

Chapter 151 Heartbreak

Tang Yin lost all reasons, the awakening of his lustful nature completely overwhelming his mind.

At this moment, no trace of his sanity was left. In its stead were his most primitive desires and aggressive nature.

Tears flowed down Meng Wan's cheeks, her collarbone hurting unbearably. Her body curled up in fear as Tang Yin violently pulled her hands apart and kissed her.

Tang Yin had lost his reason and perhaps even his consciousness. He only knew that when he kissed Meng Wan's cheek, he felt much better. He was so obsessed with this feeling until he lost all control of himself.

Then, what little clothes left on Meng Wen had been torn apart violently by Tang Yin.

Meng Wan burst into tears in despair, Tang Yin's rough movements making her lips turn pale with fright.

"No... No!" Meng Wan cried loudly and tried to push Tang Yin away from her body but to no avail. The clothes on her body were torn apart by Tang Yin, revealing her fair skin. At this moment, Meng Wan was desperate to the extreme, and yet she

could only cry helplessly.

At this time, Yuan Zhian, who was in the duty room, was looking at this scene through the camera hidden by the nurse. She clenched her fists angrily as if she had gone crazy.

"The person under him should've been me, not that b*tch!" Yuan Zhian yelled in fury.

Yang Qin, who was beside her, turned pale with fright. She didn't know what to say, so she could only open her mouth cowardly with a trace of panic on her face.

They had already planned this for a few days. From bribing the nurse to buying the drugs from abroad, they had already spent hundreds of thousands to set this up. However, the unexpected had happened, and Yuan Zhian couldn't get what she wanted.

Although they had spent hundreds of thousands, they still failed. Even Yang Qin found the outcome difficult to accept.

"Tell me! What should I do now?" Yuan Zhian shouted at Yang Qin.

Yang Qin's face turned pale as she

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hurriedly said, “Zhian, we gave Tang Yin a very high dosage of the drug, so if you go in now, he will have sex with you too...”

“How can I get in now? It’s useless for you to say that now! If I could get in, why would I still be here?” Yuan Zhian roared loudly.

Yang Qin shivered, but it wasn’t long before an idea came into her mind. “Zhian, although we didn’t get what we wanted, we still have a chance! We can record the video and send it to Ji Youyou...”

“Send to Ji Youyou...” Yuan Zhizheng immediately came to her senses. “Yes, send it to Ji Youyou! Hurry up and send it to Ji Youyou! Since I can’t get him, I can’t let Ji Youyou get him too. She will definitely leave Tang Yin when she sees this video, I’m sure of it...”

Yang Qin hurriedly nodded, then she took out the phone from her hand in a panic and hurriedly recorded the video on the screen.

In the video, Tang Yin and Meng Wan had already become one. Meng Wan looked like she was in a lot of pain while Tang Yin frantically thrusting in and out of her.

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After Yang Qin finished the recording, she quickly found Ji Youyou's Wechat account and sent it over without saying another word.

Nothing had ever gone Yuan Zhian's way ever since they started planning this. However, if this video was sent to Ji Youyou, they would be able to pit her against Tang Yin.

After the video was sent, Yang Qin breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Ji Youyou was still in the ward, oblivious to what had happened. She felt her phone vibrate; she must have received a message.

One of Ji Youyou's hands was still hooked to an IV drip, so she could only switch on her phone with the other hand. When she saw the video content, she was completely stunned.

From the video, she could clearly see that two people were entangled together as if they were having sex. Ji Youyou could recognize that those two people were Tang Yin and Meng Wan at a glance.

Ji Youyou felt her hand tremble as her

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eyes reddened, tears falling down.

“Go check it out. They’re in Tang Yin's ward...”

Yang Qin sent another message to Ji Youyou's cell phone.

Ji Youyou shook her head, her tears flowing non-stop. She couldn't believe it, nor did she want to believe it, but it was the reality.

Ji Youyou gritted her teeth and braced herself firmly as she reluctantly sat up from the hospital bed. Holding the IV drip bottle in one hand, she walked out of the ward and headed toward Tang Yin's ward.

Ji Youyou kept shaking her head along the way, unable to believe what she had just witnessed. She was absolutely devastated and heartbroken. She was afraid; she was afraid that the video would turn out to be real, and she was also afraid of losing Tang Yin as well as Meng Wan, her only friend. She hoped that it was fake, and that she would see Meng Wan returning Tang Yin's mobile phone to him while he sent Meng Wan out with a smile when she entered his ward. However, when she approached Tang Yin's ward, her body

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shook uncontrollably, the sudden sound coming from inside shattering all hope.

So it's true after all!

Ji Youyou's vision went black as her tears continued to fall. The IV drip bottle in her hand had long fallen to the ground.

The passers-by in the hospital were slightly surprised when they saw this, not knowing what had happened to the girl. They saw Ji Youyou leaning against the wall outside the ward and slowly slumping onto the ground, sobbing softly with her arms around her knees.

She seemed so helpless.

Yin Number One quickly walked over, but when he heard the sound coming from the room, his whole body stiffened, not knowing what to do.

After a long time, the sound in the room stopped and subsided.

Ji Youyou raised up her red, swollen eyes and looked at the door of the ward blankly. With that, she turned around and walked toward the stairs.

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The IV drip bottle was dragged on the ground while the needle was still stuck in her wrist, making a clattering sound. Yet, Ji Youyou didn't realize it at all. At this moment, she didn't know where to go nor what to do. She only knew that she didn't want to face all this; she just wanted to find a place to sleep quietly for a while. *Just for a while.*

Many passers-by were shocked looking at her depressed state, but still no one came up to say a thing.

Just like this, Ji Youyou walked out of the entrance of the hospital in despair. She stared at the traffic in front of her as if she had realized something.

Goodbye, world!

In Ji Youyou's heart, only her death could smooth the scars in her heart. With this thought in her mind, she walked toward the busy road one step at a time. Her eyes looked dazed and her steps frivolous, but still she plunged into the traffic resolutely.

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At this moment in the hospital, Tang Yin was looking at Meng Wan who was crying under him, his eyes red.

"I'm sorry..." Tang Yin gritted his teeth and buried his head in his hands, not knowing what to say. Endless regret loomed over him.

Meng Wan grabbed her clothes and then glared at Tang Yin with red and swollen eyes. "Tang Yin, you have been drugged. Someone is trying to harm you... You have to be careful!"

Tang Yin watched her with a blank stare as she put on her clothes frantically and staggered toward the door of the ward.

At this moment, Tang Yin finally realized what he had done. His actions had deeply hurt the girl. Although the girl didn't say anything, her gloomy eyes betrayed her.

The bright red blood on the bed was shocking and terrifying.

Tang Yin held his head with trembling hands, anger welling up in him.

Meng Wan left in a dishevelled state.

He saw her secretly wiping away her tears when she opened the door, as if she was comforting her wounded heart.

“Guards, come in!”

Tang Yin roared furiously, the veins on his forehead bulging.

The door of the ward was opened, revealing a man with a mask on his face standing by the door.

“Go investigate...” Tang Yin lashed out fiercely.

“Young Master... Miss Ji Youyou found out a-and left!”

“What are you talking about?” Tang Yin raised his head abruptly. He seemed frightened, his voice trembling. “Where did she go?”

“We don’t know yet, but Yin Number One has been following her...”

Tang Yin jumped off the bed abruptly and rushed to the door, but before long his footsteps stopped abruptly.

Ji Youyou must’ve left because she found

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out about what happened. Even if he found Ji Youyou now, how could he possibly explain himself to her? This incident had already happened. He had hurt both Meng Wan and Ji Youyou at the same time. If he went to look for her now, it would be a major blow to everyone.

Tang Yin gritted his teeth and stood there as he took a deep breath. With that, he returned to the ward, put on his clothes, and walked out of the ward with a cold expression.

No one in the corridors of the hospital noticed all this; everything seemed so normal.

Tang Yin gritted his teeth as he led a group of people toward the security office of the hospital.

“Retrieve all the information about the video. We must get to the bottom of this...”
Fury burned in Tang Yin's eyes.

When he entered the security office, his men were already standing inside.

Someone stepped forward and opened the video.

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Tang Yin stared at the video. From the footage, he saw a nurse entering his ward, followed by Meng Wan who had his mobile phone in her hand. Finally, he saw Ji Youyou walking to the door of the ward in despair and then squatting outside alone while crying silently.

Tang Yin gritted his teeth, his eyes full of guilt.

At this moment, he didn't even want to think about how cruel of a thing he had done to make a girl squat on the ground in such despair and helplessness.

"Tell Yin Number One to stay with Ji Youyou for the time being and ensure nothing happens to her!" Tang Yin took a deep breath and clenched his fists.

"Okay!" someone beside him agreed and turned around to leave.

Tang Yin stared fiercely at the screen and saw two people with masks on their faces at the door of the duty room. He then saw the two walking out and hurriedly getting on the elevator.

"Pause it right there!" Tang Yin hurriedly said in a cold voice.

The video paused, revealing two figures wearing masks.

Yuan Zhian!

When Tang Yin recognized Yuan Zhian, the anger in his heart could no longer be contained.

“Come with me to Jiafu Auction Center!”
Tang Yin stood up coldly and turned around before walking out the door.

The people around him froze up, because for the first time they saw the dark side of the usually gentle Young Master today, akin to a killer. The icy chill in his eyes was like that of a vicious executioner.

Indeed, Tang Yin wanted to be an executioner—the most vicious executioner they had ever seen.

He was too gentle and passive back then which led him to this situation today. His opponent was merely Yuan Zhian. If he was still so passive, how could he ever confront Tang Wei?

After getting out of the hospital, Tang Yin got into his car and drove toward the Jiafu Auction Center.

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Behind Tang Yin, more than a dozen cars followed.

Everyone knew that something was going to happen today—something major.

The Jiafu Auction Center was located in the city, so it wasn't very far away. It only took less than 10 minutes for Tang Yin to drive there.

After getting out of the car, Tang Yin raised his head and glanced at Jiafu Auction Center. Then, he walked in with a cold look on his face.

"Hello, sir, may I ask..." A beautiful emcee came up to him, looking at him with a smile on her face.

"Go away!" Tang Yin shouted coldly and walked straight to the elevator.

"Sir..." The beautiful emcee was a little surprised, her expression turning dark.

"For the last time, scram!" Tang Yin stopped and glared fiercely at the beautiful emcee before turning around and getting on the elevator.

The beautiful emcee was shocked. Seeing

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the vicious, wolf-like eyes of his men, she staggered backward. When they all got on the elevator, she rushed to the service desk and dialed the number of the president's secretary.

"Secretary Li, some men just went upstairs. They are here to cause a scene. Please call the police..."

"Some men are coming up here?" Secretary Li sounded a little surprised. "No need to call the police! We're not a pushover either. Let's see who dares to make trouble with us!"

With that, Secretary Li hung up the phone and quickly picked up the walkie-talkie. "It seems that a few troublemakers are coming upstairs. You security guards need to be prepared. If there's a confrontation, you need not be merciful!"

"Roger that!"

"Roger that!"

Secretary Li put down the walkie-talkie with a sneer on her face. Although Jiafu Auction Center had offended some people over the years, they were all driven away by her boss. This time, they were gonna kick

them out no matter who it was.

Ding...

The elevator door opened wide, revealing Tang Yin who was wearing a suit. With that, he walked out with cold eyes.

Several security guards looked at each other before stepping forward.

“Attack!” Tang Yin tilted his head and walked forward.

A dozen men behind him rushed over quickly, took out their batons, and attacked roughly eight security guards.

These people were all great fighters. These security guards couldn't even deal a blow on any one of them.

Before long, seven to eight security guards had fallen to the ground.

“Wreck this auction center!” Tang Yin turned around and said coldly.

“Stop right there! Who are you? Do you know where this is?” Secretary Li walked out, pointed at Tang Yin, and scolded. “Stop it now, or else I will have to teach you

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a lesson today!"



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"Cripple her!" Tang Yin didn't even bother to look at Secretary Li as he said in a cold voice.

"What are you talking about? Do you know who I am? How dare you!" Secretary Li looked at Tang Yin's merciless eyes, shocked.

Three to four people had already rushed out from behind Tang Yin and threw punches at Secretary Li's head.

Secretary Li didn't know what was going on. She had just given them a warning when she was beaten up by several of Tang Yin's men. She was badly battered, her wails echoing throughout the floor.

The sound of glass shattering fell upon their ears constantly as they smashed all the glass partitions. The office staff inside were so scared that they exclaimed and shouted one by one.

More than a dozen people were guarding the elevator entrance and emergency exit so that no one could leave.

Tang Yin walked around the floor with his hands behind his back, his eyes gloomy. Then, he kicked open all of the doors in the

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office and dragged out all the people inside.

The entire Jiafu Auction Center turned into a mess within five minutes. Everything was destroyed. Waste paper and glass were strewn across the floor, making the place look dishevelled.

There were not many—only about 30 or 40 people—in the entire office building.

Tang Yin looked at these people with an unusually cold expression before asking his men to drag Secretary Li over to him.

Secretary Li was already frightened to death. She was limp on the ground, her body trembling uncontrollably. Because of the beating just now, her head was bleeding and her hair was soaked with blood. Covered in streaks of blood, she looked quite frightening.

“Call Yuan Zhian now.” Tang Yin threw the phone in front of her.

Secretary Li shivered as she raised her head and glared viciously at Tang Yin. “You're screwed! I don't know who you are, but since you did such a thing to our auction center, don't even think of getting

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out of here alive!"

Tang Yin tilted his head as he looked at her, a fierce look in his eyes.

Secretary Li was taken aback. Trembling, she hurriedly picked up the phone and dialed Yuan Zhian's number.

"President Yuan... The auction center has been broken into. Please hurry over!" Secretary Li cried and shouted. "Hurry up and bring your men here, otherwise we're all screwed!"

Tang Yin's eyes were cold as he watched Secretary Li hang up the phone, sitting on the sofa without even a trace of worry.

Dozens of people in the auction center watched him with fear. Although some wanted to call the police, they became so frightened that their hands went limp when they saw the men acting viciously like wolves.

"You're so screwed. We will kill you right here when President Yuan comes back..."

"Jiafu Auction Center has never suffered such a big loss!"

“Don't even think of getting out of here alive...”

When Secretary Li hung up the phone, she was in high spirits. Knowing that Yuan Zhian was on her way, she became more courageous and kept shouting at Tang Yin, “Don't even think of getting away!”

Tang Yin stared at her coldly. *Has this woman become stupid from interacting with Yuan Zhian too much?*

Ding...

In less than twenty minutes, the elevator door opened. Yuan Zhian hurriedly walked in with Yang Qin, a dozen people behind her.

Yuan Zhian was already nearby, so when she heard that someone had broken into the auction center, she immediately hurried over furiously with her men. However, when she saw the figure on the sofa, she felt so weak that she almost collapsed to the ground.

“President Yuan, he's the one I mentioned. You can't let him go like that. You mustn't let him go...” Secretary Li suddenly got up from the ground and pointed at Tang Yin.

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"When has our auction center ever suffered such a huge loss? You can't let him go like that..."

Tang Yin stood up from the sofa, his sullen expression chill-inducing as he walked toward Yuan Zhian a step at a time.

"Tang Yin..." Yuan Zhian's voice was trembling. "H-Hear me out..."

Then, Tang Yin slapped Yuan Zhian so hard that her body trembled as she collapsed to the ground.

The group of men behind her rushed up aggressively, but they were all defeated by Tang Yin's men in no time. Those who kept throwing insults were even crippled by them.

Tang Yin grabbed Yuan Zhian's hair and slammed her head against the table so hard that it fell apart. With that, blood started to flow out from Yuan Zhian's forehead.

Tang Yin squinted his eyes, endless murderous intent undulating in his chest.

Yuan Zhian fell to the ground, her body was torn apart by glass shards, making

even more blood flow out.

“Tang Yin, go on and continue hitting me! Go on!” Yuan Zhian yelled, tears flooding her eyes. Her whole body was limp as she shouted at Tang Yin, “Just kill me already. It's all my fault... It's all my fault for falling in love with you!”

Tang Yin kicked her belly, then grabbed a pen and pointed it at her throat.

Yuan Zhian's body trembled while her pupils shrunk as a trace of fear finally emerged in her heart. Being a masochist didn't mean that she was not afraid of death. Plus, the murderous look in Tang Yin's eyes was truly frightening.

Looking at them, Secretary Li turned pale with fright. She was roaring and cursing just a moment ago, but now, she was already limp on the ground, trembling. Ever since she started working here, she knew that Jiafu Auction Center was a powerful organization, so she was already used to being arrogant and looking down on everyone. However, seeing Tang Yin's merciless actions toward Yuan Zhian, she finally realized that the reality was not what she had thought.

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"Tang Yin..." Yuan Zhian looked at the tip of Tang Yin's pen against her throat, and finally couldn't help crying. "I really like you and really want to be with you. What's wrong with that?"

"Your unscrupulous schemes make me feel sick..." Tang Yin could feel the slight tremor in her throat as his pen nib pierced her skin a little bit. "I can bear your madness, but I will never let you play tricks on me..."

Yuan Zhian suddenly wailed out loud. "I'm just using my own methods to get what I want! I just want to be by your side; I am even willing to be your slave. But why don't you even so much as take a glance at me?"

"Because you are a scheming and unscrupulous woman! I can't bear this any longer!" The tip of Tang Yin's pen went even deeper into her throat. "You have crossed the line..."

Yuan Zhian finally got scared and cried as she said, "I didn't want to do this. It was Yang Qin who gave me the idea. Everything is Yang Qin's—"

Standing in the distance, Yang Qin

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suddenly felt weak when she heard what Yuan Zhian said; she was so scared that she collapsed to the ground.

Tang Yin slowly turned his head around to stare at Yang Qin's pale face. "Were you the one who came up with the idea?"

"Tang Yin... It was Yuan Zhian who asked me to help her. I am just her subordinate, what can I do?" Yang Qin's face turned pale and her body almost convulsed in fear.

Tang Yin stood up and walked toward Yang Qin. "Back when I was still in school, I let you off the hook as I treated you as my teacher! But to my dismay, you kept tricking me again and again... Miss Yang, I'm really sorry!"

"Stop—!" Yang Qin screamed in shock.



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Tang Yin stretched out a hand, grabbed Yang Qin by the scalp, and dragged her into the toilet.

Yang Qin flailed around and terror showed on her face. "Tang Yin, no! Let me go; I was your teacher at one point after all!"

"You dare to bring that up?!" Tang Yin was incensed. Yang Qin had given him and Ji Youyou endless trouble in class. As a student, Tang Yin hadn't been willing to find fault with her, but she'd just behaved worse and worse. "This wouldn't have happened if I had given you a lesson back then. Do you think I'm too soft?!"

"Please, no, I beg you..." Yang Qin howled.

Tang Yin grabbed her hair and bashed her head onto the toilet bowl.

Crack!

The ceramic toilet bowl let out a resounding crack and broke into pieces, but Tang Yin didn't falter one bit and continued smashing Yang Qin's head onto it.

Yang Qin's hair hung limply over her face, covering the blood streaming from the

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cuts from the sharp edges of the toilet bowl's shards.

In that moment, Yang Qin finally learned the taste of regret; she finally understood that she'd crossed the line.

The blood oozed out from her wounds in unending rivulets, covering most of her with it; what's worse, the edges of her wounds were splayed open gruesomely, an indication that the wounds would probably stay with her for life.

Tang Yin's hand stayed clenched in Yang Qin's hair as he manhandled her head into another toilet bowl, then flushed it.

Yang Qin struggled and tried to escape from his clutches, but Tang Yin was too strong for her to fight off.

Wailing noises rang out from her head, still stuffed in the toilet bowl every so often.

Clutching her hair, Tang Yin threw her to one side, then dragged Yuan Zhian in from outside the toilet.

Yuan Zhian's face was full of fear and apprehension as she knew that what she'd done had exceeded Tang Yin's limit, and

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that there was no way he'd let her off today. "Tang Yin, kill me; just kill me! I'd rather die by your hand..."

"You want a quick death?! How can I let you off so easily?!" Tang Yin gave her a hard slap. "I'll give you a taste of whatever you've done to me in the past!"

"What did you say?!" Yuan Zhian's face grew exceptionally pale.

"Where's the drug, *Miss Yang*?!" Tang Yin turned on his heel and looked questioningly at Yang Qin.

Rivulets of water ran down Yang Qin while streams of blood covered her face, and she shuddered heavily when Tang Yin's voice boomed through her ears like a demon's.

"I'm asking you a question! Where's the drug you used on me? You can't have run out of it!" Tang Yin's voice struck fear into her like the devil's.

Yang Qin's lips quivered, as if she'd finally realized what was coming to her.

"I'll ask you one last time! Where is the drug you just used?!" Tang Yin demanded

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with a stony expression.

"I-in my handbag!" Yang Qin replied tremulously.

Tang Yin glanced outside. Someone quickly brought Yang Qin's handbag in and offered it to Tang Yin.

Tang Yin opened the bag and saw several small vials of the drug; he skimmed through the user guidelines, then smirked as he opened two of the vials and forced the contents of one down Yang Qin's throat with his other hand tightened in a fist in her hair.

The blood swiftly drained from Yang Qin's face, and Yuan Zhian did her best to shrink backward.

Tang Yin tilted his head as he ran an icy look down Yuan Zhian and slowly advanced on her. "Don't you like these drugs? After all, *you* bought them, didn't you? It's effective on both men and women; what are you afraid of?"

"Tang Yin, don't! I was wrong. Let me go; I'll do anything you want! Anything! I'll be your slave, and you are my master!" Yuan Zhian fell to her knees with a thunk and

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stared imploringly at Tang Yin.

"Then I order you to drink this vial." Tang Yin's voice was acidic as his face.

Struggle flickered on Yuan Zhian's face before the tears splashed down her cheeks. "Tang...Master, please don't!"

Without a second word, Tang Yin grabbed her hair and emptied the entire vial into her mouth.

Yuan Zhian's face went green; she gagged and coughed, and even stuck a finger down her throat in an attempt to claw the drug back out, but the liquid had already been tossed down her throat and into her stomach, and try as she might, it was in vain.

Tang Yin carried Yang Qin's bag as he turned and walked out. "Install a video recorder!"

Someone carried a set of filming equipment into the toilet where they set it up, then locked the room and barred all its possible exits.

"Tang Yin, please don't!" Yuan Zhian's desperate howls penetrated the walls.

Tang Yin's gaze swept frostily over Jiafu Auction Center's staff who fell silent as mice, then turned and strode into Yuan Zhian's personal workspace where his men set up a screen and the audio equipment, which soon flickered to show the scene going on in the toilet.

Tang Yin didn't know where Yuan Zhian and Yang Qin had gotten hold of the drug, but it had taken effect astoundingly quickly, and they were already flushed and clawing at their hair in clear desperation within the short amount of time since they'd ingested it.

Both Yuan Zhian and Yang Qin found themselves unable to resist when the drugs' effect finally reached a tipping point, and they ripped the clothes off themselves, and began to stare at each other intensely and passionately.

Yuan Zhian's curves were superb; even through the screen, Tang Yin could see that her figure was amazing.

The two of them rolled and writhed together, infusing the air with a sexual tension.

Tang Yin's face was flinty, and he grew

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aroused by the moans and groans that flowed from the other side of the screen when he swept an eye over it.

It was a full twenty minutes by the time everything subsided.

Tang Yin saved the video, walked out of the office, and pulled open the toilet door.

Yuan Zhian lay limply on the ground, her clothes in a mess and her breath still hot and heavy. When she saw Tang Yin entering, she looked up and sought Tang Yin's eyes beseechingly.

Tang Yin laughed icily, and an idea suddenly popped into his mind. "Take her away!"

"Tang Yin—No, Master!" Drenched in sweat and flowing with tears, Yuan Zhian dragged her spent body over the floor to clutch at Tang Yin's trouser leg. "Give me another chance!"

The crowd of men behind Tang Yin advanced on her and hauled her out of the door like she was just a rag doll.

Tang Yin stood in the office and trained his gaze on the remaining men with a

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flickering glint in his eyes.

The men, all staff members of Jiafu Auction Center, felt their blood curdle with dread and shivered uncontrollably.

"You!" Tang Yin pointed toward Secretary Li.

Secretary Li grew weak kneed and pale at being picked out.

"I'll give you a chance; tell your boss to come and see me..." With that, Tang Yin stomped on the man's wrist.

"Aaaaagh!" Secretary Li screamed in agony, large beads of sweat already rolling off his brow.

It was almost midnight by the time Tang Yin finished up, made a turn and went down the stairs. He watched the car lights sweep along the roads in the distance; filled with a rabble of emotions, he fumbled for his phone and gave Yin Number One a call. "Where is Miss Ji now?" he inquired once the line connected.

"She left Wuhan and went to a county not far away; she probably went home!" Yin Number One reported.

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Tang Yin's heart ached, and he took a deep breath. "Make sure she's safe!"

"Young Master!" Yin Number One hesitated for a moment before inquiring, "Aren't you coming to see her?"

Tang Yin's eyelids shuttered for a moment. "Maybe after a bit longer. *You must* protect her for me; absolutely nothing can happen to her!"

"I will, Young Master!" Yin Number One nodded.

Tang Yin hung up and got onto the car.

The car had just been started when his ringtone suddenly started chiming.

Something flickered in Tang Yin's face when he glanced at the caller ID and immediately took the call. "Hello?"

"This is Meng Cuiping!" Her biting voice rang out from the other side of the line.

Tang Yin kept silent, not knowing what he should say. He had known of Meng Cuiping's terrible temper since he was a child, and her calling him at this time could only mean that she had found out about

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everything.

“I’m giving you two choices: one is to marry Meng Wan immediately, and the other is to get chopped to pieces in Wuhan City by the men I’ll bring there now! Believe me, the vile members of your Tang Family will only rejoice when I slaughter you, and your dad is powerless against me!” Meng Cuiping’s voice was dark and impassive, like that of a demon which had just crawled out from the depths of hell.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Tang Yin gaped, then fell silent.

"Aren't you going to say anything?!" Meng Cuiping blasted at him in a temper before forcing her next words out through gritted teeth. "Wait there, and don't expect to see the light of dawn!"

Tang Yin had no idea what to say or even whether he *should* say anything at all.

If he married Meng Wan now, he would be doing a disservice to everyone involved. He *did* hold her dear, though only as the little girl who had clutched onto his sleeve with an adorable pout, and that little bit really wasn't enough for them to spend a lifetime together.

If he did marry Meng Wan now, he didn't know whether or not he could bring himself to love or protect her. If he couldn't offer her love, it would be extremely unfair toward her even while he himself wallowed in guilt.

Tang Yin took a deep breath, then looked up in exasperation when he heard the beeps that had taken over the other side of the line, only to hear a screech as an entourage of cars pulled up on the opposite side of the street, and watched

without a stir as Meng Cuiping dismounted the car with a bright, gleaming broadsword in her hand.

Such was Meng Cuiping, the representative figure of the Meng Family's demanding and unforgiving nature, as well as one of their most ruthless characters.

"Get down here, now!" Sheathed in a jet-colored trench coat, she pointed her broadsword at Tang Yin

Tang Yin's bodyguards immediately swarmed around the two of them, locking their gazes on her.

"Get lost!" Meng Cuiping bellowed, a snarl distorting her face. "I'll kill him if any of you comes forward!"

Tang Yin's bodyguards didn't retreat, but they didn't try to approach either.

"Tang Yin, get your sorry *ss out here!" Meng Cuiping raged, almost howling.

Tang Yin pushed open the car door and watched her somberly. "Aunt Meng, this was my fault, and I'm willing to compensate the Meng Family with anything they want!"

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“Do you think that the Meng Family needs your compensation?!” Meng Cuiping clenched her teeth and narrowed her eyes at Tang Yin. “Either you marry Meng Wan in three days, or you die here! I’m capable of following through on what I said!”

Tang Yin watched Meng Cuiping with agony etched on his face. “Aunt Meng, it’s a disservice to Meng Wan if I marry her like that...”

“I don’t want to hear any excuses; all I’m asking you is whether or not you’ll marry her!” Meng Cuiping’s eyes narrowed.

Tang Yin took another deep breath. “There aren’t any feelings between Meng Wan and I...”

“Then die! The Meng Family can still bear the consequences of killing a b*stard from the Tang Family!” Meng Cuiping’s complexion grew livid and she kicked off to charge at Tang Yin.

Several bodyguards thronged her, but Meng Cuiping didn’t miss a beat or show any hesitation as she swung her blade and parted the small crowd, each of them falling with just one strike.

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Endless cries of pain rang out as blood spattered everywhere.

Meng Cuiping flitted up to Tang Yin through his bodyguards like a deadly butterfly, and swung her broadsword down toward him with venom in her eyes and nary a hint of hesitation.

Tang Yin hastily took a step back and evaded the blade.

Meng Cuiping drew closer and landed a hard kick on Tang Yin's chest so that he saw stars; the next thing he knew, a gleaming cold blade was accelerating toward him.

"No!"

A loud cry rang out from the distance as a red Ferrari sped over toward them.

The door to the passenger's seat was flung open, and Meng Wan jumped down, her face covered in tears as she beseeched Meng Cuiping with her eyes. "Auntie, please don't hurt Tang Yin! He didn't mean it; he was set up!"

"But the Meng Family has been disgraced!" Meng Cuiping spat out each word bitinglly,

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through clenched teeth.

"Auntie, I beg you!" Meng Wan's knees met the floor with a loud thunk as the tears continued streaming from her eyes. "I beg you, Auntie; let Tang Yin go! It had nothing to do with him; he was set up too!"

An inexplicable pang ran through Tang Yin as he watched Meng Wan, and his heart stirred.

Meng Cuiping gritted her teeth. "Why should I let him go just because you say so?!"

"Auntie, if he dies here today, I'll die with him!" Meng Wan pulled out a dagger and held it at her throat, her face set in determination.

Meng Cuiping shook, and she glowered at Meng Wan with tightly clenched teeth.

Meng Wan's face was pale, but her eyes shone with determination.

Tang Yin opened his mouth, then shut it again as he felt something give way in his heart, as if its doors had been rammed open.

"Do you know what you're doing?!" Meng Cuiping hit the roof and bared her teeth as she glared at Meng Wan.

"I do know!" Tears flowed in torrents from Meng Wan's eyes. "Auntie, I love Tang Yin, and I don't blame him for doing this to me. Please, let him go!"

"Get up!" Meng Cuiping roared,

"Let him go! Please!" Meng Wan begged and cried desperately.

Meng Cuiping was so angry that she trembled like an arrow in its quiver, but she turned and threw a dirty look at Tang Yin and conceded. "Very well, then I'll let him live for a few more days. Now come with me!"

Meng Wan wailed softly through her sobs. She raised her head to look at Tang Yin, her eyes full of tenderness,

Tang Yin lifted a hand, then let it drop as he heard her utter in a voice wracked by sobs, "Tang Yin, you need to take good care of Youyou. She really, really likes you, so you need to treat her better..."

"Just get into the car!" Meng Cuiping

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wrathfully hauled and stuffed Meng Wan into the car.

Tang Yin clenched his teeth and felt his heartstrings tremble as he watched Meng Cuiping manhandle Meng Wan.

The entourage of cars sped off, and Madam Yun took a long look at Tang Yin from the driver's seat of the Ferrari before sighing softly and speeding away.

Tang Yin raised his head, bitterness filling his heart to the brim. He ordered his men to administer aid to the injured bodyguards when he saw that all the Meng Family's men had left.

Meng Cuiping hadn't spared any mercy; she'd maimed three of his men in that one encounter, leaving them crippled for life even if their wounds hadn't been fatal.

Tang Yin was sure that Meng Cuiping would have put him out of commission if Meng Wan hadn't come in the nick of time.

"Young Master...?" A bodyguard approached from behind.

"Let's go!" Tang Yin inhaled deeply, then turned and climbed into the car, which

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then hurried toward the hospital.

Tang Yin barely slept that night, feeling wretched like he'd just been through a serious bout of flu.

He handled the discharge proceedings and walked out of Wuhan Charity Hospital the very next day, unwilling to stay there any longer now that both Ji Youyou and Meng Wan had left, and his injuries had more or less recovered.

He hailed a cab and headed for Lakeside Residences.

Jenny was aghast at the expression on Tang Yin's face. "Tang, what's wrong? What happened to make you like this?!"

Tang Yin only chuckled bitterly in response and trudged up the stairs in silence to help Shen Xin out with her massage.

"Tang, did something happen to you? You look terrible!" Jenny hastily pulled Tang Yin back when she saw that he was trying to leave.

"It's nothing; I just need some rest!" Tang Yin shook his head.

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"Fine, then!" Jenny sighed.

Tang Yin walked out of the Lakeside Residences and looked up at the bright blue sky, feeling bewildered as to where to go next.

He'd discharged himself from the hospital and the mansion near Wuhan University was in ruins; he really had nowhere to go now.

He fumbled for his phone and gave Pei Ruo a call, then leaned back onto the gates of Lakeside Residences to wait for her.

Half an hour later, Pei Ruo arrived in her Lamborghini. Her face grew full of anguish at the sight of Tang Yin's state. "Why don't we go to my place?"

"There's no need. Bring me to buy a house, with a similar layout to the one at Wuhan University." Tang Yin climbed onto the car and asserted, waving her suggestion off.

Pei Ruo climbed back into the driver's seat with a small sigh.

She already knew about the events yesterday, and she too had her sentiments about what had happened.

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The car sped straight to the developer's sales office, and Tang Yin stepped off the car.

"Go in ahead of me; I'll get a parking spot and join you later!" Pei Ruo called out from behind him.

"Alright!" Tang Yin nodded, then pushed open the door to the sales office and was surprised to see a significant number of customers milling about. He looked around, but no one came forward to show him around; the service, or lack thereof, left him slightly nonplussed.

Walking straight into the sales office to get a closer look at the house models, Tang Yin hesitated for a moment before pointing at one of them and inquiring, "How much are you selling this type of house for?"

The real estate saleswoman lifted her head to glance at Tang Yin before coolly replying, "This model is much pricier; I suggest that you take a look at the condo or flat units. Most people can't afford anything in the mansion area as it costs significantly more."

Tang Yin was taken aback for a moment

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before looking down at his outfit and registering that it really didn't look like much. Put together with his wan appearance, he couldn't have looked like much, but Tang Yin recognized the house which he had pointed to; it was from the same area where his mansion had previously stood and probably had the same layout.

"I'd like to ask about this unit," Tang Yin repeated the question after a moment of hesitation.

"Don't waste my breath!" The real estate saleswoman grew impatient with Tang Yin and hurriedly waved him away. "Just go away and stop disturbing us from conducting our business! Miss Jin, please come and take a look at this house—it's very popular among our customers, and I think it'll be to your taste..."

Tang Yin's brows scrunched together. The house that the saleswoman was pointing to was clearly the one that he'd just inquired about; just what did she mean by that?!

A woman clad in a black formal gown with a thigh-high slit walked over in dainty little steps with a small smile on her face, her

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pitch-black hair pulled back and coiled above the nape of her neck. She looked like she'd just walked out of high society.

"Miss Jin, I prepared this unit just for you!" The saleswoman had a fawning expression on her face.

Tang Yin was quite displeased. This saleswoman isn't even willing to give me an introduction, yet she's entertaining this customer? Is she so sure that this customer will buy this house that she isn't willing to give me the time of day?!

The customer she was addressing, Jin Di, arched an eyebrow slightly when she looked toward Tang Yin, then turned her attention to the house model.

Tang Yin's stomach knotted in anxiety that the woman would nod and take the house he'd set his heart on.

"It's not bad!" Jin Di exclaimed with a faint smile.

Just then, the doors at the entrance of the sales office swung open, and Pei Ruo strolled in, still in her office-wear.

Tang Yin turned his head and had just

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been about to address her when Jin Di smiled and exclaimed, "Pei Ruo? What a coincidence to meet you here!"

Pei Ruo's face instantly turned sour, and a mocking look smeared itself onto her face. "So it's the eternal second-fiddle! No wonder there's such a stench around this place; it really turns me off!"

"Jin Di, who is this very rude person?" A pleasant, full-bodied male voice rang out beside Jin Di.

Tang Yin saw a man in his fifties walk over to her and loop her hand in his before turning to look at Pei Ruo.

Jin Di shook her head and gave the man a pained smile. "An old classmate of mine—an orphan who's so uncouth because she's never been taught what's what—just don't mind her..."

"I say what I do because I have the stuff to back it up, isn't that right? After all, my grades have always been far superior to yours!" Pei Rui pressed her lips into a smile.

"Young lady, what good are results? Are they representative of your future? I think

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that one's character has a better bearing on their future; don't you agree?" Lu Xianlin nodded at Pei Ruo, but his eyes were full of derision.

"Do you think that you're showing the character of a man by interfering in a fight between two women?" Tang Yin interjected frostily as he raised his head and shot a look at Lu Xianlin.



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“What did you say?!” Lu Xianlin frowned at Tang Yin.

Tang Yin pursed and raised a corner of his lips. “Didn’t you hear me? I said that you aren’t behaving like a man!”

“What kind of behavior is this?! Has the conduct of our countrymen sunk so low?!” Lu Xianlin demanded, rather displeased.

“Never mind him, never mind him!” Jin Di tugged Lu Xianlin’s wrist and shook her head with a smile. “He’s just a loser; why bother yourself with him? We’d just be stooping to his level!”

Tang Yin’s lip curled, not quite ruffled by her jibe.

Lu Xianlin glowered at Tang Yin, then cast his gaze away.

“Pei Ruo, let me introduce you to my boyfriend, Lu Xianlin, whom I met during my studies in Australia; he’s a wealthy man, also from Wuhan, and he plans to return and make some investments here.” Jiang Di turned to look haughtily at Pei Ruo.

Pei Ruo smiled thinly, not to be outdone

simply because she was only in office clothes. "This uncle has aged very well! He probably hasn't hit sixty, has he? He only looks to be slightly more than fifty!"

Jin Di's face clouded over. "Pei Ruo, don't start now that we've only just met each other after such a long time..."

Pei Ruo pursed her lips and took long strides toward Tang Yin, taking a place by his side, then introduced him affectionately. "Then let me introduce my boyfriend to you as well. This is Tang Yin, the young master of an affluent family, not to mention young, fit, and simply terrific in bed!

Tang Yin was filled with wry amusement at her words, but his heart also stirred with excitement when her soft body molded into his side.

Jin Di paused in amazement and turned her attention back to Tang Yin; she had thought that he was just a common loser, but he was actually Pei Ruo's boyfriend!

"What a pity..." Jin Di shook her head and put on a face of regret. "Pei Ruo, we haven't seen each other for so long. There's no need to pretend that your

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boyfriend is some rich kid in front of me; there's no meaning in doing such a thing!"

"Hmmm... How big of a family is this young master from? Are there even super rich families in Wuhan in the first place?! Could he be Tong Junyou's son?" Lu Xianlin's scorn was evident.

Pei Ruo shook her head with mirth and just walked off with Tang Yin when she sensed that they no longer had anything to do with the couple in front of them.

Jin Di paused, feeling as if she'd just been contemptuously ignored, "Pei Ruo, this is our first meeting in such a long while. Don't you want to chat a bit more?"

"What about?" Pei Ruo turned her head and smiled broadly at Jin Di.

Jin Di smiled. "About whatever's been going on in your life! I've only just returned from Australia, so I'm not familiar with the recent changes in our country whereas you've been in Wuhan all along and can tell me all about it! Besides, my boyfriend and I came back with the intention of investing here, so if you're dissatisfied with your current salary and benefits, why don't you leave your job and work for us instead? I'll

pay you double since we were once classmates!"

Tang Yin was dumbfounded for a second before taking a long, hard look at Jin Di. Was the woman trying to poach his staff right in front of him?!

"Believe me; you can't afford it!" Tang Yin chuckled and walked away.

"How much is her pay that you say we can't afford? I've never heard of such a thing before!" Lu Xianlin expressed, miffed. "We can afford to pay our staff even at Australian rates; could you be earning more than that?! Why is it that our countrymen just cannot get rid of their bloated egos?!"

Tang Yin glared at Lu Xianlin with violence in his eyes, then ignored the couple and turned his attention back to the mansion he'd been interested in from the beginning. "Just tell me what the price is for this unit."

The real estate agent paused, then replied bitingly, "80,000 per square meter; with a total area of 300 square meters."

Pei Ruo's brows furrowed, but she kept her peace.

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Tang Yin nodded and had just been about to respond when Jin Di walked over and cut in with a smile. "I'm quite keen on this particular mansion of yours!"

"Really?!" The saleswoman's heart sang in glee; she'd been hoping to sell it off to Jin Di from the start, but hadn't really expected to succeed.

Tang Yin's face instantly darkened, and he looked frostily toward Jin Di.

Jin Di just smiled back at him. "Tang Yin, is it? I'm not trying to pick a fight with you; I'm just looking for a place to live in. I know that you saw this unit first, so you can go ahead and buy it if you want... I'll only buy it if you can't afford to pay for it."

Tang Yin's face was hard as ice as he looked at Jin Di then turned back toward the saleswoman.

However, she paid no attention to Tang Yin and kept her expectant gaze fixed on Jin Di.

Tang Yin sighed. He knew that he looked wan and pallid today, and that he wasn't dressed out of the ordinary, but he still hadn't expected to be disregarded like

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that.

Pei Ruo didn't seem to mind and still hung onto his arm, the smile on her face brighter if anything.

"Why? Aren't you going to buy it? I don't think that you can afford it anyway!" Jin Di's lip curled as she walked up to them, "Pei Ruo, this boyfriend of yours really doesn't look like much to me!"

"Birds of a feather flock together, and bad apples find each other..." Lu Xianlin chuckled and shook his head.

Pei Ruo turned a stony gaze on him. "Indeed! Bad apples *do* find each other."

Tang Yin burst out into a guffaw.

"What did you say?!" Lu Xianlin's embarrassment turned to anger.

Tang Yin shook his head in disapproval, and he looked around to see a girl wearing the developer's uniform sitting quietly in a corner—most likely a fresh recruit.

"Miss, I'd like to buy a house. Can you introduce some of your units to me?" Tang Yin tipped his head and asked.

"Huh?" Shan Xue blanked out for a moment before coming back to her senses. "Uh, yes!"

"Humph!" The eyes of the saleswoman who had been attending to Tang Yin filled with contempt and the corners of her mouth twisted.

"Such a poser actually exists?! Do you know how much a unit like this costs?!" Jin Di's lips contorted into a sneer. "Even Xianlin and I need to consider it carefully before we pay for it; do you really think you can afford it?"

"Exactly! Why don't you just take a look at the condos and the flats? At least those will be cheaper!" Lu Xianlin jeered and laughed, then pointed a beefy finger toward the house model. "I'll buy this one. Give me the calculations on how much the mortgage will cost—"

Pei Ruo interjected. "We expressed an interest in the unit first," she asserted with a frosty glint in her eyes.

"Fine, then go ahead and buy it, but so what?" Jin Di sneered. "Let's see how you wrap things up when you can't come up with the money and embarrass yourself!"

Pei Ruo, we aren't at uni anymore; the most important thing now is money, do you understand that?!"

Pei Ruo nodded. "I do understand, somewhat!"

"*Hmmp!*" Jin Di snorted in disdain.

"T-this house..." It was indeed Shan Xue's first day at work, and it was only natural that she was nervous, so she stammered when she introduced the unit to Tang Yin.

"I want all three units in this row; I'll pay by card!" Tang Yin pulled out a Gold Card and placed it on the table.

Shan Xue was gobsmacked. He was telling her to swipe his card before she'd even started introducing the unit properly, and for *three* units at that?!

The saleswoman who had previously been attending to Tang Yin and Jin Di was taken aback as well, and her expression grew peevish. "*Three* units?! You're joking, aren't you?"

"Just swipe the card and put the full amount on it! One for me, one for my girlfriend, and the last one for the dogs!"

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Tang Yin declared with a wide smile.



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"Tang Yin, one unit won't be enough for the dogs!" Pei Ruo coaxed and cajoled as if troubled. "Darling, one unit isn't enough to keep the dogs. Why don't we just buy one more?"

"Then let's buy the unit next to it as well!" Tang Yin gave her a small smile. "If even that isn't enough, we'll just buy the entire condominium. I should think *that* would be enough!"

"There's no need to buy the entire condominium. Just buy the fourth one!" Pei Ruo held onto Tang Yin's arm.

He smiled and nodded, then looked toward Shan Xue. "Swipe the card for the four mansions," he ordered.

Stunned, Shan Xue took the card with misbelief. Shock covered her face.

It wasn't just Shan Xue. The more senior real estate saleswoman beside her was also aghast. *Just who is this guy?! Buying two mansions just for his dogs?! Just unbelievable!*

Jin Di's face was pale, but she forced a calm countenance and goaded, "Go on and swipe the card! Do you really think

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you're all that?! Buying two more mansions just for the dogs indeed! You'll know what shame really feels like when your card is declined!"

Tang Yin smiled, but kept silent.

Shan Xue finally came back to her senses and hastily pulled out the card reader, then swiped Tang Yin's Gold Card.

Transactions involving huge sums like this usually took considerable paperwork, but the entire sales office hushed when the card reader processed the transaction.

"It went through?!" Shan Xue almost couldn't believe it, but her chest filled with excitement. "The payment really went through?!"

"Bring the sales and purchase agreements for us to sign, and then you can send the keys over!" Tang Yin smiled faintly.

"Yes, yes!" Shan Xue nodded emphatically, over the moon, and hurried into the office to prepare the paperwork.

She'd sold four units the very first day she'd entered the job—it was downright unimaginable; who would believe her if she

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told them?

The previous saleswoman, who had treated Tang Yin most disdainfully, was full of regret and nearly fell into a faint from the shock of everything. If she had known that Tang Yin had been so wealthy, she wouldn't have given Shan Xue any chance; she would have nailed the sale! Whatever it was, the sale had already been finalized, and by a newbie at that. There was nothing she could do even if she cried her eyes out over it.

"Thank you, dear!" Pei Ruo leaned into Tang Yin adoringly.

Jin Di gritted her pearly teeth and stormed out of the door.

Behind her, Lu Xianlin quickly lowered his head and chased after his girlfriend; he'd been mocking Tang Yin earlier, only to have his taunts thrown in his face.

Four mansions!

It was no small sum; Lu Xianlin could afford it too, but there was no way he would be able to do it so nonchalantly.

Tang Yin and Pei Ruo walked out of the

sales office and got into their car, then spotted Lu Xianlin and Jin Di some distance away. They appeared to be embroiled in a heated argument, but Tang Yin and Pei Ruo were too far away to hear them.

Tang Yin drove the car up to them and smiled at Jin Di. "Miss Jin, are you free to drop by since you and my girlfriend used to be classmates? You can bring your uncle along as well..."

Lu Xianlin went pale with rage. "You—!"

Tang Yun snickered. "Don't get mad! If you do, who knows how many goji berries you'll have to take to repair the damage done by your blood pressure spike?! It's not worth it!"

Lu Xianlin glowered resentfully at Tang Yin with flames in his eyes.

"Oh, right. You invited my girlfriend to work for you for double the pay, didn't you? Her current employer is Xihe Legal Consultancy, and her annual pay is 20 million; I'll bring her to your office to report for work another day..." Tang Yin's lips twisted into a sardonic smile.

Lu Xianlin stood rooted to the ground, his emotions betrayed by a trembling hand.

An annual pay of 20 million?! How is that possible?!

"So what if you came back from Australia? You're so f*cking poor, you aren't worth peanuts compared to so many of our countrymen!" Tang Yin's lips twisted in derision and he drove off into the distance, leaving Jin Di and Lu Xianlin in the dust.

Pei Ruo giggled animatedly, in high spirits and flushed with glee. She and Jin Di had always been classmates, but were always at odds with each other though Jin Di had never matched up to her. Nevertheless, Pei Ruo was still ecstatic at having gotten another one over on Jin Di.

Tang Yin drove toward Wuhan University, and was full of misgivings when he caught sight of the abandoned mansion on the way.

Knowing what Tang Yin must have felt, Pei Ruo softly assured him. "I'll get some men to fix up the place in a while; it should be fine after that!"

Tang Yin nodded, then turned and drove

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into the entrance of one of the mansions which he'd just bought.

"Tang Yin, Pei He has dug out all of the dealings that Tang Wei made in Wuhan City. We're just waiting for you to give the order for us to bust all of her men!" Pei Ruo reported as she followed Tang Yin into the mansion.

Tang Yin nodded. "Do it today, then. We can't let them carry on lurking around since we've already found them out!"

"That's great! We'll crack down on them tonight itself!" Pei Ruo nodded, then turned and made a call.

Tang Yin felt despondent as he studied the familiar layout and fittings.

Everything there was familiar, but the timid girl was no longer there.

He climbed up the stairs and pushed open the door to his room, then turned in the doorway and stared in the opposite direction, toward a closed door, behind which was an empty room.

He sighed, walked into his bedroom, and cast his gaze out of the window.

He didn't know when Pei Ruo approached him from behind, but she addressed him then. "Pei He just told me that they're set to crack down on Tang Wei's contacts later. The Wang Family's supermarket is riddled with problems, so taking them down will be a piece of cake. As for the jade shops...?"

"Take them all down!" Tang Yin ordered without hesitation, then paused in thought for a moment. "Also, I'm going to register a new company tomorrow. Will you come over and take charge of it for me?"

"My pay is quite high; 20 million a year!" Pei Ruo twinkled.

Tang Yin just smiled. "How does a ten percent stake sound to you?"

"A ten percent stake?" Pei Ruo repeated, stunned for a moment. "Tang Yin, just how much are you planning to invest as paid up capital?!"

"5 billion!" Tang Yin revealed.

"5 billion?! How did you get so much money?!" Pei Ruo asked, alarmed.

Tang Yin spread his hands as he turned his

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head back to look at her. "Did you really think that I spent my days doing nothing? Or did you think that I was just living and enjoying life as it came?"

"You..." Pei Ruo stared blankly at Tang Yin.

Tang Yin smiled. "Five years ago, I got a lucky scoop worth several hundred million when Wall Street was in a turmoil. Three years ago, there were some projects in Xigang and Southeast Asia from which I managed to earn slightly more than one billion, and then there was a project in the Middle East some time back..."

Pei Ruo stood still, unable to believe her ears as she listened to Tang Yin.

Tang Yin grinned wryly at her. "Of course, none of this is on paper. It was all carried out covertly by someone else."

"Who helped you do all that?" Pei Ruo was incredulous.

Tang Yin chuckled. "That's confidential; I can't just tell that to anyone."

Pei Ruo pouted and plopped herself down on Tang Yin's bed. "Then suit yourself and don't tell me! I'll say it straight, though: if

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you're setting up the new company to deal with Tong Junyou, my capabilities are a far cry from his."

"Don't worry; I'll be there too!" Tang Yin grinned, and an air of self-confidence flowed from him like light from the sun.

Pei Ruo's lips pressed together in a thin line. "Have you ever considered that Tong Junyou won't be an easy opponent?"

Tang Yin's face was sombre as he assured her. "That's not a worry. All you need to do is take care of the setting up of the company and its finances, and leave the rest to me."

It was the first time that Pei Ruo had ever seen Tang Yin as confident as this, and she hid a satisfied smile when she intuitively lowered her head.

After settling some of the matters that needed to be handled, he lay all alone in the centre of his bedroom, and wondered with all his heart what Ji Youyou was doing.

Ring-ring-ring...

Tang Yin's ringtone abruptly started to ring,

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and he blanched when he picked it up to look at the caller ID.

The number was only used to contact him for matters of great consequence. Had something happened, that they were now using it?!

“Meng Cuiping arrived in Europe today and bumped into Madam, who had been spending time in Europe and just happened to be at the same airport—”

“What?!” Tang Yin was aghast and a sense of foreboding stirred within him. Something terrible had probably happened considering his mother’s personality. “What did they do?! Were there any casualties?!”



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“There were no casualties, but the situation *is* rather bad!”

“What on earth happened?!” Tang Yin took a deep breath, feeling his head starting to throb.

He knew his mother only too well, and wouldn't be the least bit surprised even if she'd left countless dead and injured in her wake.

“Madam threw ten grenades into Meng Cuiping's private plane and blasted it up, destroying the plane that had been worth more than 1 billion, then barricaded the Meng Family members inside the airport and warned them...that she would slaughter the entire Meng Family besides Miss Meng Wan—whom she would leave alive to service you—if the Meng Family tried to touch you ever again.”

Tang Yin balked. His mother's guts and viciousness were really too much. Tang Yin believed that his mother was fully capable of carrying out her threats as they were completely in line with the things she'd done in the past. Meng Cuiping may have been notorious for her harsh nature, but his mother was on a completely different level.

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The Meng Family had challenged the Tang Family so many times throughout all these years, but his mother had been the one who had thwarted them each time and suffocated their growth.

Meng Cuiping still had no chance of success although she'd suffered defeat at his mother's hands so many times; it was a clear demonstration of the ingenuity of his mother's tactics.

"I understand!" Tang Yin acknowledged in a low voice. "Have the men whom I asked you to arrange for arrived yet?"

"They've already set out, and should arrive in just a few days!"

"Very good!" Tang Yin nodded, then hung up without ceremony.

The moonlight outside the window shrouded everything in Tang Yin's sight, making his thoughts wander.

What his mother had just done had definitely given the Meng Family pause, and was possibly also a means of showing certain ambitious people what would happen if they went too far. In Tang Ying's mind, it was just a tactic that wasn't

suitable for him to use yet.

That night, a piece of news regarding the Wang Family's supermarket broke out and caused an uproar in Wuhan City.

The incident occurred a few days ago, when Mr. Zhu, a resident of Wuhan City, purchased a cosmetics set as a birthday present for his wife. However, he could never have imagined that it would cause an allergic reaction with wheals and even slight suppuration on his wife's face.

Mr. Zhu brought the issue up with the Wang Family's supermarket and supposedly received a settlement after some negotiation. Tonight, however, Mr. Zhu released a video clip that threw the Wang Family into the heart of a storm of insults.

The video clip showed the person in charge of the Wang Family's supermarket giving Mr. Zhu a series of verbal threats and warnings, forcing him to accept a settlement.

Once exposed, Wuhan City's major media outlets swiftly caught wind of and disseminated the video clip, causing an uproar both on the internet and in real life.

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Tang Yin quickly browsed through the news, then put his phone back down.

Pei He was probably behind it, and it wasn't worth Tang Yin's time to pay attention to such small matters. If Pei He wasn't capable of dealing with a puny entity like the Wang Family's Supermarket, he would never have made it to his current position.

With the decisive and resolute manner of doing things which Pei He was known for—the Wang Family's supermarket would last for three weeks at the most—he was sure to have worse up his sleeve.

Besides the Wang Family's supermarket, there were several other night clubs and small companies which Pei He would weed out of Wuhan City. When that happened, the only retainer whom Tang Wei would have left in Wuhan City would be the venture capitalist, Tong Junyou.

Tong Junyou...

Tang Yin murmured, then shook his head and went into the bathroom.

The next morning, more news regarding the Wang Family was exposed and

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occupied the headlines of all the major papers.

Tang Yin still didn't think that the issue was worthy of much of his attention, and just gave Yin Number One a call after having had his breakfast.

"Young Master, Miss Ji is back. However, she hasn't left the house at all recently." Yin Number One reported.

"Understood. Just make sure that she's safe!" Tang Yin heaved a sigh, then chucked his phone and covered his face with a hand.

Ring-ring-ring...

His ringtone blared out with a call from Pei Ruo.

He picked up the call and Pei Ruo's voice came out crisply from the other end. "The guys from Jiafu Auction Center aren't coming anymore; they sent some gifts as an apology, but probably won't turn up again! How do you want to take care of Yuan Zhian?"

Tang Yin frowned, still deep in thought.

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"Do you want to send her out of the country? "

"Hang on. I'll head over immediately!" Tang Yin nodded, an idea forming in his mind.

He hung up, walked into the garage, then drove over to the suburbs.

There, he went to an abandoned manor and met Yuan Zhian.

Her face was pale as a corpse, and she wailed as tears fell down her cheeks when she saw him walk through the door.

Tang Yin actually hadn't put her through much torture over the last two days he had kept her shut in the manor, but it was the first time that the young lady of the auction house had been treated like that, and she'd nearly popped a vessel from the treatment she'd received.

The abandoned manor was dark and gloomy, and she received only enough food to ensure that she wouldn't starve to death.

The instant he pushed the door open, his nose wrinkled and he covered it in disgust to avoid the awful stench in the room.

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Over the last two days, both Yang Qin and Yuan Zhian had done *everything*, including eating, sleeping, and doing their toilet business in that room, so it was only inevitable that the stench was far from appealing.

Yuan Zhian lifted her head and tried to hold herself straight against the fear that wracked her with shudders. "Tang Yin, I beg you, let me out! I'll never do it again! Please!"

"Tang Yin, let me go too! I'll even kowtow to you!" Yang Qin begged and sobbed from a dark corner, a tremor of fear on her face.

Tang Yin looked down at the two of them on the floor, and disgust flashed through his eyes.

"Tang Yin, I'm begging you, let me go. I'll do anything you want; I swear I'll never touch anyone by your side ever again. From this day on, you are my master, and Ji Youyou my mistress. I'll never hold anything against her ever again!" Yuan Zhian was truly afraid, not least that she would die in that godforsaken place, so she clutched, sobbing noisily, onto Tang Yin's thigh.

Tang Yin bent down and pushed her head

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away to look hard at her face by the dim light in the room. "

"Yes, anything at all! Whatever you want me to do!" Yuan Zhian cried out wildly.

Tang Yin's lip curled. "Good. Then listen closely, because I'm only going to say it once..."

Yuan Zhian hastily nodded, but the more she heard, the paler she became and the larger the alarm in her chest. All the same, there was nothing she could do but weep as she listened to Tang Yin's voice, so similar to the devil's.

"Can you do it?" Tang Yin's lip curled as he frostily put the question to her.

"I can; I can!" Yuan Zhian nodded frantically.

"Good. Then I'll send the two of you away." Tang Yin walked out of the room and gave some orders to his staff.

Not far away, Yang Qin stared unblinkingly as Tang Yin left, her eyes filled with inscrutable feelings.

In the evening, two women dressed in

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tattered clothes turned up within Wuhan City, but the instant they appeared, a large lorry came flying at them and rammed one of them to death on the spot while the other escaped with mild injuries.

The lorry driver had cried on his knees the entire time, scared out of his wits.

Tang Yin looked at the photo of Yang Qin's tragic downfall, and his face hardened like a glacier, then pulled out Yang Qin's phone and thumbed through it, an eerie gleam in his eyes as he read through her conversation with Tang Wei.

If he hadn't seen Yang Qin's phone with his own eyes, Tang Yin would never have believed that she had come into contact with Tang Wei,

It looked as if there were countless spies belonging to his cousins around him!

That evening, Hu Song returned, and delivered unexpected good news.

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Tang Yin kept a cool face as he faced the old man.

"I couldn't have imagined that this would happen after I left!" Hu Song heaved a small sigh and shook his head.

Tang Yin smiled wryly. "It doesn't matter. What's done is done, and all we can do is to do our best to face it. Anything else can be put aside for the moment."

"That's true!" Hu Song nodded. A sliver of approval appeared on his face, and he held out a black piece of jade toward Tang Yin. "I've examined this, and it's much better than other Qi-Conveying Jades on the market. You can carry it on your person..."

Tang Yin nodded and took the piece of the jade from Hu Song, feeling the warmth emanating from it.

"Tang Yin, have you considered the matter of learning martial arts from me?" Hu Song fixed a solemn gaze upon Tang Yin and inquired.

Tang Yin nodded, his face still calm and impassive.

"Good!" Hu Song's eyes brightened a little,

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and he continued, "I can't accept you as an official disciple yet; you'll just be a student of mine, but if you meet my expectations, I'll teach you everything I know!"

Tang Yin paused, at a loss for words.
"Okay!"

"Oh, yes. Medicine may be far too diverse and complicated for you to master! Either way, this is the manual for the Form-Intention Fist, and here is an introduction to cultivating Inner Energy. You can read through them first, and we'll begin classes in three days' time." Hu Song waved a hand at Tang Yin, then turned and walked down the stairs.

Tang Yin picked up the manuals, flipped through them, and realized that the manual for the Form-Intention Fist was rather similar to those available on the internet; this made him lose interest in it. On the other hand, the introduction to cultivating Inner Energy intrigued him.

He picked up, assumed the position directed by the manual, and made a few adjustments to his posture before trying to sense that intangible Qi.

The instant he closed his eyes, black

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ripples, indiscernible by the naked eye, formed a film around him that then whipped into a small whirlwind around him.

Tang Yin felt warm all over and instantly opened his eyes to look at his hands in shock, but didn't see anything out of the ordinary.

Whatever it was, he had enjoyed the warmth that had been wrapped all around him.

And so he closed his eyes once more, and felt warm streams throughout his body flow toward the area below his navel, whereupon a barely there sense of Qi began to circulate around his body.

It was a peculiar experience, but Tang Yin basked in it all the same.

When he opened his eyes once more, he realized that it was already deep in the night.

Disconcerted, he jumped off the bed and took a quick shower before crawling back under the covers and falling asleep.

The next day, Pei Ruo arrived with a set of

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documents which Tang Yin scanned through before putting aside.

"Most venture capitalists have focused on renewable energy, tech, and environment conservation over the last few years. This is a record of Tong Junyou's investments over the past three years, and the detailed performance of that part of his portfolio," Pei Ruo revealed with a smile.

"That's good, just leave it here!" Tang Yin nodded his head.

Pei Ruo turned to leave, then turned her head back to look at Tang Yin. "I kept a bunch of dogs in those two mansions..."

Tang Yin snickered, almost choking and spitting out the water in his mouth.

Pei Ruo was instantly put in an even better mood by his flustered appearance, as evidenced by the smile on her face that grew even wider. "You can look for me if anything comes up; I live just next door!"

Tang Yin laughed dryly, then shook his head as he watched her leave.

Just then, his phone rang.

He picked it up, and heard Jenny's voice on the other side of the line.

"Tang, our itinerary has been set. We'll be meeting the Australians sometime within the next couple of days, and then we'll fly home. I'd like to invite you for dinner tonight; is that alright with you?"

"You're leaving in the next few days?" Tang Yin was a little taken aback.

"Yup, any day now!" Jenny exclaimed with a sigh in her voice.

"Alright, I'll head over tonight. Call Steve along and we'll all have dinner together!" Tang Yin proposed.

"Steve has some project he is working on, so it will only be the two of us. You aren't going to bail on me, are you?" Jenny asked with a smile in her voice.

Tang Yin paused in surprise. "Why would I? I'll pick you up at night..."

"Sure!" Jenny was radiant on the other side of the line.

Tang Yin disconnected the call, then rubbed his brow and naturally assumed

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the position to cultivate his Inner Energy.

Some distance away, Hu Song caught sight of Tang Yin's behavior. His brow scrunched up, and a glimmer of surprise flashed across through his eyes

As dusk fell, Tang Yin drove toward Lakeside Residences and saw Jenny decked out in her finery.

Jenny wore a yellow, knee-length dress that emphasized her curves and a sun hat sat on her wavy, golden hair; her overall aura was youthful, and even a little dream-like.

Tang Yin faltered and put on a small smile at the sight of her. "Wow, pretty lady! May I have a dance tonight?"

Jenny broke out into a smile and stretched a hand out most elegantly and placed it on his wrist. "I think that might be possible!"

Tang Yin chuckled, and escorted Jenny to the passenger's seat before getting onto the car and driving toward the most famous Western restaurant in Wuhan City.

A moment after they left, a white-colored Honda Iveco followed behind them. Inside,

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Frank's eyes glowed with rage as he watched them leave.

"Jenny, that b*tch—F*ck!"

"Young Master, we've made arrangements; they'll be taken out tonight itself."

"Good!" Frank clenched a fist tightly. "I want both of them dead!"

"No problem!"

Frank's hatred could no longer be restrained.

Tang Yin didn't know about that yet, nor would he care even if he did.

He stopped at the entrance to Monica Restaurant, jumped out of the car, and got Jenny's car door for her.

Jenny drew all eyes the instant she got down the car.

Nobody could help from exclaiming at the sight of such a beautiful Caucasian girl.

Jenny wore a slight smile as she naturally put her hand in Tang Yin's arm and walked into the restaurant.

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They drew attention the moment they entered.

“Sir, may I know how many people there are in your party?” A server took a step forward and addressed them with a polite smile.

Tang Yin smiled back at him. “Just two. Find us a quiet spot.”

“Very well. Please come with me.” The server was very courteous, and he escorted Tang Yin and Jenny toward a corner of the restaurant.

The two of them hung out together like a couple.

Just then, a head in the corner abruptly rose to look at Tang Yin and Jenny.

“Jin Di? What’s wrong?” the guy beside her asked.

Jin Di faked a laugh and hastily replied, “It’s nothing. Oh, yes. Why don’t we give Pei Ruo a call since this is a class gathering?”

The people around her all watched her wryly. They were all high school classmates, so of course they knew about

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the relationship between Jin Di and Pei Ruo. Was it really a good idea to call Pei Ruo here?

“Someone give her a call and just invite her out for a gathering?” Jin Di quickly added with a wry look. “I haven’t seen her for a long time; I rather feel like seeing her right now.”

“Alright, then! I’ll give Pei Ruo a call!” One of the guys smiled and nodded.

Jin Di smiled, and she sneered inside as her gaze drifted discreetly toward Tang Yin, who was seated a distance away.

Pei Ruo said that her boyfriend was a second-generation rich kid? That rich kid now has another woman in his arms! If Pei Ruo were to come here and see this, how will she save her face?



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“Pei Ruo said that she’ll come soon!”

“Chen Qifeng, I remember that you wooed Pei Ruo throughout your entire time in high school. What happened? Have you made any progress?” Jin Di swiveled toward the male classmate who had just given Pei Ruo a call.

Chen Qifeng blushed. “How is it possible for me to succeed in winning her hand? The relationship between Pei Ruo and I is no different than any other classmate’s!”

“Pfft!”

Huo Fei, by his side, looked scornful and his expression was peppered with disdain when he looked toward Chen Qifeng.

Feeling as though his pride was bruised, Chen Qifeng hastily explained further, “I did have feelings for Pei Ruo back then, but they faded when we parted ways in university. Anyway, let’s not just talk about me; Jin Di, what are you planning to do now that you’ve returned from Australia?”

“My boyfriend and I are planning to move back and open a business here. We’ve already spoken to Venture Capital Finance about it and contacted an American

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medical organization; we'll decide on our first project soon!" Jin Di declared proudly.

"Really?!" Huo Fei raised his head and his eyes held a gleam of respect and approval. "If you ask me, among all our high school classmates, you're the one who's done the best for herself, even moving back home to open your own business!"

"What are you saying?! Everyone here has done pretty well!" Jin Di giggled at the compliment, then nonchalantly brought Pei Ruo up again. "I recently heard that Pei Ruo had gotten involved with a rich kid, and that she's doing pretty well now as well!"

"A rich kid?" Chen Qifeng paused with a hint of a scowl marring his face.

Jin Di made sure that she caught a glance of Chen Qifeng's face, then smiled and added, "That's nothing; isn't it common nowadays? Besides, Pei Ruo is so pretty, so it's not really a bad thing for her to date a rich kid."

Huo Fei chimed in, "That makes sense, but those rich kids don't make better partners than us regular folks, since they spend most of their days having a good time; can

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they even stay loyal to any woman? Qifeng, if that's the case, we'll really need to talk some sense into Pei Ruo when she comes over!"

"Yes, we do!" Chen Qifeng forced a smile and the fingers on his glass tightened.

He'd liked Pei Ruo ever since high school, but she had refused him then; he'd also tried to court her after they'd enrolled in different universities, but ever since the time he'd been beaten up in an alley and was warned off being around her, he hadn't had the guts to visit her at the university ever again. Despite all that, he'd never forgotten her.

"Huo Fei is right. Those rich kids are nowhere near as diligent as you guys; they only know how to have a good time and go through women like water!" Jin Di agreed with a smile, then stole a glance at Chen Qifeng. "Of course we'll be happy for Pei Ruo if her rich boyfriend really adores her, but if he's just stringing her along to dump her like an old shoe later, then it would truly be disgusting."

"That is true," Huo Fei concurred.

Chen Qifeng's face turned pale but

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gradually clouded over.

In another corner of the Western restaurant, Jenny ordered a steak, then put down the menu and smiled at Tang Yin.

"The food here isn't bad; you have quite an eye for picking restaurants!" Tang Yin praised her cheerily with a quirk of his lips.

"I only learned about this place after asking around." Jenny gazed at Tang Yin confidently. "I thought that it'd be a suitable place for a date, and that's why I chose it!"

"A date?" Tang Yin echoed softly before letting out a bitter laugh.

"Yes, why?" Startled by the expression on Tang Yin's face, Jenny paused for a moment, then asked in confusion, "Tang, isn't this a date to you?"

"Perhaps it is, then!" Tang Yin chuckled.

Jenny watched Tang Yin's expression, and her next smile was forced. "Tang, thinking about another woman while you're out on a date isn't polite at all!"

Her wisecrack made him pause, then

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wrung a true smile from his lips.

Jenny smiled and inquired, "Are you thinking about your girlfriend?"

"That's right!" Tang Yin nodded.

"Do you like her very much?" Jenny asked without thinking.

"Of course!" Tang Yin nodded again.

"I really envy her. I wonder what she's like to have you pining for her like this!" Jenny murmured heavily.

Tang Yin smiled, but didn't tell her more.

At that moment, a red Ferrari pulled up in front of the restaurant.

Pei Ruo alighted from the car in a dark blue maxi dress while holding a clutch before striding through the doors.

"Pei Ruo is here!" Jin Di quickly notified her classmates.

The sight of Pei Ruo that greeted Chen Qifeng when he lifted his head stirred his heart.

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"Over here!" Huo Fei raised his hand.

Walking over, Pei Ruo was momentarily stunned as she hadn't thought that Jin Di would be there. Her idea of a gathering had consisted of a larger number of classmates, yet there were only three of them here including—of all people—Jin Di at that.

"Pei Ruo, have a seat!" Huo Fei stood up and invited her with a smile.

Meanwhile, Chen Qifeng was a little flustered.

Pei Ruo sat down. "Why is it only you guys? Will the others be arriving later?"

"It's just the few of us!" Huo Fei grinned and explained, "Jin Di said that she hasn't seen you in a while, and that's why Qifeng gave you a call."

"Is that so?" Pei Ruo leveled a faint smile at Jin Di, alarms going off in her head.

We've only met two days ago, so why would she say that she hasn't seen me in a long while? Looks like she's up to no good again!

"Pei Ruo, is there anything you'd like to

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drink?" Jin Di asked concernedly, looking Pei Ruo up and down as she kept an eye on Tang Yin's situation inside. "Order whatever you want, it's my treat today!"

"Oh?" Pei Ruo nodded with a knowing smile. "Indeed, you do speak with more confidence and authority now that you've got a sugar daddy!"

Jin Di's face stiffened, but she instantly wore a smile when she thought of how Pei Ruo's boyfriend was sitting in the back with a Caucasian woman. "What are you saying? Pei Ruo, don't speak so harshly. My boyfriend may be older than us, but I like the age gap between us. Everyone has their own likings and preferences, hence we shouldn't judge now, should we?"

"That's true!" Pei Ruo smiled thinly.

"Anyway, isn't your boyfriend a rich kid? Of course, there's nothing wrong with it as long as you truly love each other!" Jin Di added.

Pei Ruo's brows scrunched up gently in displeasure, while Huo Fei urgently demanded, "Pei Ruo, did you really get together with a rich kid?"

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Pei Ruo pulled a long face, regretting her decision to come over.

“Pei Ruo, relationships aren’t to be taken lightly; I think you should consider it more carefully!” Chen Qifeng advised, his face set in harsh lines. “We all know how rich kids behave nowadays: drunk-driving, getting involved with gangsters, going through women like water... It’s not uncommon to see them with one woman yesterday and another on his arm today!”

Pei Ruo’s tone was cold, but she forced a smile as she didn’t want to start an argument. “Alright, I’ll think about it!”

“Please don’t misunderstand; we don’t mean anything by this. We just wanted to advise you to think over your decisions carefully. After all, we’ve been friends for so long; there’s no way we would try to harm you!” Chen Qifeng hastily tried to explain himself.

Pei Ruo smiled and stood up, the smile on her face evidently strained. “Please enjoy yourselves. I’ll be taking my leave now.”

“Hang on! We’ve only just met up; why are you leaving so soon?” Jin Di hurriedly got to her feet. *If Pei Ruo leaves now, won’t I miss a good show?!* When she saw that Pei Ruo had turned to leave, Jin Di quickly fell onto the floor and let out a shrill scream.

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Pei Ruo frowned and watched Jin Di's antics with disgust.

"Tang Yin?! Oh, my! Pei Ruo, isn't that your rich boyfriend?!" Jin Di suddenly squealed. "I can see him from this angle! But, who's that beside him?!"

Taken aback, Pei Ruo's head swiveled around and spotted Tang Yin.

Tang Yin had also noticed the commotion on their side and stared at Pei Ruo with surprise and befuddlement in his eyes.

"Who is that woman? Pei Ruo, why is your boyfriend out alone with another woman in a place like this?!" Jin Di feigned panic in her voice.

Beside them, Chen Qifeng looked irate. "Pei Ruo, *isthat* your boyfriend?! How is a person like that worthy of your affection?!"