanrong watched Xiao Yushuang's figure, thinking, I hope you, little girl, are happy every day. Tomorrow I'll be driven out of the mansion by your sister, and we probably won't see each other again.

When Xiao Yuruo came downstairs, she saw the servant called Lin San standing next to the artificial rock, his gaze deep, not knowing what he was thinking, there was a touch of melancholy.

Eldest Miss Xiao walked over and said, "I didn't expect you to have some courage."

Lin Wanrong didn't bother to respond. Being driven out was not good for his reputation, and it was somewhat betraying Old Wei's trust.

"Lin San, you are not allowed to approach Yushuang anymore. She is still a child and doesn't understand anything. Don't harm her." Her expression was somber, as if she was negotiating with Lin Wanrong, but her tone was still so domineering.

Lin Wanrong sighed, "She is indeed still a child. You can doubt me, but you shouldn't doubt her."

He shook his head helplessly and sighed, no longer interested in speaking with this presumptuous young lady. It was a waste of breath, like a chicken talking to a duck.

"You don't need to go to the study room tomorrow, just go back and help Fubo." Xiao Yuruo said without expression.

Lin Wanrong was taken aback. Wasn't this little girl planning to kick him out of the Xiao family? Why did she suddenly change her mind? Especially after he had spanked her.

However, her move was clearly aimed at separating him from Xiao Yushuang. What a fuss! Lin Wanrong thought, chuckling inwardly. There wasn't much going on between him and the second miss, it was all this little girl's overthinking. Still, he needed to mix perfume these days, and avoiding the second miss would give him some peace. Moreover, if he really left the Xiao family, he wouldn't have such good conditions to mix perfumes. It was an important period now, so he decided to bear with it.

Lin Wanrong showed no expression, said nothing, and didn't look at Xiao Yuruo. He turned around to leave, but heard Miss Xiao say, "And-- I don't want to hear any gossip about what happened here tonight."

Lin Wanrong chuckled coldly, "Don't worry, Eldest Miss. Even if you don't care about your reputation, my reputation as Lin San is precious."

With a bang, a cold wind came from behind, and another stone was thrown, fast and forceful, narrowly missing Lin Wanrong.

Damn, is this little girl a violence freak? Lin Wanrong casually flipped her off, then walked away casually under Xiao Yuruo's puzzled gaze.

## Chapter 83 Feeling Strange (Part 1)

The next day, Eldest Miss Xiao gave Lin Wanrong a day off from the study. He didn't hold back, enjoying a good sleep and spending the day in his small cottage experimenting with perfume-making.

With the experience gained from yesterday, the progress was much smoother. His techniques were becoming more proficient, and the variety of fragrances he was creating was increasing. Each experiment was carefully recorded, noting the ratios of the ingredients. If all went well, these simple notes could become priceless perfume formulas in the future. The thought of making a fortune from these made him salivate.

Busy until dusk, he had just finished his work and was stretching when a maid came running over, shouting in a sweet voice, "Brother Lin, Brother Lin, hurry! Someone has sent you an invitation."

"What?" Lin Wanrong was taken aback. He was just a servant in the Xiao Mansion, who would invite him? That was strange. Suddenly, he remembered what Qin Xian'er had mentioned the other day. Could it be that she really meant it?

In the reception room, he saw a young maid standing there, chatting with Young Master Guo.

Upon seeing Lin Wanrong, Young Master Guo cheerfully said, "Lin San, you've arrived just in time. Miss Qin Xian'er has invited us to her mansion tomorrow evening. What do you think?"

Ever since the incident at Miaoyu Pavilion, Young Master Guo had been particularly polite to Lin San. He valued this servant not only for his talent and spirit but also for his knowledge.

Visit the mansion? He felt like laughing. As if visiting a brothel needed to be so formal. Lin Wanrong maintained a pretentious composure and said, "Oh?" The young maid hurriedly handed him the name card, saying, "We hope Young Master Lin will grace us with his presence tomorrow."

As Lin Wanrong opened the card, a subtle fragrance wafted out. The charming face of Qin Xian'er seemed to appear before him. The card was very delicate, with a pair of mandarin ducks embroidered on it, and a line of beautiful small characters beneath: "Since parting with you, each day feels like a year. My thoughts of you are beyond words." The card was signed with the three characters of Qin Xian'er's name.

The handwriting was elegant and beautiful, clearly the work of a woman, likely Qin Xian'er herself. Having seen Xiao Yushuang's handwriting, he was impressed by Qin Xian'er's calligraphy. He mused to himself, who said that women without talent were virtuous? He couldn't match the writing of these two young ladies even with ten more years of practice. Of course, this didn't apply to writing with a ballpoint pen.

Reading the phrase "beyond words," Lin Wanrong found it amusing. It was clear that Qin Xian'er wanted to chat with him, yet she wrote in such a melancholic tone. Anyone who didn't know better might think he had played with her feelings and dumped her.

Young Master Guo's card was decorated with the four gentlemen of flowers: plum blossom, orchid, bamboo, and chrysanthemum. There were quite a few lines of writing, but it was mostly fluff about inviting Young Master Guo to grace them with his presence. The handwriting on his card wasn't as good as Lin Wanrong's and was obviously done by someone else. This Qin Xian'er certainly had a way of doing things, Lin Wanrong thought to himself.

After chatting and relaxing with Young Master Guo in the reception room, and discussing the itinerary for the next day, it was already time for the evening lamps to be lit when Lin Wanrong returned to his own small courtyard.

Lin Wanrong was in high spirits. Seeing the blooming flowers in the courtyard, he couldn't help but shout out in excitement before pushing the door and entering his house. As soon as his left foot crossed the threshold, he looked up and saw Xiao Qingxuan sitting there, smiling at him.

"Why are you here so early today?" Lin Wanrong asked with a laugh. After becoming familiar with Xiao Qingxuan, the formalities were dropped, there was no time for pleasantries. Xiao Qingxuan seemed to fit right in with this, entering his room every day unannounced, as if just visiting. It gave him the impression that this girl was coming for a clandestine meeting.

"I came to check on the progress of your perfume. You promised to give me the first batch," Xiao Qingxuan said. She seemed to be really interested in the perfume; otherwise, she wouldn't keep coming here.

"How can you be so impatient? I haven't even finished my experiments yet. Besides, even when the experiments are done, it will be the next batch that goes into production. That's when I can give it to you."

Xiao Qingxuan smiled slightly and said, "I'm not in a hurry. As long as you remember to give it to me when it's ready."

A slight blush appeared on her face, and as her gaze moved down, she noticed the name card in his hand. She immediately asked, "Someone actually sent you a name card? You must be quite charming."

Knowing that she and Qin Xian'er were at odds, Lin Wanrong didn't mention who sent it. Xiao Qingxuan had sharp eyes, and she saw the three characters of Qin Xian'er through the gap in the loosely closed envelope. Her face changed slightly, and she huffed, "Is Qin Xian'er the one who invited you?"

Her eyes were sharp indeed. Unable to hide it, Lin Wanrong nodded and said, "She invited our young master, and asked me to come along."

"I think she invited you, and asked your young master to come along," Xiao Qingxuan said coldly.

"It's the same, it's the same." Knowing he couldn't fool her, Lin Wanrong laughed awkwardly.

"Do you want to go?" Xiao Qingxuan asked nonchalantly.

"Well, I have to think about it. As you know, I'm not a frivolous person," Lin Wanrong joked, adding in his mind When I'm frivolous, I'm not a person.

Seeing his self-praise, Xiao Qingxuan wanted to laugh but held it back, and said, "You're too cunning, I never know when you're telling the truth or lying. She sincerely invited you, and if you don't go, you'll appear stingy. If you like to interact with her, just go, no one will stop you."

"Are you jealous?" Lin Wanrong chuckled.

Xiao Qingxuan's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly said, "What nonsense are you talking about?" Her expression turned colder.@@novelbin@@

Lin Wanrong thought to himself, This girl is really thin-skinned and can't take a joke.

"In that case, to prove my innocence with Miss Xiao, I suppose I must make a sacrifice and reluctantly agree to see her. Hmm, this Miss Qin is actually quite beautiful, so it's good to be able to chat with her. But don't worry, even if I see her, I won't have any unrealistic ideas. However, what I'm most worried about is her having inappropriate thoughts about me," Lin Wanrong said, chuckling lasciviously.

Xiao Qingxuan snorted coldly and glanced at him but didn't say anything. She moved gracefully towards the door, not even bothering to say goodbye.

She had come early today and left early too. Lin Wanrong was puzzled and called out, "Are you leaving already? Will you be back tomorrow?"

Xiao Qingxuan had already leapt onto the high wall and didn't have time to answer when he called out, "Be careful when climbing the wall, don't fall!"

Feeling unsettled, Xiao Qingxuan's qi was disordered and she almost missed her footing. Flushing with embarrassment and anger, she stepped on the wall, shot him a fierce look, then jumped down and ran off.

This girl comes and goes without a word, not even bothering to say goodbye. She really doesn't take this young master seriously. However, her wall-climbing posture was truly elegant, and her little bottom... ah, it was beyond words.

Lin Wanrong stood there, thinking about the moment Xiao Qingxuan looked back at him from the wall, the sight of her long, powerful legs forcefully kicking against the wall. For some reason, he suddenly remembered an advertisement slogan - The higher you stand, the further you can pee.

Another day passed. When Fubo came into the garden, he was shocked to see that the rose petals, chrysanthemums, and jasmine flowers had mostly been picked. As a true flower lover, he was heartbroken and called out, "Lin San, Lin San!"

When no one answered, he became anxious. Could it be that a flower thief had broken into the garden and something had happened to Lin San?

Fubo hurried into the house and saw that Lin San was still in his clothes, sound asleep on the bed.

It was already past noon, and this kid was still asleep. Fubo went over and patted him on the shoulder, saying, "Lin San, get up quickly. There seems to be a thief in the garden."

After Xiao Qingxuan left last night, Lin Wanrong had worked through the night on his experiment. It wasn't until dawn that he fell into a deep sleep. When he opened his eyes, he saw Fubo standing in front of him and quickly said, "Fubo, why are you here so early?"

Fubo said, "Early? It's already past lunchtime. Lin San, I came to ask you, has there been a thief in the garden? Why have all the flowers been picked?"

When Lin Wanrong was experimenting, he used a large number of flower petals. Fortunately, the garden was abundant with flowers, so he could continue his work. Upon hearing Fubo's words, he quickly said, "Oh, it might have been the maids from the front courtyard who picked them. Fubo, as you know, I am quite handsome, so it's quite normal for those girls to come by and pick a few fresh flowers. Besides, they often praise you for being hardworking, kind, and skilled, and they say they want to learn more from you."

Lin Wanrong didn't blink an eye as he shamelessly flattered Fubo, who laughed and stopped him, saying, "You, young man, with just that mouth of yours, I don't know how many girls you've managed to fool."

"Fubo, does our Xiao family only have this one garden?" What Lin Wanrong was concerned about was the source of the flower petals. To make perfume, he would need hundreds or even thousands of tons of petals. Where could he find such a quantity?

Fubo shook his head and said, "Of course not. Our Xiao family is large and prosperous. We have several properties in Jinling, Suzhou, Zhenjiang, and other places. There's also a large estate to the south of the city that's dozens of times larger than this place. When the old master retired from the court and returned to his hometown, he planted many flowers and plants there. The variety there is so vast that what we have in this garden doesn't even amount to one percent of it. Many of the flowers and plants in this garden were transplanted from there. The estate is currently looked after and its scale is much larger than this one."

The Xiao family really was a significant landowner, Lin Wanrong thought to himself. However, with such a large garden, the problem of sourcing flower petals should be solved.

But how to approach the Xiao family about this? When he thought of Eldest Miss Xiao, who loathed him to the bone, he felt a headache coming on. Given his relationship with her, getting anything from her would be a nearly impossible task.

## Chapter 84 Feeling Strange (Part 2)

After some thought, he found no clues and lost interest in thinking further. Lin Wanrong's interest in these plants soared unprecedentedly due to his idea of making perfumes. He even lost his appetite for lunch, and kept pestering Fubo with endless questions. Fubo was astounded by this sudden diligence and curiosity in 'Lin San'.

Not until evening did Lin Wanrong finally let Fubo go. However, Guo Wuchang, the young master of the Guo family, sought him out voluntarily.

"Lin San, why didn't you come to the study room today?" Guo Wuchang asked with concern.

In his heart, Lin San held an unusual status, almost godlike. He was eloquent, knowledgeable, poetic, and skilled in courting ladies. Having him around made Guo Wuchang feel secure. Lin San was indeed a treasure.

Lin Wanrong noticed that the young master seemed to have dressed himself well today. Dressed in a scholar's robe, a small jacket, a headband made of shiny silver ribbon, and holding a white jade folding fan, he looked rather flamboyant.

Barely suppressing a laugh, Lin Wanrong said, "Young Master, the Eldest Miss ordered me yesterday not to go to the study room anymore. Instead, I should help out here in the gardener's department."

Guo Wuchang was startled, "What? Does cousin Yuruo know about the incident that day?"

Damn, with your flamboyant behavior that night, even a blind man would have noticed. How could she miss it? Lin Wanrong shook his head helplessly, "She doesn't know the details, but as long as Qin Xian'er is there, she probably won't say anything. Young Master, you can proceed without worries."

"Exactly, exactly, Lin San, I feel relieved when you are around." Guo Wuchang took out a bunch of silver from his sleeve, amounting to several dozens of taels, and handed it to Lin Wanrong, "Lin San, you handled the situation well that day. This is my reward for you. Continue your good work."

Lin Wanrong replied with stern righteousness, "Young Master, serving you is my duty. There's no need for such formality." Without further ado, he put the silver in his pocket.

Lin San changed into a servant's clothes, took his name tag, and followed the young master out the door.

The two of them were off to a brothel, carrying an invitation from Qin Xian'er, hence the visit was perfectly justified. Even though it wasn't something to be proud of, being recognized by a celestial beauty like Qin Xian'er made Young Master Guo incredibly proud. He wished everyone in the mansion knew about it.

Therefore, their stroll to the brothel was with heads held high, full of righteous pride. Guo Wuchang, the flamboyant one, would cough a few times whenever he saw people, hoping to draw their attention.

A few alert servants quickly said, "Young Master, are you off to meet Miss Qin? Our master is indeed like the Literature God from heaven, even Miss Qin looks at our master differently."

"Tip them." The young master said proudly. Lin Wanrong took a handful of the broken silver that Young Master Guo had prepared and gave it to the servant. This kid had quite the style of his younger self. The silver was well spent.

Just as the two were about to walk out of the main gate, a sweet voice called out, "Lin San"

Lin Wanrong turned around, only to see Second Miss Xiao rushing over. She was surprisingly dressed in men's clothing that day, portraying a delicate and handsome young master, standing tall in front of the two of them.

"Yo, Second Miss Xiao, where are you off to perform? Why are you dressed like this?" Lin Wanrong joked.

"Humph, I am going to play Zhu Yingtai and kill you, the Liang Shanbo," Second Miss Xiao laughed, then looked at him and said, "Why didn't you come to the study room today? Are you slacking off again? I'll tell my elder sister tomorrow to punish you by not letting you sleep for three days."

Although it sounded like reprimand, it seemed more like concern. Lin Wanrong thought to himself, You don't understand your sister's pettiness, she'd rather have me stay away from you.

However, Xiao Yushuang was still an innocent girl who didn't understand these matters. Lin Wanrong didn't want her to know, so he replied with a smile, "Second Miss Xiao, Fubo has been quite busy these days, so I've been helping him in the garden. I'm afraid I won't be able to go to the study for a few days."

Xiao Yushuang didn't doubt him and said sweetly, "So that's why, I thought you were being lazy today. I waited for you all day for nothing. Eh, what are you holding in your hand?" Xiao Yushuang, sharp-eyed, immediately noticed the name tag in Lin Wanrong's hand and quickly asked.

Guo Wuchang gave Lin Wanrong a look. Lin Wanrong knew he couldn't take Second Miss Xiao to the brothel, so he feigned surprise, "Oh, you mean this? This is an invitation from Master Zhang from the court for the young master to join a banquet tomorrow."

Xiao Yushuang glanced at him and snorted, "You're trying to fool me. I think it's an invitation from Qin Xian'er to join her at the brothel, right?"

Damn, this little girl knows everything! Lin Wanrong admitted, "Second Miss Xiao, that's true. Miss Qin admires Young Master Guo's knowledge and invited him to discuss some academic matters. It's not what you're imagining."

"Yes, yes." Guo Wuchang also hastily agreed, "Miss Qin invited me to discuss academic matters. Cousin, you mustn't misunderstand."

Xiao Yushuang thought for a moment and said, "In that case, Lin San, you are not allowed to go. Cousin Guo can go alone."

This little girl is pretty controlling. It was a rare chance to get out and have some fun, how could he easily let it go? Lin Wanrong made a pitiful face, "Second Miss Xiao, Young Master Guo needs a servant when he's out on business, how can he go alone?"

Xiao Yushuang snorted, "If you want to go, just say it. Why make excuses? If you really want to go, I won't stop you, but I have one condition."

Guo Wuchang was even more anxious than Lin Wanrong. Without Lin San, he would be helpless. He quickly asked, "What condition?"

Xiao Yushuang's face bloomed into a delighted smile, "You have to take me with you."

Damn, that was a challenging request. Going to a brothel with a beautiful girl in tow, did she think they were going to a restaurant? Young Master Guo and Lin Wanrong said in unison, "No way."

"Why not?" Xiao Yushuang pouted, "Aren't you going there for academic purposes, not to do something wrong? Why can't I go? Look, I've already changed my clothes."

Xiao Yushuang spun around gracefully, "How is it? No one can tell that I'm a girl."

Lin Wanrong rolled his eyes helplessly. She didn't even bind her chest, sticking out so prominently, it would be hard for anyone to mistake her for a man.

Young Master Guo was also a bit helpless, so he gave Lin Wanrong a look, meaning, You have a way with girls, you take care of this, and then slowly moved aside.

"Second Miss Xiao, although it's for learning, it's still a place of pleasure. It's not suitable for a girl like you. And think about me. Young Master Guo is a man and was invited by Miss Qin, so it doesn't matter, but if you go, and the Madam and the Eldest Miss find out, I'd be done for," Lin Wanrong said with a pained face. Just kidding, your sister warned me last night, and today I'm taking you to the brothel. She would surely kill me.

"No, I won't let mother and sister find out," Xiao Yushuang quickly pleaded, "They love me the most, they won't blame me."

Of course, they wouldn't blame you. They would only make me suffer. Seeing this little girl persisting, Lin Wanrong snorted, "Of course the Madam and the Eldest Miss won't punish you, but would they spare me? Second Miss, aren't you putting me in danger?"

Xiao Yushuang huffed and lowered her head. Lin Wanrong said again, "If you continue to be disobedient, do you want to be spanked again?"

Xiao Yushuang's fair face turned a shade of red, and she mumbled, "You're a bad guy, always bullying me."

Her eyes started to glisten, and she bit her lip, "If you insist on going, I can't stop you, but you have to promise me one thing."

"What is it?" Lin Wanrong was about to agree to her request upon seeing her pitiful face, but luckily he came to his senses in time and asked.

"You, you're not allowed to see that Qin Xian'er, let cousin see her instead," Xiao Yushuang huffed.

"Why?" Lin Wanrong asked, puzzled.

"Hmph, no reason. That vixen only knows how to seduce men, and I forbid you to see her," Xiao Yushuang declared.

"Second Miss, could you be a bit reasonable?" Lin Wanrong asked.

"Where am I being unreasonable?" Xiao Yushuang's eyes welled up with tears, "If you see her, I will ignore you forever." With that, she turned around and ran off.

"What's wrong with her?" Guo Wuchang, seeing his cousin suddenly run off in the middle of a conversation, quickly went to Lin Wanrong's side, confused.

"Don't mind her, probably her time of the month," Lin Wanrong said, feeling annoyed and flustered.

"Lin San, it seems that Cousin Yushuang is quite afraid of you. How did you manage that?" Young Master Guo asked enviously.

"No, no, she's the young lady and I'm just a servant, it's more like I'm afraid of her," Lin Wanrong modestly replied, but thought to himself, under my spanking technique, even the most headstrong girl would succumb to me.

For some reason, he suddenly thought of the incident where he spanked the Eldest Miss the night before. He had spanked both of the Xiao sisters. After Second Miss was spanked, she obediently

behaved without much reaction. But the elder sister's expression was peculiar, she was in pain for a while and then resumed her cold demeanor.@@novelbin@@

He gave it a thought, shook his head helplessly, and chuckled. Anyway, what's done was done. He would face whatever came his way. After all, he wasn't at a loss, so why should he be afraid? Laughing a few times, he left with Young Master Guo.

## Chapter 85 Night Talk (Part 1)

As the two men set out, the sky was turning dusky. Lin Wanrong, preoccupied with the matter of perfume, found a glassware shop on the street. In this era, glass was a luxury. He only had a bronze mirror at home, simply because glass was too expensive.

After a meticulous search, Lin Wanrong finally found a small bottle suitable for storing perfume. Upon inquiring the price, he was taken aback. Such a small glass bottle cost a silver tael each, a price that seemed exorbitant.

Biting the bullet, Lin Wanrong bought ten of them in one go, stashing them in his bag. After some hard bargaining, he ended up spending nine silver taels.

Guo Wuchang looked at him curiously and said, "Lin San, how could you find such small night pots convenient? I have a larger one to spare in my room. If you want, I can give it to you."

Suppressing the urge to smack this fool, Lin Wanrong gritted his teeth and responded, "It's fine. The more I have, the better."

By the time they arrived at the Miaoyu Pavilion, the street lights were just starting to glow. This time, a maid led the two of them straight upstairs.

Guo Wuchang asked the maid in front, "Is Dongmei free today?"

The maid replied, "Young Master, Miss Dongmei has been waiting for you all day."

Upon hearing this, Guo Wuchang let out a lewd chuckle. Lin Wanrong suddenly understood why Young Master Guo hadn't been upset about not seeing Qin Xian'er that day; he had been involved

with another courtesan. Qin Xian'er was indeed quite savvy, knowing exactly how to cater to the situation.

Once they reached their destination, Guo Wuchang turned back to Lin Wanrong and said, "Lin San, as usual, you wait here. In a couple of hours, we'll go back together." He thought Lin San had been waiting for him that day. He was oblivious that Lin San had already gotten involved with the most beautiful courtesan there.

Watching Young Master Guo's triumphant departure, Lin Wanrong shook his head and sighed. You go and enjoy yourself while I stand guard. Being a young master is damn good.

"Young Master Lin, what are you thinking about?" A crisp voice came from behind. When Lin Wanrong turned around, he saw the stunning Qin Xian'er in front of him.

Her face was as exquisite as a hibiscus, her lips tinted crimson. Her cheeks flushed and her eyes shy. She hadn't spoken yet, but her smile had already charmed him. Her tight purple lily satin dress accentuated her figure, making her look incredibly attractive.

Lin Wanrong's eyes quickly glanced over her plump buttocks. He swallowed hard, thinking, 'This girl is as charming from behind as she is from the front. I wonder how it feels to touch.'

"I was thinking about you, Miss Qin," Lin Wanrong said with a smile. As a veteran romancer, he was in his element, not missing a beat.

"How can I believe you?" Qin Xian'er flirtatiously glanced at him, took a few graceful steps towards him and said, "If I hadn't mustered the courage to invite you, I fear you would've forgotten who Xian'er is by now."

Qin Xian'er bit her vermilion lips gently, her eyes slightly moist. She looked at him with a deep sense of resentment, like a young wife neglected by her husband. Her expression was so intense, it showed no signs of pretense.

Lin Wanrong admired her acting skills in his heart, thinking it would be a waste if she didn't win an Oscar for such talent.

Unable to withstand her intense gaze, Lin Wanrong turned his head away, chuckling, "Miss Qin, stop trying to scare me. I'm just a crude servant, ill-equipped to handle your kind of temptation."

Qin Xian'er responded with an infinite amount of resentment, "If you truly can't withstand this kind of temptation, that would be fine. But you've never given me a proper look while putting on this act."

"Alright, alright, I know you're getting back at me for making you look foolish last time," Lin Wanrong said. "Speak up, what do you need this time?"

Qin Xian'er gave a melodious laugh, her eyes sparkling, the resentment instantly vanished. "Only you understand me, Young Master. Do you remember the words you told me that day?"

Lin Wanrong nodded, "Yes, I remember. What about it?"

Qin Xian'er said, "Since the day you left, I've been pondering over your words. To compose songs and sing them for my own enjoyment, regardless of what others do. That night, I wrote a small piece and would like to ask you for some guidance."

Qin Xian'er pulled on his sleeve, urging him inside. Lin Wanrong smiled, "Why the rush? It's not like anyone is competing with you."

Qin Xian'er gave him a seductive look, "It's not easy for you to visit. If I don't hold onto you tightly, I might regret it later."

The room was Qin Xian'er's boudoir. There was a table, two chairs, a zither, and a bed obscured by hanging tassels. A glass mirror sat on the side table, the room was simply and elegantly decorated, and a faint, pleasant fragrance filled the air.

"What's wrong? Is it too plain?" Qin Xian'er asked shyly.

"It's not plain, but minimalist. Decorating with the least amount of items to create the most suitable atmosphere, that's truly ingenious," Lin Wanrong said earnestly.

"You certainly have a way with words," Qin Xian'er glanced at him, her cheeks reddening, making her fair neck even more alluring.

Qin Xian'er sat down in front of the zither, smiled at him, and gently plucked the strings. The sound of the zither began to flow like a babbling brook.

"Song from behind the fan, makeup light in the mirror. Unable to hide my smile, where to hide my voice?"

A confidant is never confused, the intention is clear. Do not see the double brows, suspect the smiling face.

Beautiful woman at dusk, singing stirs the orchid room. Shadows cast by the fan, the voice flies to the sunbeam.

Delicate brows slightly furrowed, the sweet melody from the mouth. There are horizontal rows, pity the long autumn nights."

Though the song was still a melancholic boudoir tune, Qin Xian'er's rendition contained a bit more charm than before. Perhaps it was because she was only performing for one listener this time. The melody carried a hint of sorrow, and her face displayed a touch of shyness.

As the song ended, her melodious voice seemed to linger in the room, creating a pleasing echo.

Qin Xian'er sighed lightly, "Young Master, what do you think of the song?"

Lin Wanrong thought to himself, she was a vulnerable woman living in this brothel. If it weren't for some deep-seated anguish, she certainly wouldn't have sung such a sorrowful tune. He glanced at her, a smile playing on his lips, "Miss Qin, it's normal to have troubles in one's heart. Don't worry too much, don't let these things influence you. There's always a solution to everything in this world. If it seems impossible now, it's just because we haven't found the key to resolve the problem yet."

Qin Xian'er looked at him, biting her lip gently, "Young Master, what if something would hurt others, but due to certain reasons - for instance, for the sake of someone dear - it must be done anyway? What would you do in such a situation?"

"If it's going to hurt others, can you stop it?" Lin Wanrong asked.

Qin Xian'er thought for a moment, "Even if I stop, someone else will continue."

"Then there's your answer." Lin Wanrong said with a laugh, "If the outcome can't be changed, it doesn't matter who does it. If it concerns your loved ones, even if it requires ruthless actions, it must be done."

Qin Xian'er covered her mouth and laughed, "Isn't that a bit extreme? Do you truly think this way? Many people would condemn such behavior."

Lin Wanrong looked at Qin Xian'er seriously, "Miss Qin, remember, in this world, only your loved ones matter the most. Everything else, money, honor, they're like clouds in the sky, empty and insignificant. When your eyes close for the last time, who will be by your side? They are the ones you hold dearest. For them, one could commit countless heinous acts without worrying about the blame. Life is too short. If one constantly worries about consequences, wouldn't that be exhausting?"

Lin Wanrong was speaking from his heart. If it meant returning to his parents, he would be willing to stand against the whole world without hesitation.

Qin Xian'er stared at him blankly, "Young Master Lin, you're really different from others. While most people advocate for good, you encourage the bad. Are you truly a wicked person?"

"Yes, very wicked." Lin Wanrong said with a laugh, "Capable of all kinds of evil."

"Hehe." Qin Xian'er started to giggle, "Young Master Lin, I was testing you earlier. I didn't expect you to actually be that kind of wicked person."

"Yes, you should recognize my true nature earlier." Lin Wanrong said with a chuckle, but he felt a bit uneasy inside. In this world, he hardly had any friends he could confide in. He had many new thoughts and insights he wanted to share, but no one who could understand them. In a way, he might have been the loneliest person in this world.@@novelbin@@

A soft hand gently grasped his palm, trembling slightly. He looked up, only to see Qin Xian'er's blushing face. "Young Master, would you like to chat with me? I like listening to you talk."

"Miss Qin, could you please stop trying to charm me? My resistance to temptation is really poor." Lin Wanrong said with a bitter smile.

Qin Xian'er paused, realizing that he was suspicious of her trying to entice him again. A hint of melancholy flashed in her heart. She sighed softly and let go of his hand, then quickly returned to her usual cheerful self, laughing, "Young Master Lin, I trust you. You're a good person."

This Qin Xian'er changed her demeanor so quickly that even Lin Wanrong, who prided himself on his thick skin, found it a bit hard to keep up with.

After a period of silence between them, Qin Xian'er suddenly asked, "Young Master, could you tell Xian'er your real name?"

Seeing her sincere demeanor, Lin Wanrong didn't want to hide it from her anymore. So he said, "My name is Lin Wanrong."