

Finest 56

Chapter 56 Settling the Score with Her (Part 1)

Before she could finish speaking and the reins were untied, Lin Wanrong moved faster than General Zhenyuan, rushing towards her. Desperate, Lin Wanrong's actions were incredibly swift. He had already suffered a loss once and didn't want a second time. Striking first to gain the advantage and striking second to suffer, he was very clear on this principle.

Xiao Yushuang didn't have time to finish her command when Lin Wanrong covered her mouth and forcefully pressed her against the wall. "What are you doing?" Xiao Yushuang never expected Lin Wanrong to be so fierce and quick in his actions, leaving her completely at his mercy. "Don't mess around. I'm the Second Miss Xiao. If you dare to bully me, my mother and elder sister won't let you off."

It wasn't that the Second Miss Xiao was careless; it was just too unexpected. In the past, those maids and servants she had disciplined wouldn't dare to look up when they saw her, let alone treat her like this. She was so used to being domineering that she never imagined a servant would dare to lay a hand on her, which gave Lin Wanrong an opportunity.

Lin Wanrong pressed his thigh against her struggling leg, feeling the smoothness coming from it. His arm was across her chest, pressing against her neck, and the heat from her bosom made his heart flutter. He couldn't believe that this girl was only seventeen with such a figure. What would it be like in the future?

He scolded himself for having such a dirty thought, as she was even younger than his sister who was in college. "I'm no better than a beast," Lin Wanrong thought.

As the Second Miss Xiao felt his hot body pressing against hers, the masculine scent coming from him entered her nostrils, causing her heart to pound like a deer. She hurriedly shouted, "What are you doing? You can't bully me. My mother and sister won't let you off."

Lin Wanrong chuckled, "Well, dear Second Miss Xiao, when you let your vicious dog attack me just now, did you think of your mother and sister? When you bully others, do you think of your mother and sister?"

Xiao Yushuang, a spoiled child since young, had never encountered such a fierce person. Her eyes welled up with tears, "It's because you didn't tell me whose painting it was! I was so angry that I deliberately caused trouble for you."

So, she wants to regain her reputation by using a fierce dog to scare people? This little girl is even more fierce than me. Lin Wanrong was sweating profusely in his heart but seeing Xiao Yushuang on the verge of tears, he couldn't bring himself to be too harsh. After all, she was just a child. It would be too petty for a grown man to be mean to a child.

Just as he was about to speak, he noticed a cunning gleam in Xiao Yushuang's eyes. Lin Wanrong suddenly realized that this little girl was trying to gain his sympathy by appearing vulnerable. Once he let her go, her new round of attacks would begin. Judging by the servants' fear of her, she must be extremely domineering, a fearless character. If he let her go easily, he would be asking for trouble.

With this in mind, Lin Wanrong stared into her eyes and said, "Oh, is that all, Second Miss Xiao? I heard from the servants in the mansion that you bully both men and women, and are always up to no good. Is that true?"

Second Miss Xiao glared back, "Which servant dared to spread such nonsense? I won't let them off the hook."

Lin Wanrong stared at her intensely, "All I want is a yes or no answer."

Seeing the fierce look in Lin Wanrong's eyes, Xiao Yushuang was a little scared but still stubbornly replied, "No, I treat the servants well, provide them with good food and drink, and often reward them with silver. Which servant would dare to slander me behind my back?"

"Really?" Lin Wanrong sneered, "Why does what I heard completely contradict what you just said? I heard that you've done quite a few bad things in this room."

Lin Wanrong noticed the hidden mechanisms in the room and how skilled Second Miss Xiao was at controlling them. It was clear that this wasn't her first time, and she must have tormented many people before.

"Are you going to tell me or not?" Seeing the hesitation in Xiao Yushuang's eyes, Lin Wanrong knew she was trying to come up with lies to deal with him. His face showed a fierce expression, and he tightened his grip on her neck.

"Cough, cough," Xiao Yushuang was struggling to breathe under his pressure, and seeing his fierce look, she realized he had no intention of being gentle. Though she was domineering, she was still a naive young girl who had never experienced such fright. In her terror, she burst into tears, "Wuwu, Lin San, you dog servant, how dare you bully me, I won't forgive you"

Hearing her call him a servant again, Lin Wanrong's anger flared up. He turned her around and pressed her tightly against the wall, aimed at her buttocks, and slapped her hard.

In his anger, Lin Wanrong's slap was quite heavy. Although the feeling of touching her soft buttocks was pleasant, the feeling of being insulted made him completely ignore that.

Xiao Yushuang cried even harder, "Lin San, you servant, how dare you hit me! I'm going to kill you! Help, this servant Lin San is hitting me! Help, help!"

Xiao Yushuang desperately cried for help, but she forgot that she had ordered the servants outside not to enter the room regardless of any noise. Her original intention was to torment Lin San, but now it had backfired. The servants were already terrified of the young lady and kept their distance after hearing her orders. Xiao Yushuang was filled with regret.

The slap from Lin San seemed to have a strange magical power, hitting her in a sensitive spot and causing a strange feeling to rise within her. Second Miss Xiao felt a mix of shock, anger, fear, and embarrassment. With her back to Lin Wanrong, she struggled desperately, kicking her legs back to try and retaliate against this wicked servant.

"Are you going to tell me or not?" Lin Wanrong's voice rang in her ear.

"No," Xiao Yushuang stubbornly replied, only to feel another heavy slap on her buttocks. The burning, heart-wrenching pain caused her tears to fall uncontrollably.

Lin Wanrong showed no mercy, spanking her like a disobedient child. If no one disciplined this little girl, she would ride roughshod over others. He was determined to teach her a lesson on behalf of her mother and sister.

Second Miss Xiao's screams grew louder and louder, with Lin Wanrong's slaps getting faster and faster. Apart from the first few, he was somewhat measured, causing her pain but not injuring her.

How could Second Miss Xiao have ever experienced such humiliation? She shouted, "Lin San, you scoundrel, I'm going to bite you to death!" She suddenly turned her head and bit down hard on the hand Lin San was using to grip her neck.

In her anger and desperation, Xiao Yushuang bit down with all her strength. Lin Wanrong felt a sharp pain in his arm and, in a fit of rage, slapped her buttocks even harder.

This time Lin Wanrong didn't hold back at all. In pain, Xiao Yushuang let out a cry and released her bite. She leaned against the wall and sobbed softly.

Chapter 57 Settling the Score with Her (Part 2)

Lin Wanrong stared at the two rows of deep bite marks on his arm, with a trace of blood, feeling extremely annoyed. "Damn, this girl not only keeps dogs, but she's also as fierce as one. Her bite is almost as strong as the mighty general's."

Seeing Xiao Yushuang crying out in pain, Lin Wanrong's heart softened a bit, but he knew this was a crucial moment. If he couldn't subdue her today, there would be no peace in the future.

"Will you talk or not?" Lin Wanrong shouted angrily, showing no mercy.

"Why are you so fierce?" Second Miss Xiao sobbed. "I didn't do anything to those servants. I just occasionally had some guards play-fight with my mighty general in this room, and sometimes had some maids clean him. I didn't know they'd be so scared."

Lin Wanrong was speechless! It was incredible that Second Miss Xiao could think of having guards fight with her ferocious dog. With their physique, how could they be a match for the mighty general? This young lady was truly the devil of the Xiao Mansion. No one would dare to approach her with that fierce dog by her side.

Second Miss Xiao felt him stop moving, so she sneakily turned her head, only to see Lin Wanrong glaring at her with an indescribable look of disgust.

Xiao Yushuang became anxious, and tears fell again. "Lin Wanrong, please don't hit me anymore. I know I was wrong."

"What did you do wrong?" Lin Wanrong asked.

"I shouldn't have let my dog attack people, nor should I have been so willful and bullied you," Second Miss Xiao cried with a grievance.

Lin Wanrong snorted, "Then swear that you won't bully others or take revenge on them in the future."

Second Miss Xiao glanced at him and said with a pitiful expression, "If I don't bully others, what if they bully me?"

Lin Wanrong patted her bottom and jokingly scolded, "You little girl, if you don't bully others, they would already be grateful and bow to you. Who would dare to bully you?"

Xiao Yushuang's face flushed, and she glared at Lin Wanrong. Seeing his cold eyes and fierce expression, the young girl felt scared and pouted, "Fine, I'll swear. Why do you have to be so mean? I've never seen a servant as bad as you"

Seeing Lin Wanrong's displeased face, Xiao Yushuang quickly corrected herself, "Fine, fine, you're not a servant, you're our family's guard. I've never seen a guard as fierce as you."

Second Miss Xiao made her vow. Seeing that Lin Wanrong had not released her, she felt annoyed but was helpless against Lin Wanrong's stubbornness. She looked at him with pleading eyes and said, "Lin Wanrong, I've made my vow. Please let me go."

Lin Wanrong thought that after scaring and intimidating her today, she shouldn't dare to bother him again. This matter should be considered settled. He pondered and said, "Fine, I'll let you go now. Remember your vow. I won't pursue the past wrongdoings you've done to me, and we'll call it even. What do you think?"

Xiao Yushuang saw his softened expression, and her fear subsided. She couldn't help but bargain, "Then you have to tell me who painted that picture and whose idea was the booklet? If not, I'll tell my mother and sister that you, a villain, hit me."

Lin Wanrong didn't expect her to still be concerned about those matters. He found it quite amusing and annoying at the same time. Hearing her threat, he felt irritated and his face darkened, "What now? Are you trying to threaten me? I'm afraid of many things, but not threats, especially from a little girl like you."

Seeing his fierce expression, Xiao Yushuang burst into tears, "You, you villain! You said I bullied you, but nothing happened to you. However, you bullied me and hit me. No one has ever dared to treat me like this. You've taken such advantage, why can't you answer my questions?"

Lin Wanrong looked at her and saw her genuine sadness. His heart softened and he said softly, "Second Miss Xiao, there's honor among thieves, and every profession has its rules. If I tell you, I'd be a dishonorable person. Though I might have a thick skin and be good-looking, I still value my reputation. Please don't force me. Maybe one day, you'll find that master yourself."

Seeing that Lin Wanrong's fierce expression was only a facade and his tone was more reasonable, Xiao Yushuang's fear disappeared. She snorted and said, "You really do have a thick skin. Now, will you let me go?"

Lin Wanrong said seriously, "But I have to make one thing clear beforehand. You must fulfill the vow you just made. If I find out you're bullying others again, the punishment won't be as simple as a spanking."

Xiao Yushuang's face turned red, wanting to get angry, but seeing Lin Wanrong's stern face, she dared not lash out and obediently said, "I know."

Lin Wanrong sighed, "As a girl, you spend all day thinking about how to torment others. What's the point of that? Use your free time to learn embroidery or household management instead. That's the right path, otherwise, how will you get married in the future?"

Second Miss Xiao glanced at him with a slightly flushed face but didn't dare to talk back, and mumbled, "Whether or not I get married is none of your business."

Fighting with a woman was something a man could never truly win. Lin Wanrong found it amusing and didn't bother to argue with her anymore, so he gently let her go.

Now free, Xiao Yushuang, frightened and exhausted, leaned against the wall and slowly sat down on the ground. As soon as her bottom touched the floor, she cried out in pain and jumped up as if she was on fire.

Lin Wanrong looked at her helplessly and said, "My Second Miss Xiao, what's wrong now?"

Xiao Yushuang's face turned red, "It's all your fault, you villain! You hit me there, how am I supposed to face others now?" She sobbed.

Second Miss Xiao really had a childlike temper, bursting into tears so easily that Lin Wanrong was caught off guard.

Lin Wanrong hadn't had the chance to take a good look at her while they were fighting. Now that he did, he noticed that she had delicate eyebrows, almond-shaped eyes, a small nose, red lips, and a fair complexion. Though young, she had grown into a slender beauty. Especially with her tearful face, she looked like a pear blossom in the rain, exuding an indescribable charm.

Somehow, looking at this extraordinary little beauty, Lin Wanrong suddenly thought of her charming mother. It seemed that this young girl had indeed inherited all her mother's advantages.

Lin Wanrong wasn't interested in this young girl, but seeing her silently shedding tears and looking helpless, he couldn't harden his heart. It felt like punching cotton.

"Alright, tell me what's wrong." Lin Wanrong said impatiently, seeing the girl's never-ending tears.

"I, my bottom hurts, it's all your fault," the young girl whispered shyly.

Lin Wanrong gave a light "oh" and realized he might have been too harsh, and her bottom must be swollen by now.

"Who told you to be so reckless before? Consider this your punishment," Lin Wanrong said with a smile.

"You, you," the young girl's face filled with anger, "I'll tell my mother and sister."

Chapter 58 Story (Part 1)

Seeing Lin Wanrong's cold, mocking gaze, Second Miss Xiao suddenly remembered the hardships she had suffered at his hands and dared not say anything more. With tears welling up in her eyes, she said, "You're such a scoundrel. One day, your bullying will be the death of me."

Seeing that the once-arrogant Second Miss Xiao was now driven to this point, Lin Wanrong couldn't bear to make things harder for her. Her current appearance was indeed unsuitable for going out in public. Lin glanced around and noticed a few pieces of soft silk next to General Zhenyuan. He picked them up and placed them under Second Miss Xiao, saying, "Don't strain yourself. Just sit down slowly."

Xiao Yushuang knew he meant well, but she couldn't help glaring at him. Lin Wanrong pretended not to notice and helped her sit down slowly. As soon as her buttocks touched the silk, Second Miss Xiao still winced in pain. With Lin Wanrong's help, she finally endured the pain and sat down slowly. Lin Wanrong then casually sat down beside her, leaning against the wall.

Neither of them spoke, and the empty room became extremely quiet for a while. Xiao Yushuang sat against the wall, feeling the burning sensation on her buttocks and couldn't help but blush. She stealthily glanced at the fierce Lin San, who was leaning against the wall with his eyes downcast, looking somewhat lonely, and wondered what he was thinking about.

"Lin, Lin San, don't worry, I promise I won't let my dog bite you again. I swear," Second Miss Xiao thought he was still worried about her revenge and quickly expressed her intentions. Lin Wanrong, however, was not thinking about that at all. After the tussle with the young girl, he felt a bit weary and wanted to rest. Unexpectedly, he suddenly thought of how he could never see his parents or sister again in this world, and his mood became heavy.

Seeing him remaining silent with a stern expression, Xiao Yushuang thought he didn't believe her and hurriedly said, "Really, Lin San, trust me, I won't bully you anymore. Let's... let's make peace, okay?"

Make peace? Lin Wanrong found it quite amusing. Did she think this was some childish game of playing house? However, the young girl did seem to have softened quite a bit, perhaps genuinely frightened by him. "Second Miss, as long as you keep your promise, I won't do anything to you," Lin Wanrong said with a smile.

Xiao Yushuang nodded gently and stole glances at him. Her eyes flickered, and it was unclear what she was thinking about.

Lin Wanrong glanced at the still-tethered General Zhenyuan and laughed, "Second Miss Xiao, did you specifically find this General Zhenyuan in Suzhou to deal with me?"

Xiao Yushuang's face flushed, "No, it's not specifically to deal with you. I just found it fun and brought it back to play with."

Lin Wanrong saw her evasive gaze and knew the girl wasn't telling the truth, so he said, "In that case, I'll slaughter this beast today. I must tell you, dog meat is quite delicious."

Second Miss Xiao angrily said, "You dare" Seeing Lin Wanrong's fierce gaze, she softened her tone, "Alright, alright, it doesn't matter if you know. I brought General Zhenyuan from Suzhou, intending to use it against you, the villain, but who would've thought"

"Who would've thought that before it could be of any use, you fell into my hands, right?" Lin Wanrong interrupted her.

Xiao Yushuang thought of the situation where she had fallen into his hands and was spanked, and her face couldn't help but blush. She lowered her head and said, "Lin San, can I ask you for a favor?"

"Hmm, go ahead." Seeing the girl's sincere attitude and honest behavior, Lin Wanrong nodded.

"Can you please not tell anyone about you spanking me, especially not my mother or sister?" Xiao Yushuang's face turned red. Although she was young, she was still a girl and a young lady. Being spanked by a man would be too embarrassing if it got out.

Lin Wanrong laughed, "Second Miss Xiao, what are you asking me to keep secret? Oh my, what happened this afternoon? I can't seem to remember anything at all."

Seeing him pretending to be clueless, Xiao Yushuang knew he was trying to reassure her and felt grateful. She added, "Lin San, since General Zhenyuan hasn't provoked you, can you spare it for now?"

Seeing Lin Wanrong's gaze, Second Miss Xiao hurriedly explained, "I want to raise it. Our Xiao family's courtyard is big, so it can be a watchdog in the future."

Lin Wanrong nodded, "As long as you don't let this vicious dog bully people, you can do whatever you want."

Second Miss Xiao quickly said, "It won't, it won't. Don't worry. If I bully someone again, you can spank me there again." Her cheeks turned pink, seemingly remembering the punishment.

After resting for a while, Lin Wanrong had Xiao Yushuang open the secret door, and it automatically opened.

The feeling of seeing the sun again was truly wonderful. Lin Wanrong stretched lazily, feeling a little worried about Second Miss Xiao, General Zhenyuan, and the vicious dog. Turning back, he saw the dog still staring intently at him, while Xiao Yushuang leaned against the wall, deep in thought.

Lin Wanrong felt that he had sufficiently dealt with the girl today and believed she wouldn't dare provoke him again. Just as he was about to leave, he heard Xiao Yushuang say, "You, Ser are you just going to leave like this?"

Although she quickly swallowed the word "servant," Lin Wanrong still felt annoyed and stared at her, "Second Miss Xiao, I've already made it clear to you that although I work for your family, we only have an employment relationship. I'm not your family's servant. I hope you understand."

Seeing his serious expression, Xiao Yushuang pouted, "Fine, I won't call you that. From now on, I'll call you Lin San. Is that okay?"

Her tone was surprisingly gentle, probably because Lin Wanrong had frightened her. When Second Miss Xiao wasn't letting her dog attack people, she was quite a lovely girl, around 16 or 17 years old a lovable age. Lin Wanrong found it difficult to be angry with her.

"No problem. Everyone calls me Lin San, and you can call me that too," Lin Wanrong said.

"Is Lin San your real name?" Second Miss Xiao was a clever girl and asked curiously.

"A name is just a symbol. In the Xiao family, I am known as Lin San," Lin Wanrong said with a smile. In the Xiao family's courtyard, all the maids and servants were given the Xiao surname, except for Lin Wanrong.

Xiao Yushuang knew he didn't want to reveal his real name and couldn't help but snort softly, "So stingy."

Lin Wanrong didn't want to engage in more conversation with her and was about to leave when Xiao Yushuang called out, "Lin San, wait a moment."

Turning back, Lin Wanrong asked impatiently, "Second Miss Xiao, what is it now?"

"Lin San, I heard from the maids that you can recite poetry and hum many tunes. Is that true?" Xiao Yushuang looked at him with hope.

"No!" Lin Wanrong answered decisively. He was joking. If everyone asked him to recite poetry, he would be drained.

"Hmph, I've never met someone as stingy as you," Xiao Yushuang snorted, "You won't tell me who made that painting or whose idea the booklet was. You won't even recite a few lines of poetry for me. Are you really that aggrieved? I've been beaten and bullied by you, so why are you still like this?"

Second Miss Xiao's eyes reddened, thinking of the grievances she had suffered. Tears were forming, and they were about to fall any moment.

Chapter 59 Story (Part 2)

There's a saying that goes, "It's not the scolding of a woman you should fear, but her tears." In dealing with Second Miss Xiao, Lin Wanrong found that there was no logic to be found. He shook his head helplessly and said, "Alright, tell me, what kind of poem do you want to hear?"

Xiao Yushuang clapped her little hands excitedly and said, "I knew it, Lin San, you're a good person. Please recite one poem each about wind, flowers, snow, and the moon."

Lin Wanrong glared at her fiercely, and Xiao Yushuang playfully stuck out her tongue. Perhaps feeling that her request was indeed too much, she said, "Alright, alright, just recite any poem you like. I'm just testing you."

Lin Wanrong glanced around the garden. It was late autumn, and leaves were falling everywhere. He thought of Beijing's Fragrant Hills, which by now should be covered in red maple leaves. A hint of nostalgia flashed in his eyes as he softly recited:

"Red leaves rustle late in the evening, a long pavilion, and a cup of wine.

The remaining clouds return to Mount Taihua, and the sparse rain passes the central ridge.

The color of trees follows the distant pass, and the sound of the river enters the faraway sea.

The imperial city will be reached tomorrow, yet I still dream of fishermen and woodcutters."

Although this poem's structure was not perfect, its artistic conception was profound, reflecting Lin Wanrong's current melancholy mood.

"The imperial city will be reached tomorrow, yet I still dream of fishermen and woodcutters..." Xiao Yushuang repeated blankly, then suddenly looked at him and asked, "Lin San, are you homesick?"

Despite her young age, this girl was clever and had seen through the hint of sadness in Lin Wanrong's heart. He glanced at her and smiled, "It's just a casual recitation, Second Miss Xiao, you're too kind."

Xiao Yushuang laughed and said, "So you're this talented, but when I saw you copying the Three Character Classic the other day, why couldn't you write the characters?"

Lin Wanrong found it amusing but replied, "Second Miss, I don't really like memorizing things like the Book of Poetry and the Three Character Classic. The characters from my hometown aren't written like this, and we don't use brushes there either."

Xiao Yushuang exclaimed, "Oh, I see. So, my unintentional action has actually brought a great talent to the Xiao family. Hehe, when the time comes, my mother and elder sister will surely praise me."

After spending some time with Second Miss Xiao, Lin Wanrong found that aside from her occasional little temper, everything else about her was quite pleasant. He joked, "I'm not some great talent, I'm just here to make a living."

They chatted for a while, but Xiao Yushuang was still sitting on the ground. From the looks of it, it would take some time for her to recover from the injury on her buttocks.

Second Miss Xiao frowned and said, "Lin San, I can't move right now. Can you stay and talk to me? You're good at telling stories, right? Tell me a story, I love listening to stories."

Lin Wanrong also thought to himself, if he were to find a servant to help her now, he wouldn't be able to keep the fact that he had beaten Second Miss Xiao of the Xiao family a secret. He decided to stay with her for a while longer until she was calm enough to leave.

Lin Wanrong closed the door and walked back to her side, sitting down again and saying, "Okay, what kind of stories do you like to hear?"

The little girl's face was full of excitement, "I like all kinds of stories, no one has told me a story in a long time."

Lin Wanrong asked in surprise, "Did someone used to tell you stories before?"

Second Miss Xiao nodded, "Yes, when I was a child, my mother used to tell me stories. Later, my mother got too busy, so I would bother my sister every day to tell me stories. Later, my sister got busy too, and no one told me stories anymore."

Second Miss Xiao unconsciously lowered her head, a hint of sadness crossing her face. Lin Wanrong thought for a moment and understood that it must be because Madam Xiao and Second Miss Xiao were too busy to pay attention to Second Miss Xiao's feelings, which made her become so unruly and willful. Thinking of this, he felt a little sympathy for the little girl.

Seeing the little girl looking at him eagerly, Lin Wanrong didn't know what kind of story to tell her. The story of the Big Bad Wolf and Little Red Riding Hood? The Black Cat Detective Team and the Golden Gourd Dolls? Meteor Garden and Crayon Shin-chan? The last time he told a story to his younger sister was more than a decade ago when they were both young, and he couldn't remember what he had said.

"Lin San, what kind of story are you going to tell me?" Second Miss Xiao asked anxiously after a long silence.

"Oh, okay, I'll tell you the story of Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai." Lin Wanrong thought of some classic dramas in a hurry, regardless of whether it was appropriate or not.

The little girl curled up her knees, clasped her hands on her knees, tilted her head and listened attentively to him telling this story that had been passed down for thousands of years.

Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai was probably China's earliest romance drama, with unparalleled emotional appeal. When the little girl heard about Ma Wencai forcing Zhu Yingtai to death, and Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai transforming into butterflies and flying away, she was already in tears, angrily saying, "This Ma Wencai is such a bad guy. Liang Shanbo is also a fool. How couldn't he see that Zhu Yingtai was a woman?"

Lin Wanrong laughed and said, "It is precisely because he couldn't see it that this story has been passed down for thousands of years. If he had seen it, then it would have become a story of a happy ending, and it wouldn't have been widely circulated."

Second Miss Xiao wiped away her tears and glared at him, "You wooden person, how can you still laugh? I'm about to be driven crazy by that guy surnamed Ma."

Second Miss Xiao was truly a kind-hearted girl, so engrossed in the plot that she felt deeply dissatisfied with Lin Wanrong's joking manner.

"Why can't two people who love each other be together?" Second Miss Xiao asked softly, tears glistening in her eyes.

"The world is unpredictable and ever-changing. You're still young now, but when you grow up, you'll gradually understand," Lin Wanrong tried to comfort her. Speaking to Second Miss Xiao was like speaking to his younger sister, so he spoke in a natural and affectionate manner.

The little girl snorted and said proudly, "Who says I'm still young? I'll be seventeen after the Chinese New Year. My mother said that she had already married my father at my age."

When she mentioned marriage, the little girl's face involuntarily turned red. Lin Wanrong chuckled but didn't say anything.

"Lin San, your story was so good. Will you tell me a story every day from now on?" Second Miss Xiao blinked her beautiful and innocent eyes at him.

"No," Lin Wanrong was startled and jumped up. He could tell a story once, but if he had to do it every day, he would become the king of fairy tales.

"Why not?" Second Miss Xiao pouted and looked aggrieved. "After beating me up like this, can't you at least tell me a few stories?"

After the little girl's tantrum earlier, she became lovable in every way. Lin Wanrong felt a little guilty for spanking her little butt, so he said, "I'm a servant of the Xiao family. How can I tell you stories every day? People will gossip about it if they find out."

"You remember that you're a servant of our family now? How come you forgot when you beat me up?" the little girl retorted.

If the little girl had been insulting, it would have been easy to handle, but Lin Wanrong and she had chatted for a while, and they had become more acquainted with each other. He didn't mind her interrupting him now and then, so he could only smile bitterly and say, "Let's make a deal. I'll tell you a story at most once a day, and when I'm busy, you can't disturb me."

As long as he used the excuse of being busy, he was sure that the little girl wouldn't bother him. Lin Wanrong chuckled to himself a few times.

The little girl wasn't as cunning as he was, so she nodded eagerly and said, "Don't worry, I understand. I won't disturb you when you're busy."

Chapter 60

After chatting for a while, Second Miss Xiao seemed to have opened up and started asking Lin San questions about his hometown, where he studied, and how he ended up as a servant in the Xiao household. Lin Wanrong couldn't help but cry and laugh at her strange and curious questions. She was even more inquisitive than a paparazzi.

After a while, Lin Wanrong saw that her injuries were gradually getting better and that she could stand up and walk slowly by herself. He felt relieved and said goodbye to Second Miss Xiao, ignoring her attempts to keep him there. He couldn't bear her incessant questioning about every little detail, and he would rather fight with General Zhenyuan than deal with her.

When he returned to his lodging, he didn't see the shadow of Uncle Fu. He felt bitter towards the old man who sold him out to Second Miss Xiao. Thinking back on his strange experience with her today, he couldn't help but feel that it was quite bizarre that he was able to subdue her with his butt-kicking kung fu. He couldn't help but sigh, realizing that he was quite lucky.

The next morning, Lin Wanrong arrived at the study and saw Young Master Guo holding a piece of paper. "Hey, kid, I didn't know you were so talented," Young Master Guo said, "You were really hiding your skills."

Lin Wanrong didn't know what he meant and smiled, "What do you mean, young master?"

Young Master Guo threw the paper at Lin Wanrong and said, "Take a look for yourself."

It was a piece of high-quality rice paper with elegant handwriting that revealed the clear strokes of the pen. It was written by a woman's hand, and it was the poem that Lin Wanrong had recited yesterday. Only Lin Wanrong and Second Miss Xiao knew about the poem. It was obviously her handwriting. Lin Wanrong was surprised that she could write so well. He realized that he had underestimated her before.

"My cousin gave this to me today. She said you wrote it, Lin San. I didn't even realize it was yours. You really have some skills. I underestimated you," Young Master Guo said angrily. He had read the poem several times and was surprised that even a servant had such talent. He was annoyed that he himself did not possess such ability.

The teacher bowed deeply to Lin Wanrong and said, "I didn't realize that you had such hidden talent, Sir. I have much to learn from you."

Lin Wanrong quickly replied, "How can that be? I just happened to come across this talent by chance. I don't deserve such high praise."

This teacher was a genuine person. He acknowledged that someone else was more knowledgeable than he was and didn't hesitate to lower himself. Lin Wanrong had only intended to trick Second Miss Xiao, but she was too impatient and made him the scapegoat, which made him very unhappy. Playing dumb was much more interesting. That little girl was obviously trying to make things difficult for him.

Lin Wanrong refused the teacher's strong invitation to collaborate on their studies, and he was full of resentment towards Second Miss Xiao. She was clearly setting a trap for him, even though she knew he wasn't interested in poetry. Wasn't getting kicked by him yesterday enough?

Seeing Young Master Guo still looking unhappy, Lin Wanrong hurriedly approached him and whispered, "Young Master, don't worry. Actually, I copied this poem."

Young Master Guo's eyes lit up. "Really?"

Lin Wanrong nodded solemnly, "Of course. Think about it, even a lower-class servant like me couldn't write such a good poem that you, a brilliant and talented young master, couldn't write."

Young Master Guo nodded in agreement, "That's true." Suddenly he remembered something and asked, "Lin San, where did you copy the poem from? Do you have a collection of writings?"

Lin Wanrong knew exactly what Young Master Guo was thinking. He was probably planning to plagiarize the poem. As a rich kid, he wasn't interested in studying, but he had plenty of underhanded tricks up his sleeve.

Lin Wanrong blinked and said, "These were written by talented people from my hometown. You probably haven't heard of them, and there is no collection of their works here." Seeing the disappointment on Young Master Guo's face, Lin Wanrong quickly added, "But I do remember a few."

Young Master Guo's mood brightened, "Lin San, do you really remember?"

Lin Wanrong replied, "I remember a few. Enough for you, Young Master. Don't worry. With me here, I guarantee that both Miss Xiao will take notice of you."

This sentence struck a chord with Young Master Guo, and he was grateful beyond words. They continued to talk for a while, and it took a long time for him to remember everything. He held onto Lin Wanrong's hand tightly, full of admiration for his selflessness.

While the two of them were chatting, Second Miss Xiao walked in with a smile on her face and greeted the teacher, "Good morning, sir."

Lin Wanrong noticed that Second Miss Xiao was having some difficulty walking and knew that her injury from yesterday hadn't fully healed yet. He thought to himself, "I need to teach this girl a lesson again today so that she doesn't go around spreading my secrets."

The teacher quickly greeted her, and Second Miss Xiao turned her head and glanced at him, unconsciously touching her buttocks, showing that she still remembered his rough treatment of her yesterday.

Lin Wanrong laughed inwardly and decided to play along. He respectfully greeted Second Miss Xiao, "Good morning, Second Miss."

Second Miss Xiao snorted and pouted, giving him a shy look, but didn't speak to him directly. Instead, she turned to Guo Wuchang and said, "Cousin Guo, you're up early today?"

Young Master Guo was delighted that Second Miss Xiao was talking to him and eagerly replied, "Second cousin, I've been waiting for you here."

"What were you waiting for me to do?" Second Miss Xiao asked curiously.

Young Master Guo replied, "I wrote a poem for you yesterday, and I'd like you to give me some feedback on it."

Not only Second Miss Xiao but also the teacher were surprised. Cousin Guo was known for being bad at poetry. Second Miss Xiao chuckled and covered her mouth, saying, "Please don't tell me it's another Guanju."

Young Master Guo laughed awkwardly and said, "Second cousin, you're joking. I already have a great line for the poem."

Young Master Guo then took a few light steps, swaying his jade fan, and recited his poem: "The music starts halfway up the Jade Tower, and the wind brings the laughter of palace maids. The moonlit hall hears the midnight clock, and the water spirit curtains roll by the autumn river."

Second Miss Xiao and the teacher were stunned. They never thought that such a good poem could come from Young Master Guo, who had been struggling with poetry yesterday.

Though Second Miss Xiao was young, she was shrewd and remembered Lin Wanrong's outstanding performance yesterday. She couldn't help but look at him, and she saw that Lin San was also lost in Young Master Guo's beautiful verses.

Second Miss Xiao wondered if Young Master Guo had really written the poem himself. She had a big question mark in her head, but Lin Wanrong seemed unfazed, so she couldn't figure out anything at the moment.

The teacher clapped his hands and exclaimed, "Young Master Guo, with just those two lines, you're truly a genius. I must inform Madam right away."

Young Master Guo hurriedly stopped the teacher, saying, "Please, sir, wait until I've achieved something significant before telling my aunt."