

It was an extremely imposing and impactful scene!

The few thousand drones were still flashing in the sky, with both Ji Youyou's photo and the words 'Looking For Ji Youyou' printed on them. It was under these bright flashing lights that Tang Yin, who was accompanied by more than ten bodyguards, walked slowly into the cafe.

There was then a short moment of silence inside the cafe.

Countless gazes were directed toward Tang Yin, and though none of them knew who he was, the way in which he appeared had been deeply imprinted in their minds.

Tang Yin did not stop as he walked all the way to one corner of the cafe and looked at Ji Youyou with a stern expression on his face.

"Follow me home!"

"Okay..." Ji Youyou lowered her head and it was unclear what was going through her mind. Looking like a kid who had just done something wrong, she agreed instinctively and got up right away when she heard Tang Yin spoke.

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At first, everyone in the cafe did not know what was happening. All they knew was that a very imposing man came in and walked over to the table at the corner, prompting the girl at that table to stand up right after.

It was only when the girl got up that everyone was truly shocked. *Isn't this Ji Youyou—the girl from the photos that were on all the drones outside? Was Ji Youyou actually in the cafe all this while?*

Oh no! Our 5 million!

How could we have missed it just like that?

Ji Youyou lowered her head like a kid who had just been reprimanded and obediently stood beside Tang Yin.

It was only then that Tang Yin turned to look at Meng Wan and gently smiled. "Hi, Meng Wan! You... Well, long time no see!"

"Yes, long time no see!" Meng Wan smiled and courteously extended her right hand.

Tang Yin smiled and patted her on the head as he said, "You're all grown up now, and even prettier too!"

Meng Wan forced a smile but could not hide the disappointment on her face.

“Do pay me a visit at my place when you have the time!” Tang Yin smiled as he pulled Ji Youyou along and headed outside.

“Okay!” Meng Wan heaved a breath of relief, having been extremely nervous when she saw Tang Yin earlier. *So this is what the little boy—who was always so willing to protect me when we were younger—has become!*

In fact, they used to be engaged and were initially fated to each other. To her dismay, many unforeseen events happened before the two of them could get together. At first, she had thought that she could maybe hold onto Tang Yin when she came to Wuhan this time, but she did not expect that he already had someone—a timid Ji Youyou.

Meng Wan was a little reluctant to concede, but she bore no hatred at all. Deep down, she understood Tang Yin very well and knew that he had his reasons to reject her. Nonetheless, she still felt a little sad over the slightly imperfect childhood days of innocence that she had.

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It was no more than two minutes from the time Tang Yin entered the shop until the time he left. At the same time, there were a few men carrying five heavy crates into the cafe and placing them onto the counter.

When they opened the crates, they were filled with cash—a total of 5 million!

The cafe owner went mad with delight as he had never ever expected to encounter a day like this!

This was like a free lunch appearing out of nowhere!

It was only then when everyone realized what they had missed out on.

Meanwhile, Ruan Qin stared blankly at everything that was happening as though she was in an alternate universe. Tang Yin had not looked at her for even once from when he first entered until when he left, as if she wasn't there at all.

He has never been like this before!

Everything from the radio and TV station broadcast, the taxi advertisements, the drones up in the sky... Putting all of the above together, Tang Yin was clearly not

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just any commoner. Furthermore, Tang Yin and Meng Wan's affectionate exchange showed that their relationship was definitely not as simple as just picking up a purse...

Ruan Qin's whole mind was blank as she took in everything that was happening, not knowing what she should say.

Tang Yin and Ji Youyou had left along with the long fleet of cars, which was exactly the same fleet she had seen at Crescent Lake back then. What she said earlier about Tang Yin renting them felt like someone had just given her a tight slap to her face right now.

Rent them? There's no way anyone could have rented the cars from last year until now!

"Perhaps only an innocent girl like her could truly make him open his heart!" Meng Wan took a look at Ruan Qin and shook her head as she said, "All of these could have been yours, but they have become someone else's now..."

Ruan Qin then recovered from the shock with a shaken expression on her face and her lips a little dry. "Tang Yin... Who in the

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world is he?"

Meng Wan gave her a smile, and it was quite a radiant one. "He's someone who used to be close to you, but he will forever be someone far beyond your level from today onward. In fact, both of you could have had a lovely ending together; all these could have been yours, but you destroyed everything with your own hands..."

"I..." Ruan Qin felt waves of emotion inside her heart.

Meng Wan stood up and smiled. "However, that's totally fine because you don't deserve him at all! He had rejected me, his fiancée, in the past because of you, yet your stupidity caused you to lose a diamond and picked up a stone instead. On top of that, you were even being smug about it! A person like you is no longer qualified to stand beside him!"

Ruan Qin was stunned and for some reason, she looked at Meng Wan with an inexplicably horrified expression, only to find that Meng Wan had already walked far away.

Fiancée?

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The Young Lady of the Meng Family was Tang Yin's fiancée?

More importantly, Tang Yin had rejected the Young Lady of the Meng Family before because of me?

Ruan Qin's face turned as white as a sheet, knowing very well what kind of influence and backing the Young Lady of the Meng Family had; she was someone who could chide Zhang Qiang if she liked to and that was a standard that the Zhang Family would never be able to achieve. However, Ruan Qin did not expect her to be Tang Yin's fiancée!

One could imagine how great Tang Yin's family background and status were!

What have I done? How did I end up becoming strangers with the man who used to skip his meals just to buy a gift for me? What did I do to cause the guy who owned everything to turn away from me and hold onto someone else's hand?

Ruan Qin started crying out loud as she was filled with boundless regret inside; she could not imagine at all why she had given up an ocean like Tang Yin for a spring like Zhang Qiang.

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Everyone in the cafe turned to look at Ruan Qin's direction, unclear as to why the girl was suddenly behaving this way.

No one knew, but Ruan Qin herself was aware that the spectacle today was all her own doing.

In the car, Tang Yin had a hard expression on his face. He had his arms crossed and was a little furious when he asked, "Why did you not pick up your phone?"

"I..." Ji Youyou lowered her head. Not knowing what to say, she could only bury her head to her chest.

"Did you know how worried I was when I was alone at home after you left?" Tang Yin's expression was still hard and cold as he looked at Ji Youyou a little hatefully.

Ji Youyou's heart felt warm and it was as though all her sorrows had disappeared when she heard what Tang Yin said.

"I thought you weren't planning to return the money that you owe me anymore. How dare you think of running away when you still owe me a few hundred thousand? Moreover, I've spent more than 6 million just to look for you..." muttered Tang Yin as

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he looked out of the car window.

Ji Youyou lifted her head to look at Tang Yin's face and pouted, feeling extremely dissatisfied in her heart all of a sudden.

When have I said anything about not returning your money? Besides, it's just a few hundred thousand...

Tang Yin tilted his head. Suddenly, he turned his head and asked with an unusually stern expression, "I'm going to ask you a question and you need to answer me honestly..."

"W-What question?" Ji Youyou was a little stunned and when she saw Tang Yin's face, she subconsciously felt a little uneasy.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Tang Yin felt speechless when he saw Ji Youyou behaving the way she was. "Am I really that scary?"

"No..." Ji Youyou lowered her head as she crumpled the hem of her clothes.

Tang Yin grinned and asked, "What do you think of Wang Yanchao?"

"Wang Yanchao?" Ji Youyou's face turned bright red instantly.

She had guessed that it'd be something fishy from the look on Tang Yin's face just now and now that he had asked the question, it turned out that he was asking her about Wang Yanchao.

"Yes, what do you think of Wang Yanchao?" asked Tang Yin as he tilted his head and looked at Ji Youyou with gusto.

Ji Youyou looked a little grappled by the question and answered with her head lowered, "Well, he's so-so..."

"Oh, really?" Tang Yin nodded and then smiled as he said, "I think he's so-so too! Since both of us feel the same about him, there's no need for you to return me the money that I spent on looking for you

tonight!"

Feeling slightly disgruntled, Ji Youyou turned her head and retorted, "I didn't ask you to look for me nor did I ask you to cause such a scene either..."

"Ha! Someone's learning to talk back, huh?" Tang Yin smirked and looked at the streetlights outside the car window. "There's no need to return me the money that I spent to look for you, but you need to pay for the car journey and also the utilities bill at home..."

Ji Youyou listened as Tang Yin continued talking while looking out of the window on one side of the car, with no inclination to reply to him at all.

Once the fleet of cars stopped outside the mansion, Tang Yin got out of the car and escorted Ji Youyou out, whereupon the both of them stood in place for a brief moment.

"Young Master Tang, some people called just now and mentioned that they were Miss Ji Youyou's roommates as well as something about her staying in the dormitory before..."

Tang Yin stole a glance at Ji Youyou, who had already pulled open the door to the mansion, and said indifferently, "Go ahead and tell them that if they can tell you Ji Youyou's current location, then there's no harm giving them the money."

"They were not able to tell..."

"Then forget it! Ignore them. Yin Number One, why don't you investigate what exactly happened tonight?" Tang Yin finished the sentence calmly and turned to walk into the mansion.

Yin Number One nodded before turning to get into the car.

In fact, these people were Tang Yin's bodyguards, only that they didn't usually reveal themselves. In the beginning, he didn't think that he needed any bodyguards around him. But after what happened with Wang Qingshan the last time, Miao Bai immediately sent four bodyguards over to guard him.

The four bodyguards had their own names, but as they did not want to reveal their personal details, they were named in order with the codenames Yin Number One, Yin Number Two and so on.

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The names were derived from Tang Yin's name, considering that these people had stayed by Tang Yin's side for as long as they could remember.

As for what happened tonight, Tang Yin didn't believe that Ji Youyou would leave the place for no reason earlier, and that something must have happened to cause the incident. Luckily, nothing happened to that clueless girl, or else Tang Yin would have definitely flipped the whole of Wuhan upside down.

Back in the house, Tang Yin watched Ji Youyou enter her room before turning around to head toward his.

"Erm..." Ji Youyou ran out and her face was blushing a little. "Why is my door broken?"

"Huh? I don't know!" Tang Yin chuckled as he played dumb. "Don't worry! I don't have a habit of peeping into other people's rooms!"

Ji Youyou was so shocked that she immediately shrank back into her room. Following that, he could hear a loud thumping noise coming from behind the door. *What could this silly girl be using as a barricade to block the room door?*

Tang Yin laughed to himself as he returned to his room.

The night itself, the whole of Wuhan was seething with excitement!

Everyone in Wuhan was excited because of one name—Ji Youyou.

First, it was the few major broadcast media. Then, there was the TV station. Lastly, there were taxis and drones involved. For the whole night, everyone in Wuhan wondered about Ji Youyou's identity. *What kind of goddess is she to have made someone spend so much just to look for her?!*

Some said that Ji Youyou was a pretty girl who had finally met her Prince Charming; others said that Ji Youyou was the girl next door, whose elder brother was looking high and low for her. Of course, the majority of people were inclined to the topic of romance as it sounded more like a love story.

Among all these people, Wang Yanchao knew the ins and outs of the whole incident as well as the course of events that led up to it.

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When the television in the hotel broadcasted Ji Youyou's news, Wang Yanchao was so furious that he almost smashed the television into pieces, after which he left the shocked emcee beauty, whom he was with, by herself and hurriedly rushed out of the hotel alone.

How did it turn out like this?

Wang Yanchao was extremely regretful. *That incident was not supposed to play out like that! Ji Youyou was supposed to be so enraged that she would immediately propose to break up with Tang Yin and eventually end up in my arms to be comforted. However, the incident had now made Tang Yin the hero for causing such a scene just to look for Ji Youyou!*

Wang Yanchao thought that he knew women all too well, that if something like this happened, every woman would fall for it. Having no more time to waste, he needed to hurry in making Ji Youyou give up on Tang Yin.

After leaving the hotel, he immediately called Jiang Yan.

Wang Yanchao coldly said on the phone, "Follow my instructions and do as I say

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tomorrow morning. I'd like to see what else Tang Yin has up his sleeves!"

"Well..." Jiang Yan was hesitant.

"Didn't you hear what I said?" Wang Yanchao exploded in a tone that sounded almost like a growl.

Jiang Yan immediately nodded and said, "Okay! I will give it a try tomorrow..."

Wang Yanchao hung up the phone and headed toward the university with a moody expression on his face.

*I can't just let this matter go just like that!
I'm going to find a way to make Tang Yin pay for this!*

Meanwhile, Tang Yin was already asleep at this hour and knew nothing about what was happening.

The next morning, Yin Number One received news of it and informed Tang Yin immediately.

Tang Yin hung up the phone as he lay in bed with an extremely cold expression.

Wang Yanchao!

Tang Yin did not expect himself to fall for Wang Yanchao's tricks. Thinking back to what had happened last night, Ji Youyou must have left because of Wang Yanchao.

With a glum look on his face, Tang Yin let out a sigh and got out of bed.

Ding dong! Just then, someone rang the doorbell.

Tang Yin hurried downstairs only to see a short-haired beauty with a voluptuous figure standing outside.

Yuan Zhian?

Tang Yin opened the door and hesitated a little when he looked at Yuan Zhian who was standing outside. "You are?"

"Hi, Mr. Tang. I am Yuan Zhian from Jiafu Auction Center; I'm hoping to be able to have a chat with you about something," answered Yuan Zhian as she gave him a seductive smile. When she saw Tang Yin sizing her up, her heart instantly leaped with joy and she deliberately stuck out her chest as she asked, "Mr. Tang, may I come in and have a seat?"

"No, you may not!" said Tang Yin as he

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smiled and shut the door.

Yuan Zhian was stunned for a moment and just stood on the same spot blankly. She felt that Tang Yin was interested in her body, hence she didn't expect him to straight-out reject her.

As a matter of fact, she had always been confident of her own figure, thus it was out of her expectation to be shut out of anyone's door.

Tang Yin pouted his lips and turned to head upstairs. Just then, the phone in his hand rang and it was a call from Ding Xuan. "Tang Yin, take a look at the class group quickly..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Feeling a little uneasy, he immediately clicked into the WeChat app on his phone whereupon his heart instantly sank when he saw the few photos that his classmate, Jiang Yan, had posted in the group.

These few photos of Tang Yin were taken with Pei Ruo in the elevator when he participated in the auction back then.

Almost instantly, the whole class group was bursting with excitement as many students started getting into a hot discussion about them. The photos clearly showed that Tang Yin was with another woman and coupled with the fact that he was looking for Ji Youyou last night, everyone was convinced that he was caught cheating, thus causing Ji Youyou to do what she did last night.

“Scumbag! Come out and explain yourself...”

“Tang Yin, how could you do this to Ji Youyou? We all knew that you were in a relationship with her, yet it turns out that you’re involved with another woman at the same time?”

Upon seeing this, Tang Yin sneered in his heart.

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In his opinion, a matter like this was still a far cry from a blow to him. The only thing that he was worried about was the impact this would have on Ji Youyou.

As expected, someone in the group had tagged Ji Youyou and told her to take a proper look at Tang Yin's true colors.

With a serious expression on his face, Tang Yin clicked out of the chat app. At the same time, he saw Ji Youyou walking downstairs with her head lowered.

"Hey! Where are you going?" Tang Yin immediately lifted his head to ask.

"I'm going to the university..." answered Ji Youyou softly.

Tang Yin let out a sigh and patted her head. "Don't care too much about what other people think! Sometimes, what you see with your eyes may not be true!"

"Okay!" Ji Youyou gently nodded even though she didn't know the meaning behind his words.

Tang Yin then blocked her way by standing in front of her and teased, "Are you blushing?"

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"I'm not..." Ji Youyou hurriedly turned around to head outside.

Tang Yin gave her a smile and when he turned to head upstairs, a daunting look appeared on his face.

Meanwhile, Yuan Zhian, who was standing far away, spotted Ji Youyou walking out of the mansion and her eyes gleamed with realization.

Oh, no wonder!

Did he stop me from entering because there was a woman in the house?

No wonder he shut me out!

Yuan Zhian smiled confidently as she believed that with her great looks and figure, anyone who saw her would not be able to move their eyes away from her; she only needed to slightly flaunt herself to make the guy fall head over heels for her.

After all, men—no matter how old or young they were—had always been this way! Moreover, Yuan Zhian made a huge discovery when she realized that the girl who walked out of the mansion just now was different from the woman whom she

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saw last night.

What an experienced cheater he is!

As she came to the conclusion, the corner of Yuan Zhian's mouth lifted into a smirk. Then, she turned to walk toward the mansion.

Ding dong!

Yuan Zhian rang the doorbell once again and deliberately plastered her most seductive smile on her face as she waited for the guy inside the mansion to open the door.

Soon, the door to the house opened and there he was—Tang Yin—standing at the door.

As expected, all men are the same!

Yuan Zhian smirked to herself and came off extremely delicate as she said, "Mr. Tang, I'm here to talk to you about something!"

Slam!

The door was closed shut and there was a faint mumble coming from inside the

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house, something about her being stupid and so on.

Yuan Zhian's face instantly turned bright red and she became furious. *What kind of person does that? Does he not know how to respect a woman?!*

He must be one hell of an insensitive guy!

Yuan Zhian scolded him continuously on the inside, but when she recalled her reason for coming here today as well as the fact that Tang Yin had so easily taken out 50 million as he beckoned last night, she was instantly burning with passion once again.

"Mr. Tang, I'm here to discuss something with you! But, if you're not free now, I can wait outside for a little while!"

"Just stay there and wait then!" A voice rang from upstairs.

Yuan Zhian's face beamed as she hurriedly took two steps back and entered her car. As long as he gave his word, she would definitely wait for him!

However, as time passed, Yuan Zhian's face got uglier and uglier. She had been

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waiting from morning until noon, yet Tang Yin did not come downstairs. Besides that, other than the food delivery man, no one came to the mansion at all.

Feeling slightly annoyed, Yuan Zhian cursed him inwardly, *This Tang Yin is obviously an idiot for rejecting a beauty like me, even after I offered myself right at his doorstep! I'm sure that a guy like him is bound to be single his whole life and die alone!*

When it was close to evening, Tang Yin still had not come downstairs, and he had no intention to call her either.

Yuan Zhian could not stand it anymore and hurriedly walked toward the mansion's doorstep and rang the doorbell once again.

This time however, no one answered!

With a face as black as thunder, she banged angrily on the door a few times before turning to get into her car.

Ring! Ring! Ring! Her phone rang.

Yuan Zhian hurriedly picked up the call and cursed loudly, "What?! What are you

hurrying me for? Did someone die?! What are you doing calling me day and night for, huh?!"

"President Yuan..." The voice from the phone sounded a little timid and hesitant. "President Yuan, someone came to apply for a job today and she said that she was your teacher back then. Her name was Yang Qin..."

"Yang Qin?" After a slight pause, Yuan Zhian remembered that she did have a teacher named Yang Qin back when she was studying in Wuhan University. *But, I was her student back then, why is she finding me for a job? Has she been fired by the university?*

"President Yuan!"

"What are you shouting at me for? That's all you guys ever do—shout! What do I need a bunch of useless people like you for then? All you guys do is just sit there like a lemon! Just let her wait there, I have no time for her now!" Yuan Zhian instantly hung up the call, anger welling up in her chest.

Just then, Tang Yin walked out of the mansion.

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Yuan Zhian saw him and immediately shifted her expression to a smiley one, thereafter she pulled open her car door and said, "Mr. Tang, there's something I'd like to talk to you about. I hope that you could spare a little bit of your time and help me out here!"

"Oh? What kind of thing is it? We can talk about it later since I'm going for lunch right now..." said Tang Yin as he shrugged his shoulders.

"Let's have lunch together then! I'll treat you!" said Yuan Zhian as she pulled open the car door and gave her hair a twirl. Then, she coquettishly said, "Ever since my university days, I've rarely had meals with other guys..."

At that, Tang Yin smiled and got into her car. "Let's go to the main entrance of Wuhan University then..."

"Okay!" Yuan Zhian hurriedly nodded with a hidden smirk under that smile of hers as she thought to herself, *I don't care whether you're a cunning fox or a cheating bastard; I'll make you fall head over heels for me and have you wrapped around my little finger!*

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As soon as they started their journey, Yuan Zhian had a radiant smile on her face as she talked non-stop, coming off extremely friendly.

When Tang Yin tilted his head to look at her, he could see the desire in Yuan Zhian's eyes and deep down, it actually made him a little aroused.

"There it is!" said Tang Yin as he pointed to a small restaurant in the distance.

"Huh? Oh, okay..." Yuan Zhian took a look and she instantly frowned. The restaurant that Tang Yin had pointed to was too small and it did not match her status at all. Never in her mind did she expect Tang Yin to choose a place like this for lunch.

After parking the car, Tang Yin got out and looked at the small restaurant with reminiscence.

At that moment, Lin Chuchu was seen walking out of the small restaurant and when she saw Tang Yin, she instantly froze on the spot.

Lin Chuchu wore a beige colored T-shirt and a denim miniskirt. With her hair combed behind her head, she looked absolutely refreshing, a stunning beauty indeed.

Tang Yin looked at Lin Chuchu with slight interest before turning around and walking into the eatery.

Just a few days ago, Lin Chuchu was detained for falsely accusing Tang Yin and spent a couple of days in lockup, during which she finally realized how ridiculous she had been. It was also during those few days that someone told her about Tang Yin's background, and that her family's eatery couldn't hold a candle to the huge empire that his family owned. In other words, he wasn't someone that she could insult and get away with it.

Looking back at what she had done, she really couldn't bring herself to face Tang Yin anymore. Even if it was only a glance, she would be so frightened that her body would start to shiver.

At this time, Yuan Zhian got down the car as well and after casting a look at Lin Chuchu, she smirked inwardly.

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No wonder he chose to come here to have his meals. Seems like he has taken a fancy to the waitress here!

This guy really is despicable! He had a woman in his arms during the auction and another in his mansion this morning. And tonight, he came to this cafe to meet yet another woman!

What a shameless man and a jerk!

Yuan Zhian smiled coldly within, having decided that she would climb into his bed and dump him the moment he had outlived his usefulness! She figured that she would only use him for her benefit and had no intention to keep him by her side.

Of course, she couldn't let anyone know her true intentions. Although she did not show any emotion on the surface, she still frowned the moment she entered the eatery. Needless to say, a heavyweight like her couldn't tolerate such an environment.

By now, Tang Yin had already taken his seat, thereafter he noticed Wu Min's stiff smile, but he did not pay any attention to it.

"Tang Yin?" Lin Cheng came out from the

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kitchen and when he saw Tang Yin, he had a grateful look on his face. "What do you want to eat? It's on me today! Our doors are always open for you!"

"Yes, our doors are always open for you!" said Wu Min with an awkward smile.

Tang Yin smiled. "No need to treat me, my friend is treating me today! I'm just used to eating here that's all."

"That's right! You must be used to eating here since you're considered part of our family." Lin Cheng smiled sincerely.

"Chuchu, bring the menu here quickly." Wu Min smiled as she shot Lin Chuchu a look.

Lin Chuchu came to her senses and frantically picked up the menu before placing it in front of Tang Yin. This time, she was quite obedient and all of her arrogance was gone; she merely hung her head, not daring to meet Tang Yin's eyes at all.

Perhaps what Tang Yin said was true. Lin Chuchu had never been called out since she was a child, thus if she were to be punished a few times, she might behave better.

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"Forget about the menu, I've got it entirely memorized," said Tang Yin with a smile. "Why don't you make us some of your specialty dishes? My friend is treating me anyway..."

"Ok! Ok! Just wait, I guarantee that you will be satisfied." Lin Cheng nodded his head and rushed back into the kitchen.

When Tang Yin saw this, he felt warm all over.

Though he felt indifferent toward Lin Chuchu and Wu Min, he always had a good feeling about Lin Cheng.

In front of him at the table, Yuan Zhian finally opened her mouth and spoke in a delicate voice, "Mr. Tang, the reason for my visit today is to apologize to you as it turns out that there was some misunderstandings between us because of the auction this time around. Please accept our humble apologies."

"Oh?" Tang Yin smirked, clearly swayed by her charms.

Yuan Zhian smiled gently and quickly said, "Do you remember the last auction item, the one where we have given Mr. Shen the

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opportunity to buy it? Well, we have already contacted him and decided to leave the opportunity to you instead. You may name your price!”

“Miss Yuan, I am afraid that there might be some misunderstanding here.” Tang Yin tapped his fingers on the table as he looked at her with a smile on his face. “Back then, I specifically told you that I don’t intend to buy it...”

“Mr. Tang, please help me out here. Or else, I’ll really be doomed this time...” Yuan Zhian looked aggrieved as she said coquettishly, “I’ll really appreciate it if you could just help me out this once!”

Tang Yin cocked his head. “How should I help you then? You should know that I’m not a huge fan of helping other people.”

Yuan Zhian blushed. “T-That...”

“I think that you should just forget about it.” Tang Yin smiled as he placed one of his hands on the table.

Slightly disappointed, Yuan Zhian pouted, trying to make herself look as cute and as shy as possible. Then, she lifted Tang Yin’s hand from the table and said, “Tang Yin,

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please help me out! I beg you, I'll really be doomed if I can't settle this."

Tang Yin felt tingles within his palm and his heart trembled slightly, all the while having a smile on his face.

While Yuan Zhian sneered inwardly, her face started to redden. "Tang Yin, please help me! I promise that I won't treat you badly this time. Once you help me resolve this, you can do whatever you want with me!"

"Anything I want?"

"Yes!" Yuan Zhian lowered her head as she blushed furiously.

"If that's the case, I might consider..." Tang Yin stroked his chin with one hand as he looked her up and down.

Yuan Zhian's heart was filled with disdain; it seemed that he had turned out just as she expected.

"Why don't we take a walk after our meal?" Yuan Zhian said softly, looking extremely shy and embarrassed.

Tang Yin felt somewhat aroused when he

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saw Yuan Zhian's suggestive behavior.

"I know a few good spots nearby! I can bring you for a walk there." Yuan Zhian smiled with a face full of confidence. "You know, I don't usually go out with other guys..."

Tang Yin shrugged and calmly withdrew his hands.

On the other hand, Lin Chuchu, who was watching from the sidelines, felt ripples in her heart. However, when she saw Tang Yin's face, she subconsciously lowered her head while her heart thumped madly.

A moment later, Lin Chuchu brought over four dishes and a soup.

While Tang Yin ate happily, Yuan Zhian, who wasn't used to eating this kind of food, merely took a few bites and did not touch her chopsticks at all after that.

To her, eating here was no different from eating in a dog kennel. In other words, she had never eaten in such a low-class environment in her entire life.

After he had his meal, Tang Yin smiled and stood up.

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"I will pay for it!" said Yuan Zhian with a smile as she held onto Tang Yin's hands. "Tang Yin, let me treat you this time."

Tang Yin cocked his head. *Since she's so willing, I'll just let her pay for the meal then.*

Initially, Lin Cheng did not wish to accept her money. However, upon Yuan Zhian's insistence, he could only accept it, though a hint of worry flashed inside his eyes when he looked at Tang Yin.

After all, Lin Cheng was much older than him and was naturally put off with Yuan Zhian's frivolous behavior. But when he caught Tang Yin's gaze as well as his head shake, he felt at ease.

After they left the eatery, Tang Yin couldn't help but let out a satisfied burp. He then took a look at the time and realized that Ji Youyou's lessons should be over soon.

"Tang Yin, where are we going next?" Yuan Zhian asked him as she blushed.

Tang Yin hesitated for a while before asking, "Did you bring along your identity card?"

Yuan Zhian smirked in her heart as she

Chapter 84 Yuan Zhian's Pestering Part Two

thought to herself,



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 85 He Is Not Worthy

"I brought it!" said Yuan Zhian shyly as she blushed.

Tang Yin clapped his hands. "Really? That's great then!"

When Yuan Zhian saw this, she couldn't help but mock him inwardly. *Men are full of dirty thoughts regardless of their age!*

No wonder some people say that men are creatures that think with their groins! It was true to a certain extent.

"Let's go then!" said Tang Yin in an exultant manner.

Yuan Zhian answered softly, "Ok." The delicate look on her face was really intoxicating.

Tang Yin then walked ahead of her with quick footsteps, almost as if he was jogging.

Meanwhile, Yuan Zhian followed closely behind. The more Tang Yin behaved like this, the more she felt a sense of delight and mockery in her heart. *No matter what, I'll have him wrapped around my finger! As long as he goes to bed with me, he'll have to obey me in the future!*

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After passing through a small alley, they quickly made their way upstairs.

Ten minutes later, Tang Yin's face looked grim. "Are you an idiot?! I asked you to press the 'Q' key on the keyboard! Which key are you pressing?! I asked you to use the Light Bounding Technique! The Light Bounding Technique! For crying out loud, how could you be so stupid?! How could you lose this game? You really are something, aren't you?! How could you lose twenty men to our opponent?!"

Yuan Zhian's mind went completely blank as she stared at the computer screen before her, feeling as if she had walked into the wrong place.

So, identity cards are used to play online games?

"Block him! We are going to die soon! Where is your ultimate move? Press the 'R' key! The 'R' key!" Tang Yin looked at Yuan Zhian desperately with a deep look of contempt in his eyes.

Exactly! It was an intense look of contempt and ridicule!

Yuan Zhian inhaled deeply as she felt her

Chapter 85 He Is Not Worthy

breathing becoming uneven. Then, she grabbed the mouse and hurled it aside.

“Tang Yin, what do you mean by this?”

“What do you mean?” Tang Yin gave her a cold look as he fixed his gaze upon her.

“What’s wrong? Why are you unhappy? I am paying for the session anyway. I can’t help you win since I’m just a bronze level player, so what do you want?”

“I am not talking about this!” Yuan Zhian tried to sort out her emotions as she felt that she was going crazy soon. Then, she turned around and stared at Tang Yin. “I am talking about that thing that I mentioned to you before this. What are your thoughts?”

Tang Yin cocked his head as a smile formed at the corners of his mouth.

“You’re finally showing your hands?”

Yuan Zhian looked at the man before her coldly, her heart growing numb. Originally, she thought that he was playing right into her hands, yet she realized now that she was nothing in his eyes.

How could he bring a girl to an internet cafe? Is my identification card only useful

Chapter 85 He Is Not Worthy

to surf the internet?

This man definitely has some mental issues!

Tang Yin shrugged, then smiled and said, "The thing you mentioned..."

"Tang Yin... I beg of you! Mr. Shen had already agreed to your conditions; he will carve out his best work for you as long as you help him contact Dr. Steve... Please, I beg you. This matter is really important to me!" Yuan Zhian quickly changed into a pleading look while her eyes looked as if tears were going to pour out from them as she grabbed hold of Tang Yin with one hand and nearly fell to her knees.

Tang Yin smirked. "Is it really that important to you? But what does this have to do with me?"

"You..." Yuan Zhian was at a loss for words.

Tang Yin smiled. "Don't you like performing in front of other people? Plus, you have such a great body! Why don't you go to the middle of the internet cafe and pole dance? Perhaps then I'll reconsider..."

Chapter 85 He Is Not Worthy

Yuan Zhian blushed instantly when she heard this.

For so many years, Yuan Zhian had always been a superior person, so how could she pole dance in this kind of place? Moreover, most of the people here were either students or poor losers! They had no right to see her dance!

“Boo! You’re ruining my fun!” Tang Yin shook off her arm as he turned around and walked outside. “I should have never brought a girl along to play online games. It’s so tiring!”

When the guys around him saw this, they seemed to be cursing under their breath. That was because when they turned around to look at Yuan Zhian, they realized that she was quite the bombshell and were itching to get to know her. *Who does this guy think he is? Does he not know the concept, ‘A full person does not understand the needs of the hungry’?*

After he exited the internet cafe, Tang Yin finally heaved a sigh of relief before turning around to walk toward Wuhan University.

He lifted his arm to look at the time and

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figured that Ji Youyou must be coming out soon. For the past few days, Tang Yin had been absent from school due to his injured arm. On the other hand, Ji Youyou was determined not to miss a day of school.

In fact, Tang Yin hadn't planned on picking her up from university, but since he happened to be here, he decided to walk her home.

After standing outside the university entrance for a while, he felt the crowd around him increasing gradually. Finally, a figure appeared underneath the street lamp in front of Tang Yin's eyes.

Ji Youyou was hugging her books with her head lowered, looking a little lonely as she headed outside.

At this moment, a loud voice was heard within the campus.

"Youyou!"

When she heard the voice, she quickly increased her pace as she walked out.

Wang Yanchao chased after her with a sincere expression on his face and when he saw her, he immediately put on a smile.

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“Youyou, I was waiting in front of the entrance of your classroom just now, but I didn’t expect your class to be over the moment I went to the washroom.”

Ji Youyou did not reply, instead she sauntered forward with her head down.

Wang Yanchao increased his pace as he smiled and said, “Youyou, I get a feeling that you’re a bit off today. Did anything happen?”

“N-No!” said Ji Youyou as she quickened her strides.

Wang Yanchao thought about it before following behind her and said, “Youyou, I heard that somebody in your class discovered that Tang Yin was out with another woman and then he deliberately sent you the pictures, am I right?”

Ji Youyou remained silent with her head lowered.

“You must be upset because of Tang Yin, right?” Wang Yanchao looked at her with dissatisfaction as he scolded her, “I don’t understand what Tang Yin was thinking. Why did he have to mess around with another woman outside when he has such

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a nice girl like you? He really is a jerk and a trash of society. Even if you choose any other random guy, they would be a million times better than him!”

Ji Youyou started to blush. “Don’t be ridiculous…”

“How am I being ridiculous?” Wang Yanchao felt bitter as he lamented, “Youyou, I understand that Tang Yin has a special place in your heart, but you can’t be a fool forever! You were never on Tang Yin’s mind at all; he has another woman out there! Why are you still head over heels for him? He is not worthy of your love, do you know that?”

Ji Youyou lowered her head and pressed her lips tightly. Even so, her pace did not slow down at all.

“Youyou, don’t you believe me?” Wang Yanchao looked at her in disbelief as he shook his head and said, “Believe it or not, I’ll make him reveal his true colors in front of you immediately!”

Chapter 86 Jerk

Since Tang Yin was standing not too far from them, he could hear Wang Yanchao's words clearly. *What is wrong with Wang Yanchao?! And how is he going to force me to show my true colors?*

Ji Youyou increased her pace and walked away from him with her head hung low.

"Youyou, I will prove to you now that Tang Yin is not worthy of your love!" With that, Wang Yanchao held onto Ji Youyou's wrist and spoke in a loud voice to the surrounding people, "My fellow students, I am Wang Yanchao of Wuhan University..."

Initially, there had already been a crowd watching them. However, following Wang Yanchao's announcement, more eyes fell upon him.

Since the street wasn't brightly lit, nobody could recognize him earlier. However, almost everybody turned their gazes toward him after hearing his loud declaration.

"It really is Wang Yanchao..."

"It really is him..."

Sensing the crowd's burning gazes on him,

Chapter 86 Jerk

Wang Yanchao's ego went up a notch. "My fellow students, I only need a few minutes of your time! I hope that everybody can help me advise my friend Ji Youyou here."

When Ji Youyou saw the crowd swelling in number, a hint of uneasiness and anger flashed across her face.

Wang Yanchao stood amongst the crowd and said in a loud voice, "Ji Youyou is a friend of mine who has recently fallen in love with a jerk! No matter how much I advised her, she wouldn't listen to me. I hope that everybody can help me advise her, so that she can realize the consequences of being acquainted with a jerk!"

"Jerk?"

"Who is the jerk?"

The topic of a jerk had attracted the attention of many students there. After all, people of their age were bound to encounter some kind of relationship problems along the way. Regardless of whether they were jerks or b*tches, they were an existence that was spurned by society.

“My fellow students, take a look! This jerk is in a relationship with Ji Youyou, yet he was found hugging another woman yesterday...” said Wang Yanchao as he fished out his phone. When he scrolled and found the picture that he took yesterday, he started showing it to the other students.

Many people approached him and when they saw Tang Yin and Pei Ruo’s intimate gesture, they looked somewhat disgusted.

“These two people are hugging each other...”

“So what he said was true...”

“These two are clearly intimate with each other. How can Ji Youyou be such a fool?”

The crowd started to discuss this matter in low voices. In fact, everybody knew that Wang Yanchao was searching for Ji Youyou through the university’s message board for the past few days. Not only that, the students understood that Wang Yanchao was definitely in love with her, or else he wouldn’t have brought out the big guns.

Now that the topic of a jerk had been

Chapter 86 Jerk

brought up, the voice of the surrounding discussions had increased.

Tang Yin, who was standing amongst the crowd, felt that this was nothing but a bloody drama, thus wasn't interested in participating in it.

"My fellow students, I don't want her to get hurt in any way, therefore I beg everyone to help me advise her..." Wang Yanchao said genuinely with a sincere expression on his face.

Tang Yin, who was still amongst the crowd, nearly wanted to give him a thunderous applause for his acting.

This Wang Yanchao really is an excellent actor!

There were some changes in the crowd's perception toward Ji Youyou. After all, jerks were already hateful, but women who would gladly devote themselves to jerks were even more repulsive.

Ji Youyou stood rooted to her spot with her head hung low; her face was flushed and even her ears had turned red. She then pushed through the crowd and walked away.

Chapter 86 Jerk

“Youyou, don’t you want to listen to their opinions? There are so many people present here. Don’t you want to hear what they have to say?” Wang Yanchao quickly caught up to her.

Ji Youyou was pissed and her footsteps got faster and faster.

“Youyou, how could you act this way? Do you know that your actions are making me sad?” said Wang Yanchao emotionally as he went up to her and caught her hand.

Ji Youyou was rather angry and tried to extract her hand from his grip, only to feel Wang Yanchao’s grip growing tighter.

“Youyou, I feel like you should listen to the voices of the people. If you don’t trust my words alone, you should trust it if everyone told you the same thing, right?” Wang Yanchao held Ji Youyou’s hand with a grip so strong that he nearly forced her to kneel down on the floor.

He had indeed performed the role of an infatuated man to its fullest.

“Release her...” At that moment, a cold voice rang out from the crowd.

Chapter 86 Jerk

Wang Yanchao turned his head around and just as he was preparing to rebuke, he saw Tang Yin approaching him with a cold look on his face.

“I said release her!” Tang Yin glared at his hands as his expression turned even colder.

“Tang Yin, it’s so great that you are here. So, how do you plan on explaining yourself? Don’t think that I am afraid of you just because you came here in person. You need to give us all an explanation for your behavior, you jerk!” Wang Yanchao pointed at Tang Yin and subconsciously released Ji Youyou’s hand.

Tang Yin’s gaze upon him was getting colder by the moment as he walked toward Wang Yanchao one step at a time.

Wang Yanchao gritted his teeth and stared back at Tang Yin, whose gaze was quite daunting. Growing up, he had never seen such a frightening gaze before.

Tang Yin gave him a long and profound look. Then, he turned around and pulled Ji Youyou, who looked frightened, over to him, thereafter he lifted a finger and pointed it toward Wang Yanchao’s nose.

Chapter 86 Jerk

"You better stay away from her in the future! Or else, I will break any one of your fingers that touches her!"

Wang Yanchao looked flushed as he gritted his teeth and looked at Tang Yin.

Tang Yin sneered, "Got a problem with that? Try me..."

With that, Tang Yin took Ji Youyou away with him, leaving behind Wang Yanchao, who stood rooted to his spot with an enraged look on his face.

The students in the surrounding watched the scene in shock. Initially, they wanted to call him a jerk and berate him, but they were too frightened by Tang Yin's aura just now. Hence, all of them stood at their original spot in silence.

"Tang Yin, you're nothing but a jerk!" Wang Yanchao finally shouted after Tang Yin had left.

"That's right, he's a jerk!"

"He's a jerk, alright..."

As if regaining their senses, countless people started yelling their insults.

Chapter 86 Jerk

Wang Yanchao gritted his teeth and turned around angrily. Then, he fished out his mobile phone from his pocket.

Initially, he had planned to ruin Tang Yin's image so that Ji Youyou would leave him. But now, it seemed like it wasn't an easy task after all. Hence, he could only employ some sly tactics right now. *I can't live without her anyway! At most, after I have her in my hands, I'll just stop all forms of communication with other women to make it up to her!*

With that thought in mind, Wang Yanchao made a call. "Mr. Wang, yes it's me, Wang Yanchao... That's right, I need your help for these few days..."

While Wang Yanchao's evil thoughts were quietly brewing away, Tang Yin, on the other hand, just entered the mansion while holding Ji Youyou's hand.

With her face completely flushed, Ji Youyou hung her head and returned to her room.

On the other hand, Tang Yin, who looked like he had a lot on his mind, only shook his head and went back to his room for now.

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Just then, his phone rang. It was a call from Ding Xuan.

“Tang Yin, did you have another conflict with Wang Yanchao again?”

“Why? Did you know everything already?”

“You better check out the university’s message board! I think something big is going to happen...”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 87 Meeting Mr. Shen

Tang Yin hurriedly hung up and opened the university's message board, only to see the insults being posted almost in a continuous stream, with more than ten new threads opened within the blink of an eye, all of which insulted or berated him for being a playboy, a shameless person, and for tarnishing Wuhan University's reputation.

None of this really bothered Tang Yin, but he was perturbed by how Pei Ruo's identity had been dug out by Wang Yanchao.

"Pei Ruo, a lawyer at Xihe Legal Consultancy, brings shame upon the legal field and the entire Wuhan community by seducing Tang Yin, a student at Wuhan University."

The comments left under the thread suggested for Xihe Legal Consultancy to give Pei Ruo a good roasting before kicking her out of the firm, and to make it so that she and Tang Yin, the promiscuous couple, would never appear in Wuhan ever again.

Tang Yin kept his phone, then lightly closed his eyes as he jeered inside.

Wang Yanchao's tactics are so unoriginal!

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Fumbling for his phone, Tang Yin made a call to Ding Xuan, asking him to keep an eye on Ji Youyou for a few days as well as to escort her home if he had the time.

There was an awkward silence on Ding Xuan's end for a while. "Uhh... Bro, I've got a girlfriend now. So, it may not be proper for me to escort Ji Youyou home."

Tang Yin paused in shock for a moment. "When did you get a girlfriend?!"

"Just yesterday!" Ding Xuan sounded a little sheepish. "Let's not talk about it now; I'll introduce her to you someday. I'm hanging up!"

Tang Yin pursed his lips, feeling rather for Ding Xuan. If Ding Xuan had really found a girlfriend, it would do him good especially since a girlfriend would help to curb his temper.

Tang Yin smiled at the thought, then got off the bed and took a shower before heading to the study.

Meanwhile, Ji Youyou sat in the study, looking extremely studious, as if the incident at the university gates hadn't affected her in the least.

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She looked up reflexively when Tang Yin walked in, then blushed and lowered her head back to her book.

Tang Yin studied her and was amused by her nervousness. "I've already had someone fix your door, here are the keys."

"That's great!" Ji Youyou replied, then asked almost instinctively, "How much did it cost to fix the door?"

Tang Yin was boggled for a moment before he burst out laughing. "You've even learned to ask about the price now! Looks like you've really learned your lesson!"

Ji Youyou flushed without saying a word.

Tang Yin laughed it off. "Never mind the fee for fixing the door. I am a generous person, after all!"

Ji Youyou's brows wrinkled and she pouted when she heard his last sentence, feeling that there was something amiss.

Tang Yin broke out into a wide grin and returned to his room when he saw that Ji Youyou looked unperturbed.

The next morning, the news proclaiming

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Tang Yin as a playboy had reached almost every corner of the university.

Doing good never left one's door, but bad deeds always spread like wildfire; the entire school's staff and student body learned about the matter as quick as lightning!

Pei Ruo gave Tang Yin a call the moment he woke up. "What is up with those two photos?" she demanded.

"I don't know..." Tang Yin replied groggily. "I never hugged you..."

"*Hmph!*" Pei Ruo snorted coldly, then continued. "Tang Yin, my sources told me that Garden's Jewelries contacted Mr. Shen just a few days ago. It looks as if they haven't given up yet."

"Oh?" Tang Yin was stunned for a moment, clearly not expecting Garden's Jewelries to be so persistent.

"What's more, Garden's Jewelries has recently received an influx of capital from an unidentified party," Pei Ruo lowered her voice and revealed.

"Did you find anything?" Tang Yin perked

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up.

Pei Ruo shook her head on the other end of the line. "The money was all from offshore, so we couldn't trace it, but there is one thing that we can be sure of: Garden's Jewelries will pull out the big guns soon."

"Alright, I got it. Watch them closely. I want to know who on earth has been trying to create so much trouble for me!" Tang Yin hung up, then took a look at the clock and figured that Ji Youyou had probably left by now.

He hurriedly got up and showered, then went downstairs, only to hear the doorbell ring with a loud ding-dong.

Tang Yin pulled open the door and saw Yuan Zhian standing at his doorstep with a sunny smile on her face. "Mr. Tang, I've contacted Mr. Shen yesterday night, and he'd like to see you."

"Is that so?" Tang Yin tilted his head. He'd just heard that Garden's Jewelries had contacted Mr. Shen; it hadn't crossed his mind that the latter would come looking for him.

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“Mr. Shen would like to communicate face to face with you via a personal meeting!” Yuan Zhian wore a slight smile, which came off nothing like the seductive facade she’d put on before this.

Tang Yin smiled. “Sure! Mr. Shen can decide the time!”

“Then... How about tonight?” Yuan Zhian faltered for a moment as she hadn’t thought that Tang Yin would agree so readily.

“Of course!” Tang Yin nodded, then shut the door on her.

Yuan Zhian stood outside the door and flushed in anger before turning around resentfully when a thought suddenly crossed her mind.

Last night, on the way back to her office, she’d met the university lecturer Yang Qin, and had been flabbergasted to learn of the reason why she’d been fired. Moreover, she’d learned more about Tang Yin’s identity from Yang Qin’s mouth.

So he’s someone that even Miao Bai has to show deference to?

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In that instant, Yuan Zhian had adjusted her strategy. No longer treating Tang Yin as a mere pawn, she methodically rearranged her plans.

Yuan Zhian believed that nothing would go wrong as long as her plans were laid out properly.

She had spent the entire night investigating all she could about Tang Yin, and even found out that the Meng Family's eldest daughter had been his fiancée.

With such careful preparations, she was sure to snare him sooner or later, even if she had to do it blatantly.

Because then she, Yuan Zhian, could truly say that she was at the top of the pyramid. Even if she didn't manage to marry into the Tang Family, she would still be able to get a significant sum.

At the thought, Yuan Zhian's anger dissipated, and she turned to get into her car with a smile before driving off into the distance.

Tang Yin stood before a window and watched her, his brows furrowing slightly.

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She'd been in such a temper yesterday, yet she's behaving so meekly today?

Tang Yin didn't think too much of it and returned to his room after letting the curtains down.

He'd fallen behind on his studies over the last few days, and he needed to do some revision if there were more classes next week.

Tang Yin pored over his books in the study for a long time before going downstairs to stretch his legs.

As dusk fell, Yuan Zhian arrived in her car and pressed the doorbell downstairs.

Tang Yin changed his clothes before walking down the stairs. When he looked at the mild, warm smile on Yuan Zhian's face, he wondered if the girl had truly changed her stripes.

"Tang Yin, I should warn you that Mr. Shen can be rather hot-tempered; he's not an easy man to deal with!" Yuan Zhian informed him graciously before giving him a most affable smile.

"I see," Tang Yin replied, not paying much

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heed to the warning.

The meeting spot was near Wuhan University and just happened to be Orchid Restaurant.

Mr. Shen had arrived by the time Tang Yin reached and he wasn't alone; there was also a lady in her fifties who was most likely his wife.

Yuan Zhian led Tang Yin up the stairs and introduced him with a smile. "Mr. Shen, this is Tang Yin!"

"Tang Yin, it's so nice to meet you!" Mr. Shen stood up to clasp Tang Yin's hand between his and greeted him smilingly. "I've heard that you were a remarkable young man, and it looks like I've heard right!"

"Mr. Shen, you're too kind!" Tang Yin smiled and stretched out a hand.

The woman by his side lifted her head and took a look at Tang Yin before pursing her lips to one side.

"Sit, sit!" Mr. Shen invited, positively beaming.

Chapter 87 Meeting Mr. Shen

Tang Yin nodded and sat to one side before giving Mr. Shen a small smile. "I've also heard that Mr. Shen is a prominent figure in the jade carvers' community."

"So you do know that Mr. Shen is a prominent figure! Yet, you still behaved so insolently, even making us wait for you?!" Mrs. Shen muttered from the side in evident displeasure.

Tang Yin had been late, hence why he would have seemed impolite.

Mr. Shen's face turned stiff and he turned his head to throw a dark look at her before turning back toward Tang Yin to explain. "She's getting old and really has nothing better to do. Don't mind her!"

Tang Yin smiled, not taking it to heart.

"Mr. Tang, I've been meaning to ask you, what does your family do that enables you to come into contact with Dr. Steve?" Mrs. Shen inquired harshly as she watched Tang Yin sit down. "I've heard that many people Photoshop their photos that they post online; you didn't Photoshop that photo, did you?"

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Tang Yin's smile stiffened at those words.

"What nonsense are you saying?! Do you think that Tang Yin is that kind of person?!"
Mr. Shen barked at his wife.

Mrs. Shen turned away angrily, making a show of ignoring them.

Tang Yin smiled. "I really don't know how to Photoshop anything, and Dr. Steve and I really took a photo together!"

"That's good!" Mrs. Shen sniffed coldly.
"The younger generation nowadays can be quite shady. If my husband had asked me, I would have warned him not to get deceived! My husband, Mr. Shen, is famous throughout the jade carving community. Which of his works isn't regarded as a future family heirloom?! If he creates a masterpiece for you, but you aren't able to contact Dr. Steve, won't we be suffering losses then?!"

Tang Yin's brows furrowed slightly in displeasure at Mrs. Shen's words.

Yuan Zhian smiled by the sidelines and kept her peace although she thought to herself that the old hag was a stubborn fool who would likely eat her own words if

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she knew what kind of family Tang Yin came from.

"If you're still worried about it, then let's just have some tea, make some small talk and forget all about it!" Tang Yin smiled, not bothering to explain.

Mr. Shen's face stiffened and he turned to bark at his wife, "Why is it that you just keep cutting in?! Can't you stop yourself from interrupting?!"

Mrs. Shen huffed and turned her face away in discontent.

Only then did Mr. Shen turn back toward Tang Yin with an apologetic smile on his face. "Mr. Tang, please don't mind her. It's just that my granddaughter's illness has progressed to the point where she probably won't be able to hold on for much longer; that's the only reason why we came up with this proposal to you! And since my skill is worth something, we're afraid of being tricked as well..."

"No matter!" Tang Yin smiled, raising his teacup and coolly assured him. "Your misgivings are fully understandable! If you don't believe me, I can give Mr. Steve a call right now."

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“Really?!” Mr. Shen’s heart leaped in anticipation, and he clasped Tang Yin’s hands within his own yet again. “We would be ever so grateful!”

Tang Yin just smiled and didn’t take him up on it. “Do you need any proof that it’s him?”

Mr. Shen hesitated, but there was a glimmer of anticipation in his eyes.

Tang Yin knew that Mr. Shen needed to see Steve with his own eyes in order to relieve his worries. He didn’t mind if it was just a video call with Steve, and since he had planned to go ahead with the proposal, he needed to allay Mr. Shen’s suspicions completely.

“Then give me a moment while I make the call!” Tang Yin dug out his phone, thumbed open the video call app, and dialed Steve’s number.

Beep... Beep... Beep...

The custom caller ringtone of the video call app reverberated throughout the room, but nearly a full minute passed, and yet the call still didn’t go through.

Tang Yin was surprised and checked the

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time, only to see that it was only around five in the morning on the other side. He hastily smiled and pointed out, "Dr. Steve probably hasn't woken up yet. Let's give him a call in a while!"

Mr. Shen's face was a little brittle. "That's fine!"

"You aren't just trying to pull one on us, are you?" Mrs. Shen glanced at Tang Yin unhappily. "Tang Yin, is it? If this goes through, we'll be sure to remember your favor to us. Whatever we give you then will be worthy of being your family heirloom! But if you've been lying to us, then know that we may be old, but we can still give you hell!"

Tang Yin's face turned dark and he raised a brow at her. "It's only five in the morning in America right now..."

"Exactly! Why don't we give it a while?" Yuan Zhian chimed in, knowing fully well that Tang Yin was capable of it. After all, there was no way that Tang Yin, a scion from one of the most affluent families, wouldn't be able to contact some mere American medical personnel.

"That's perfectly acceptable! Let's just take

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a seat and chat about something else first!" Mr. Shen agreed although the expression on his face was rather forced.

Tang Yin just smiled and nodded since he couldn't very well take his leave immediately.

"Tang Yin, you have yet to mention what your family does!" Mrs. Shen sneered, already losing her patience.

Tang Yin hesitated, then smiled at her. "We're in business!"

"So your family is full of hustlers!" Mrs. Shen muttered before falling silent.

Tang Yin didn't mind; his family was in business, and he couldn't very well object if she said so.

Yuan Zhian couldn't stop shaking her head. Mrs. Shen thought too unkindly of Tang Yin; there was a significant difference between one business and another—a man who set up stalls by the roadside was called a hawker, while someone who owned a multinational corporation was called a tycoon—the forms of address and status of their proprietors were different and in fact, on completely different terms!

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“Having your own business is rather respectable nowadays!” Mr. Shen hurriedly interjected with a smile. After all, he knew that Tang Yin had spent 50 million that night, so his family business certainly wasn't small, though he didn't think that it was large to the point of being a mover and shaker either. And with that thought, Mr. Shen was convinced that a masterpiece of his would be enough to fill Tang Yin's family with gratitude.

Tang Yin smiled and kept his peace, after which he turned his attention to the dishes that had just been served and pulled out a pair of chopsticks.

“Mr. Shen, please try this dish!” Yuan Zhian smiled and gently pushed a platter that had just been served closer to Mr. Shen, all the while keeping an eye on Tang Yin.

According to Yang Qin's account of Tang Yin, he didn't care about details like that, nor did he make a fuss about status and whatnot; her last gesture had only been made to check whether or not Yang Qin had deceived her. As expected, Tang Yin hadn't shown any sign of displeasure; this pleased her more than just a little.

Mr. Shen nodded and reached out with his

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chopsticks to try a small bite, then nodded.
“It’s not bad!”

Yuan Zhian smiled, reflecting in her beautiful eyes that she was indeed savvy, so how could she not know where Mr. Shen stood in Wuhan’s jade carving community? If she managed to serve Mr. Shen to his satisfaction this time, wouldn’t Jiafu Auction Center be the first place he’d think of if he wanted to auction off any of his jade carvings?

“I deliberately chose this restaurant; I’m glad that it’s to your liking!” Yuan Zhian conveyed it with a smile and a smug look on her face.

Tang Yin threw a glance at her and an enigmatic smile played on the corner of his lips.

“Tang Yin, why don’t you give it another try?” Mr. Shen put down his chopsticks and looked at Tang Yin hesitantly.

After all, the reason for this meeting was because Mr. and Mrs. Shen had wanted to contact Dr. Steve, thus it was only to be expected that they wanted to try again since the last call hadn’t gone through.

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"It would be such a joke if the call doesn't go through again," Mrs. Shen pressed her lips into a thin line and muttered.

Mr. Shen's brows wrinkled, but this time, he didn't admonish his wife and just looked toward Tang Yin instead.

Tang Yin smiled, then took out his phone and made a video call to Dr. Steve.

Beep... Beep... Beep...

The sound continued, but the call never connected.

The atmosphere within the room grew heavier by leaps and bounds.

Tang Yin's brows furrowed. "This isn't right..."

Mrs. Shen slammed the table with a bang before standing up with a frosty expression on her face. "Do you really think that we have the time to play the fool with you?!"

Tang Yin couldn't help raising his brows at those words.

This woman is a little too harsh! His calls just hadn't connected twice, and she was already giving him such an attitude?

"Shen, what are we still waiting around for?! He's playing us for a fool; aren't we leaving yet?!" Mrs. Shen pulled her husband to his feet by his sleeve, then turned and threw a dirty look at Tang Yin. "You, *Mister* Tang, are playing it too dirty! My husband may be skilled in his art, but not just anyone is worthy of getting their hands on his work! We won't give you any of his masterpieces nor his works that are worthy of being heirlooms, even if you beg us for your whole life!"

Tang Yin was gobsmacked, yet a smile slowly rose to his lips.

Heirlooms?

Did the Tang Family need an heirloom? In the first place, does the Tang Family have any family heirloom at all? As far as I know, the Tang Family does have a crypt passed down through the generations that is filled with museum-class items, and even the amazing Mr. Shen probably can't create anything worthy of being put in that

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crypt.

“Tang Yin!” Mr. Shen had also lost his patience. “This charade ends now!”

Tang Yin reclined on his chair. “If that’s the case, I can only say that it’s a real pity...”

“Mr. Shen, I’m sure that there’s a misunderstanding here, and I believe that Tang Yin isn’t deceiving you. If he said that he can contact Dr. Steve, he definitely can contact him!” Yuan Zhian hastily got to her feet. From the bottom of her heart, she believed that Tang Yin could contact Dr. Steve, and that something else had gone wrong somewhere.

“Miss Yuan, my husband and I appreciate the gracious reception that Jiafu Auction Center has given us; a certain someone created this mess, and we won’t blame anyone else for it!” Mrs. Shen sneered at Tang Yin, then pulled her husband toward the entrance.

Mr. Shen hesitated and kept his eyes on Tang Yin; he had hoped that Tang Yin would be able to contact Dr. Steve, but it looked as if his hopes had been in vain.

Mr. Shen shook his head and sighed lightly,

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then walked toward the door.

Toot... Toot... Toot...

Just then, Tang Yin's phone, which he had left by the table, suddenly vibrated.

Tang Yin picked it up to take a look, and an exasperated smile filled his face.

Dr. Steve had just called him back.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Shen's footsteps halted and they directed their attention back toward Tang Yin.

Tang Yin shrugged, then took the call and instantly heard Steve's enthusiastic voice blare from the phone. "Hey, Tang Yin, my old friend! I haven't heard from you for some time; what made you give me a video call just now? I was on the road and thought that it wouldn't be safe to take your video call while I was driving, so I only called you back once I got out of the car!"

Tang Yin smiled. "I've been having some issues lately, that's why I haven't had the time to keep in contact with you."

"I see! Do you need any help?" Mr. Steve broke out into a wide grin. "Lina hasn't

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seen you for a long time, and she's been pestering me to ask you to bring her out to play. When are you free to come over to America?"

"I won't be free anytime soon! My issues have been settled, so I don't need your help for now, but thank you! Alright, I'm busy at the moment, so I'll be hanging up now! Later, then." Tang Yin pursed his lips into a smile, then disconnected the call.

Some distance away, Mr. Shen's face was stiff as he looked at Tang Yin with regret.

On the other hand, his wife's eyes widened. "Was that... Dr. Steve?! Tang Yin, why didn't you mention that we needed his help?! Didn't you agree to help us contact Dr. Steve?!"

Tang Yin tipped his head and looked at her coldly. "Didn't you say that you were leaving earlier?"

"I..." Mrs. Shen's face was stiff, but quickly squeezed out a smile. "Tang Yin, I'm an old woman, and I speak my mind a little too much at times. Please turn a blind eye to my foolishness and bring it up to Dr. Steve; I'll ask my husband to carve a masterpiece for you!"

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Tang Yin laughed with intense scorn on his face, then took a long, hard look at Mr. and Mrs. Shen before turning to Yuan Zhian and said, "Thank you for dinner!"

With that, Tang Yin smoothed out his clothes and turned to walk out of the restaurant.

"Hey! How can you behave like that?!" Anxious, Mrs. Shen hastily pointed at Tang Yin.

"Shut up!" Mr. Shen's brows furrowed and he harshly barked at her, "Don't you think you've shamed yourself enough today?!"

"What shame are you talking about?! He's just a young man who said that he was able to contact Dr. Steve; no one would have believed him!" Mrs. Shen exclaimed in vexation. "Besides, it's an honor for you to carve a masterpiece for him, yet he was still acting dissatisfied. How very rude of him!"

Yuan Zhian mocked the couple in her chest as she watched them. *You old farts, what are you putting on airs for? Why would Tang Yin want your 'masterpiece'?! Don't flatter yourself!*

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“Mr. Shen, you asked Jiafu Auction Center to contact Mr. Tang Yin for you earlier, and we did; the fact that you didn’t believe him has nothing to do with our auction center, hence we won’t accept any complaint about this even if you publish it in an official capacity!” Yuan Zhian stated with a barb before she stood up. “Waiter, the bill!”

Just then, two servers approached them with exceptionally courteous smiles on their faces. “Good evening, Miss. May I know if you were sharing a table with Mr. Tang Yin earlier?”

“I was. Is there a problem?” Yuan Zhian asked, slightly taken aback.

“It’s like this. Mr. Tang Yin is a diamond class member of Orchid Restaurant—the most honored amongst our members—and there are only ten such diamond class members in this world, and as such, your table is entitled to a 50 percent discount. The total will be...” the server explained most politely.

A diamond class member?!

A diamond class member at Orchid Restaurant?!

Yuan Zhian's back jerked straight and a smile pasted itself onto her lips. She then shot a meaningful look at Mr. and Mrs. Shen before turning and walking down the stairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Shen stood rooted to the spot in shock.

A diamond class member, of whom there were only ten in the whole wide world?!

Mr. Shen couldn't become a silver class member even if he wanted to, and this Tang Yin was a diamond class member?

The couple exchanged looks with one another and gasped. If that was so, Tang Yin certainly came from an affluent family, and most likely a family that was far more powerful than either of them had thought.

Why would a person like that need a masterpiece by Mr. Shen?!

"You imprudent creature!" Mr. Shen stretched a finger out at his wife and cursed at her before hurrying out of the door.

They were done for!

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Tang Yin was sure to be angry; there was probably no hope for the favor they had wanted to ask now!

Mrs. Shen fell back onto her chair, her face drained from despair. "How is that possible?!"

Meanwhile, Tang Yin had left the Orchid Restaurant's premises and exhaled all the pent up emotions within him before turning to walk toward Wuhan University.

That Mr. and Mrs. Shen were either touched in the head, or had no idea who I am; the fiasco earlier couldn't have happened otherwise.

Ring! Ring! Ring...

Just then, his phone rang.

Tang Yin's brows grew tight and he took the call, only to hear deafening tones blaring out of it.

"Tang Yin, where are you?! I'm at the Chinese Violet Nightclub right now. We came with the rest of the class, but Ji Youyou just went missing!" Ding Xuan screamed into the phone.

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“What’s going on?” Tang Yin’s face twitched and he nearly roared his next sentence in anger, “What are you guys doing at a nightclub?!”

“It’s Jiang Yan’s birthday, so she invited everyone there to have some fun. Ji Youyou hadn’t wanted to come, but the entire class was going, so I could only follow her here. But now, she has gone missing!” Ding Xuan cried out with panic in his voice.

Jiang Yan!

Wang Yanchao!

The two names had scarcely flashed across Tang Yin’s mind when he blanched. Instantly, he turned and ran toward the Chinese Violet Nightclub.



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Send a Gift to the Writer!

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Ding Xuan hung up, covered in sweat from all the panic within him, and hastily pulled at one of his classmates who was passing by. "Have you seen Ji Youyou? Have you seen her?!" he demanded loudly.

"No, I haven't—"

Ding Xuan shoved his classmate away, then hurriedly strode into the private room reserved for Jiang Yan's birthday.

Ji Youyou was missing! She had just been in the private room before she disappeared during the short amount of time he'd been in the restroom! What was more, there was no response even after he called her cell relentlessly.

Ding Xuan knew that something had happened! In fact, Tang Yin had asked him to keep an eye out for Ji Youyou, but he hadn't thought that something like this would happen to her just a day after Tang Yin's call!

Ding Xuan's face was filled with anger, and he kicked open the private room's door, knowing that his classmates had probably laid a trap for Ji Youyou.

Inside the private room, his classmates

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were still going at the microphone, and their faces twisted into scowls when they saw the door being kicked open.

“Ding Xuan, are you mad?! What are you doing?!”

All the eyes in the room swiveled to look toward Ding Xuan.

Ding Xuan took a deep breath and walked steadily into the room, then picked up a beer bottle and smashed it onto a coffee table with a loud crash, leaving half in shards and fragments, and the other half still in his hand. Meanwhile, the light glanced off the sharp, jagged edges of the bottle, making them look terrifyingly sharp.

“Stop singing!” Ding Xuan bellowed, his eyes almost bloodshot with rage.

Everyone froze and stared at Ding Xuan as the expressions on their faces shifted.

“Ding Xuan, what are you doing?!”
Displeased, Lin Chenfeng pointed a finger at Ding Xuan. “If you’re going to run amok, hurry back to campus! Don’t you bring shame to us here!”

Ding Xuan laughed frostily and ignored Lin

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Chenfeng, then turned his gaze toward Jiang Yan. "Where is Ji Youyou?"

Jiang Yan quaked in fright. "Ding Xuan, Ji Youyou... I don't know where she is either! Wasn't she here just a moment ago?!"

"Don't pull that act on me! I'm asking you now, where is Ji Youyou?!" Ding Xuan roared, lifting the broken bottle and pointing it straight to Jiang Yan's face. "I'll murder you if you don't give me an answer immediately!"

"Ding Xuan, what on earth do you want?!" Lin Chenfeng banged on a coffee table in outrage.

"Get lost! You've been on my nerves for a long time; I'll have your head if you dare to poke your nose in!" Ding Xuan's aura emanated from him, and he glared savagely at everyone in the room. Even though he was alone, it felt as if he had the might of a thousand men behind his back.

"Ji Youyou is an adult! What makes you think I could subdue her?! How would I know where she is?!" Jiang Yan lifted her chin defiantly with anger on her face. "Ding Xuan, aren't you afraid that someone will break your leg for causing trouble in a

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nightclub?”

“Then I’ll just have to get rid of you first!”
Ding Xuan’s lips spread into a sinister smile as he raised the broken bottle in his hand and plunged it toward Jiang Yan’s shoulder.

Ding Xuan would wring his head off if Jiang Yan hadn’t been behind Ji Youyou’s disappearance. She had pulled Ji Youyou along even though the latter hadn’t wanted to, and as expected, this had happened.

The students in the room cried out in terror when they saw Ding Xuan behaving so savagely.

Meanwhile, Jiang Yan’s mind went blank and her legs trembled in fear as she watched Ding Xuan draw closer to her.

Bang!

The door to the private room was kicked open yet again with a loud bang.

Around a dozen young men, still wet behind the ears, barged into the room and swiftly ran up to Ding Xuan, then sent him flying with their kicks.

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Ding Xuan gritted his teeth and immediately climbed to his feet, only to see a young man in the doorway walk into the room with a small entourage.

The students in the room instinctively cringed and shrank backward with worried looks on their faces.

At a glance, the students could tell that the men who had just entered weren't upstanding members of society, what with the yellow highlights in their hair and the dauntless air around them. Anyone could tell that they were local gangsters.

"Brat, you've got guts; you even dare to cause trouble on my turf!" A cigar dangled from Wang Hao's lips and he directed a cruel smile at Ding Xuan.

"Hao!" Jiang Yan leaped into Wang Hao's arms when she saw him.

Wang Hao made a kissing face and fussed over her in a good mood. "My little darling, I'm so sorry that I let you get frightened like that! Come here, let me take care of you..."

"Hao, Ding Xuan wanted to kill me!" Jiang Yan uttered in a voice cracked with sobs.

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Ding Xuan gritted his teeth, still holding the broken bottle in his hand. He recognized the young man with Jiang Yan; his name was Wang Hao, and he was the most influential gangster around that area.

“Ding Xuan, right?” Wang Hao’s lips pressed into a cold, harsh line as he approached Ding Xuan and crinkled his eyes at him with a smile before raising his hand to give Ding Xuan a tight slap.

Ding Xuan lost his balance and stumbled backward from the resounding slap.

“Beat him up and break both of his legs before letting him out of here!” Wang Hao sneered, his face contorted malevolently.

“Bloody f*ck!” Ding Xuan lashed out and sank the broken bottle into one of Wang Hao’s lackey’s shoulder, viciously slicing a wound open.

Blood spurted out, taking everyone around by surprise.

“Let’s kill him!”

Wang Hao’s eyes twitched and he pointed at Ding Xuan as he spat out through clenched teeth, “Beat him to death!”

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One of his lackeys pulled out a stick and swung it down toward Ding Xuan's head.

Ding Xuan evaded the stick nimbly, but his shoulder stung from the impact, and he was thrown toward one side and fell against a coffee table.

"Beat him, beat him up good!"

Wang Hao sneered as he pointed at Ding Xuan. "What makes you think that you can defeat my men on my turf? Didn't you f*cking check who's the boss around here?!"

Ding Xuan gritted his teeth and rolled down from the coffee table, a trickle of blood running down from the corner of his mouth.

Wang Hao's men awkwardly closed in on Ding Xuan and showered him with kicks. One of Ding Xuan's arms had already been incapacitated from the blow he'd received, hence he could only curl up into a ball to avoid getting kicked where it might cause him a fatal injury.

Within a few minutes, Ding Xuan had been battered and beaten till his own mother couldn't recognize him. There were two

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cuts at the corner of his eye, his scalp had been stomped on countless times, and one of his ribs cracked slightly, most likely already broken.

The relentless sounds of kicking and punching sent cold shivers down the onlookers' spines, and the students in the audience turned as white as sheets.

Whatever the students did in the university had always been amongst themselves and always within limits, although they had taken things rather far as well. But now that they saw the way Ding Xuan was being beaten up only did they know that the harshness of the world was far beyond their imaginations.

"Stop!" Wang Hao waved a hand with a leering smile on his face as he stooped down and grabbed hold of Ding Xuan's hair, then looked him straight in the eye and told him through the fog that threatened to consume him, "You're looking for Ji Youyou, right? She's probably moaning in someone else's bed right now!"