Tang Yin stared at him coldly as he leaned against the chair.

"I've told you! I was just rescuing someone..."

Du Haibin gritted his teeth and started laughing out of extreme anger. "Good! Very good... Tang Yin, do you really think that you'll be able to escape the law just because you are a Young Master from a prestigious family? I'm telling you now that that's impossible as you've fallen into my hands today!"

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

"Who is it?!" shouted Du Haibin angrily as he turned around.

"Captain! The Chief is here and he's outside right now..."

"Just tell him that I'm not free!" Du Haibin shouted as he stood up and looked at Tang Yin angrily. "Don't you dare think that the Chief would be able to save you! No matter who shows up here, it won't be easy to just close an eye to the crime that you have committed! "

"I've told you! I was just rescuing someone..." replied Tang Yin in a colder tone.

"Rescuing someone? I've seen many scumbags like you before and your existence is a waste of

space on Earth!" said Du Haibin with hatred as he raised his arm.

"Du Haibin!" someone growled from outside the room. Thereupon, the door to the interrogation room was kicked open with a loud bang. "What do you think you are doing?!"

Du Haibin was momentarily stunned, then he said with a disgruntled look on his face, "Chief, I'm just interrogating the criminal..."

"Are you really interrogating the criminal?" shouted Chief Lin angrily as he pulled Du Haibin over. "Tell me! Which criminal are you interrogating, and how are you carrying out your interrogation?"

"Chief! As a policeman, I don't think that there's anything wrong with my way of interrogating the criminal..." said Du Haibin loudly. He then looked at Chief Lin indignantly and continued saying, "I know that you're in a vulnerable position and it would be difficult for you to do these, but I can do them..."

"Difficult for me to do these?!" Chief Lin's whole body started trembling in anger. He then smacked Du Haibin on his head and said, "I'm in a vulnerable position?! What do you mean by me being in a vulnerable position?! You dumba**! Even if you aren't afraid of doing anything, you should still interrogate only after you have found out about everything that has happened..."

"I've done exactly that, Chief! I know that you're worried about losing your position and that you're afraid of this kid's family background, but I'm not scared at all! You can leave first and I will continue with the interrogation. If anything happens, I'll bear the responsibility..." Du Haibin promised as he tapped on his chest.

"Me? Worried? Worried my a**!" Chief Lin slammed hard on the table and said, "You better read the news properly and take a look at what happened! It's true that I need someone like you, but I have no need for an idiot!"

Du Haibin froze for a moment as he came to realize that something was off. He then hurriedly picked up his phone to check. "This—"

"That's right, you idiot! The guy helped you in apprehending a suspect that you couldn't even find for years, and yet you arrested him! Look at the reaction from the public and the bad publicity that you've caused for us! Do you know what everyone else is saying out there?!" yelled Chief Lin in anger.

Du Haibin was momentarily stunned and the expression on his face turned extremely ugly.

Chief Lin flew into a rage and scolded, "What is inside that brain of yours? A load of sh*t?! Let's ignore this and talk about the discovery of the missing girls' bodies as well as the drug manufacturing den; this is great contributions to Wuhan! What were you thinking when you

arrested the guy with such aggressive methods? And how could you force the wounded victims to get out of the car?"

"I... I..." Du Haibin was rendered speechless for a while.

Chief Lin stomped his foot in anger and hurriedly went up to remove the handcuffs on Tang Yin.

It was true that Du Haibin was a capable worker and other than the fact that he often thought too much, he had no other weaknesses. Chief Lin used to value his fearlessness toward the rich and powerful and this character of his had somewhat become the police team's weapon. However, it was also a double-edged sword as he had never thought carefully before he acted.

"Tang Yin... About this... I'm so sorry!" apologized Chief Lin as he held onto Tang Yin's hand. He was not smiling much when he said, "I know that there were some misunderstandings in this matter, but you've got to know that the photo of you kicking someone to death was just too misleading..."

Tang Yin exhaled a long breath, somewhat agreeing with Chief Lin; if it wasn't because of that photo, then he wouldn't be here right now. "Chief Lin, the circumstances were different then. The other party had homemade guns and sharp controlled weapons. Moreover, they had a strong murderous intent... A person that I

brought along with was shot to death by them with their homemade gun. Hence, I could only act in self-defense and overpower him first..."

"Yes, I know about this and I will give the media an explanation!" said Chief Lin as he gently nodded his head.

After all, the homemade guns and controlled weapons were solid facts; they were more than enough to prove that those people were no ordinary villagers but a bunch of bandits and mobsters instead.

"Tang Yin! You've helped me a great deal this time..." commended Chief Lin as he tapped on Tang Yin's shoulder.

Tang Yin smiled and said, "Chief Lin, my girlfriend was taken away by those people and she was seriously wounded. If it's alright, I would like to be released on bail so that I can go to the hospital now and take care of my injured girlfriend..."

"Sure! I'll allow you to be bailed! There'll be no problem at all as long as you don't leave Wuhan for the time being!" agreed Chief Lin as he tapped on his chest.

Tang Yin nodded, then turned his head to give Du Haibin a meaningful look before walking out of the room.

The look on Du Haibin's face turned extremely

ugly. His mouth opened slightly when Tang Yin looked at him, but no words came out in the end.

Pei He arrived just as Tang Yin got out of the Police Bureau.

Tang Yin then got into Pei He's car and rushed toward the hospital.

"I've found out about what happened! Tong Junyou was the culprit behind this incident, and I've also found the guy who uploaded the photo!" said Pei He regretfully as he sat in the car.

If it wasn't because of this guy, the whole incident wouldn't have turned out to be so complicated.

"Young Master Tang, what do you think..." Pei He lifted his head and looked earnestly at Tang Yin.

Tang Yin nodded and said, "Even if the guy had some unknown agenda behind this, let's just drop the matter! Although it had affected how things turned out, it didn't put me through any harm!"

"Thank you, Young Master Tang!" Pei He said with his head lowered, feeling really grateful on the inside.

In fact, the person who took the photo did have

some unknown agenda; he only did what he did because his family was threatened. Otherwise, things would not have turned out like this.

"Since you managed to find out that Tong Junyou was behind all these, we could probably do something about it..." Tang Yin tapped on his knee with his fingers.

"Understood!" Pei He nodded.

The corner of Tang Yin's mouth lifted into a mirthless smile.

At that same moment, in the Venture Capital Finance building, Secretary Qi was walking in briskly with an ugly expression on her face. "President Tong, something seemed to be a little off! I think we have a problem!"

"Huh? What problem?" asked Tong Junyou after a moment of being stunned.

"Tang Yin seemed to have uncovered a drug manufacturing den..." explained Secretary Qi as she put down the documents in her hands. "The public opinion has already leaned toward Tang Yin and most importantly... The guy who gave us the photo seems to be planning to go against us!"

"How dare he?!" Tong Junyou's eyes were instantly blazing with anger.

When Secretary Qi saw Tong Junyou's demeanor, she was so frightened that her face was drained of color.

"How's the progress of that matter?" Tong Junyou threw the information in his hands down, his expression looking dark at the moment. He never expected that Yellow Ocean Village was a drug manufacturing den. It seemed that Tang Yin was very lucky indeed!

"The internet as well as the public opinion have shifted over to Tang Yin's side. Moreover, several of our media accounts are being investigated by the police. They are accusing us of publishing fake news, and I am afraid that it may warrant an investigation..." said Secretary Qi.

Tong Junyou stood up with both hands on his hips and started pacing back and forth in the house.

If this was true, then that meant that he would suffer, more or less, some losses.

At this moment, a figure, who seemed to be in a hurry, rushed into the room.

"President Tong, we're in deep trouble..."

"What's wrong? Why are you panicking? What's with you?!" Tong Junyou was enraged.

"They are holding a press conference! A press

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conference! I heard that somebody went to the police station to turn themself in. He told them that his family was being threatened, and that's why he secretly took those photos and leaked them online. Rumor has it that somebody from Venture Capital Finance was threatening his family!"

Tong Junyou's expression darkened.

Secretary Qi's expression changed as well. "How could this be? How did he..."

"Shut up!" Tong Junyou bellowed as he glared at her. Then, he waved his hand, signaling to the person who entered just now to leave. Afterwards, he said coldly, "Tang Yin has retaliated."

"President Tong, what should we do?" Secretary Qi was panicking.

In fact, threatening another person wasn't a big issue for the upper class society in Wuhan. However, public opinions were easily stirred at the moment, and since somebody had specifically reported the news, it would have a major impact on Venture Capital Finance.

"Find an opportunity and release that brat's family..." Tong Junyou clenched his fists and his expression underwent a series of changes when suddenly, he directed his gaze toward Secretary Qi.

Having a bad feeling about this, Secretary Qi trembled all over.

"Secretary Qi, I've treated you well all these while..." Tong Junyou's voice was cold as he waved his hands. "I'll need you to take the blame for this matter. In return, I won't treat you badly in the future."

"President Tong!" Secretary Qi was shaking from head to toe.

"What's the matter? Don't tell me that you can't do it?" Tong Junyou raised his eyebrow.

"Fine!" Secretary Qi gripped her fists tightly and agreed with a heavy heart.

The evidence for this case was indisputable, hence there was no room for them to refute those allegations. Since the family that was reportedly being threatened was indeed in their hands, it would be better for them to admit their crimes openly and use someone as a scapegoat instead.

Obviously, Secretary Qi was the best scapegoat in Tong Junyou's eyes.

"Call a press conference then..." Tong Junyou massaged his temples as hatred filled his heart. If there was any other way, he wouldn't have pushed Secretary Qi into doing this. However, since the matter had ended up this way, he had no other choice. Moreover, he had

to sign the second contract with Mr. Rodan tonight, hence he would not allow himself to screw things up.

"Okay." Secretary Qi's heart sank as she turned to leave.

At the moment, outside the intensive care unit of the hospital, Tang Yin looked as cold and detached as a statue.

"The patient's condition has stabilized," said Pei He as he looked into the intensive care unit. "There are multiple internal injuries in Miss Ji's body, hence she'll need a lot of bed rest in the future; Scorpio is still alive, but he needs time to recover. As for Yin Number One... I am afraid that he would be a cripple for the rest of his life."

Tang Yin clenched his fists and nodded his head gently, knowing that this was the best outcome.

Even if Yin Number One was crippled, Tang Yin would be responsible for him for the rest of his life; he would never allow Yin Number One to be in any more harm.

"Please bring the family of our fallen comrades to Zhong Yin Group. Youyou and I will pay them a visit." Tang Yin waved his hands.

"Alright." Pei He nodded his head and stood up, thereafter he looked at Tang Yin hesitantly.

"Young Master, do you want to go over to the jade exhibition to take a look?"

Tang Yin was stunned.

"I heard that something went wrong there..." said Pei He hesitantly.

Tang Yin nodded his head and stood up. "I will go there and take a look. You stay here and look after things, I'll be back later!"

"Okay, no problem." Pei He nodded his head.

Tang Yin turned his head to look at Ji Youyou, who was unconscious at the moment, before he turned around and went downstairs. Then, he dialed Pei Ruo's number.

The dial tone rang for quite some time, but Pei Ruo did not answer.

Frowning, Tang Yin quickly rushed to the basement carpark and started the engine of his car. Then, he drove all the way to the exhibition center.

At the moment, it was quite rowdy in the exhibition center.

The number of attendees that turned up at the jade exhibition today had exceeded everyone's expectations. Initially, they thought that there would only be a few participants, but more than a dozen participants showed up at the jade

exhibition.

At the far end of the exhibition, Pei Ruo's expression was as dark as thunder.

Not long after Tang Yin left, the position that was originally reserved by Mr. Shen was forcefully shifted to the back by the staff of the exhibition. Currently, their original position was occupied by Lin Liguo.

There was an elderly man in his sixties sitting beside Lin Liguo; his hair and beard were snowwhite.

Pei Ruo cast a glance at Lin Liguo as she stood up with a cold expression on her face.

"Miss Pei, why don't we just let this matter slide?" Mr. Shen held onto Pei Ruo.

Pei Ruo answered him coldly, "What do you mean let this matter slide? If we just leave things as they are, then Ji's Female Jewelry Boutique would be eaten alive by our rivals. Putting aside the fact that they changed our position, how dare they ban us from participating in the competition as well?"

"I only have myself to blame." Mr. Shen stamped his foot. "I told them that I might be participating in the competition, so I asked the organizers to reserve a place for us. However, I never expected that this would become the reason why they banned us from participating."

"I am going to find them..." Pei Ruo stood up and walked directly to the podium.

"Pei Ruo?" When Lin Liguo saw Pei Ruo walking toward him, he stood up immediately and put on a small smile. "Pei Ruo, I never expect you to participate in this competition. If I had known that this booth belonged to you, I would never have snatched it."

"Lin Liguo, put away your disgusting act and stop being a hypocritical b*stard," said Pei Ruo coldly as she walked directly to the podium.

"Pei Ruo, what do you mean by that?" Lin Liguo laughed drily as he took a step forward. "Whatever it is, we're still acquaintances, right? Don't you think that you are being a little rude?"

"So you admit that we're acquainted with each other, huh?" Pei Ruo gave Lin Liguo a cold look. "Since you admitted it, why did you pressure the event organizers to deprive us of our rights to enter the competition?"

"Pei Ruo, I don't have the final say in this matter..." Lin Liguo raised his eyebrow. "I can only say that there are some things that you don't know about, otherwise this matter wouldn't be the way they are now."

"Something that I don't know?" Pei Ruo looked at Lin Liguo with a cold smile on her face. "Lin Liguo, don't you think you're being too pretentious?"

Lin Liguo started laughing all of a sudden, thereafter he said arrogantly, "I don't blame you for not understanding certain things. After all, information can be quite hard to get into your circle of acquaintances. If we had gotten in touch earlier, things wouldn't have ended up like this. Well, it's your own fault for putting on airs and thinking that you're too good for others!"

"Lin Liguo!" Pei Ruo gritted her teeth with hatred.

Lin Liguo laughed mockingly as he shook his head. "I don't think that you'll understand even if I explained it to you."

Pei Ruo gave him a cold look.

"I guess it wouldn't hurt to tell her," Master Lu finally spoke as he cast a sideways glance at Pei Ruo. Then, he chuckled in an unusual manner. "Some things will be revealed sooner or later even if you don't mention it now."

"Enough with your weird antics!" Pei Ruo held her head high and proceeded to walk toward the podium.

"Pei Ruo, although we're friends, you should show a little respect to this man here. Master Lu is one of the best jade sculpting experts in the country, hence he commands a huge respect within the jade carving community. If you continue to disrespect him, I can say that Master Lu was right to ban you from entering

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the competition." Lin Liguo smirked.

"You admit to it then?" Pei Ruo gave Lin Liguo a mocking smile.

Lin Liguo said arrogantly, "So what if I admit to it? Let me tell you the truth: Master Lu is here to patronize the people by participating in the exhibition this time. A few days ago at the National Jade Sculpture Conference, he had already placed first in the nation with his masterpiece, 'The Falling Leaf Bodhi'. Do you think that a national champion would care about attending an exhibition in Wuhan?"

Pei Ruo's expression turned dark.

"Moreover, don't you know that the Southern jade sculptors and the Northern jade sculptors are at odds with each other?" Lin Liquo cast a sideways glance at Pei Ruo and shook his head before saying, "Pei Ruo, I understand how you feel right now. I also know that Tang Yin might be a rich Young Master and that is why you wanted to stay by his side and help him... However, there are certain things that you can't meddle with. Besides, let me give you a piece of advice. What could a Young Master like him do even if he was rich? You and I both know he didn't earn those riches with his own hands. So, how could he prove that he is an excellent person? Are you sure that you will succeed in life by following him around? I think not."

Pei Ruo gave Lin Liguo a cold look and said

through gritted teeth, "You really disgust me..."

"Pei Ruo, do you know the situation that you are in now? How could you say these words?" Lin Liguo shook his head and sighed. Then, he straightened his clothes and said, "You should know that Tong Junyou and I have established a good relationship with each other. If you come over to my side now, I would consider giving you a raise..."

Pei Ruo turned around and left without sparing him a single glance.

Lin Liguo's eyes turned dark as he watched Pei Ruo's retreating figure. "You are the same as your brother. Both of you disgust me..."

On the other hand, Master Lu laughed heartily and shook his head wordlessly.

Pei Ruo returned to her booth with an ugly expression on her face.

Mr. Shen sighed. "I did not know that Lu Zhiqiang would come. If I had known, I wouldn't have participated in the exhibition this time."

"Mr. Shen, are you afraid of him?" Pei Ruo raised her eyebrows.

"Why would I be afraid of him?" Mr. Shen stood up straight with an angry look on his face. "Southern sculptors like me emphasize the details of a sculpture and its creative concept,

whereas the Northern sculptors are more concerned about the majestic and imposing grandeur of their sculptures. Although both are different from each other, none could say that one is better compared to the other."

Pei Ruo was moved.

"Too bad we didn't get our timing right this time, considering that Lu Zhiqiang placed first in the National Jade Sculpture Conference earlier. Hence, the organizers are naturally more inclined toward him." Mr. Shen sighed. "What a pity! If not for this, I'd have absolute confidence to win this competition."

"As long as you have the confidence." Pei Ruo nodded her head, her expression cold.

Tang Yin's jade shop could not afford a single mistake in the jade exhibition this time. To Tang Yin, if a problem arose, it would be akin to failing before being able to complete his apprenticeship; his jade shop would always be pressured by Lin Liguo in the future.

"Ladies and gentleman, thank you for coming!
The jade exhibition in Wuhan this time was
made possible due to the collaboration
between the various members of the Jade
Association. This time, not only will we be
displaying various jade artifacts, we'll also be
showcasing the entire traditional culture of
China!" The host smiled as he made his way up
the stage. With one hand on the microphone, he

smiled and said, "Basically, all the major jade shops in Wuhan are participating in this exhibition and the masterpieces that are showcase here are the finest piece of art in Wuhan! Since they are all excellent pieces of art, naturally we have to compare them to select the best one."

A round of applause could be heard below the stage.

The jade exhibition was an opportunity for those in the jade business to promote themselves as well as a chance for jade sculpting experts to showcase their talents. If they were able to obtain a ranking this time, not only would this boost the reputation of the jade sculpting experts themselves, it would also bring fame to the jade industry as well.

It was precisely because of this that Mr. Shen wanted to help Tang Yin obtain a ranking in the jade exhibition, so that he could make a name for himself in the jade market in Wuhan. However, he did not expect this to happen.

"Alright, I shall announce the rankings for the jade exhibition this time." The host held a card in his hands and smiled as he said, "After a few rounds of elimination, the third place goes to... Liu Dafu's Jewelry's masterpiece—Wealthy People!"

Clap! Clap! Clap!

The sound of applause rang out loudly.

A photo of 'Wealthy People' then appeared on the big screen in the exhibition and a video of the gorgeous artwork was shown from various angles.

This artwork was the masterpiece of one of Wuhan's famous jade sculptors. Although his fame wasn't that widespread, he commanded a huge popularity amongst those in the trade.

The audience were captivated by the masterpiece before them and started singing their praises.

It was indeed a fine piece of art; it seemed that the organizers were playing fair after all.

"And the runner up goes to... Liu Huifu's masterpiece, 'The Flowing Water Bridge'!"

The crowd applauded once again as a picture of 'The Flowing Water Bridge' appeared on the screen.

In Mr. Shen's words, this was the most fine piece of Southern sculptor art as the entire masterpiece was made out of Jasper.

Moreover, one could almost hear the flowing sound of water just by looking at the picture.

This masterpiece had brought out the artistic concept and the details of the sculpture in all its glory. Even Mr. Shen nodded his head

slightly to express his appreciation for its beauty.

"Moving on. Ladies and gentleman, this is the moment you have all been waiting for!" The host paused for a moment. Then, as the tension in the crowd built up, he finally smiled and said, "The masterpiece that placed first in this jade exhibition is... Master Lu Zhiqiang's masterpiece which he had carved for Venture Capital Jewelry, the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi'!"

With that, the audience started clapping again. Only this time, it was a thunderous applause.

"Excuse me, I'd like to interrupt for a moment!" Pei Ruo stood up with a cold look on her face. "I don't think that this masterpiece is worthy to be placed first..."



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The moment Pei Ruo finished her sentence, the crowd was in an uproar.

The gazes of the audience were focused upon Pei Ruo; all of them had a surprised look on their faces.

"Who is she?"

"What is happening here? What is she trying to do?"

"Not worthy? Is she mad? How dare she claim that Master Lu Zhiqiang's masterpiece is not worthy to be placed first? We're talking about the champion of the National Jade Sculpture Conference here. How dare someone say he is not worthy of it?!"

Pei Ruo met their gazes and stood in her original spot with a look of indifference on her face which was similar to that of an arrogant, aloof queen.

"Madam, Master Lu's art piece was evaluated by the organizers and the main committee, hence his art piece is indeed worthy of that title. We are grateful for your participation in the jade exhibition this time. However, we hope that you can be more sensible about this," said the host on the stage as he reached out his hands with a smile.

Pei Ruo raised her eyebrows. "I said, he is not worthy..."

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"Pei Ruo, I must advise you to stop your shenanigans here!" Lin Liguo stood up with a dark expression on his face. "I don't know what you are planning to do, but this is not your law firm nor is this your brother's Zhong Yin Group! Nobody's going to indulge in your whims..."

Pei Ruo continued to stand in her original spot and watched the scene coldly.

Mr. Shen tugged on Pei Ruo's sleeve. "Miss Pei..."

"Miss Pei, right?" Lu Zhiqiang stood up as he looked at her with a mocking smile on his face. "You can't blame the ignorant. I understand your thoughts and I can empathize with your feelings of defeat. However, this shouldn't give you a reason to pester the organizers. Besides, my masterpiece placed first in the National Jade Sculpture Conference; do you think that anybody else can beat me in a small city like Wuhan?"

"If you don't compare it to other people's masterpieces, do you think that you are worthy to be the champion? Why should you?" Pei Ruo gave him a sideways glance.

Lu Zhiqiang was pissed. "What do you know? If you don't know anything, you should get lost! How dare a shrew like you shout abuses in the streets?!"

"Shout abuses?" Pei Ruo took a step forward

and walked straight to the podium. "Master Lu, since you think your masterpiece is worthy of becoming the champion, then why would you stop other people from entering their art pieces in this competition?

With that, a steady hum of voices rose from the crowd.

What is going on here? Did he stop other people from entering their art pieces in the competition?

On the podium, two to three men stood up in a flash and looked at Pei Ruo coldly.

"Stop your antics!"

"That's right, where did this wild woman come from?"

Pei Ruo reached the podium in a few steps and her cold gaze swept through the crowd as she said, "We have registered our art piece for this competition one month ago. However, when we arrived here today, not only was our booth occupied by someone else, our eligibility for the competition was revoked as well!"

"What utter nonsense..." An elderly man in his fifties, who was on the podium, had already taken a step forward. "I will chase you out if you dare to spew out such nonsense again."

"You dare to chase me out?" Pei Ruo frowned.

"What gives you the right to do so? I signed up for the exhibition and I have already paid all the fees, yet you guys want to chase me out of here without giving us an explanation? Don't you guys think that you're being too much?"

Li Chubai was pissed. "What do you know, you ignorant girl?!"

"What do I know? Even if I don't understand the rules here, I know that it's unfair to us if you ban us from entering the competition with our masterpiece. Why should you give other people's masterpiece the title of champion without the participation of our masterpiece?!" Pei Ruo bellowed.

At the moment, the voices amongst the crowd went up a notch as they started to discuss the situation.

Occupying their booth?

Banning them from entering the competition?

If all these were true, then what were the staff thinking?

"It seems that you don't really understand the situation, little girl." Master Lu chuckled as he walked out of the booth. Then, he raised his head and said, "Do you know why we occupied your booth? Do you know the reason why we banned you from participating in the competition? It was because somebody in this

exhibition is trying to protect your masterpiece and Master Shen's dignity as well. They felt that since my masterpiece had placed first in the national competition, they were worried that my masterpiece would beat that of Mr. Shen. Hence, they were afraid to allow Mr. Shen to showcase his masterpiece onstage, and therefore did not dare to allow you all to participate in this competition. If you guys finished as the runner-up, wouldn't it be an embarrassment to all of Wuhan?"

"I don't understand the situation?! Hah!" Pei Ruo answered him coldly, "Master Lu, you think you know everything? Very well... Mr. Shen, are you afraid of being embarrassed if you are the runner-up for this competition?"

With that, Pei Ruo looked at Mr. Shen.

Mr. Shen was stunned, his face flushed red.

At that moment, the people in the exhibition center only realized that Mr. Shen was actually here in person. Moreover, he had signed up for the competition, but was banned from participating in it.

Countless gazes followed Pei Ruo's direction as they looked at Mr. Shen.

Mr. Shen came?

When did he arrive? After all, he was one of the best jade sculpting experts in existence in the entire jade carving community,

hence they did not expect Mr. Shen to attend the jade exhibition this time without anybody knowing about it.

Mr. Shen's face was flushed as he looked enraged. "I'm not afraid! Since I'm here now, I would like to have a fair competition. Why should I be afraid?"

"Great!" Pei Ruo cheered.

"Mr. Shen, what are you doing?!" Li Chubai was enraged.

"Mr. Shen, do you really think that you're all that?!" Lin Liguo stood up and pointed at Mr. Shen. "We did not allow you to participate in the competition as we were afraid that you would be embarrassed. Moreover, we were worried that you would embarrass the whole Southern jade sculptors community. Don't you know what's good for you?!"

"I never understood what's good for me anyway!" Mr. Shen answered him loudly.

"Mr. Shen, I'm the one who made the decision this time... Please don't put me in a difficult position," said Li Chubai calmly.

Master Lu smirked. "Mr. Shen, there is nothing you can do even if you are here in person. I think that you should hide in the corner obediently and watch me receive my prize. Otherwise, your reputation would go down the

drain."

"That's right. Nobody can take away our position as the champion!" Lin Liguo ridiculed them coldly.

"Mr. Shen, why don't you let this matter slide? Even if you are allowed to participate in this competition, your hopes of placing first are slim," Li Chubai added.

"Let this matter slide? Why should we?" Pei Ruo stepped forward with a cold expression on her face. "What gives you the confidence to say that Lu Zhiqiang's masterpiece is the best? Have you seen Mr. Shen's work? Have you compared the both of them yet?"

Li Chubai was stunned and his anger began to boil. "Mr. Shen, do you really think you can be the champion?"

"We won't know until we take a look!" Mr. Shen was pissed.

"What difference does it make?" Lu Zhiqiang smirked. "There is no room for you to put up a fight in front of my masterpiece."

"That may not be true." Pei Ruo lifted her head. "Mr. Shen, if you aren't afraid, please bring your masterpiece up here and show it to everyone..."

"Fine! Don't blame me for not reminding you guys when you all fail to place first." Li Chubai

rolled his sleeves up, looking utterly pissed.

"Don't worry, even if I don't place first, it would be because of my lack of skills; I will not blame anybody else." Mr. Shen gritted his teeth. Then, he turned around, took out a box from his booth and carefully made his way to the podium.

Numerous gazes fell upon the exquisite box that he was holding in his hands.

He then took a deep breath and opened the wooden box from all six directions. In that instance, the attention of the audience was captured.

"Oh my God... What did I just see?"

"W-What is this?"



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"W-What?! How is this possible?! Just how did he carve such a thing?!"

"Exactly! The emotions and atmosphere are portrayed so magnificently!"

The box was opened to unveil Mr. Shen's work—a glistening, beautiful piece of jade that positively sparkled.

Back when Tang Yin had commissioned Mr. Shen to carve this piece, he had ensured that the latter would use only the best materials and execute it to the best of his ability. After all, Tang Yin had no need to stinge over that bit of money; he wanted a worthy token of the time he had confessed his love.

On the piece of jade, was the carving of the inside of a restaurant.

Everything in the restaurant had been carved down to the most minute details, whether the furniture or the human figures, all of it had been portrayed with excellent technique.

The stage in the restaurant was empty, but below it stood two figures. One was a girl, in a long, flowy dress circumscribed by a layer of white enamel that reflected onto her face, making her look like a celestial being. There were tears on her face, and with a closer look, one could tell that they were not tears of sorrow, but of happiness. The other figure was a boy that stood before her with her face

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cupped in his hands, and his lips pressed to her forehead.

If that was all, there wouldn't have been much to scream about. However, the masterstroke of this piece was a delicate layer of enamel above the two figures' heads that used its concave shape to reflect the light into a beam that illuminated the two figures and several scattered beams which created the effect of petals with their dappled appearance.

The piece created an uproar in the crowd the moment it was unveiled.

The detail and the emotion it captured made it a true masterpiece.

Lin Liguo's face blanched when he saw it, never having seen anything quite like it despite the decades he'd spent in the gem and jewelry trade.

Beside him, Master Lu's face was covered in disbelief and a blend of some ugly emotions.

"This piece is called 'Budding Love', and it depicts part of the love story between a boy and a girl! I was lucky enough to see the young man confess to the young woman, who was in tears, and so I decided to immortalize the moment in my work!"

"This..." Li Chubai faltered and a troubled look flashed across his face; he hadn't set eyes on

Mr. Shen's piece before this, and even he had been awestruck.

"That's right! This is Ji's Female Jewelry Boutique's submission for the competition," Pei Ruo coolly announced.

"Such a masterpiece wasn't allowed into the competition?!"

"What were the organizers thinking?!"

"Exactly..."

"This is divine! Only the gods could have created such art!"

Many of the audience looked at the work of art with wonder and admiration in their eyes.

Mr. Shen puffed with pride when he saw the expressions on their faces, his morale boosted.

On the other hand, Master Lu's face grew dark and he hurried onto the stage. "So what?! My 'Falling Leaf Bodhi' is just as intricate as this, and the undisputed winner of this National Jade Sculpture Conference!"

"Then Master Lu, why don't you bring it out and let us compare the two? There's such a large crowd here; let us all cast our votes to differentiate the true winner! What do you think?"

"You-!" Master Lu was tongue-tied.

"I object! Since we've already been declared as the champions, then we should receive our prizes and certificates immediately! No one can take our championship away from us!" Lin Liguo hastily jumped to his feet and protested loudly.

Li Chubai's face was pale. "I think that we'll let it go this time and give Mr. Shen an honorary prize; the first prize will still be held by Master Lu's 'Falling Leaf Bodhi'!"

"An honorary prize?! We're here for the championship! Why should we settle for a so-called honorary prize?!" Pei Ruo stared Lin Chubai down frostily. "If you have the guts, then let the audience around us cast their votes! If you don't, then you might as well just withdraw and be on your way!"

"That's right! Let us compare and cast our votes on the spot!"

"Yes, let's put it down to a vote!"

"Exactly. Let us vote!"

The audience all chimed in and demanded to vote.

Lin Liguo's fury fed on his embarrassment. "Who are you to think that the organizers will hold a poll for this if you ask them to?!"

"If you don't dare to, then just get out and leave!" Pei Ruo spat harshly, then turned away from Lin Liguo and ignored him. She knew that it no longer mattered even if they didn't win the championship as Mr. Shen's carving had already achieved the effect she'd been hoping for.

Since they had seen 'Budding Love', the members of the audience would remember the carving as well as Ji's Female Jewelry Boutique in conjunction with it.

"Then let's vote!" Master Lu's face was grim and he threw daggers at Pei Ruo and Mr. Shen with his eyes. "And what if I still come out as the champion?"

"If you're still the champion, I'll get down on my knees and kowtow to you!" For someone who always had a temper, Mr. Shen completely lost it then.

Pei Ruo was stunned. She had wanted to stop him, but he looked apoplectic.

"Alright! If you lose, then you'll beg for my forgiveness on your feet and give me your 'Budding Love' piece! In turn, I'll also get on my knees and beg you for forgiveness and give you the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi'!" Master Lu snarled.

Both Mr. Shen and Pei Ruo faltered; they both knew that Tang Yin had commissioned the carving, and that they wouldn't be able to face

him if anything happened to it.

"What is it? Don't dare to bet on it, huh?" Master Lu's eyes shone with triumph at the sight of Master Shen's hesitation and he sneered, "Mr. Shen, you and I are both prominent jade carvers. Don't you have the courage to take me up on the bet? I'll consider forgiving you if you fall to your knees and admit defeat right now!"

"You—!" Smoke blew out of Mr. Shen's ears and he glared at Master Lu with clenched teeth.

"What are you still doing here if you don't have the guts to bet on it?! Just hurry up and get lost!" Lin Liguo chimed in animatedly.

"We'll bet on it!" A crisp, cool voice cut in from a distance away as Tang Yin strode toward them.

"Tang Yin!" Pei Ruo cried out when she saw Tang Yin return, and a mixture of joy and relief flashed across her face.

"Who the hell are you? Do you think that the bet is on just because you say so? Just who do you think you are?!" Master Lu blew his top when he heard Tang Yin. "Security, get this brazen churl out of here!"

"Get me out of here?" Tang Yin slowly advanced on the organizer's table and trained his gaze on the members of the panel. "Who dares to chase me out of here?! Do the exhibition's organizers not care about their reputation anymore? We

paid the exhibit fee, yet you gave our seats to someone else, and now you want to chase me out?! Is that how you conduct business in Wuhan?!"

"You paid the exhibit fees?! How can you prove that you paid the exhibit fees?! Who are you to spew bullsh*t in a place like this?!" Master Lu was roaring at this point.

"Bullsh*t? As for the proof, the receipt in my hand should suffice, shouldn't it? And I'm the person in charge of Ji's Female Jewelry Boutique! Is that good enough to make the bet with you?! It's too late for you to pull out of this! Whichever of us loses will crawl out of this exhibition center on his knees!"



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guys leave just yet!"

A flurry of excitement and anticipation rang out from the audience's voices of agreement and approval.

It was an eternal phenomenon that audiences loved drama, and the more the better.

Pei Ruo wanted to stop them, but it had already progressed too far for her to do anything about it. Mr. Shen had put his reputation on the stakes and pushed the situation to a climax. If he won, then Ji's Female Jewelry Boutique would start out with a bang and have a smooth sail after this; if they failed, then their jade shop might as well just shut down right now!

"Everyone, get ready to vote! The poll will begin soon!" Lin Chubai took the microphone and assumed the position of the host.

"Mr. Shen, it isn't too late to pull out," Master Lu taunted with a smirk on his face.

Mr. Shen just stared ahead stonily.

Meanwhile, Tang Yin gave Mr. Shen a nod to reassure him.

"Everyone, get ready! Write down the name of the artwork that you believe to be most deserving of the championship on the slip of paper in front of you. Our staff will go around to collect them shortly, and then, finally, we will

count the votes and decide on the winner!" Lin Chubai coolly announced.

There was a flurry as a crowd of more than three hundred picked up the slips of paper in front of them after hearing Lin Chubai's announcement.

Their eyes traveled between one carving and the other, sometimes multiple times, before they quickly jotted down the name of the carving they preferred.

After a moment, the staff members started collecting the paper slips and delivering them to the organizers table.

Lin Chubai looked down from the stage and uttered indifferently, "We're going to count the ballots now!"

Mr. Shen started tensing up while keeping his gaze trained on Lin Chubai.

"One count for 'Falling Leaf Bodhi'!"

"One count for 'Budding Love'!"

"Two counts for 'Falling Leaf Bodhi'!"

Everyone in the audience grew nervous with anticipation as Li Chubai's voice rang out while Pei Ruo's palms turned slippery with sweat for fear that they would lose. But, when she laid her eyes on Tang Yin, she realized that he looked

completely unperturbed.

"One hundred and five counts for 'Falling Leaf Bodhi'!"

"One hundred and two counts for 'Budding Love'!"

Lin Chubai's voice echoed throughout the hall, stirring up everyone's interest.

After around twenty minutes, a hush fell over the entire audience.

The poll results were finalized, and the hall was so silent that you could hear a pin drop.

Pei Ruo turned toward Mr. Shen, unable to hide the disbelief in her eyes. "Mr. Shen!"

Waves of emotions washed over Mr. Shen's face and he took a deep breath.

Almost nobody present had imagined such a result.

"Impossible! How can this be?!" Stunned, Lin Liguo turned his head toward Li Chubai. "This is a hoax! Do you all know what this is?! He rigged the ballot! Y-You—!"

"This can't be true! I won the championship in the National Jade Sculpture Conference, so how can I lose to that bloody Shen?!" Bewildered, Master Lu screeched hysterically,

"This is my masterpiece that won first place in the national competition!"

"And the polls show that 'Budding Love' has won by a hair, with one hundred and fifty eight votes as compared to the one hundred and fifty seven votes for 'Falling Leaf Bodhi'!" Lin Chubai declared the results straight-out, then glanced at Tang Yin before walking toward the organizers' table.

Even Li Chubai had been taken aback by the poll results; he'd thought that 'Falling Leaf Bodhi' would clinch an easy victory, but to his dismay, it didn't!

When the results came out, Li Chubai felt the heat rise in his cheeks, and he lost all nerve to show his face onstage.

It was just one count short!

Such a rare occurrence, yet it actually happened!

"We won?!" Mr. Shen looked at the poll results in disbelief; he couldn't believe that he'd actually won! After all, even he had felt that the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi' was a formidable adversary to his own carving.

"We won! We really won!" Pei Ruo waved her little fists in the air with joy etched all over her face.

Tang Yin smiled as well.Looks like it worked out as expected, even if the

ballot count was a little startling. Whatever it is, we won!

"I don't believe it!" Master Lu took a step forward. "My carving won first place in the nationals!"

Lin Liguo's face was as black as thunder while he watched the scene unfold with gritted teeth. If they lost, it would be a tremendous hindrance to his plans. After all, Tong Junyou had already sorted out the jewelry industry in Wuhan; all that was left had been for him to take over and manage it. It should have been smooth sailing! But his path now looked rocky and uncertain.

"I didn't lose! You people have no idea how to judge jade carvings! You don't know anything! There's no way I'd lose to anyone!" Master Lu abruptly raised his voice to a roar and charged toward the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi' with wild, bloodshot eyes before cradling it in his arms. "You all don't understand! I didn't lose! I'm the best jade carver in all of China! The best jade carver in Wuhan!"

"Lu Zhiqiang, are you trying to go back on your word?!" Mr. Shen bellowed.

"You b*stard, how dare you say that I'm going back on my word?! I'm the best jade carver in the country. You rigged the ballot, yet you have the nerve to say that I'mgoing back on my word?!" Lu Zhiqiang looked stark raving mad.

"How dare you still say that you're the first amongst all the jade carvers?! And throughout the entire country at that?! You've lost, so why don't you just admit it?!" Anger rolled off Mr. Shen in waves.

"It's true that he isn't worthy of being known as the best jade carver..." Tang Yin sneered.

"What doyouknow? You're just an amateur who knows nothing, and yet you dare to spout nonsense here?!" Lu Zhiqiang raised his voice at Tang Yin.

"I don't know much..." Tang Yin readily agreed with a smile before spreading his hands. "But Idoknow that you didn't carve the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi'!"



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"What?!"

"How is that possible?! Master Lu didn't carve it?!"

"This..."

"Bullsh*t! You don't know anything, yet you dare to say that I didn't carve it?!" Lu Zhiqiang flew into a rage and screamed at Tang Yin with an outstretched finger, "Who areyouto think that you have the right to question me?!"

Tang Yin sneered, "I may not know much, but even I can differentiate the styles between the Southern and Northern jade sculptors! The essence of the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi' is the Zen in its lines, and it was made to invoke that Zen feeling! It looks grand, yet simple and unpretentious, but the Zen that it invokes certainly can't be achieved by means of the Northern jade carving techniques!"

He had barely finished speaking when the crowd broke out into an uproar.

It was true!

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It hit everyone like a bolt out of the blue. They had all been impressed by the carving's crude grandiose facade, and hadn't stopped to realize that the emotions portrayed by the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi' were even more mesmerizing.

"If I'm not wrong, the person who carved the

'Falling Leaf Bodhi' is a master of both the Northern and Southern jade carving techniques! And you, Master Lu, evidently haven't attained that level of skill yet!" Tang Yin continued eloquently.

"Lu Zhiqiang, y-you actually submitted another's work as your own?!" Mr. Shen was outraged. He had initially believed that Lu Zhiqiang's carving skills had improved, but it all fell into place now that he heard Tang Yin's explanation.

There was no way Lu Zhiqiang was capable of creating a sculpture like the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi'.

"Nonsense! You're just lying through your teeth to smear my name!" Lu Zhiqiang blustered, but there was a hint of panic on his face.

"Whether or not it's nonsense will be clear once we let the audience take a good look at the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi'! There are many jade carving enthusiasts here today; I'm sure that at least some of them will be able to appraise it properly!" Tang Yin remarked disdainfully with a curled lip.

Lu Zhiqiang panicked and frantically clutched the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi' even more tightly.

Mr. Shen, who had a sharp eye, instantly spotted a discrepancy. "Lu Zhiqiang, you still dare to deny it?! Isn't the motif on the Bodhi's branch the Noble Eightfold Path?! The Noble Eightfold Path is a Southern jade sculpting

technique! When did you master it?!"

"That isn't the Noble Eightfold Path motif!" Lu Zhiqiang roared.

Everyone got to their feet and watched in disbelief.

If Tang Yin's allegations were true, then this would be a scandal that took the jade carving community by storm. Such a serious matter couldn't be dealt with lightly since it wasn't just about submitting another's work as his own, but also a matter of fraud and deceit!

"Look at the photo on the screen; it really is the Noble Eightfold Path motif!"

"Exactly. If you look carefully, you can tell that it really is the Noble Eightfold Path motif, carved with the Southern jade sculpting techniques..."

"How could Master Lu have done such a thing?!"

Fury coated the faces of many among the audience as they fixed hostile stares on Lu Zhiqiang.

Lu Zhiqiang's face turned purple with rage. "Y-You have no idea what you're talking about! You guys are nothing but amateurs in the craft!"

Tang Yin laughed icily. "Just admit defeat. In accordance with the bet, get on your knees and

kowtow to Mr. Shen, then crawl out of here!"

Despair flitted across Lin Liguo's face at Tang Yin's words.

How did it end up like this?!

Lu Zhiqiang has really dug a hole for both of us!

"Lu Zhiqiang, put the sculpture down." Mr. Shen stepped forward.

"Don't even think of getting your hands on my stuff!" Lu Zhiqiang yelped, then cradled the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi' as he sped toward the doors.

"Stop him!" Tang Yin roared.

Several security guards came forward and barred Lu Zhiqiang's way.

"Let me go! Let me go!" Lu Zhiqiang bellowed.

Tang Yin charged forward and grabbed Lu Zhiqiang's wrist, wresting the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi' from his grip before holding it in his hands and examining it with all his senses. *Just as I expected!*

The 'Falling Leaf Bodhi' was actually a piece of Qi-Conveying Jade!

According to what Hu Song had said, the ancients had created the Qi-Conveying Jade

with special sculpting techniques, and that it took a long time for the sculpted jade to take on their Qi-Conveying properties, decades at the least, in fact.

Even though Lu Zhiqiang was also a skilled jade sculptor, there was no way he was capable of creating a piece of Qi-Conveying Jade; it was why Tang Yin had been so sure that Lu Zhiqiang hadn't carved the 'Falling Leaf Bodhi' from the very beginning. At the most, Lu Zhiqiang had added some touches and polished it before submitting the carving to the competition's organizers.

"Let me go! Let go of me! Give me back the carving!" Lu Zhiqiang howled.

Tang Yin watched him impassively, then turned toward the stage to face the organizers. "My company, Ji's Female Jewelry Boutique, has been treated unjustly at so many junctures during this competition; the way we were treated is simply deplorable!"

With every head in the exhibition center swiveling toward the organizers' table, Li Chubai's pride had been ripped to shreds for all to see!

He'd given the first place to Lu Zhiqiang, who'd been voted down, but worse than that, the latter had submitted another's work as his own!

It was a huge and utter disgrace!

Tang Yin smiled wryly. "Luckily, the piece we submitted was spectacular enough to outshine the other wonderful pieces in the competition to acquire the first place! Before anything else, I'd like to thank everyone here for their support without which it wouldn't have been possible!"

With that, Tang Yin took a deep bow with a courteous, humble expression on his face.

A round of applause rang out from the audience along with whoops and cheers.

After this incident, Ji's Female Jewelry Boutique would probably take off to be a roaring success in Wuhan City.

"I would also like to express my gratitude to Mr. Shen for creating this masterpiece. This carving, 'Budding Love', actually depicts the scene of my love confession to my girlfriend, and carries a special significance for me!" Tang Yin smiled, looking as warm as the sun.

The applause from the audience grew even louder upon Tag Yin's disclosure.

Tang Yin then turned his head back toward Lin Liguo. "Mr. Lin, we meet again!"

Lin Liguo blanched and panic infused his voice. "Tang Yin, we joined the competition this time —"

"Yes, I know! But shouldn't you be crawling out

of this hall right now?" Tang Yin tipped his head at Lin Liguo.

Lin Liguo laughed in mortification. "It was just a joke; why are you being so serious about it?"

"Who said that I was joking?" Tang Yin's face hardened.

Lin Liguo paused and his face turned stiff. "Tang Yin, you may not know this yet, but I'm going to be business partners with Venture Capital Finance—"

"What does your business relationship with Venture Capital Finance have to do with me? Did you not understand me? I said, crawl out now!" Tang Yin glared icily at Lin Liguo.

Lin Liguo clenched his teeth, then looked backward at the audience. There were so many witnesses; the shame would be too great. But if he didn't crawl out of there, wouldn't his words be as good as worthless?

"Go on, crawl out!" Tang Yin lifted his hand and pointed it toward the door. "Oh right, send Tong Junyou a little message from me. Tell him to curb his little underhanded tricks, or he might be the next one to crawl out of the door..."

"You-" Lin Liguo was irked.

"Crawl... Out!" Tang Yin uttered each word slowly and succinctly.

"Fine! Fine!" Lin Liguo gritted his teeth then dropped inch by inch to the ground. "Tang Yin, you're done for! You have no idea how powerful President Tong is! He'll ruin you!"

"Then convey a message for me. Tell that dog, Tong Junyou, that..." Tang Yin's voice was as chilling as a demon's.

"Alright!" Lin Liguo clenched his teeth as he turned to walk out.

"I told you to crawl out on your hands and feet!" Tang Yin took a step forward and pushed Lin Liguo onto the ground.



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"Tang Yin!" Lin Liguo rolled over and howled in rage.

Tang Yin then stomped on Lin Liguo's stomach. "I said, crawl out on your hands and feet!"

"You—" Lin Liguo gritted his teeth and clenched his fists, his whole body trembling in anger.

"Trash!" Tang Yin trod on his face as he walked toward the door.

Meanwhile, within the Venture Capital Finance building, a female secretary took mincing steps toward Tong Junyou. "President Tong, Lin Liguo just gave me a call and told me that the person in charge of Ji's Female Jewelry Boutique was shaming you."

"Shaming me?" Tong Junyou's face froze over. "In what way?"

"Apparently, he was terribly rude, cursing your ancestors and even calling you a dog!" the female secretary replied.

Tong Junyou gritted his teeth and balled his fists, breaking the pen in his hand from the strength in his grip.

"President Tong, we're supposed to meet with Mr. Rodan later in the evening to sign the contract. Would you like to postpone it to a later date?"

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"There's no need! Just proceed with the original plans for the evening." Tong Junyou took a deep breath while an icy glint shone within his eyes.

"Yes, President Tong!" The female secretary nodded.

"Hang on!" Tong Junyou stopped the female secretary from leaving, then inquired, "What happened to Secretary Qi?"

"Secretary Qi has already turned herself in to the police!" the female secretary informed him.

Tong Junyou nodded and seethed inside. It had meant to be a trap for Tang Yin, but Secretary Qi had become a sacrificial lamb instead. Not only that, Lin Liguo's plans to monopolize the jade industry didn't seem to be working out. At the moment, only Lu Xianlin's company seemed to have been untouched by Tang Yin's maneuvers.

"Go ahead with your work, and accompany me to sign the contract later!" Tong Junyou gestured for the female secretary to leave.

"Yes, President Tong!" The female secretary nodded toward him, then turned and walked out.

At the same time, the jade exhibition in the exhibition center had only just ended.

The exhibition had been a real eye-opener, and the participants were still recovering from their high after witnessing what happened.

Master Lu, who was highly regarded as one of the most skillful jade carvers, had actually submitted another person's carving as his own, while Venture Capital Jewelry, the company that Tong Junyou had set up only recently, had taken a beating so terrible that their person in charge had literally crawled out of the exhibition center.

Ji's Female Jewelry Boutique had truly won the day.

This point made Tang Yin and Pei Ruo's hearts soar.

Tang Yin's footsteps drew to a stop only when they had exited the exhibition center.

"That was so vindicating!" Pei Ruo felt as if all the pent up emotions within her had been released.

Tang Yin smiled. "Why don't you head back first? Take care of the jewelry boutique's launch; I need to drop by the hospital first."

"Alright. Take care of yourself!" Pei Ruo glanced at Tang Yin and nodded.

Tang Yin then hopped into his car and headed straight for the hospital.

When he reached the hospital and looked through the glass of the ICU room, he found that Ji Youyou had already woken up.

Tang Yin hastily walked in, and his heart ached when he saw the redness in Ji Youyou's eyes.

"It's alright! It's alright now!" Tang Yin bent forward and sat on the bedside while cradling Ji Youyou in his arms.

Ji Youyou blushed, but feeling safer than ever, she relaxed against Tang Yin and drifted into a deep sleep.

Pei He watched them from the doorway with an inexplicable sense of regret in his chest. Having gained a rough understanding of the man Tang Yin was over the last few days, he found that the latter to be a good man who treated those around him impeccably; he would be a good partner to Pei Ruo. It was a shame that Ji Youyou had gotten to him first.

"How is it going?" Tang Yin walked out from the hospital room and asked.

"Most of it has been settled," Pei He replied.
"Most of the villagers who were involved in the drug production were arrested. Meanwhile,
Zhang Han's entire family has been admitted to the hospital, but they'll still be facing charges.
Also, we suspect that Li Laocai and Li Yanlin may be the heads behind the entire drug operation as all the evidence points to them;

they were even responsible for the girls' disappearance. Hence, the verdict on them will be passed soon!"

Tang Yin nodded; he was very clear on that point.

"Whatever it is, you still killed Li Yanlin, and someone may make use of this point." Pei He looked at Tang Yin with unease and stated, "You shouldn't leave Wuhan City anytime soon, nor get implicated in anything else!"

"I understand! What about our men? Have they been provided for?" Tang Yin inquired.

"We've made arrangements for all of them! The men who suffered serious injuries all survived. Scorpio is awake; Yin Number One has, more or less, recovered. But, Yao..." Pei He couldn't help but falter as he spoke. "It may be more difficult to make arrangements for Yao. In fact, all my henchmen are actually good men from complicated backgrounds, and Yao... Yao only worked for me because he had no other way to support his sister! However, I never imagined that he'd lose his life just like that!"

Tang Yin's heart ached for Yao. "I'll take care of his sister..."

"Alright, I'll leave it to you." Pei He nodded.

Tang Yin patted him on the shoulder. "Go home and take a break. When Youyou wakes up, I'll

bring her to visit you and the men to offer our gratitude!"

"Alright." Pei He nodded again.

Tang Yin watched Pei He leave before turning and returning to the ward.

Ji Youyou was still asleep, so Tang Yin could only lie by her side, and his heart softened as he watched her rest.

Buzz... Buzz... Buzz...

Tang Yin's mobile phone buzzed and displayed that a new message had arrived in his inbox.

"We have received the funds from Lu Xianlin."

Tang Yin read the contents of Yuan Zhian's message, then typed a reply. "Get ready then."

"Yes, sir!"

Tang Yin put down his phone and his eyes narrowed into slits.

Tong Junyou should have taken the bait by now, shouldn't he?

At the same moment, Tong Junyou was sitting in his car, on his way to Mr. Rodan's office.

Just a few days ago, Mr. Rodan had acquired a piece of land from Zhong Yin Group, but since it

was still a vacant lot, his company could only rent an office block in Wuhan for the time being.

Knowing that Tong Junyou would be arriving around then, Mr. Rodan had long been awaiting his presence at the entrance of the office block.

Jin Di, whose face was unusually flushed, stood next to Mr. Rodan.

After the previous scandal, Jin Di had cut all ties with Lu Xianlin and had stuck to Mr. Rodan's side ever since.

As the motorcade pulled to a stop, Tong Junyou stepped out from the car.

"Welcome, President Tong!" Mr. Rodan came forward with an especially radiant smile that was complemented by his golden locks of hair.

Tong Junyou gave him a small smile, then directed his gaze toward Jin Di knowingly for just an instant before turning it back to Rodan. "Mr. Rodan, your office is quite strategically located!"

"I appreciate your compliment, President Tong!" Mr. Rodan roared with laughter, then led the way into the building.

Following closely behind, Tong Junyou walked into the office building.

Meanwhile, Jin Di trailed behind them, her eyes glinting as she suppressed her restless emotions within.

After all, the incident at the gathering organized by the Chamber of Commerce back then had ruined Jin Di, so how could she not be full of resentment? She watched as Tong Junyou and Rodan took the elevator up, and her hand shot out discreetly to place a note in Tong Junyou's secretary's hand as they passed and walked away from each other.



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Hatred flashed across Jin Di's eyes, and she pressed her back against the cold alloy of the elevator.

She would pay the pain that Pei Ruo had caused her back by tenfold! Her name was now mud in Wuhan anyway, so she'd decided to discard what was left of her pride, knowing very clearly what she had done. Back in the bathroom, Rodan's words had been laced with threats, and she hadn't been sure if she would make it out of the gathering if she didn't follow his instructions.

Truth be told, Jin Di secretly approved of Rodan, especially since the handsome-looking fellow had both a charming face and immense wealth; he was a far better prospect than Lu Xianlin.

The only thing that irked and shamed Jin Di was that Rodan actually called Tang Yin 'King'!

This gnawed at Jin Di as she couldn't bear being below Pei Ruo, nor her man being inferior and submissive to Tang Yin.

Once the group entered the conference room, a beaming Rodan stood before them and pointed toward the information on the screen as he narrated the progress his company had made in their project.

Tong Junyou nodded every once in a while, approval and respect glinting in his eyes.

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"If President Tong has no objections, then our contract..." Rodan asked as he took a seat directly opposite Tong Junyou.

"No objections at all!" Tong Junyou smiled faintly. "Should I sign now? The second batch of funds that we promised should be 3 billion, right?"

"That's right!" Rodan grinned.

Tong Junyou nodded and pulled the contract over, scrawling his signature on it without even skimming through the document. "The 3 billion will be banked into your company's account in three days."

"You have my thanks!" Rodan said, then got to his feet.

Tong Junyou smiled at him. "To a successful collaboration!"

"To a successful collaboration!" Rodan reciprocated with a smile.

With neither hesitation nor unnecessary interaction between them, Tong Junyou nodded and walked out of the conference room.

Rodan's lips curled and he bounced the contract in his hand, mirroring the soaring of his heart.

Outside the conference room, Tong Junyou let

his face grow dark as he asked the female secretary beside him, "Did you receive it?"

"I did, President Tong!" she replied promptly.

Tong Junyou raised his head toward the heavens and laughed triumphantly. "Tang Yin, Tang Yin. You still aren't a match for me after all! You wanted to pull one on me, didn't you? You have quite the ambition, but it'd be terrible if you broke your teeth from biting on more than you could chew!"

The female secretary kept silent as she stood with a slight bend at the waist and awaited further instructions.

Meanwhile at the hospital, Tang Yin was helping Ji Youyou out of her ward.

Ji Youyou's emotional state was in shambles, making her appear frailer than she actually was.

Tang Yin supported her with one hand as they walked, drawing to a halt after they passed two hospital rooms.

The door to the next room swung open to reveal Scorpio lying on the hospital bed.

Scorpio's chest was wrapped in bandages, but he still looked fine. When he sensed that someone had entered the room, his eyelids flung open to see Tang Yin and Ji Youyou,

whereupon his lips trembled. "Young Master..."

"Don't move!" Tang Yin stopped Scorpio from getting up and slowly led Ji Youyou over to the bed.

"Young Master, may I know what's going on?" Scorpio was bewildered.

"Scorpio, thank you so much!" Ji Youyou's eyes turned moist and pink.

"You can't do this! Miss Ji, how can you do this?!" Scorpio looked alarmed.

"Thank you!" Tang Yin bowed, the weight he placed on the matter showed on his face.

"Young Master, why would you bother to do this?! My men and I are just a bunch of goons! Young Master, you once said that you'd show us a bigger, better world..." The rims of Scorpio's eyes turned red.

"And I will!" Tang Yin took a deep breath, then patted Scorpio on the shoulder.

Scorpio nodded emphatically in response.

Tang Yin quietly consoled him, then brought Ji Youyou to Yin Number One's room.

Yin Number One's injuries had been more severe, and he'd barely been breathing when he arrived at the hospital. If not for the timely

medical intervention, he probably would have died!

Ji Youyou looked at Yin Number One, who was still in an unconscious state, and leaned against Tang Yin as tears streamed down her face. She knew very well that her life would have been ruined if not for Yin Number One!

"Go back home and rest; we still have more things to do over the next few days!" Tang Yin consoled her.

Ji Youyou nodded, but couldn't stem her tears.

After leaving Yin Number One's ward, Tang Yin accompanied Ji Youyou back to hers, then sat in front of her bed and watched as she drifted off to sleep.

Buzz... Buzz... Buzz...

His phone vibrated with the arrival of a new message.

"Tong Junyou and Rodan have signed the second contract. The money will be banked in after three days."

Tang Yin nodded and inhaled deeply before dialing Pei He's number.

"Get ready; we'll make our move soon!" Tang Yin's voice was calm. "Do you have the confidence to take over Venture Capital

Finance?"

"I do! I've prepared all the manpower that I'll need; all that's left is for us to carry out our plans!"

"Good!" Tang Yin acknowledged, then soberly put forth the question. "Pei He, you still have a chance to back away from all of this! Because, once I make a move on Tong Junyou, bloodwill be shed!"

"I won't regret it!" Pei He replied without saying anything further.

"Very well!" Tang Yin hung up, then placed his palms behind his head.

It has begun! Tong Junyou, are you ready?

Three days later, Ji Youyou's physical injuries had more or less recovered, and so Tang Yin took her from the hospital and headed straight toward a kindergarten.

The kindergarten was one of Zhong Yin Group's assets, hence wasn't foreign to Tang Yin.

Once they entered, they headed straight for the headmaster's office.

Tang Yin and Ji Youyou carried bags upon bags of fruits as gifts for the children. The other reason they were there, was to pick up Yao's little sister, a girl by the name of Cen Xia.

Yao's real name was Ji Yong, but he went by Yao which meant 'waist' because of his protruding lower jaw, which looked like the curvature of a pig's belly.

When Tang Yin walked in, the kindergarten just happened to be in recess.

Several hundred children streamed out of their classrooms.

Tang Yin stood and watched them for a while, and almost immediately picked out Cen Xia—a little girl not more than five years of age—from the crowd.

With pitch-black hair and large, beautiful eyes, the adorable Cen Xia walked out of the classroom and tugged at one of the other children. "Do you want to play hide-and-seek with me?"

"My mom doesn't want me to play with you! She says that your parents are dead, and that you're an orphan! Orphans all have mental issues..."

Cen Xia paused, then gave a heavy nod in understanding. Nevertheless, her large eyes still filled with tears.

"Tang Yin!" Ji Youyou paled at the small episode in front of them.

"I'll look for the headmaster; why don't you give

the fruits out to the children?" Tang Yin took a deep breath, disquieted by what he'd just witnessed.

"Okay!" Ji Youyou agreed with a nod, then carried the fruits toward Cen Xia.

Tang Yin swung around and walked toward the headmaster's office which was quite a distance away.

When he walked in, however, he saw that the headmaster's office was crowded.

Tang Yin hadn't thought that the kindergarten's office would be so crowded, and hastily stopped a passing staff member to request, "I'd like to meet the headmaster."

"Meet the headmaster?! Everyone else is here for the same reason, so just wait for your turn!" Chu Yu threw a glance at Tang Yin, then pressed her lips together and replied before haughtily marching off.

Slightly taken aback, Tang Yin wanted to give Pei He a call, but stopped himself at the thought that it was just a kindergarten.

Indeed, there were quite a few people ahead of him, but he'd probably be able to meet the headmaster if he just waited for a while.

"What are you doing?! Who let you feed the children?!" A harsh reprimand rang out from

outside the office.

"Ahh!"Ji Youyou's scream pierced the air.

Tang Yin was shocked for an instant before hurrying out to see that Chu Yu had pushed Ji Youyou to the ground.

Tang Yin's face grew grim and he hurried over to Ji Youyou to help her up. "Please excuse us. We didn't know that we weren't allowed to give the children any food, so—"

"Do you think you'll be forgiven just because you didn't know?! A person likeyou, wants to see the headmaster?! Try again in your next life, why don't you?!" Chu Yu interrupted and pointed a finger straight at Tang Yin's nose. "Don't you know what this place is?! How did someone like you get in here?! Get out, now!"



Tang Yin's face was as dark as a thunderstorm, but he didn't burst out for fear that he would affect the children. "We were wrong. We're just here to pick one of the children up, and we'll leave once we have her!"

"Pick someone up? Who are you here for? Which one of the children at this kindergarten is your child?!" Chu Yu folded her arms and looked down her nose at Tang Yin. "You're child thieves, aren't you?! Just putting on an act? We're going to call the police if you don't leave!"

She'd barely finished when most of the children around them scattered in fear, and even Cen Xia's stomach knotted and she shrank back in fear.

"I apologize, but we aren't child thieves!" Ji Youyou hurried to explain, her small face slightly flushed.

"If you aren't child thieves, what are you doing here?! Don't you know that whatever you bring into the kindergarten needs to be inspected before you can give them to the children?!" Chu Yu threw a dirty look at Ji Youyou.

"Please excuse us; we really didn't know your rules and regulations. Why don't we let you inspect the fruits? There's nothing wrong with them. We'll wait here; I still need to meet your headmaster," Tang Yin suppressed his rage and addressed her most humbly.

||||

"That'smore like it!" Chu Yu picked up the fruits and coldly swept an eye over Tang Yin and Ji Youyou. "Just wait somewhere by the side! I'm warning you though, you're not allowed to speak to the children, not a single word! Only when our headmaster has arrived are you allowed to come into contact with the children!"

Tang Yin hesitated for a moment before giving a slight nod.

"What a drag, meeting people like that!" Chu Yu sighed as she walked into the office and roughly dumped the fruits onto the table.

"Huh! Who's gotten our pretty Miss Chu in a tiff?" Zhang, one of her male colleagues, put the question forward with a smile.

Chu Yu threw a glance at Zhang and huffed, "There are two b*stards who don't know how to behave out there. They wanted to give the children some fruits to eat; don't they know that they're supposed to offer the fruits to us first?!"

"They really don't know how to behave! How can people like that actually exist?" Zhang laid it on very thickly.

Chu Yu's face was flinty as she lifted the bag and let the fruits tumble out in a series of thunks. "What fruit is this?! It looks cheap. They brought so little stuff to come and see the children?! They can't be rich; they may even be hardcore poor!"

"Let me see..." Zhang stole a quick glance at the fruits and surprise was immediately plastered onto his features. "Oh, my! These are fruits from Siberia; I can't remember what they're called at the moment, but it costs a few hundred per pound!"

"A few hundred per pound?!" Chu Yu was dumbstruck for a moment. "Are you serious?! You're not mistaken, are you?"

"I can't be. There was one on each table at the last dinner I went to although it had been cut open to share among the guests at the table. This bag isseveral pounds!" Zhang said, uncertainly. "On the other hand, it looks much brighter than the one I ate, so I can't really be sure either!"

"Hmmph! Those two are dressed very ordinarily and the girl looks sickly; they're definitely not rich. How can they afford expensive fruits like that?!" Chu Yu cast an eye over the fruits, but still picked one up and dropped it in front of Zhang. "Let's try it and see first; it'd be terrible if the kids ate it and fell ill!"

"That's true!" Zhang chuckled.

Chu Yu hesitated, then snuck three of the fruits into her own drawer. If they really were some so-called Siberian fruit, then she would have gotten lucky, and at least she would have something even if they weren't.

"Give me one too, Miss Chu!"

"Me too!"

"Everyone will have one!" Chu Yu carried the bag of fruits around the office, handing them out, and was left with an empty bag in the end.

Such a thing was commonplace in the kindergarten, so no one thought anything of it.

After handing them out, Chu Yu cast her gaze out of the window and flew into a rage.

When Chu Yu had left, Tang Yin and Ji Youyou had found a place to sit down, but Cen Xia had stayed and kept staring at them.

Tang Yin tipped his head and smiled. He'd wanted to call her over, but had stopped himself when he remembered what Chu Yu had told them.

"You..."

Tang Yin and Ji Youyou didn't try to approach her, but Cen Xia walked up to them with tears swimming in her eyes. "Are you really my brother's friends?!"

Tang Yin cringed, and he forced a smile onto his face. "That's right. We're Ji Yong's friends, and we're here to bring you home today!"

"Bring me home?" Cen Xia's big eyes blinked in

confusion. "What about my brother? Will he be there too?"

"Your brother..." Tang Yin's voice trailed off, momentarily at a loss for words.

Ji Youyou's tears splashed down, and she grabbed Tang Yin's wrist. "It's all my fault! If not for me, Ji Yong wouldn't have...!"

Tang Yin comforted her for a moment, then turned to look toward Cen Xia. "Your brother's gone to a place far, far away..."

"Oh..." Cen Xia lowered her head forlornly and her small hands rubbed at her eyes as if rubbing the tears away.

Tang Yin knew that the child understood the meaning of his words, and that she didn't want to cry in front of him.

"Xia, I'll be taking care of you from now on..."

Tang Yin held back the sorrow in his heart and forced himself to smile at Cen Xia.

"There's no need!" Cen Xia shook her head and the tears brimmed in her eyes. "My brother said that we can't let others take care of us, that we're capable of feeding and clothing ourselves! My brother may be gone, but I'll eat a lot and grow up properly! And when I grow up, I'll be able to take care of myself!"

Tang Yin quaked, his eyes already moist. Pei He

had told him that when Ji Yong and Cen Xia's parents had passed away two years ago, Ji Yong had refused all the offers of help from his relatives and brought Cen Xia to the city from their village.

Ji Yong had only become Scorpio's henchman since on top of needing to take care of his little sister, he wasn't highly educated. Only as Scorpio's henchman could he earn a little more to take care of his little sister.

It was a tragedy that he'd met with such a fate when he'd met Ji Youyou!

"Your brother asked me to come!" Tang Yin smiled at her, doing his best to look more gentle and approachable. "Come here; let me hug you."

Cen Xia raised her head and looked at Tang Yin with teary eyes, and took a step forward in spite of herself.

Just then, Chu Yu charged out of the office. "What are you doing?!" she screeched.

Tang Yin paused for a moment before hurriedly dropping his outstretched arms.

"Cen Xia, are you trying to get expelled?!" Chu Yu took long strides up to her, only to smack her on her head. "If you don't want to be here, then just get out! Your brother never brings anything when he comes, and he still doesn't

feel embarrassed about sending you here?!"

The smack sent Cen Xia sprawling onto the ground, and the tears in her eyes fell wordlessly.



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