

## Chapter 201 Xiaobing

"Yes, you must answer, Lin Yue'er. Don't just think he's an unsophisticated hick. People like him are very caring. A woman's youth passes like the wind. You can't just look down on others because you're beautiful. You must answer him today, otherwise, you're just conceited."

Both the men and the women were making a ruckus. The men were all hoping that Tsai Xiaobing would confess on the spot, be rejected by Lin Yue'er right here, and be too embarrassed. The women were being satirical. They happily talked about how Tsai Xiaobing was a bumpkin so as to portray how little class Lin Yue'er had.

Everyone was laughing, though they all had their own agenda. Tsai Xiaobing might be a fool, but even he could tell that he was being mocked, and he felt awkward.

His eyes were full of dismay. However, in order not to spoil the party, he forced out his joviality and stiffly nodded at the people who were mocking him.

How could Tsai Xiaobing himself not know that an unsophisticated person like him was not worthy of a goddess-like person like Lin Yue'er? Compared to her, he was just a speck of dust.

Chu Xiaoxiao and I both sighed. She murmured to me, "Don't feel bad. This kind of thing can't be forced. Lin Yue'er isn't a bad person, but love..."

I shook my head. I was thinking about myself in the past and the way I saw Lin Fang as a goddess. For that, I endured the ridicule and bullying of the whole class. Back then, I was just a bit poorer and just a bit unsophisticated. Other than that, I had not done anything wrong. However, to those people, I was always wrong no matter what I did.

I shook my head and grimaced. "We can only blame fate. With Xiaobing's stubborn personality, I don't know if he'll be able to get over it."

Under the table, I felt Chu Xiaoxiao hold my hand. "I'll talk to him. Don't worry, I'm a good counselor."

"Pft, I believe you." I could not help but laugh. I felt touched and lucky that I had met Chu Xiaoxiao. Otherwise, how far would I chase after Lin Fang's intangible shadow?

The more Tsai Xiaobing was trapped, the happier and more excited the crowd became. The table of delicacies was ignored as everyone tried to make Tsai Xiaobing drink.

By the time half the meal was over, Tsai Xiaobing was so uncomfortable that he was looking for an excuse to leave. No one wanted their new interesting pet to leave though and refused to let him go, cajoling him to drink with them.

"I don't drink."

"Little Brother, you don't drink, then we'll get Yue'er to drink. You want to pursue the goddess, but you don't have money or looks, or even know how to drink. Why are you even pursuing her? Are you trying to mooch off her? Hahaha!"

"No, no, this type of man can still lick the boots of the goddess."

"Bootlicker, lick to the end, and you have nothing left. Hahaha!"

The crowd was drunk and excited, and loose with their words. They no longer cared and were treating Tsai Xiaobing like a pet monkey.

I could not bear it and was about to tell them to stop, but Chu Xiaoxiao told me not to.

"Don't. Let Tsai Xiaobing learn from this. Otherwise, what if he keeps on loving Lin Yue'er?"

Chu Xiaoxiao's struck a chord. It would be bad if Tsai Xiaobing kept obsessing over Lin Yue'er. This would be a good opportunity to wake him up.

Everyone pushed and pulled, refusing to let Tsai Xiaobing go. Just then, the service staff came in with the next dish, hotplate beef cubes. The beef was still sizzling and steaming on the hotplate. In the commotion, someone's arm bumped into a staff's arm, and the whole sizzling hotplate fell towards Lin Yue'er's head.

This was a burning hot iron plate. If you touched it, you could cook your own flesh. It happened in a split second and no one could react. Everyone could only watch in shock and horror, and there was no time to scream.

The men who had surrounded Lin Yue'er drew back in fear. This was a normal human reaction and could not be attributed to selfishness.

But Lin Yue'er could not avoid it. The beef splashed in her direction, followed by the hot and sizzling hotplate.

"Ah!!!"

A woman screamed, and at the same time, at lightning speed, Tsai Xiaobing bundled Lin Yue'er into his arms. With a mighty punch, he knocked the hotplate away.

Like a discus, the hotplate flew and hit the wall behind Lin Yue'er, shattering into pieces. The exquisite wallpaper was left with a burning hole the size of a palm. If it had hit someone, it would have been terrible!

"Be careful." Tsai Xiaobing froze for a long time. His fear had caught up with him, and it was a while before he let go of Lin Yue'er.

Lin Yue'er was faint with fear. She stiffly nodded her head.

It was not just the two of them. Everyone else was still getting over their shock. They stared at the hole in the wallpaper.

If Tsai Xiaobing had not saved Lin Yue'er, today's birthday party would have become a funeral reception!

"Y—you, I... I'm going for a walk. Ya go ahead and eat," Tsai Xiaobing said to a shocked Lin Yue'er and forced out his trademark sunny smile. He then explained, "Y'all don't be mistaken. It was a sudden situation and I touched her to save her. There's nothing going on between me and Lin Yue'er. Y'all are thinking too much. I see her as a younger sister and she sees me as an older brother. Don't be mistaken..."

"Tsai, don't go."

When Tsai Xiaobing finished speaking and tried to slip out, Lin Yue'er suddenly called out to him.

Shocked, Tsai Xiaobing turned around stiffly. Lin Yue'er wiped at the stains on her clothes and smiled at him, nodding. "Didn't you say you would accompany me on my birthday? What do you mean by leaving so suddenly?"

"Ya... I..."

He stammered and was not able to say anything in his nervousness.

Lin Yue'er grabbed hold of his forearm, causing him to blush up to his ears. He did not even know where to put his hands.

Lin Yue'er smiled at the crowd. "Stop asking Xiaobing to drink. He doesn't drink, so I'll drink for him."