



Chapter 11 Drop the Act

Lin Chuchu almost burst into tears and she hurriedly explained, “No, I’m on good terms with Tang Yin and we meet almost every day! I can say that we’re very close!”

Pei Ruo smiled and courteously replied, “That’s good then. After all, this case isn’t over just yet. Director Chen may have swallowed it this time, but you still need to be careful since you’re under his jurisdiction. Mr. Tang only ordered me to take care of this one case, so you’ll need to handle anything that comes after this by yourselves.”

“Yes, yes!” Wu Min nodded frantically, looking toward the front entrance every now and then. Tang Yin had yet to arrive although it had already been some time, hence this made her anxious.

Tang Yin’s still coming, isn’t he?

If he isn’t, won’t this lawyer, Miss Pei, get up and leave?

Lin Chuchu had the same concerns. Only Lin Cheng was still at ease as he knew that Tang Yin was sure to come since he had already agreed to it.

Tang Yin finally arrived almost twenty minutes later, having taken his own sweet time walking back from the university.

“He’s here!” Wu Min pointed her finger at Tang Yin who was still a considerable distance away; this was the happiest she had ever been to see him.



Chapter 11 Drop the Act

Pei Ruo stood up from her seat and looked toward Tang Yin, who was still walking toward them, with a smile on her face.

So it's a young man!

Only now did Pei Ruo find out that the person she was in service to was in fact the young man before her.

"Tang Yin, you're finally here!" Lin Cheng ran out to welcome him. "Thank you so much for everything, otherwise I really won't know how to handle this!"

Tang Yin smiled and replied politely, "It's nothing much. If it weren't for you back then, Uncle Lin, who knows whether I would have starved to death on the streets? We're as good as family, there's no need for such formalities."

"Yes, that's right! We're family, and there's no need for such formalities!" Lin Cheng guffawed.

"Tang Yin, why don't you come in since you're already here?" Wu Min emerged from the small restaurant beaming from ear to ear in a complete reversal of her prior attitude toward him.

Tang Yin paused for a moment and raised an eyebrow.

"Tang Yin, you're here! I'll get you a glass of water!" A bright smile lit up on Lin Chuchu's face.

"There's no need!" Tang Yin declined icily with a wave of his hand. "I'm undeserving of Miss Lin



Chapter 11 Drop the Act

pouring water for me! While I'm here, drop the act. Don't make me look down on you!"

Lin Chuchu froze and the smile on her face cracked.

"Tang Yin, I'll get you some fruits if you don't want any water!" Wu Min suggested, trying to ease the tension in the air.

"There's no need!" Tang Yin declined stiffly.

"Mr. Tang!" Pei Ruo had emerged from the small restaurant and made a small bow to Tang Yin.

Tang Yin nodded. "We'll discuss inside."

"Yes, of course!" Pei Ruo replied with perfect courtesy.

Beside them, Wu Min's face flushed in embarrassment and her feet stayed rooted to the spot, at a loss as to what to do. Lin Chuchu's complexion also turned red from shame and tears brimmed in her eyes; she felt that Tang Yin had gone too far.

Tang Yin's complete disregard of her—to the extent where he didn't spare her a single glance—made her seethe. *And that cold, frigid lawyer, Miss Pei, wasn't polite to me by any means, yet she's so meek when she's facing Tang Yin. What's with that?!*

While Wu Min remained shocked, Lin Chuchu, who was beside her, threw a dirty look at Tang Yin before turning her face away.



Chapter 11 Drop the Act

Tang Yin walked into the small restaurant and was a little astounded to see Liang Zicheng still sitting in a corner with a dark expression on his face.

He had been no help at all and was in a quandary about whether or not to leave. At the moment, he could only paddle his phone as he sat there lamely.

“Mr. Tang, General Manager Miao instructed me to come over and take charge of some of the matters that you may not want to handle personally...” Pei Ruo lowered her voice as she briefed Lu Chen.

Tang Yin smiled in gratification. He hadn't thought his Uncle Miao would be so good to him, even as to providing him a personal assistant! He raised his head to take a look at Pei Ruo and was surprised to see that she was actually very pretty.

Indeed, Pei Ruo was a bombshell. Moreover, her chest almost burst out of her shirt when she straightened her back and puffed out her chest. That, in addition to her wavy hair and the gold-rimmed glasses perched on her nose, formed a profound beauty.

Standing by Tang Yin's side, Pei Ruo's heart thumped in excitement and she deliberately straightened her back when she saw the flash of interest cross his eyes.

“I got it!” Tang Yin smiled abashedly.

Pei Ruo hadn't thought that the Young Master—



Chapter 11 Drop the Act

with a background as eminent as his own—was still so innocent. The thought cast ripples across her heart and her voice deepened sensually.

“Young Master Tang, some of your assets and the keys to your house are with me. If you require them immediately, you can sign the documents to claim ownership of them right now. There are also several projects under the company that I have been managing, you may come over to take a look if you are interested,” Pei Ruo continued in a sultry voice.

Tang Yin nodded without giving her a reply.

He didn’t need many assets at the moment since he was still a student with his main priority being his studies, and neither did he have the inclination nor was he willing to manage a business just yet.

If he managed to graduate, those assets would most likely prove important to him, but for now, all he had to do was study hard. Thus, Tang Yin hadn’t put much thought into everything else yet.

“How did you handle the matter in the shop earlier?” Tang Yin rested a hand on the table and tapped his fingers on it.

“We’ve already made a police report, and the police said that they would handle it. I’ve also spoken to Director Chen, and he told me that he had no idea such a thing was happening, and that he thinks we should follow the standard legal procedures to pursue the matter. Moreover, he guaranteed that he won’t go behind our backs.”



Chapter 11 Drop the Act

Tang Yin nodded. "Since that's the case, we'll leave it as it is for now! I'll leave any issues that this shop may have in your hands as well as put in a good word for you in front of Uncle Miao."

"Very well!" Pei Ruo smiled pleasantly.

Tang Yin stood up and looked toward Lin Cheng. "Uncle Lin, I'll take my leave now that this has been settled. Also, I'll drop by next month to pick up my pay from the last half a month."

"Of course, of course!" Lin Cheng nodded understandingly. "Thank you so much for this! I don't know what I could have done otherwise."

Tang Yin brushed it off with a smile. "I did nothing but called in a favor, but luckily, everything's settled now. This serves as a good lesson for us. You'll need to be more cautious from now on or else things like that will happen again."

"Yes, I'll definitely be more careful!" Lin Cheng nodded fervently.

As Tang Yin turned to walk out, he suddenly caught sight of Liang Zicheng and deliberately slowed his footsteps. "Uncle Lin, sometimes, you can't just fall for others' beguile ways; you need to see what he is actually capable of doing! Especially when it comes to good-for-nothing individuals who just hang around hoping to get girls. What a pity it would be if anyone was swindled or cheated on by trash like that!"

"Tang Yin, who are you talking about?!" Liang



Chapter 11 Drop the Act

Zicheng couldn't stand it anymore.

Tang Yin chuckled and turned his head toward Liang Zicheng. "I'm talking about you! Did you only just realize?"



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Chapter 12 Scum

“You—” Liang Zicheng’s face flushed angrily.

Tang Yin laughed coldly. “Weren’t you hot sh*t when you kicked me out earlier? What’s up with you now?”

Liang Zicheng’s chest heaved in anger and the heat of the day only compounded the sweat that nearly drenched him.

“Do you think that you’re all that? Didn’t you just curry favor with some big shot because you picked up their wallet? Would this woman treat you so well otherwise? You really think that you’re some young master, huh? Why don’t you take a good look at yourself in the mirror?”

Slightly taken aback by Liang Zicheng’s tirade, Tang Yin chuckled as he couldn’t be bothered to explain himself. “That’s right. Everything you said is correct!”

Pei Ruo smiled beside him, but she too kept her peace.

“Let’s go!” Tang Yin turned his attention from Liang Zicheng and turned to walk out the door.

Just then, a BMW in the distance—as quick as lightning—roared to a stop in front of Tang Yin.

Screech!

The friction from the violent brake caused the car to drift sideways by half a meter before stopping.



Chapter 12 Scum

The door to the driver's seat swung open and Zhang Qiang emerged from the car.

"Huh! If it isn't the high and mighty Tang Yin from yesterday night? What are you doing at the entrance to this small restaurant? Could it be that you're penniless and starving again today? Is that why you're here? To beg for some food?"

Tang Yin watched Zhang Qiang's ostentatious behavior and was annoyed more than ever.

Ruan Qin got down from the other side of the car and glanced at Tang Yin with scorn in her eyes, but was stunned when she saw Pei Ruo standing next to him.

"Well? Aren't you going to greet a friend when you see him?" Zhang Qiang walked up to Tang Yin and snickered as his scrutinizing gaze roved on Tang Yin for a moment, but his gaze soon turned blank when he caught sight of Pei Ruo. "Wow! You're really different now that you've picked up someone else's wallet, huh? Even bringing such a pretty girl out? I don't mean to criticize you, but you must be really poor if you're bringing her to such a lousy place to eat! Did you run out of money again? Why don't you kneel down and call me 'big brother', and I'll give you a couple of hundred!"

Tang Yin turned around then tilted his head to look at Zhang Qiang. "Call you 'big brother'? You're not worthy! As for why I brought her here, it's because it pleases me and makes me happy, so why can't I? Not every woman is so materialistic; she's pretty happy even though I brought her to such a place!"



Chapter 12 Scum

“Exactly. I am very happy!” Pei Ruo stepped forward and slipped her arm into his in an affectionate manner and smiled joyfully. “As long as I’m with Tang Yin, it doesn’t matter where we are, because I’ll always be in paradise.”

Zhang Qiang halted and something dark clouded his eyes for a moment while Ruan Qin threw a dirty look at Pei Ruo from beside him.

“Do you hear that? Not everyone cares so much about money!” Tang Yin smiled joyously and threw a meaningful look at Ruan Qin before turning and walking away with Pei Ruo still on his arm.

“Tang Yin, who is she?” Ruan Qin got in their way.

Tang Yin arched an eyebrow. “Who is she? What does it have to do with you?”

“Tang Yin, I suggest that you stop deceiving the people around you! I won’t hold you accountable for deceiving me, but you can’t treat everyone else like this! Don’t you know what kind of person you are? You have nothing, yet you’re still misleading others! What are you if not scum?” Ruan Qin coldly accused him.

“And what does it matter to you if I’m scum?” Tang Yin frowned and looked at Ruan Qin in surprise.

“What are you being so haughty about? All you did was pick up a wallet! Pretty lady, he’s just a loser with nothing. If you listen to me and break up with



Chapter 12 Scum

him right now, I'll introduce you to a better guy who drives no less than BMW sport cars!" Zhang Qiang snickered by one side.

Pei Ruo tilted her head to look at him before shaking her head and walking off.

Beep beep...

Pei Ruo clicked on her car keys and pulled open the door to her Lamborghini sports car, then turned her head to ask, "Are BMW sport cars that great?"

Her entire audience was stunned, especially Zhang Qiang.

The Lamborghini cost at least a few million, and was a far better car than his own, which cost less than even one million. Besides, anyone who could drive such a car probably came from a rich family and had considerable social status. But, why would a person like that be with Tang Yin?

Tang Yin and Pei Ruo got in the car which roared to life when the latter hit the gas. With a screech of her tires as they turned on the spot, she accelerated and pulled up abruptly right before Zhang Qiang and Ruan Qin's faces.

Pei Ruo pulled down the window and smiled like a cat that got the cream at Ruan Qin. "If I'm not mistaken, you've probably exchanged the best thing in the world for a stink bug. Yup, seems like it! Can't really blame you though, since you're as blind as a bat."



Chapter 12 Scum

“Just who are you talking about?!” Ruan Qin stamped her feet and pointed at Pei Ruo in a temper.

Pei Ruo shook her head with a smile, then turned to pull up the car window before shooting off into the distance like an arrow released from its quiver.

“Argh! I’m so pissed!” Ruan Qin watched as Pei Ruo drove away and stomped on the curb.

Zhang Qiang hastily cajoled her. “Don’t mind him. He only picked up a wallet, and he already thinks that he’s all that! The woman is definitely just there to swindle the wallet out of him, you’ll see sooner or later!”

“Zhang Qiang, you’re finally here!” Liang Zicheng ran out of the restaurant and the resentment he harbored toward Tang Yin leaked out in his expression when he saw Zhang Qiang. “You have no idea how arrogant Tang Yin was, and how he and that woman were in cahoots!”

“Who on earth is that woman?” Ruan Qin asked bitterly.

“I have no idea, but I’m guessing that he returned someone’s wallet, and in return, the owner asked the woman to take the case for Tang Yin. How else could he have gotten acquainted with a woman like that?” Liang Zicheng extrapolated, then tugged at Lin Chuchu. “Who knows? Maybe he found the wallet in this restaurant and hid the truth from all of you!”



Chapter 12 Scum

“Exactly. Maybe it’s true that he only knows the woman because he picked up that wallet!” Zhang Qiang remarked testily.

Lin Chuchu was stunned every now and then as she listened. She’d heard Liang Zicheng mention something about a wallet before this, but she hadn’t thought that Tang Yin had really picked up a wallet, and probably at her family’s restaurant at that.

“Chuchu, guys like that are the worst and the most undependable! If you ask me, you were right to chase him away. He picked up the wallet in your family’s restaurant, yet he ran off and handed it back to its owner instead of handing it to you! What does he take you for?” Liang Zicheng instigated.

Lin Chuchu’s expression kept shifting.

“Chuchu?” Ruan Qin glanced at Lin Chuchu. Seeing that she looked unhappy, Ruan Qin went up to her and patted her on the shoulder. “I know Tang Yin only too well. He’s just a loser, so poor that he can’t even pay for his own meals! He would have starved to death if not for this small restaurant of your family’s. Think about it, had he given you the wallet, the chance to know that woman earlier would have been yours and most definitely not his.”

Lin Chuchu raised her head to reveal a face as chilly as winter. Extremely disgruntled by the memory of how the woman had treated her and refused to help her family until she saw Tang Yin



Chapter 12 Scum

in person, she wondered if the woman would still have treated her the same way if Tang Yin had passed her the wallet that he'd picked up instead. If Tang Yin had passed her the wallet, why would she even have needed to call and beg him?

"I get so cheesed off just by looking at his face!" Liang Zicheng spat.

Zhang Qiang's eyes darted around. "Since he picked up the wallet, we'll bring the matter to the Academic Services Office and drop him in hot water as long as you follow my lead," he sneered.



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Chapter 13 The Girl Who Tried to Drown Herself

Pei Ruo drove the Lamborghini at breakneck speed and disappeared down the street in the blink of an eye.

As Tang Yin sat in the passenger seat, his eyes became bleak and desolate.

Although telling Ruan Qin off to her face had brightened his mood, the memories of his past flashed across his mind and left him in low spirits.

That forsaken relationship had, perhaps, been a lesson for him to give up on love.

“Mr. Tang, how was my acting earlier?” Pei Ruo turned in her seat to smile at Tang Yin.

Tang Yin smiled wryly back at her. “Not bad! Thank you so much.”

“You’re the boss now, so of course I’ll do whatever you want. How could I let you thank me when I was just helping you out as my boss?” Pei Ruo said with a smile and a voice that was soft and melodious.

Her voice made Tang Yin feel at ease and even tempted him to just close his eyes and enjoy it.

“Was that your ex-girlfriend?” Pei Ruo’s eyes rolled back in thought and she asked with a sly smile.

“Yup! It’s in the past now!” Tang Yin spread both his hands.

“I thought so too! She certainly isn’t worthy of a



Chapter 13 The Girl Who Tried to Drown Herself

guy as amazing as Mr. Tang. If you're looking for a girlfriend, I have a whole bunch of friends for you to choose from. A domineering woman? A loli? An innocent one? Or a cute, bubbly one? I promise that you'll be spoiled for choice, and each of them is at least a hundred times better than her!" A smile clung onto Pei Ruo's lips as she studied Tang Yin out of the corner of her eye. "If you don't like any of them, then how about me? I may be a little older than you, but I'm very good at taking care of people!"

In the beginning, she had been apprehensive about serving someone with a family background like Tang Yin's, especially since she hadn't known about his character back then. But back in the small eatery run by the Lin Family, she'd realized that Tang Yin was actually an innocent fellow and proceeded to throw her apprehension to the back of her mind.

Tang Yin blushed in embarrassment. "It's alright. I'd like some peace for a while!"

"Who's peace?" Pei Ruo's gaze held some petulance in it.

Tang Yin paused for a moment before breaking out into laughter, which was soon joined in by Pei Ruo's.

They parked the car outside a cafe. Then, Tang Yin got down and entered along with Pei Ruo.

After they'd taken their seats, Pei Ruo placed the documents she'd been holding into Tang Yin's



Chapter 13 The Girl Who Tried to Drown Herself

hands.

After opening the files, he skimmed through the documents and signed on them when he saw no evident problems.

The two of them chatted and laughed until it was close to nightfall before they finally emerged from the cafe.

Tang Yin declined Pei Ruo's offer to send him back and walked along the streets, back toward Wuhan University.

Over the last year, he'd been worrying over mundane matters and hadn't had much chance to stroll around Wuhan. In fact, Wuhan's scenery was great, particularly now that the lights in the city had just lit up; seeing it was an opulent experience.

The average person might have succumbed to its lure, but Tang Yin had come from and walked out of such a life, only resuming his original identity after a year of exile. It was a different experience for him now that he viewed the same luxury through different eyes.

Walking, stopping, continuing and pausing, Tang Yin took in many sights and felt much better.

Just then, a shrill cry in the distance caught Tang Yin's attention.

Tang Yin saw a crowd by the lake shore in the distance, pointing and speaking animatedly to



Chapter 13 The Girl Who Tried to Drown Herself

each other as a human figure bobbed on the water, spouting bubbles and looking particularly spine-chilling.

Is someone attempting suicide in the lake?

Shocked, Tang Yin rushed over and heard someone in the crowd scream.

There was indeed someone in the lake, and he or she was a distance away; it was clear the person had attempted suicide in the lake.

Tang Yin didn't think twice and hurriedly stripped off his clothes before diving into the water.

In that moment, the crowd had yet to come back to their senses, but when they saw that someone was swimming toward the suicide attempter, they immediately started to cheer him on.

Tang Yin was good at swimming and had learned from a professional coach in his childhood, which was why his mind was exceptionally calm when he entered the water. His two hands stroked the water before him and he shot out like a fish.

The instant he got close to the suicide attempter, Tang Yin swam around to approach the person from the back, then hooked and tightened an arm around her from behind.

"Leave me alone, let me die..."

Tang Yin said nothing—as he also lacked the energy—and his legs started kicking powerfully



Chapter 13 The Girl Who Tried to Drown Herself

through the water.

Though the whole process looked fast, Tang Yin quickly felt his limbs turning weak and nearly succumbed to exhaustion while still in the water.

When he reached the shore, Tang Yin held onto a boulder nearby to pull the suicide attempter onto the shore before he sat by the side, heaving and puffing.

“Leave me alone, just let me die...”

“Die? I don’t know what you’ve been through, but if you aren’t even afraid of death, then what is there left to be afraid of? In this world, is there anything more frightening than death?!” Tang Yin roared and pulled the girl up. “Get up!”

“Why did you save me...” the girl sobbed out, still fully drenched.

Tang Yin squinted at the girl’s face and was rooted to the spot in shock. “It’s you!”

“Tang Yin?” Ji Youyou faltered for just an instant before bursting back into tears.

Tang Yan blanked out for a moment before hurriedly grabbing hold of the clothes he’d thrown on the shore and running off into the distance, pulling Ji Youyou with him.

“Mister, can you hold on for a minute? We’re reporters from City Evening Paper, and we’d like to interview you...”



Chapter 13 The Girl Who Tried to Drown Herself

“Kind sir, may I know your name...”

Tang Yin used his clothes to shield both him and Ji Youyou’s faces from the cameras and quickly charged his way through the crowd before running a significant distance along the lake shore.

Ji Youyou was still crying though her eyes were already swollen shut.

Tang Yin finally breathed easy when he saw that no one was chasing after them. He then turned to look at Ji Youyou. “What on earth were you thinking?! Do you know how dangerous that was?!”

Ji Youyou squatted on the ground, buried her head in her hands and bawled.

Tang Yin sighed, not knowing how to comfort her.

The girl, Ji Youyou, was a classmate of his whose grades always put her at the top of the class. She was uglier than some due to the acne on her face, but she was a rather friendly character.

Tang Yin seldom spoke to her, and the few times that he had conversed with her had been during the class party. Later on, he’d heard from others that she came from a particularly poor family that relied on welfare from the government each year; this had made Ji Youyou particularly self-abased and timid, speaking in a small voice when she did.

A girl like her actually wants to drown herself?!



Chapter 13 The Girl Who Tried to Drown Herself

“What on earth is the matter with you?” Tang Yin plopped down on the lake shore and asked in exhaustion.

Ji Youyou was still sobbing, but who knew whether she was really sad?

Tang Yin glanced at her. Exasperated, he could only raise his voice. “Just say it! What is going on with you?”

Ji Youyou was so scared that she shook and trembled uncontrollably.

Tang Yin warned her fiercely, “If you’re not going to say it, then you can stay here by yourself. Lots of scumbags hang out around here. Heck, a few perverts may even make their way to you and pull you away!”

Ji Youyou raised her head and looked around in fright.

“I’m leaving if you don’t spit it out.” Tang Yin pursed his lips then stood up straight.

“I...” Ji Youyou burst out into tears again. “It’s because... Because...”



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Chapter 14 Losing the Funds

Crossed at Ji Youyou's humming and hawing, Tang Yin turned and walked away.

"Because I lost all the money..."

Tang Yin paused and looked at Ji Youyou in surprise. "What do you mean?"

Ji Youyou hugged her knees and sobbed. "I don't know how it happened, but I lost the funds of both the class and the Student Association!"

Stunned, Tang Yin only managed to recollect himself after a while.

Ji Youyou wasn't the prettiest gal, but her grades had always been good, not to mention that she was one of the class heads, and had joined the Student Association very early on. Tang Yin could never have imagined that she would actually lose both the Student Association and the class' funds.

Tang Yin hastily opened the chat app on his phone and saw that the class group chat had exploded with angry and accusing messages.

"Ji Youyou didn't lose the money, she spent it all!"

"It's not just her face that's ugly, her heart is too!"

"She must be insane from poverty, otherwise she wouldn't have spent every single cent of the Student Association's funds! She's not fit to be in the Student Association!"

Tang Yin's face turned as black as thunder when



Chapter 14 Losing the Funds

he read the messages. He might not have been close to Ji Youyou, but he knew that she wasn't a bad person, at least not like how the comments insinuated her to be.

It was most likely true that she'd actually lost the funds.

"Enough. Isn't it just a little bit of money? Do you really need to insult her like that over it?" Tang Yin interjected in the group chat.

"Wow! Look what Tang Yin is saying! Just a little bit of money?"

"A brokea** like him says that it's just a little bit of money! Is the annual pay of a waiter like him anywhere near the association's budget?"

"Hahaha. What did I just see?! Tang Yin, that beggar, actually says that 20,000 is just a small sum?!"

The group chat went into an uproar over Tang Yin's message.

Tang Yin's face grew darker as he read the group chat and his heart sank. They were all from the same class; did they really think that they were a cut above? Was that why they didn't hesitate to hurt and insult him and Ji Youyou?

"Tang Yin, why don't you come up with the money since it's just a small sum? Hahaha..."

Disgust welled up within Tang Yin as he read the



Chapter 14 Losing the Funds

last message which was left by the class monitor, Lin Chenfeng.

Lin Chenfeng came from a family of some means that apparently had assets within Wuhan in which their whole class knew about since he took every chance to show off his family's wealth as if afraid that they wouldn't know about it otherwise. The worst thing was, the jerk didn't just turn his nose up at everyone, he had to trample on them just to emphasize his superiority.

"Exactly! Tang Yin, if you care so much about her, why don't you come up with the money? Maybe then we'll respect you!"

"A girl like Ji Youyou probably hasn't seen that much money in her life, it's only to be expected that she couldn't stop herself from spending it all!"

Animosity grew within Tang Yin's eyes and he took a deep breath before typing. "The money hasn't been spent at all! It's all with me. Ji Youyou entrusted it to me since she hasn't been feeling well lately."

With that, Tang Yin put down his phone. "Everything's gonna be alright, it's just money after all. If it's lost, just replace it!"

Ji Youyou sobbed hysterically. "I-I don't have that kind of money! 20,000! How do I pay back that amount?!"

"Even so, you shouldn't resort to committing suicide, right?" Tang Yin smiled gently at her and



Chapter 14 Losing the Funds

pulled her arm. “Anything that could be settled with money isn’t really an issue at all!”

Ji Youyou shook her head. “Things that could only be settled with money are serious issues!”

Tang Yin was speechless for a moment, unsure as to how to counsel her. “How about this? I’ll lend you 20,000 to replace the money, but you’ll need to give it back to me when you get the scholarship later this year.”

Ji Youyou paused and lifted her head, exposing the tears on her cheeks and the redness in her eyes.

Tang Yin smiled before freezing on the spot. He saw some of the zits on her face peeling off. Like a membranous layer of what looked like dead skin, they were just hanging there limply.

The zits and acne on Ji Youyou’s face were all fake?!

Tang Yin could see that the skin beneath her fake zits and acne was as pink and fair as a baby’s.

This girl was actually pretending to be ugly?!

“Huh?” Ji Youyou appeared to have noticed that something was amiss and let out a shrill cry of surprise, clasping her hands back to her face.

Tang Yin smiled wryly. “Come on, let’s talk about it when we get back. I remember that your grades are pretty good, so it shouldn’t be an issue for you



Chapter 14 Losing the Funds

to get the scholarship this year, right?"

"B-But, where did you get so much money?" Ji Youyou stood up while pressing her hands to her face and asked in a small voice.

"I picked up a wallet a few days ago and there was a ton of money in there. I gave it back, and the owner gave me 100,000 as a token of his gratitude!" Tang Yin thought quickly and put forth the story with a cheeky smile. "The 100,000 may be a huge sum, but you'll still need to return the 20,000 with your scholarship money."

Ji Youyou glanced at Tang Yin with guilt in her eyes.

Tang Yin didn't say anything else; he could lend the money to Ji Youyou, but he wouldn't let it make her feel as if she'd stumbled into a windfall. Thinking like that could take root and once formed, it would be difficult to get rid of.

Just then, his phone vibrated with an incoming call.

Tang Yin took the call, only to hear Ding Xuan's voice on the other side.

"Tang Yin, are you mad?! Everyone knows that the money was stolen from Ji Youyou, so what do you think you're doing when you say that the money is with you?!"

"It's alright. I'll talk to you about it when I get back."
Tang Yin wasn't willing to divulge anything.



Chapter 14 Losing the Funds

“Don’t hang up on me yet! I won’t stop you if you’re willing to help Ji Youyou with this issue, but there’s something that I need to tell you. Someone came by the college to look for Chen Wei earlier, saying that they wanted to know more about the wallet you picked up...” Ding Xuan hastily filled Tang Yin in.

Tang Yin was taken aback for a moment. “To know more about the wallet? Who was it that looked for Chen Wei?”

“I’m not sure, but I think that it’s someone from the university’s security team. You should probably ask him about it when you get back!”

Tang Yin nodded as his brows wrinkled slightly.

What is going on?

“And I suspect that that brat, Chen Wei, may have sold us out...” Ding Xuan lowered his voice and said.

“Okay, I understand,” Tang Yin replied before hanging up abruptly.

Tang Yin had only mentioned picking up a wallet when he was with his roommates at Orchid Restaurant. Though, Ruan Qin had later sent him a WeChat message demanding an explanation from him that night itself. Tang Yin had suspected something was amiss at the time, but he’d let it go because he’d thought that he and his roommates were all brothers at heart. Yet, such a thing happened instead.



Chapter 14 Losing the Funds

Tang Yin walked her to the university's gates before stopping and asking, "Can you go home on your own?"

Ji Youyou nodded even as she felt conflicted within.

"Relax. I'll replace the money for you tomorrow, and you don't need to worry about the rest either. Just study hard," Tang Yin comforted her and gave her a reassuring look.

Ji Youyou nodded, looking forlorn. "Tang Yin, can you do me a favor? Please?"

Tang Yin had just turned around when he heard Ji Youyou's plea. "What is it?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 15 The Double Standard Toward Girls

“Please... Don’t tell anyone about this...” Ji Youyou lowered her head and pleaded in a small voice.

“I won’t!” Tang Yin grinned widely at her.

“Especially...” Ji Youyou added hurriedly when she saw that Tang Yin was about to leave.

“Hmm? Especially?” Tang Yin looked at her quizzically.

Ji Youyou lowered her head again. “Especially my face, please don’t tell anyone about it...”

Tang Yin smiled and slowly walked up to Ji Youyou.

Ji Youyou paled in fright and stumbled backward, all the while staring at Tang Yin with fear in her doe-like eyes.

Her response left Tang Yin at a loss for words. “Sure, I’ll keep your secret. You’re actually very pretty, so why are you hiding your beauty behind all those fake zits? You should be more confident in yourself; it’ll do you good!”

A flash of dismay crossed Ji Youyou’s eyes, but she still nodded gently.

Tang Yin, at a loss as to how to advise her, turned and walked away with a wave of his hand.

Ji Youyou lifted her head and glanced at Tang Yin’s retreating figure with a complicated expression on her face before walking back toward the female



Chapter 15 The Double Standard Toward Girls

dormitory all by herself.

Tang Yin had no idea what the girl was thinking, but she was sure to have her issues, so he returned to his dormitory without prying. Once he entered the room, he sensed a tense atmosphere.

Inside the room, Ding Xuan reclined on the bed with an angry look on his face while Zhou Rui lay asleep on his own bed. Of his three roommates, only Chen Wei lifted his head to glance at him although his eyes shifted when his gaze met Lu Chen's and he quickly turned back to his book.

"You're back?" Ding Xuan stated icily, "Do you want to have a talk with Chen Wei? The brat's done us dirty, and oh man, is it dirty!"

"I did not!" Chen Wei lifted his head to protest with a scowl on his face.

Tang Yin laughed it off. "What is there to talk about? We're all brothers here; why would Chen Wei try to harm me? Whatever, let's just get to rest!"

"How kind of you!" Ding Xuan turned on his side and sneered.

Tang Yin shrugged, then turned to crawl into bed before closing his eyes and drifting to sleep.

The next day was a Monday and they had class early in the morning, so Tang Yin had chosen to go to bed earlier than usual.



Chapter 15 The Double Standard Toward Girls

The morning bell rang just as Tang Yin and Ding Xuan were rushing into their classroom.

They had barely entered the classroom when they heard a ruckus coming from inside; there was some clamoring, some nasty comments and also jeering laughter.

Tang Yin's brows furrowed when he raised his head to see what was going on.

Lin Chenfeng and a group of his friends were snickering in their seats, turning their heads toward Ji Youyou and breaking out into bouts of laughter every now and then.

"Ji Youyou, it's just 20,000. Are you really that poor?"

"Maybe she took the money to buy some cosmetics, who knows?"

"With the way she looks, just how much money would she need to spend to make herself presentable? 20,000 can't be enough! She would need at least 200,000, wouldn't she?"

Ji Youyou's lips were pressed together tightly and tears swam within the eyes set on her pale face.

Upon hearing those words, Tang Yin sighed lightly and walked over to her.

"Tang Yin is here! Look! Tang Yin is here!" Wang Rui laughed loudly as she pointed at Tang Yin.

"Look! Tang Yin is going to pay the money back for



Chapter 15 The Double Standard Toward Girls

her!”

Lin Chenfeng also turned around and called out loudly, “The hero is here to save his princess! Aren’t you guys going to give him a round of applause? After all, Tang Yin said that all the money is with him!”

“Tang Yin, you’re saving your princess, huh?”

Tang Yin wore an indifferent expression as he took a seat and lifted his chin angrily. “We’re all classmates here, do you have to torment a girl like that?!”

“I don’t have such an ugly classmate...”

“Never mind that she’s ugly, she steals!”

Ji Youyou burst out into tears with a wail and buried her face on the table, no longer able to bear the snide remarks directed at her.

Tang Yin swept his gaze around the class. “Who said that Ji Youyou stole the money?! The money has always been with me and not a single cent was spent!”

“Oooh... The money was with you? Tang Yin, I really couldn’t tell that you were on such good terms with Ji Youyou that she was willing to entrust the money with you...” Wang Rui laughed mockingly as she rolled her eyes and spread her hands. “Then why don’t you give us the money? Who in this class doesn’t know that you and Ji Youyou are the poorest of us all, yet you still dare



Chapter 15 The Double Standard Toward Girls

to say that the money is with you?!”

“What a match made in heaven!” Lin Chenfeng declared cheerfully.

Tang Yin pushed Wang Rui aside and stood up.

Wang Rui was struck dumb for a moment; she hadn't expected that Tang Yin would be so rough toward her.

Wang Rui looked ordinary, but she was very good at dressing up and would carefully choose clothes that exposed her skin a little in addition to applying a thick layer of foundation to her face whenever she went out. She gained many admirers in the class with that, and so, many of them pandered to her, thus contributing to her haughty and domineering behavior.

“Tang Yin, what's with that attitude?” Wang Rui glared at Tang Yin with disbelief on her face.

Tang Yin was disgusted by her, so he retorted, “Attitude? Is my attitude any worse than yours?”

“You!” Livid, Wang Rui pointed at Tang Yin. “Why don't you take a good look at yourself? A brokea** loser like you dares to criticize me? Hurry up and give us the money or I'll bring this matter to the Academic Services Office immediately!”

“Tang Yin, that was wrong of you. How can you speak to a girl like that?” Lin Chenfeng looked at Tang Yin witheringly.



Chapter 15 The Double Standard Toward Girls

Tang Yin derided him in return, “Why is it wrong if I speak to a girl like that but it’s alright for the lot of you to speak to Ji Youyou in the same way? Isn’t she a girl too? Just like Wang Rui?”

“How can an ugly bitch like her compare to me?!” Wang Rui looked incensed at Tang Yin’s comparison.

“Is Ji Youyou really a girl?” Lin Chenfeng spread his hands, framing the taunt on his face.

The audience burst out into laughter and they cast mocking gazes at Ji Youyou.

Ji Youyou is so ugly; how dare she calls herself a girl? If someone like her is a girl, then all the sows in the world could be considered as girls too! It’s only fitting that we speak to Ji Youyou this way since she’s so ugly. Of course, it isn’t alright to talk to Wang Rui like that because she’s a goddess in many people’s eyes!

“Cut the crap and show us the money!” Wang Rui demanded with a cold snort. “Don’t tell me that you don’t have it on you?”

Tang Yin smiled contemptuously and dug out his phone. “It’s only money after all. Is it really so important to you? I think that what you’re doing is the real joke, cornering your classmates without a shred of consideration for their feelings, all over a measly 20,000... You’re no worse than scum.”

“Just who are you talking about?!” Wang Rui flared up and pointed an outstretched finger at Tang Yin.



Chapter 15 The Double Standard Toward Girls

Tang Yin smiled thinly at her and tapped on his phone. "Who do I transfer it to?"

"Transfer it to me. I need to see whether or not the amount is correct." Wang Rui spread her hands.

A cold smile hung at the corner of Tang Yin's lips as he tapped at the WeChat logo on his screen, but to no avail. No matter how hard he tapped on it, there was no sign of the app opening.

His phone had frozen!

when he'd bought it. But now, Tang Yin was aggrieved that it had frozen at such a critical juncture.

"What's wrong? Why aren't you transferring the money?" Wang Rui demanded and pointed a finger at him. "Don't you have the money? You couldn't possibly be showing off even though you don't have the money, could you? What a joke!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Tang Yin hastily restarted his phone, anxiety knotting up his stomach.

Ji Youyou took a look at his phone and the mocking in the curl of her lip grew more pronounced. “Tang Yin, what are you trying to do? Are you intentionally shutting off your phone to drag your feet? Then again, you can only use junk like this since you can’t afford a good phone, am I right?”

Tang Yin ignored her and just waited for his phone to reboot after restarting it.

“Everyone knows how poor Tang Yin is, it’s only normal if he doesn’t have the money!” Lin Chenfeng mocked, playing up to Wang Rui.

“What are you pretending for if you don’t have the money?! You and Ji Youyou sure make a great pair, since both are so f*cking poor! One of you stole the class funds while the other is putting up a false front that’s crumbling right in front of our eyes!” Wang Rui sneered.

“That’s enough, cut it off!” Ding Xuan interjected icily, no longer able to stand it.

Wang Rui just snickered. “Yet another poor f*ck!”

Chapter 16 Kindness Repaid With Evil

“You!” Ding Xuan nearly blew his top.

Tang Yin pulled Ding Xuan back while restarting his phone.

“Tang Yin, never mind. I...” Ji Youyou lifted her chin and looked pitifully at Tang Yin with eyes that were swollen from excessive crying.

Tang Yin looked at her and sighed. “If I don’t do this, what will you do?”

“Oh? You still have the time to whisper sweet nothings to each other? Hurry up and transfer the money!” Wang Rui stretched her palm out again, glaring at Tang Yin and Ji Youyou in plain disgust. “If you can’t show us the money, I’ll contact the Academic Services Office immediately and have them expel you!”

“And what if they do manage to transfer the money? What will you do then?!” Ding Xuan bellowed at her fiercely.

“Him? Transferring the money? If he can, I’ll walk out of here on my hands!” Wang Rui shrugged and made a huge roll of her eyes.

Feeling sorry for Ji Youyou, Tang Yin lifted

Chapter 16 Kindness Repaid With Evil

his head to glance at her, then hastily tapped open his WeChat app when he saw that his phone had finally rebooted.

Tang Yin quietly exhaled in relief when his Wechat app did open.

“Did you think that everyone could be rich? We should just contact the Academic Services Office about this! People who steal both the class and the Student Association’s funds should be expelled,” Lin Chenfeng taunted.

“Exactly! Do they really think that any poor f*ck can sit in the same class as us? What are you waiting for?! Aren’t you supposed to transfer the money? If you do, I’ll immediately walk out of the classroom on my hands!” Wang Rui was sure that Tang Yin didn’t have the money from the way he was fumbling and sweating profusely.

Ding dong!

The whole class’ WeChat notification tone rang out in unison.

Tang Yin put down his phone and looked askance at Wang Rui.

“Wow. He really transferred it, look in the

group, quickly!”

“20,000... He really transferred it...”

“It really is 20,000!”

The students in the class all looked shocked. They hadn't thought that Tang Yin would actually be able to deliver since they all knew him to be a poor student who couldn't even afford to eat properly. If so, how could he have so much money in his WeChat app? How was he able to transfer this amount of money now?”

“Impossible!” Wang Rui was struck still for a moment before she hastily thumbed open her WeChat app and saw the transfer record in the class group chat. “How can this be?! How can he really have so much money...”

“I've already transferred the money to you. It should be your turn now, right?” Tang Yin looked at Wang Rui with a mocking grin. “Someone did say that she would walk out of the classroom on her hands!”

“Tang Yin, that's too much!” Lin Chenfeng interjected coldly before hiding Wang Rui behind himself. “Wang Rui's just a girl. How could you let her do such a thing?”

Chapter 16 Kindness Repaid With Evil

You can't treat her like this even if you did transfer the money!"

"Oh? And why not?" Tang Yin stared at Lin Chenfeng blankly.

The class was silent, but the gazes they directed at Tang Yin were full of animosity.

Why not?

Of course you can't treat her like that because Wang Rui is gorgeous; she's a goddess in most of our class' eyes!

Lin Chenfeng blanked out at Tang Yin's questions before glowering at him.

"My dear class monitor, shouldn't you listen to your conscience and stop with your double standards? Ji Youyou is a girl too; why didn't you think about being more of a gentleman when you were showering her with taunts and insults? Why is it that you're unhappy when the same thing happens to Wang Rui?" Tang Yin smiled thinly as he walked up to Lin Chenfeng. "Could it be that Wang Rui is the only girl in your eyes?"

Wang Rui's eyes were red and she felt aggrieved. "What gives you the right to

make me walk out on my hands?"

"Weren't you the one who said it earlier?

Are you going back on your word then?"

Tang Yin's eyes narrowed into slits and he looked daggers at Wang Rui.

"Tang Yin, why don't you just let it go?" Ji

Youyou cautiously tugged at Tang Yin's sleeve.

Tang Yin turned his head to look at her and shook his head, speechless. *What on earth is this girl thinking? Doesn't she care about all the hurt they've caused her?*

"Just let it go..."

"Exactly, just let it go since she can't do it."

His classmates told him, trying to placate him.

"That's not good enough!" Tang Yin bellowed and pointed at the door. "Walk out on your hands!"

"You!" Tears of vexation ran down Wang Rui's cheeks. "Tang Yin, none of us even know how you got that money, so what gives you the right to bully a girl like me?"

Tang Yin's upper lip curled. "I picked it up. So what? How is that any of your business?"

The class looked at Tang Yin incredulously when they heard his explanation.

Picked it up?

Just where could one pick up 20,000?

"Quiet!" Just then, they heard a flurry of footsteps outside the door.

Tang Yin turned his head and saw a few people walking briskly into the classroom.

He felt that the man leading the group looked familiar, but just couldn't place it in that moment.

"Those people are from the Academic Services Office..."

"They're really from the Academic Services Office!"

The six to seven people looked toward Tang Yin with wary and sober gazes once they entered the classroom.

When she saw that staff members from

Chapter 16 Kindness Repaid With Evil

the Academic Services Office were here, Wang Rui wailed and cried, squatting on the ground holding her arms as if she'd been through a terrible ordeal.

"What's going on?" Director Zhang—who was in the lead—took a glance at her and inquired right away.

"Director Zhang, Tang Yin from our class picked up 20,000 from somewhere and is now putting on airs, insisting that a girl from our class walk out on her hands!" Lin Chenfeng hurriedly declared, pointing a finger toward Tang Yin.

"Put on airs? Who gave him the guts? Who does he think he is?" Director Zhang lifted his chin and threw a dirty look at Tang Yin.

"He's the one... I suspect that he stole a wallet while he was working at my family's restaurant." A clear, crisp voice rang out from behind Director Zhang.

Tang Yin tilted his head and looked toward the direction of the voice and his face darkened right away.

Lin Chuchu!

This girl, what is she doing here?

Chapter 16 Kindness Repaid With Evil

“Are you Tang Yin? You stole someone else’s wallet?” Director Zhang’s face was hostile and he glared at Tang Yin in irritation.

Tang Yin instantly understood. *So Lin Chuchu went to the Academic Services Office and accused me of stealing a wallet?*

What is wrong with her? I just helped her family out of some big trouble yesterday and she’s slandering me the next? Such a person actually exists?!

“I did not!” Tang Yin objected frostily.

“It’s him! His whole dorm knows; they’ll tell you right away!” Lin Chuchu pointed at Tang Yin with her finger.

Tang Yin’s gaze swept around and as expected, he found Chen Wei standing with his head down not far away. Tang Yin immediately understood. *Chen Wei actually conspired with Lin Chuchu?!*

“It’s him!” Lin Chuchu pointed toward Tang Yin.

Tang Yin took a deep breath and forced the question out through clenched teeth. “Lin Chuchu, are you sure that you want to

Chapter 16 Kindness Repaid With Evil

repay kindness with evil? You sure you want to slander me?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 17 Whose Money is It?

"Tang Yin, I was just telling the truth!" Lin Chuchu sobbed as she pointed an outstretched finger at him. "Do you still want to hide the truth?!"

Tang Yin's chest heaved as he narrowed his eyes at Lin Chuchu.

This witch is actually ungrateful to such an extent?

"He's been saying that he found the wallet; only a few people know that he stole it," Lin Chuchu sobbed out as she continued pointing at Tang Yin. "He must have stolen it at my family's restaurant. This doesn't just affect the reputation of my family, it also affects the university's..."

Director Zhang glared at Tang Yin; if everything really was as Lin Chuchu said, then the university's name would be dragged through the mud.

"Tang Yin, what do you have to say about it?" Director Zhang pulled a long face as he interrogated Tang Yin.

"I have nothing to say!" Tang Yin threw up his hands and curled his lip. "But there is one thing that I need to make known: I, Tang Yin, have never stolen anyone's

Chapter 17 Whose Money is It?

wallet or spent anyone else's money; all the money was my own!"

"Nonsense! What money do *you* have?" Lin Chuchu pointed at Tang Yin again.

Wang Rui chimed in. "Tang Yin's family isn't rich; he needs to borrow money all the time since he can't even afford to eat! Yet he was able to transfer 20,000 to us earlier. When I think about it now, I wonder what dirty means he used to get the money!"

The minute the words 'dirty means' popped out of her mouth, the classroom fell silent and their gazes all turned on Tang Yin.

"I know what Tang Yin is like! He definitely didn't do anything illegal; he must have been set up!" Ding Xuan stood up and spoke up loudly.

Touched, Tang Yin turned to look at Ding Xuan.

He felt warm inside that Ding Xuan was on his side despite everyone else standing against him.

"So what if you know what he is like? He's

Chapter 17 Whose Money is It?

been poor all along, there's no way he wouldn't grab the money when he saw it," Wang Rui mocked.

"He wouldn't. Tang Yin wouldn't..." Ji Youyou raised her objections in a small voice.

"You ugly b*tch, you just keep butting in!" Wang Rui snarled.

Director Zhang's face was extraordinarily dour and his gaze swept across Tang Yin like an eerie flame.

"Tang Yin, come with me to the security office. We'll talk about the rest only after we investigate everything thoroughly!"

"Director Zhang, there's no need to investigate any further. He must have stolen someone's wallet and brought it back to show off in front of us! You should also investigate Ji Youyou; she stole the entire budget from our class and the Student Association!" Lin Chenfeng did not forget to deal a blow to Ji Youyou.

Director Zhang looked up. "Bring them both!"

"I didn't..." Ji Youyou was pale from fear

and shock.

"Just bring them there first!" Director Zhang brandished a hand.

Tang Yin stood in the same spot and coldly watched as some of the staff from the security department walked up to him and Ji Youyou. "You'd better be sure of what you're doing. You can take me away, but it won't be so easy to bring me back!"

"Let's go. What a load of drivel!" a security officer pulled Tang Yin's arm and hauled him out of the classroom.

"Tang Yin!" Ding Xuan called out with anxiety on his face.

Tang Yin's head swiveled to look back at his friend. Seeing that Ding Xuan's face was full of anger, Tang Yin hurriedly threw him a look, telling him to stay put. On the other hand, Lin Chenfeng gave the security officers a hand and pulled Ji Youyou out of the classroom.

Tang Yin boiled with hatred and anger and he cast a chilling gaze toward Lin Chuchu.

This woman is way too malicious!

Chapter 17 Whose Money is It?

A muscle twitched in Lin Chuchu's face when she caught Tang Yin's eye, but her confidence grew when she recalled Ruan Qin's words.

What was Tang Yin banking on? Wasn't he just banking on the wallet he'd picked up? When Miss Pei came and she told her that Tang Yin had stolen the wallet but had pretended to have found it, she wouldn't just have cut off the support behind Tang Yin, but also gained the opportunity to curry favour with the big shot behind Miss Pei. Now wasn't that just perfect in every way?

If it worked, she would have a powerful lawyer, Miss Pei, on her side and the small restaurant her family ran would eventually become a large hotel.

The more Lin Chuchu thought about it, the more cemented she became in her thinking, and she hurriedly followed when she saw Tang Yin being hauled off to the security office.

The Security Office wasn't far; they walked down the academic building and almost all the way to the university gates.

Tang Yin and Ji Youyou drew many curious

gazes as they were each held or circled by several men.

Tang Yin didn't care about all that, but Ji Youyou was a girl and she covered her face with her hands. Tears leaked through her fingers all the way to the Security Office.

Once they reached the Security Office, two security officers threw Tang Yin into a chair and then hurriedly dug out some pen and paper.

"Hold him down!" Section Chief Li of the Security Office pointed a finger at Tang Yin.

Tang Yin gritted his teeth and his eyes fixed icily on the men who approached him.

"Brat, you're still being so arrogant? Do you know what this place is? It's the Security Office! Do you think you can still act up while you're in here? Do you think you have some amazing ability?"

One of them held Tang Yin's wrist down and pushed him down onto the chair.

"Tell me, where did you get the money?"

Chapter 17 Whose Money is It?

Director Zhang had followed the men in and he now fixed his gaze on Tang Yin.

"It's mine!" Tang Yin sneered.

"Yours? Everyone says that you're from a poor family, and you still dare to say that it's yours?!" Livid, Director Zhang pointed at Tang Yin. "Hurry up and confess, or I'll expel you today itself!"

Tang Yin's face was hard. "The money really is mine. Do you want me to lie instead?"

"You dare to deny it?" Director Zhang bellowed in anger. "Do you know how much damage your actions have brought to the university?"

Tang Yin glared at him before sweeping his gaze over the outside of the room where he saw Lin Chuchu standing in the corridor, still teary-eyed and being comforted by Wang Rui and Lin Chenfeng.

"Brat, are you going to confess or not?" Li Ming stepped forward and grabbed hold of Tang Yin's collar with anger on his face. "Don't blame us for being harsh on you if you don't confess!"

Chapter 17 Whose Money is It?

Tang Yin's eyes narrowed into slits. "Being harsh on me? Believe me, I'll ruin your life if you dare to lay a hand on me!"

"Brat, you're still being so arrogant at a time like this?!" Li Ming grabbed hold of Tang Yin's hair and bashed his head onto the chair.

Tang Yin's head rang and his nose ached, a river of blood already flowing down his nostril.

"Students like this really need to be taught a lesson!" Director Zhang looked at Tang Yin in disdain. "Hurry up and tell us, who does the money belong to?"

Tang Yin chuckled, but his laugh was cutting. "As I said, the money is mine!"

"The money isn't his!" Lin Chuchu shouted from the corridor. "It's someone else's! He stole that person's wallet and passed it to that lawyer, Miss Pei, so that she would owe him one. We'll know everything once we ask Miss Pei!"

"Which Miss Pei?" Director Zhang inquired coldly.

"Pei Ruo from Xihe Legal Consultancy: we

Chapter 17 Whose Money is It?

should contact her immediately," Lin Chuchu suggested.

Tang Yin gritted his teeth. "Are you sure that you want me to contact her?"

"Contact her. Hurry up and contact her!" Lin Chuchu hastily urged.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 18 You're Done For

"Contact Miss Pei. We must get to the bottom of this!" Enraged, Director Zhang turned his head and barked toward Li Ming. "What will happen to the university's reputation if we really produced a student like this? How would we still hold our heads high in Wuhan? Would we still be able to attract students to our doors?!"

"Alright. Relax, Director Zhang. I'll contact her right now." Li Ming glared at Tang Yin before turning and walking out the door.

Lin Chuchu pulled out Miss Pei's name card and handed it to Li Ming.

Li Ming took his phone, walked to the end of the corridor, and dialed the number on the name card.

"May I know if this is Miss Pei, Pei Ruo?"

Li Ming's tone was evidently softer after hearing her caller tune.

"I am. May I know who you are?" Pei Ruo's soft, melodious tones transmitted over the phone.

Li Ming's heart fluttered at the sound of her voice and the hint of a smile appeared in his eyes. "It's like this, Miss Pei! Wuhan

Chapter 18 You're Done For

University is now investigating the matter of a student—his name is Tang Yin—because he may have stolen a wallet a few days ago. We hope that you can come over if you have the time.”

“Tang Yin? Stole a wallet?” Pei Ruo paused.

“That’s right! The matter may have something to do with you, so we hope that you will take the time to come over. The university will be expelling that student; we hope that you will bear witness to it.

“Alright, I understand. I’ll head over straight away! I hope that you won’t take any action before I reach; I will see Tang Yin at the first available opportunity.” Pei Ruo’s soft, melodious tones hardened into biting hail.

Li Ming was left shell-shocked for a moment, unable to understand how a woman’s mood could change so quickly, but then he thought, *Maybe she responded so strongly because she has seen through Tang Yin’s behavior and already knows about the truth.*

Tang Yin, I’d like to see how you will end up this time.

Chapter 18 You're Done For

Li Ming cackled inside and turned to walk back to the room. Outside the door, he approached and comforted Lin Chuchu a little when he saw her pitiful look.

“Lin Chuchu, don’t worry! We’ll clear this up; we won’t let a single person engaged in unethical activities continue to bear the Wuhan University’s name!”

“Ok.” Lin Chuchu wiped her tears away.

Tang Yin watched the scene and thought that they were all a bunch of fools. He didn’t know Pei Ruo, but he knew Miao Bai’s way of doing things, and if Miao Bai had arranged for Pei Ruo to assist him, it was certainly because Miao Bai thought well of Pei Ruo’s capabilities.

Miao Bai was a famously ruthless character in the business world. When he found out about this, let alone Wuhan University, even Wuhan city itself would quake from his fury.

“Scum! You are a blight on the university!” Director Zhang boiled over when he saw Tang Yin sneering toward the entrance. He pointed at Tang Yin. “Even if you don’t confess, I can more or less guess what happened! You must have had evil

Chapter 18 You're Done For

intentions and stole the wallet from someone eating at the restaurant, then returned it to that person in exchange for their goodwill! How very calculative! You're still so young, yet you're already such a schemer?!"

Tang Yin lifted his chin and a trickle of blood made its way out of the corner of his mouth. "Director Zhang, what right do you have to be so presumptuous?"

"Since I'm older, I'm wiser, and I have more under my belt!" Director Zhang quaked with anger when he saw Tang Yin's attitude. "How did the university produce civilized scum like you?! There's no need to investigate any further or to wait for Miss Pei to come over anymore. I'll expel you right now—"

"Zhang Ting, have you considered the repercussions?" Tang Yin's eyes narrowed into slits.

"That's too much, you!" Li Ming charged at Tang Yin, hauled him up by the collar, and held him down on the sofa. "Do you know who you're speaking to?! Who gives you the right to be so arrogant in front of Director Zhang?!"

Chapter 18 You're Done For

"Get lost..." Tang Yin tried to shake Li Ming off.

"Just you wait!" Li Ming snarled.

"I'll wait. I'll wait to see you idiots' downfalls!" Tang Yin broke out into laughter.

Director Zhang's face turned white with rage. "Watch him. I'm going to find the principal to get a letter expelling the brat today itself..."

With that, Director Zhang turned on his heel and left.

Li Ming glowered at Tang Yin, his face stony.

Tang Yin straightened and his lip curled as his gaze swept across the corridor.

Today, he'd make these people pay!

Meanwhile, Director Zhang exited the Security Office, quaking with anger, then rushed back to his office and pulled out a piece of paper before writing Tang Yin's name on it.

Expulsion from the university!

Chapter 18 You're Done For

Director Zhang felt much more at ease after penning those words. He then strode toward the principal's office.

He needed to wrap this up properly to prevent damaging the school's name, or he would be implicated as the Director of Academic Services.

Knock-knock-knock!

Director Zhang knocked lightly on the door to the principal's office and inquired softly, "Principal Chen, are you there? It's Zhang Ting; there's a matter I'd like to discuss with you!"

"Come in!" Chen Yaozu asserted softly.

Director Zhang pushed open the door to the principal's office, glanced in, and hurriedly walked in.

"Principal Chen, a student made a report to me earlier, saying that a sophomore—Tang Yin—stole a wallet while he was at his part-time job. I think that he should be expelled!" Zhang Ting stood properly in front of Chen Yaozu.

The white-streaked hair on Chen Yaozu's head showed how he'd weathered. He

lifted his chin and asked, "Tang Yin?"

"That's right! He's a sophomore this year!"
Zhang Ting confirmed.

Chen Yaozu nodded. "If that's the case, then expel him. Use the university seal on the letter and let him leave immediately."

"Yes, sir!" Zhang Ting's heart leaped with glee.

Chen Yaozu lowered his head and stared at the documents in his hand, his brows furrowed in deep thought.

Zhang Ting hurriedly used the seal then turned around and laughed toward the principal. "Principal Chen, I'll leave now if there's nothing else! I'll be sure to handle it properly without damaging the university's reputation!"

"Alright." Chen Yaozu nodded.

Zhang Ting bowed and strutted out of the room.

On this side, Chen Yaozu watched as Zhang Ting left and sighed lightly to himself. Zhang Ting has connections in the Education Department, so Chen Yaozu

Chapter 18 You're Done For

usually acceded to his requests.

He'd just thought it when his phone suddenly rang.

Chen Yaozu instantly grew somber as he glanced at his phone and he hurriedly picked it up. "Director Yang! How do you have the time to make a call to me?"

"How do I have the time to make a call to you?! I'd like to ask you why? I ask you, was there a student called Tang Yin at your university whom you expelled?" Director Yang's voice thundered over the phone.

Chen Yaozu's face went blank. "Director Yang, this matter..."

"I asked you whether or not you did it!" Director Yang roared.

"There was!" Chen Yaozu trembled all over.

"You're done for!" Director Yang declared harshly.

Chapter 19 Identify Yourself!

Chen Yaozu felt a chill when he heard Director Yang's words. "Director Yang, I'm so sorry! I didn't know that Tang Yin was your family member; I'll handle the matter immediately!"

"Chen Yaozu, do you even hear yourself?! Would I abide with my family members if they did something like that?! It would be simple if he was my family member, but do you know who that was?!" Director Yang grew even angrier when he heard Chen Yaozu's response and roared, "Does your university still want to apply for another extension?! He's f*cking built a library and a stadium for you, and you expelled him?!"

Chen Yaozu paled. "H-how can that be? Weren't they donated to the university by Zhong Yin Group?"

"I'm not going to argue with you now; you'd better get over there and stop it. Don't let that student leave, and don't let anything happen to that student! I'm going over there now and will handle everything when I get there!"

The strength drained from Chen Yaozu and he slumped onto his chair, still feeling disoriented.

Chapter 19 Identify Yourself!

How was that possible?

That student was connected to Zhong Yin Group?!

It was impossible! He knew Zhong Yin Group only too well! The President of Zhong Yin Group was Pei He, a man in his thirties and still a bachelor, so how could the student be connected to Zhong Yin Group?!

But if he wasn't connected to Zhong Yin Group, then what was this student's background?

At this, Chen Yaozu came back to his senses and ran out the door.

He couldn't let Zhang Ting expel the student, or his tenure as principal would be at an end!

He had just rushed out the door when his phone rang again.

Chen Yaozu's heart leapt in his chest and he quickly took the call. "Deputy Mayor Wang...?"

"Principal Chen, I hear that there's a student called Tang Yin at your school

Chapter 19 Identify Yourself!

whom you're planning to expel. Am I right?" Deputy Mayor Wang didn't sound angry, but his voice was exceptionally cool.

"Yes..." Chen Yaozu trailed off.

"What on earth are you thinking?! Did you investigate the matter properly before you expelled him?!"

Chen Yaozu felt unnerved and cold sweat trickled down his brow.

How had that particular student's matter alarmed even the deputy mayor?!

"Deputy Mayor Wang, I'll investigate the matter right now and give you an explanation!"

"If this goes south, your tenure as principal is over!"

Chen Yaozu was unnerved, but Deputy Mayor Wang on the other end of the line had already hung up. His panic grew and he broke into a run toward the Security Office.

What on earth had that b*stard Zhang Ting done?!

Chapter 19 Identify Yourself!

He'd just reached the ground floor when his phone rang yet again.

Feeling faint, Chen Yaozu picked up the phone. "Chief Lin, how do you have the time to call?"

"Principal Chen, I just received a report saying that your university has wronged a student! The student's background most likely isn't simple; I'm on my way there to handle it myself. *Do not* let anything untoward happen to this student!"

"Yes, yes!" Chen Yaozu nodded emphatically, then put his old legs to work and ran toward the Security Office.

They were done for!

They were really done for this time!

First was Director Yang from the Education Department, then Deputy Mayor Wang, and then Chief Lin from the Police Bureau!

Who on earth was this student that the matter had stirred up so many people?!

Chen Yaozu felt bitter inside. He'd just run up to the entrance of the Security Office when he heard Zhang Ting roaring inside.

Chapter 19 Identify Yourself!

“Tang Yin, don’t you try to deny it! With your family’s condition, it’s only to be expected that you did something like that!” Zhang Ting’s voice reverberated throughout the corridor.

“Exactly! Tang Yin can’t even afford to eat; how could he stand it when he saw the wallet? What’s more, his ex-girlfriend told me that he didn’t even prepare a present for her on Girl’s Day, and that he doesn’t even have a change of clothes!” Lin Chuchu revealed in a voice wracked by sobs.

“Get out of our university!” Zhang Ting pointed out toward the door.

Tang Yin slumped in the chair and watched them, feeling as if an icy grip clutched his heart.

Did being poor mean that he was immoral? Did being poor dictate that he must have stolen a wallet? Did being poor mean that he had to accept being accused like that?!

“Brat, we’re talking about you. Get lost!” When Li Ming saw that Tang Yin wasn’t making a move, he grabbed him by the collar. “Are you still trying to hang around? Can’t you see that you’ve already been

Chapter 19 Identify Yourself!

expelled ? Now, get lost!"

Tang Yin stumbled when Li Ming pulled him out of the chair.

"Get out, scum!" Director Zhang showed him the door.

Tang Yin took a deep breath, then turned his head and looked at them frostily.

"You're the ones who told me to leave..."

"Get out! I, Zhang Ting, am the one who asked you to leave. So what are you going to do about it? Steal my wallet?" Zhang Ting pointed toward the door. "You're no longer a student at Wuhan University, so get out!"

Tang Yin turned and his gaze swept across Lin Chuchu's teary face, no longer able to keep a lid on his anger.

Lin Chuchu stumbled backward in her panic at seeing Tang Yin come out the door and put on a pale, trembling face.

Tang Yin laughed harshly and his gaze swept along the corridor but didn't see Wang Rui or Lin Chenfeng. The two of them had probably returned to the classroom.

Chapter 19 Identify Yourself!

He was leaving!

He may have walked out today, but he would come back! The wrongs he'd suffered, the pain of today wouldn't be let go off just like that!

"Go, hurry up and leave..." Li Ming shoved Tang Yin.

Tang Yin stumbled and nearly fell onto the floor.

"What atrocity is this, just what are you trying to do?! Take a good look at yourselves, and ask if you're behaving like teachers!" Finally reaching them, Chen Yaozu pointed an outstretched finger at Zhang Ting. "Who allowed you to wrong a student?"

Zhang Ting paused in surprise. "Principal, I talked to you about this—"

"You talked to *whom* about it? Huh? Zhang Ting, do you think that you can ignore everyone and simply accuse the university's students of wrongdoing just because you have connections in the Education Department?!" Chen Yaozu roared.

Chapter 19 Identify Yourself!

Zhang Ting's face hardened when he heard Chen Yaozu's accusation. "Principal Chen, what do you mean by that? My cousin is in the Education Department, but I've never given you any trouble. Yet you're falling out with me over a student?!"

"Zhang Ting, I'm warning you! The university isn't your dominion, so don't think that you can just hide the truth!" Chen Yaozu bellowed, pulling Tang Yin behind him.

Tang Yin wore a cold smirk on his face as he glanced at Principal Chen, knowing that the principal wouldn't be arguing with Zhang Ting if Pei Ruo hadn't been on her way here.

"Principal Chen, if you do this, I'll make a call to my cousin..." Zhang Ting snorted coldly. "I'd planned to let you retire illustriously before taking over your position, but I hadn't thought that you would be so foolish!"

"You...!" Chen Yaozu trembled in anger.

Zhang Ting pointed toward the door. "Li Ming, kick Tang Yin out for me. I'd like to see who dares to stop me--"

Chapter 19 Identify Yourself!

"Who dares to chase Tang Yin out?!"

Just then, the door to the Security Office was kicked open with a bang.

A curvy woman with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses perched on her nose swept into the room.

The others all stared; Tang Yin was the only one who truly smiled.

When Pei Ruo walked in, her face froze over when she took in the blood at the corner of Tang Yin's mouth, and her voice cut when she spoke. "Who hit him? I'll count to three... identify yourself!"



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Chapter 20 A Crowd Thronged The Security Office

“Where did this madwoman come from?!” Zhang Ting shouted blisteringly, but the words barely dropped from his lips when a crowd thronged the Security Office and filled it to maximum capacity.

More than ten police officers in full gear stormed in from the door; the black muzzles of their guns chilled onlookers to their cores.

Zhang Ting’s face went pale with shock, at a loss as to what had just happened.

It wasn’t just Zhang Ting. Beside him, Li Ming stood dumbstruck and Lin Chuchu shook in fear, unable to utter a word.

A man walked in from outside the Security Office with a particularly stormy face.

Principal Chen turned around with a remorseful expression and cried out, “Director Yang, I really can’t control the matter anymore! Zhang Ting won’t listen to me no matter how I try to stop him!”

“Director Yang, may I know why you’re here?” Zhang Ting collected himself, hastily released Tang Yin, then stepped forward.

Chapter 20 A Crowded Thronged The Security Office

“Zhang Ting, just what are you trying to do, huh?!” The fury in Director Yang finally erupted. “What on earth is going on? Who stole the wallet? If you don’t give me an adequate explanation, you don’t need to come to work tomorrow!”

Zhang Ting went blank before it all suddenly came to him. The issue had blown up; the owner of the wallet must have figured it out and made his way here, because why else would there be such a huge ado?

“It’s him! That’s the student, Tang Yin! I received a report from a student today; that’s why I hauled him here. He’s already been expelled, and I was just about to send him to the police station!” Zhang Ting turned back and pointed at Tang Yin.

Director Yang’s eyes nearly popped out in his rage. “Zhang Ting, you’re lying even now?!”

Zhang Ting went blank. “I’m not! I’m not lying, it’s him!”

“Director Yang, why don’t I ask him instead?”

Steam came out of Director Yang’s ears

Chapter 20 A Crowded Thronged The Security Office

and he brandished a fist in apoplectic rage when he turned to see Chief Lin of the Police Bureau walk in.

“Zhang Ting, I’m Chief Lin from the Wuhan Police Bureau and I just received a report that you falsely accused a student of Wuhan University; I hope that you’ll cooperate with our investigations.” Chief Lin raised his hand and showed Zhang Ting his police ID.

“Falsely accused a student of Wuhan University...” Zhang Ting echoed, and something went off in his head, leaving him blank and confused.

What on earth was going on?

Zhang Ting had no idea what had happened, he just knew that a whole bunch of people had crowded into the place and circled him without giving him a chance to explain anything.

“M-my cousin is from the Education Department...” Zhang Ting couldn’t help stammering.

“Bullsh*t!” Director Yang raged. “The Education Department doesn’t have anyone like you! You are a blot on the education community! You said that Tang Yin stole a wallet; where’s your proof? Show me the

Chapter 20 A Crowded Thronged The Security Office

proof, now!"

Zhang Ting faltered, still in a state of stupefaction. "I... this girl reported it...she's called Lin Chuchu..."

Lin Chuchu quivered all over when she heard him. She had never seen a scene like this. The Director of the provincial education department, the Chief of the city's Police Bureau...these were all major figures of Wuhan City! Why were they all here now?!

Lin Chuchu panicked and her limbs grew numb even as her legs trembled uncontrollably.

"Miss Lin, you made a report that Tang Yin stole a wallet. Do you have any proof?" Chief Lin turned and smiled at Lin Chuchu, and proceeded to ask in a gentle tone, "Don't be afraid. I'm Chief Lin from the Police Bureau. Just tell me what happened in detail. If what you say is true, we'll arrest Tang Yin on the spot, but if it isn't, you may be brought to court as well."

Lin Chuchu looked glum and she replied in a voice wracked with tears. "He really stole the wallet. You can ask Miss Pei about it; he and Miss Pei only know each other

Chapter 20 A Crowded Thronged The Security Office

because of the wallet!”

Tang Yin watched Lin Chuchu from a distance and felt his heart harden.

The girl was actually spinning tales out of thin air?! What disgusting behavior!

“Is that so? Miss Pei?” Chief Lin turned his head to look at Pei Ruo.

Pei Ruo laughed icily and revealed, “I know Tang Yin because he’s my boss, and not because of some wallet. Miss Lin, do go on, I’d like to see just how far you can spin this tale.”

“Your boss?” Lin Chuchu’s eyes widened and she looked at Pei Ruo with shock in every nook and cranny of her face, her mind blank as a slate.

How was that possible?!

Tang Yin was Pei Ruo’s boss?! Who was Pei Ruo?! A lawyer from Xihe Legal Consultancy, the best legal firm in Wuhan. How could Tang Yin be her boss?!

“That’s right! Mr. Tang Yin is Miss Pei’s boss!”

At that moment, a warm, affable voice rang out from outside the door.

The eyes in the room all swiveled to look toward the door and saw a smartly attired young man in his thirties walk in, the epitome of a successful looking man.

Beside him stood a middle-aged man in his fifties with slightly weathered and determined-looking features. Just his standing there radiated a strong oppressive presence.

Deputy Mayor Wang!

This was the Deputy Mayor charged with the Education Department in Wuhan! Why was he here?!

And he had been the one who had uttered that last sentence.

Sweat cascaded from Zhang Ting's brow and bells went off in his head. In that instant, he seemed to realize something—the reason why so many people had come, and that the so-called stolen wallet was pure nonsense.

"I'm just here to take a look; go on!" Deputy Mayor Wang waved a hand at everyone,

Chapter 20 A Crowded Thronged The Security Office

but he turned his gaze toward Tang Yin and smiled. "Has Mr. Miao been well lately?"

"I haven't contacted him for a while, but he should be in good shape!" Tang Yin replied smilingly.

Zhang Ting swallowed and nearly fell into a faint.

Out of so many people present, Deputy Mayor Wang had ignored them all and singled out a student to talk to?! What did that mean?! It meant that Deputy Mayor Wang thought highly of that student!

"Actually, Mr. Tang Yin isn't just Pei Ruo's boss; he's also my boss." The man in his thirties approached and bowed toward Tang Yin. "Mr. Tang, I apologize. Pei Ruo and I will handle this properly!"

Only now did the crowd shift their eyes to the man, to their complete and utter shock.

The general majority of the crowd besides Lin Chuchu and Tang Yin recognized the man as they'd all seen his face at least once!

Chapter 20 A Crowded Thronged The Security Office

He was the Chief Executive Officer of the Zhong Yin Group, Pei He.

“Just now, this little Miss said that she saw Mr. Tang Yin steal a wallet. May I know if you saw it with your own eyes?”
Pei He turned on Lin Chuchu after bowing to Tang Yin, and a cold gleam grew within his eyes.



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