

So Pure 1221

Chapter 1221: The Matters about the Miss

Originally, Tian Long's idea was to use the same trick to force Sun Jie to call Yang Ming, baiting him somewhere, and then he would finish Yang Ming off.

However, this possibility was low in terms of Sun Jie's personality, because Sun Jie wasn't a person who could be coerced. Having her call Yang Ming and bait him to go somewhere was probably not feasible.

However, the result of the incident may become Sun Jie telling Yang Ming not to be fooled, or she would say something else that was unfavorable to Tian Long. Instead of this, Tian Long was better off calling Yang Ming himself, telling Yang Ming that Sun Jie was in his hands and asking Yang Ming to meet somewhere.

However, it was necessary to see if Yang Ming really cared about Sun Jie which was a bit risky. Tian Long was still afraid to take such an approach. Only when he was one hundred percent sure that Yang Ming cared a lot about Sun Jie, would he adopt such an extreme approach.

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Tombstone's residence was located in the Hillmans Villas on the west side of the Huashang District. It was similar to the villa area of the Huashang District, but it lacked the multi-story and high-rise buildings. There were no property sales, only villas. It could be said that its designs were dedicated to the rich.

The Hillmans Villas were developed earlier. Tombstone bought it as a second-hand villa from a wealthy businessman who wanted to go abroad. It had been renovated. The facilities were also very complete, so it was suitable for Tombstone who had no baggage to live directly.

The villa was large. Naturally, the price wasn't cheap, but Tombstone wasn't lacking money. As an assassin, he had a savings of more than one hundred million US dollars. Due to the nature of his profession, he wasn't married, nor had he any family. He really didn't know how to spend this money.

Money was just a number for Tombstone. His only mission was to be loyal to the organization and to the Butterfly Family. Therefore, Tombstone bought this villa without feeling distressed.

When the rich man sold the villa, he noticed that Tombstone dressed very ordinarily; Tombstone wasn't like a rich man at all. He thought Tombstone was just asking casually, so he offered a relatively low price.

He didn't expect Tombstone to nod and agree directly. He took the rich man to transfer the villa's ownership, and he swiped his card without hesitation. The rich man only understood that this guy hid it so well; Tombstone seemed to have more money than him!

The rich man had a little regret for offering a lower price. However, fortunately, he was also eager to go abroad. He wasn't trying to earn money through speculation. Therefore, it was difficult for him to meet Tombstone, such a forthright buyer.

There were a lot of rooms in the villa. Tombstone just casually arranged a room for Wang Kejin.

“Master’s Junior, do you have any other instructions for me?” asked Wang Kejin.

“No more; you should go take a break. I have to call the family head.” Tombstone waved and said.

“Okay, Master’s Junior, then I will go back to my room first.” Wang Kejin knew that when Tombstone called, he needed to stay away. Therefore, he turned, went upstairs, and returned to his own room.

Tombstone dialed Butler Mu who was on the family inside. The master, Wang Songshan, wouldn’t answer the phone directly. Only when there were important things would Butler Mu transfer the call to Wang Songshan’s room.

“Butler Mu, this is Tombstone.” After the phone was connected, Tombstone spoke.

“It’s Tombstone. You haven’t called for a long time. What’s the matter? Is there anything important? Is it about the Miss?” For Tombstone’s call, Butler Mu naturally wouldn’t be neglectful. It was about Wang Xiaoyan which was top priority.

“Is the master resting? I have something to talk to him about,” asked Tombstone.

“Not yet; I will transfer the call for you.” Butler Mu did not ask much because Tombstone’s mission was rather special now. Some matters need to be discussed with the family head to decide, but the butler couldn’t decide for Wang Xiaoyan.

“Okay.” Tombstone was also very respectful to Butler Mu. Although Butler Mu didn’t have actual control over the assassin group, he was one of the people trusted by the master.

After a while, the phone was connected, and there was the voice of Wang Songshan. “Tombstone, what’s the matter?”

“Master, this is the case.” Tombstone quickly said, “Wang Kejin’s mission in Song Jiang was to assassinate Yang Ming.”

“En?” Wang Songshan immediately paid attention to it. “You mean Yang Ming? Yanyan’s boyfriend?”

“Yes, the mission is to have Wang Kejin kill Yang Ming and his girlfriend.” Tombstone explained, “When Wang Kejin appeared, Yang Ming was with the Miss, so Wang Kejin just made a move...”

“Ah! He made a move? How is Yanyan? Was she injured?” When Wang Songshan heard Wang Kejin made a move, he asked anxiously. However, he smiled at himself after asking without waiting for Tombstone to speak. “Hehe, look at me... I am really anxious. Yang Ming was with Yanyan. How would anything happen to Yanyan? If that happened, Old Fang’s apprentice would put shame on the name of the King of Assassins!”

“Yang Ming didn’t make a move; it was the Miss instead. However, in the moment of crisis, while both Yang Ming and I were ready to make a move, the Miss actually used the Butterfly Microstep,” said Tombstone.

“Oh?” Wang Songshan said in amazement and widened his eyes. “You said Yanyan used the long lost Butterfly Microstep? How is this possible? She only practiced it for a few days, and she gave up after feeling that it was difficult. How could she suddenly...?”

"I also feel very puzzled..." Tombstone shook his head and said, "I haven't seen the Miss even practice the Butterfly Microstep before, but she actually used it. Maybe she broke through her limit at the moment of crisis?"

"That should be the case, but it's good as long as Yanyan is fine!" Wang Songshan breathed a sigh of relief. "Wang Kejin really dared to do it; he even dared to challenge the apprentice of the King of Assassins..."

"Yeah... this kid is quite lucky. At that time, if it weren't for the Miss, Yang Ming would have done it directly. Wang Kejin would probably now..." Tombstone smiled bitterly. "I am not even the opponent of Yang Ming."

"En, Old Fang is really excellent in training his apprentice, but it doesn't matter. I'm about to surpass him soon!" Wang Songshan felt happy when he thought about it.

"??" Tombstone did not understand what Wang Songshan was saying, but he found it inappropriate to ask.

"When Yanyan and Yang Ming give me a grandson, hahaha, I will be the grandfather of the new generation of King of Assassins. The Butterfly Family will truly become the world's number one!" Wang Songshan couldn't help but say excitedly. Because Tombstone was also the family's elder, Wang Songshan didn't hide anything in front of him. Tombstone knew clearly about these insiders.

Tombstone was speechless; he wanted to say something, but he still held back. What he wanted to say was that it was hard to say whether the Butterfly Family's surname would still be Wang or not. However, he did not want to dampen Wang Songshan's mood at this time.

"Master, now that Wang Kejin is in my residence, I am also preparing to teach him separately. He is considered outstanding among the third generation of the family," said Tombstone.

"This is fine. Let him be in Song Jiang then; he doesn't have to come back yet." Wang Songshan agreed directly. For the internal affairs of the assassin group, he still trusted Tombstone. With Tombstone's suggestion, as long as it was reasonable, Wang Songshan wouldn't interfere.

"There is one more thing. Wang Kejin still had another mission when he came to Song Jiang this time. It was to assassinate the two local gang leaders. But these two leaders are friends of Yang Ming, and the Miss also knows them. Yang Ming stopped the mission at that time, then I let Wang Kejin cancel the mission later." Tombstone reported.

"En, since they know each other, then cancel it." Wang Songshan said, "Tombstone, you are doing very well. You can decide based on your judgment for some matters."

"Yes, Master." Tombstone replied.

"How is the relationship between Yanyan and Yang Ming? I heard from you previously that they seemed to go on a trip?" asked Wang Songshan.

"The relationship between them looks pretty good. The Miss should have fallen in love with Yang Ming. Otherwise, she wouldn't always be protecting Yang Ming." Tombstone said, "It's just that Yang Ming's other private life is a bit messy."

“This is not a problem. If Yanyan didn’t say anything, I can’t interfere. After all, he is the King of Assassins; he is the perfect match with our family. Strictly speaking, he is a little higher than us, so we shouldn’t bother about these things. Just let Yanyan deal with it herself.” Wang Songshan was more open-minded. In fact, this was also due to the previous agreement. Since the time of Fang Tian’s master, the marriage of Fang Tian and Wang Songshan’s sister was decided. Fang Tian didn’t agree with it at that time. Wang Songshan’s father had already stated that he allowed Fang Tian to marry other wives outside, but Fang Tian was more single-minded and stubborn which caused the tragedy of the previous generation. However, the rules had been passed down; that was Wang Songshan as the Butterfly Family member had no right to interfere with Yang Ming’s private life. As long as Wang Xiaoyan agreed, he had nothing to say.

“Is Yanyan aware of your existence?” Wang Songshan asked after he finished speaking.

“No, she isn’t, but Yang Ming should have noticed me. He should have guessed that I was secretly protecting the Miss, but he didn’t expose me,” said Tombstone.

With Yang Ming’s keen insight, Tombstone thought that he didn’t have the capability to hide from Yang Ming.

“Oh ? Yang Ming noticed you?” Wang Songshan asked after listening, “Then he should have told of your matter with Old Fang. I don’t know if Old Fang told Yang Ming our true identity... If he told, then it is not fun anymore!”

“This... he shouldn’t have told Yang Ming, right?” Tombstone thought about it. “Yang Ming shouldn’t know that we are from the Butterfly Family. Including Yanyan, she didn’t tell him!”

“That’s good; that’s good! Haha , I really want to see what expression Yanyan will have when she learns the truth that day!” As Wang Songshan spoke up to here, he couldn’t help but laugh. “Yanyan wants to escape from her marriage and run to Song Jiang, but she didn’t expect to meet her future husband in the end, and she is with him before the marriage!”

After Tombstone heard about it, he couldn’t help but smile. If it weren’t for the first time when he and Yang Ming fought against each other, and Yang Ming used some of Fang Tian’s exclusive moves and doubted Yang Ming, he would have already separated Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan!

Tombstone’s mission here was to protect Wang Xiaoyan, but he was also secretly monitoring Wang Xiaoyan. If Wang Xiaoyan really fell in love, he would definitely stop it!

However, Tombstone secretly investigated Yang Ming. Besides, he saw Yang Ming and Fang Tian together, so he immediately understood that Yang Ming was the apprentice of King of Assassins, Fang Tian, and also the new generation of King of Assassins, the Miss’ fiancé!

Otherwise, how could Tombstone and Wang Songshan let Wang Xiaoyan fall in love with an unfamiliar man and live together with him? Of course, Wang Xiaoyan didn’t know about this. Wang Xiaoyan didn’t notice the existence of Tombstone. She thought that Wang Songshan, her father, didn’t know about anything that was happening here.

Wang Xiaoyan was waiting for her Black Butterfly Assassin Group to make some achievements before she would tell her father about Yang Ming. She believed that her father wouldn't stop her from being with Yang Ming when she got some achievements.

"I think Fang Tian probably guessed the Miss' identity. The Miss and Yang Ming had visited Fang Tian when they were going abroad. Fang Tian seemed to have a good impression of the Miss," said Tombstone.

"Hey, that old elvish man. How could he not find out? He must have already discovered it!" As Wang Songshan said up to here, he suddenly snorted coldly. "This Old Fang must have guessed it long ago. No way. I'll have to call him!"

"Master, are there any other instructions?" Tombstone had reported everything, so he asked.

"Nothing else. Right, you inform our men to investigate clearly who is trying to kill Yang Ming and Yanyan. He actually dared to touch my precious daughter; he is really tired of living!" Wang Songshan said coldly, "Find him and send Wang Kejin to kill him!"

"Yes, Master!" Tombstone quickly promised.

However, Wang Songshan did not take the matter of killing Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan as one thing, because Wang Xiaoyan's skill wasn't weak, and Yang Ming was by her side. Even if Yang Ming were not there, Tombstone would still be there, so Wang Songshan wasn't worried about this at all. However, it was still necessary to find the behind-the-scenes culprit.

Wang Songshan hung up on Tombstone's phone call. When he was about to call Fang Tian, Butler Mu's voice came from outside the study. "Master, the Miss is calling!"

"Oh? Hurry and transfer it to me!" As Wang Songshan heard it was Wang Xiaoyan's phone call, he quickly instructed Butler Mu.

In Wang Songshan's castle, there were a lot of telephone lines. When one was busy, there was another phone. It was obvious that Wang Xiaoyan had noticed the previous line was busy, so she called another one.

The call was transferred in, and Wang Xiaoyan's voice came from the phone, "It's me."

"Why you don't even greet your father?" Wang Songshan had learned that Wang Xiaoyan's boyfriend in Song Jiang was Yang Ming, the apprentice of Fang Tian, so his mood was extraordinarily cheerful. He no longer worried about Wang Xiaoyan's matter.

"Dad," Wang Xiaoyan said faintly. Wang Xiaoyan did not know that her father already knew about Yang Ming. In Wang Xiaoyan's heart, Wang Songshan was still indifferent.

"Hehe, Baby Yanyan, do you have anything to call Dad about?" Wang Songshan asked with a smile.

"There is an assassin named Wang Kejin from our assassin group. He came to Song Jiang for a mission; I had him abort the mission..." As Wang Xiaoyan said up to here, she paused.

It was because Wang Xiaoyan knew that she couldn't hide Yang Ming's matters anymore! Even if she didn't say it, Wang Kejin would undoubtedly speak of it. In front of her and her father, Wang Kejin would definitely swear his allegiance to her father, instead of her as the Miss!

After Wang Kejin returned to the family, he would definitely report of his encounter with Wang Xiaoyan in Song Jiang. Such news would surely reach her father's ear!

At that time, her father would definitely ask Wang Kejin in detail about the mission he did in Song Jiang, and why he was attempting to assassinate Wang Xiaoyan. At that time, Wang Kejin would tell the truth, saying that he was going to kill Yang Ming and his girlfriend...

In this way, Yang Ming's things would be inevitably exposed to his father! At that time, when her father looked for her again, Wang Xiaoyan would definitely be passive!

Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan hesitated and decided to call her father personally to tell him about Yang Ming. At the same time, Wang Xiaoyan decided to be determined of her own will with her father.

No matter what her father said, she wouldn't be separated from Yang Ming.

However, Wang Xiaoyan found it problematic to look for an excuse and speak to her father. When Wang Xiaoyan called her father's residence, she discovered that it was busy; she called again, and it was still busy.

She called for a few times, but it was still busy. Wang Xiaoyan wanted to give up. People are like this. Once they were determined to do something, they must do it immediately. Once the matter is delayed, there will be hesitation.

"Yang Ming... I am afraid!" Wang Xiaoyan put the phone on the table weakly. She huddled into Yang Ming's arms. Just after Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming discussed it, Wang Xiaoyan decided to talk to her father about her future and marriage.

The Black Butterfly Assassin Group had improved. This was clear to all; it was a real achievement. Especially this time, it had merged with the Charles Family, the world's second-largest assassin group. The strength of the Black Butterfly Assassin Group wasn't just increased by a little bit. Wang Xiaoyan already had enough capital to compete with her father!

Although she hadn't yet reached the goal of being the world's number one, Wang Xiaoyan believed that this goal could be achieved with time.

"There is nothing to fear; don't forget that the capital in your hands is not bad!" Yang Ming cheered on Wang Xiaoyan. "You have the Black Butterfly Assassin Group in your hands and the Charles Family. What are you afraid of?"

"Yeah, I have capital now!" Wang Xiaoyan nodded and refilled with confidence, she picked up the phone and dialed the number of another phone line on her father's side.

Hence, there was such a scene before.

Chapter 1222: A Talk between Father and Daughter

"En, I already know. Wang Kejin has already reported." Wang Songshan did not mention about Tombstone's matter; the matter of tracking Wang Xiaoyan was a secret, so Wang Songshan directly said that Wang Kejin told him, not Tombstone. However, this was not out of place because Wang Kejin had to be responsible to the assassin group. If there were a problem, it must definitely be reported to the assassin group.

"He... has already said it?" Wang Xiaoyan's heart was subconsciously surprised. Since Wang Kejin has already talked, then he definitely mentioned about Yang Ming, but Father's tone... does not seem to be interrogative, right? This made Wang Xiaoyan slightly confused.

"Yes," Wang Songshan said. "Even if you didn't call me, I will call you."

"Then..." Wang Xiaoyan, who was full of confidence, was somewhat guilty at the moment without knowing why. She wanted to tell her father about the matters of Yang Ming herself, but now, her father must have known it earlier, but why didn't her father mention it?

"You have a boyfriend in Song Jiang?" When Wang Songshan saw Wang Xiaoyan stuttering, how could he not figure out Wang Xiaoyan's heart at the moment? Fathers know their daughters best. Wang Xiaoyan probably called back this time, intending to tell everything to him. It's just that he got the news from Tombstone in advance, so Wang Xiaoyan didn't know how to speak up.

Since Wang Xiaoyan didn't know how to speak up, then Wang Songshan simply spoke first. Anyway, he was very much in favor of Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming being together. Even if Wang Xiaoyan wanted to break up with Yang Ming, Wang Songshan would not agree. It was just that this couldn't be said.

Although Wang Songshan was old now, who didn't have a child's temper? Previously, when his daughter left home without any regards, leaving him in an awkward position, Wang Songshan was very angry. Although he also understood Wang Xiaoyan's difficulties, Wang Xiaoyan's approach was really extreme. Therefore, at this moment, when there was an opportunity to scare Wang Xiaoyan, Wang Songshan still had to seize it.

Of course, this was only a secondary reason. The main reason was that Fang Tian didn't reveal anything to Yang Ming. How could Wang Songshan reveal it first? It was better to let the two kids develop naturally. On the contrary, if their identities were mentioned beforehand, it would not be as perfect. If the relationship between the two people were affected, he would be condemned as a sinner in history.

"Ah..." Wang Xiaoyan was shocked. Although she had already guessed that her father had already known about Yang Ming, she couldn't help but be surprised to hear her father say it at the moment.

"Don't be surprised. Wang Kejin's mission is to assassinate a man named Yang Ming and his girlfriend." Wang Songshan said calmly, "However, the assassination happened on you. Can I not figure out your relationship with Yang Ming? Could it be that I made a mistake? Are you two just ordinary friends?"

"No! Dad, you are not mistaken!" Wang Xiaoyan couldn't wholly deny it this time. If she denied it, Wang Songshan would also find it inappropriate to continue to expose her, then this matter would be covered up. However, Wang Xiaoyan nodded and admitted, "He is my boyfriend; we are together already!"

" Oh ? It really is so." After Wang Songshan heard it, he said faintly, "However, someone promised me that she would peacefully finish her high school and college outside, and come back to get married! She would never get a boyfriend outside. Was I mistaken?"

Wang Xiaoyan's face suddenly became red. She indeed said these ambitious words when she left home. Now when she thought about it, she had gone back on her words. How could Wang Xiaoyan's face not turn red?

"I..." Wang Xiaoyan was awkward for a moment, but then said, "But I also said that as long as I can build a world's number one assassin group before the marriage, I can refuse to marry that person and pursue my own life!"

" En , you did say it." Wang Songshan nodded. "But did you create the world's number one assassin group?"

"I..." Wang Xiaoyan was suddenly at a loss for words. Indeed, she had not created the world's first assassin group. So, in theory, Wang Xiaoyan did not have the right to free love.

"The Black Butterfly Assassin Group that you made, I have seen it. Not bad. You can actually go to Africa to complete the special mission." Wang Songshan smiled, "Yanyan, you did a good job. This is the first time that Dad is impressed with you!"

"You knew?" Wang Xiaoyan was a little surprised. Her father actually knew that her assassin group was renamed to the Black Butterfly Assassin Group. But after thinking about it, it was understandable. The name change was announced on the World Assassin platform. So, as long as her father read the announcement, he would know that the current Black Butterfly Assassin Group was created by her.

" Hehe , I have read the announcement. Of course, I would know." Wang Songshan seemed to be in a really good mood. "So, I won't say much about you having a boyfriend, but I want to remind you that although the Black Butterfly Assassin Group has now improved and has entered the top fifty, if you're going to exceed our Butterfly Family, you have to invest a lot in it!

"Don't be too happy. The higher the ranking, the harder it is to break through. This is why our Butterfly Family has not surpassed the King of Assassins for many years. When he performs a mission, it will top the hundreds of ordinary missions that we do.

"You see, the Charles family always wanted to surpass us, but they always lacked a little. For so many years, they still lacked a little! This point determines the fundamental gap!"

"Dear Dad, I wanted to tell you a very unfortunate thing." Wang Xiaoyan listened to her father's words, and suddenly she was dissatisfied. "The Charles Family has decided to cooperate with our Black Butterfly Assassin Group!"

"What? Charles Family? Cooperate with you? What do you mean?" Wang Songshan was stunned, and he immediately said in surprise. He did not hear of this news before. After all, Tombstone did not follow Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming to Europe, so he did not know what happened to them there. When he heard the news, he was extremely shocked.

"The Charles Family is ready to entrust the Black Butterfly Assassin Group with their assassin group, and we are responsible for their operation. Old Charles only wanted a portion of the dividend every year."

Wang Xiaoyan said, somewhat proudly. These were all done by Yang Ming, but in any case, Yang Ming was her man. So, in Wang Xiaoyan's opinion, it was just like she had done it herself.

"Yanyan... Is everything you said true?" Wang Songshan listened to Wang Xiaoyan's words and widened his eyes. He didn't expect it. Is Old Charles crazy? How could he hand over the big assassin group to a new and unknown Black Butterfly Assassin Group to operate? This is unfathomable. How is this possible?

"Of course, it is true!" Wang Xiaoyan said affirmatively. Although Wang Xiaoyan did not hear it from Old Charles, these were told by Yang Ming; Yang Ming would not lie to her, so Wang Xiaoyan was very sure about it.

"Old Charles... He handed the assassin group to you to operate?" Wang Songshan still didn't believe it. "Yanyan, you didn't lie to Dad, right? This is no time to joke!"

"Dad, I really didn't lie to you. In a few days, we have to go to Europe to talk about this with the Charles Family." Wang Xiaoyan explained dumbfoundedly. It was reasonable that her Father would not believe it. When Wang Xiaoyan first heard the news, she was also shocked and inexplicable. It took her half a day to accept this fact. If it were not for the trust she had in Yang Ming, maybe Wang Xiaoyan would still not believe it now!

"Yanyan, I still don't believe it. Why did Old Charles entrust with you his assassin group? You should know, Black Butterfly is just a newly established assassin group..." asked Wang Songshan.

"There is a reason why Old Charles gave us the assassin group to manage." Wang Xiaoyan explained, "Old Charles' son, Charles, is a racer. I believe that you know about this too?"

"I know this!" Wang Songshan said, "The kid seems to be unwilling to inherit his family business. He wants to be some racing driver. He actually got himself famous... It seems that he and Old Charles agreed that as long as he won the world championship in racing, he can live his own life... Ai, every family has their own difficult experience, Yanyan, I have found out now that you are stronger than that Little Charles!"

"Of course!" Wang Xiaoyan snorted. "At the very least, I still like the assassin profession! This is the reason I wanted to mention. Old Charles' age is getting older and older, and no one in the family can manage the business. Little Charles is not willing to inherit the family business, so he can only hand over the assassin group... and get some bonus every year."

"It's like this..." Wang Songshan nodded after listening, but he still had some doubts. "But, you are just a newly established assassin group. Although it is growing fast, there is no reason for Old Charles to be convinced, right? If he wanted to entrust someone with it, he should entrust it to some of the top-ranking assassin groups..."

Wait ! Speaking of this, Wang Songshan suddenly thought of something, and patted his head and asked, "Yanyan, could it be that you told Old Charles that you are my daughter? You revealed the identity of the Butterfly Family?"

"No..." Wang Xiaoyan smiled bitterly. "I said it when I left home. I don't want to rely on the power of the family. I want to make a career with my own ability! Of course, I will not tell the identity of the Butterfly

Family! However, it was Yang Ming who discussed with Old Charles about this matter... I don't know the details. Right, Dad, I haven't told you yet, right? Yang Ming is also an assassin, and he is very powerful!"

Wang Songshan certainly knew that Yang Ming was an assassin. However, listening to Wang Xiaoyan's words, he was a bit surprised. It turned out that Old Charles' matters were settled by Yang Ming. It seemed that the disciple of Fang Tian was also a talented one!

"I have already guessed it. Wang Kejin also said it before. Yang Ming knows Kung Fu." Wang Songshan naturally would not say that he had long known the identity of Yang Ming, but instead, he pushed the responsibility to Wang Kejin. "Which organization does he belong to?"

"He doesn't belong to any organization; he's a kind of freelance killer." Wang Xiaoyan said, "Many things happened between him and me. So... Dad, you are not against us?"

"To tell the truth, I was still against it before, but when I heard from you that he actually acquired Old Charles' business; he is indeed a talent." Wang Songshan said, "However, no objection does not mean approval. Everything still relies on your strength. If within the stipulated time, you have not made the Black Butterfly Assassin Group the world's number one, then you still have to come back and get engaged to the apprentice of the King of Assassins."

Although Wang Xiaoyan did not get a satisfactory answer, now her father's attitude was a far cry from the past. This made Wang Xiaoyan's heart still relieved.

"How did he do it?" Wang Songshan did not continue on this topic, but he asked.

"I also don't know; I didn't ask. We just came back from Europe after performing a mission." Wang Xiaoyan said, "I just wanted to tell you about our affairs. I really like him... or I love him..."

"Yanyan, are you sure you fell in love with him?" Wang Songshan wished that Wang Xiaoyan would fall in love with Yang Ming.

"I am sure!" Wang Xiaoyan said affirmatively.

"Well, then you have to grasp it yourself. I won't express any opinions now." Wang Songshan said, "Let's have an early rest. I have to call Old Charles and ask him what is going on."

"Okay." What Wang Xiaoyan said was true. She was not afraid that her father would go and seek evidence. It was better for him to go find proof.

When Wang Xiaoyan hung up, Yang Ming came over. When Wang Xiaoyan and her father talked on the phone, it was inconvenient for Yang Ming to listen by the side. So when the phone was connected, Yang Ming walked away.

"How did it go? Yanyan?" asked Yang Ming.

"My father, he didn't say anything about us. He didn't support it, nor did he approve of it. In short, let's improve the assassin group as soon as possible," said Wang Xiaoyan.

"It's fine. We still have time, right?" Yang Ming didn't feel anything in his heart. If worst comes to worst, he could just reveal his identity and tell Wang Xiaoyan's father that he was the apprentice of the King of Assassins which was the future world's number one. In this way, the Black Butterfly Assassin Group

would become the organization of the King of Assassins, and it would naturally become the world's number one.

"Yeah, we still have time!" Wang Xiaoyan listened to Yang Ming's words, and her courage was boosted. "If worst comes to worst, I will just get pregnant with your child. See what my dad can do!"

"He will kill you!" Yang Ming was shocked after he heard it. He didn't expect Wang Xiaoyan to make such a bold move! Never mind Wang Xiaoyan's father; any father would go crazy after hearing that his unmarried daughter got pregnant with someone else during college. This was especially true for big families like Wang Xiaoyan's family.

"That is a corpse and two lives, as long as he can do it!" Wang Xiaoyan laughed indifferently. "At that time, he also can't help it; he can only accept the reality!"

"That's also true." Anyway, Yang Ming still had a trick up his sleeve, so he was not worried at the moment.

"Yeah, let's work hard now..." Wang Xiaoyan said as she wrapped her arms around Yang Ming's neck and whispered in his ear.

"Work hard for what..." Yang Ming was aroused by Wang Xiaoyan, but he still asked.

"Get pregnant with your child..." Wang Xiaoyan winked.

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Wang Songshan naturally wouldn't mind this. Even if Wang Xiaoyan were pregnant with Yang Ming's child, Wang Songshan would only be happier.

Dialing the phone of Old Charles, Wang Songshan quietly waited for his answer. Although Wang Songshan and Old Charles were the second and third on the assassin ranking list, they had a good relationship with each other. Because they were both in Europe and were both Chinese, they usually called each other to greet each other.

"Is it Butler Zhou? Please transfer to Mr. Charles. I am Wang Songshan." Wang Songshan said on the phone.

"Is it Mr. Wang of the Butterfly Family? Hi, Butler Zhou has retired. I am the person who took over his position; my surname is Zhang." The man on the other side said respectfully.

"So it's Butler Zhang. Hi." Wang Songshan didn't expect Butler Zhou to retire.

"Mr. Wang, please wait for a moment. I have already transferred your call to Mr. Charles' room," said Butler Zhang.

After a while, the voice of Old Charles came to the phone. "Hello? Is it Songshan?"

"It's me," said Wang Songshan. "Old Charles, I heard that you want to hand over your assassin group to someone else to manage?"

“You know already?” Old Charles didn’t think it was strange because he had already guessed the relationship between Wang Xiaoyan and the Butterfly Family. Therefore, there was nothing unusual about Wang Songshan knowing about it. “Your daughter said it, right?”

“Yes. Do you know about Yanyan’s matters?” Wang Songshan was a little surprised. Old Charles actually knew about Wang Xiaoyan’s matters.

“I guessed it, but it had not been confirmed. The person who came to talk to me didn’t know the identity of Wang Xiaoyan, so I didn’t ask much.” Old Charles said, “However, I remember that your daughter seems to be Wang Xiaoyan.”

“That is Yanyan’s boyfriend.” Wang Songshan said, “However, I am very puzzled. You actually handed the assassin group for them to handle?”

“Is this not wise?” Old Charles laughed.

“That’s not it, but Yanyan is still a child. Although she has made a name for herself...” Wang Songshan said halfway, but he was interrupted by Old Charles.

“No, no!” Old Charles waved his hand, “Could it be that you don’t know? Yanyan’s boyfriend, Yang Ming, is a descendant of the King of Assassins, Fang Tian.”

“ Ah ? You also know?” Wang Songshan was shocked and immediately understood that Old Charles was eyeing this.

“Of course, I know. If I didn’t know, how can I entrust the assassin group to him? And I am also interested in this!” Old Charles said, “I am not as lucky as you; you found a good son-in-law. My son does not live up to my expectations; he does not want to come back to inherit the assassin group. I can only entrust the assassin group to others to operate. Or else, what can I do?”

No wonder! Wang Songshan suddenly realized that after learning about Yang Ming’s life, Old Charles was assured to entrust the assassin group to Yang Ming.

Chapter 1223: Fleeing from Punishment

“I thought you were eyeing our Butterfly Family’s ability!” Wang Songshan complained sourly.

“Your Butterfly Family only has more experience than my Charles Family. In terms of the average number of missions completed each year, we are not much worse than you!” Old Charles said, “How am I willing to entrust this to you?”

“Then you are willing to entrust it to my son-in-law? Haha, isn’t it the same?!” When it came to this, Wang Songshan couldn’t help but laugh.

Old Charles snorted, displeased. "Your son-in-law? I don't think so necessarily! If I had a daughter, I would definitely snatch him from you. *Ai*, but I'm too old, it is not possible. I will tell my boy one of these days not to marry. He will become sworn brothers with Yang Ming! This is a good idea!"

"Your idea is really shameless." Wang Songshan twitched his mouth disdainfully.

However, in any case, Wang Songshan was still pleased deep down in his heart. His daughter was really a blessing. It seemed that her decision to leave home was very correct. She not only found the apprentice of the King of Assassins as her boyfriend, but she even duped Old Charles his assassin family.

Hanging up the phone call with Old Charles, Wang Songshan once again dialed Fang Tian's phone. He was going to ridicule that old brat, Fang Tian. Despite Fang Tian knowing the facts for so long, he did not tell Wang Songshan, making the relationship between Wang Songshan and his daughter, Wang Xiaoyan, to be so tense that it was only resolved today.

Fang Tian sat quietly on the rocking chair, sipping wine and looking at the small twenty-one-inch color TV on the table. Yang Ming and Dong Jun wanted to change it to a bigger TV several times for Fang Tian, but Fang Tian said that he was not used to watching it. He had watched this color TV for decades. He couldn't get used to a bigger screen.

Since Fang Tian refused, Yang Ming and Dong Jun had no choice.

However, Fang Tian squinted. Although his eyes stayed on the TV, his mind was not on the TV. Yang Ming had mentioned all the strange things that happened recently to Fang Tian. The doubts in Fang Tian's heart were even worse. It was just that everything was still his guess; he had no definite evidence. Fang Tian was not entirely sure who was behind the scene.

The phone rang, and Fang Tian picked it up. "Hello? Who is it?"

"Old Man Fang? Guess who I am?" Wang Songshan and Fang Tian could be described as old friends. When the two came together, they would always be somewhat childish which made many people stunned.

"Little Brat Wang? You are not dead yet?" Fang Tian heard the voice from the other side, and he knew who the caller was.

"I will only die after you." Wang Songshan snorted indifferently. "I am one year younger than you."

"It doesn't matter. If you didn't die before I died, I would have my apprentice kill you." Fang Tian said faintly, "Isn't that a good idea?"

"My son-in-law will kill me? Stop dreaming!" Wang Songshan sneered aloud, "Old Man Fang, did you already know that my daughter and Yang Ming got together?"

"*Oh*, you are talking about this? My apprentice has many women. Who knows which is your daughter?" Fang Tian narrowed his eyes and thought about how to piss Wang Songshan off, "*Oh*

, I got it. Is it that my apprentice dumped your daughter, so you are here to question me?"

"Bullsh*t, only your daughter will be dumped!" Wang Songshan was pissed off by Fang Tian. "I don't want to waste time talking nonsense to you. Did you know about it long ago?"

"I knew it just recently. After Yang Ming merged with the Black Widow Assassin Group and formed the Black Butterfly Assassin Group, I only found out about it." Fang Tian also became serious and spoke to Wang Songshan.

"Damn, how is that you knew just recently? They were already in a relationship at that time!" Wang Songshan said, "Old Man Fang, you are really not authentic. You did not tell me despite knowing it all along?"

"Little Brat Wang, since you already knew when they were in a relationship, why are you questioning me?" Fang Tian grabbed Wang Songshan's faulty wording and asked.

"This..." Wang Songshan was suddenly at a loss for words. After he put some thought into it, it was indeed true. It seemed that Tombstone also reported it to him at that time. He and Old Man Fang were even now.

"Alright, I don't have time to talk nonsense with you; I have important things to think about here!" Fang Tian was impatient and wanted to hang up the phone. He and Wang Songshan often talked on the phone. When the two were young, they were like blood-sworn brothers, so there were not many pleasantries with each other.

"Is it still the same matter?" Wang Songshan also recovered a serious expression after listening.

"What else can it be? You should have heard that there were several assassination attempts on Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming, but they were all resolved," said Fang Tian.

"Right, speaking of this, there is another matter. Previously, someone posted a mission to kill Yang Ming and his girlfriend..." Wang Songshan said, "It just happened recently, but the assassin recognized Yanyan's identity."

"Are you suspecting that it was done by one person?" asked Fang Tian.

"This is not the case. The person who posted the mission only gave some information on Yang Ming. He did not mention the information on Yanyan. He just asked us to kill Yang Ming's girlfriend as an addition, so I think it should not be done by the same person." Wang Songshan analyzed.

"Yeah, if it were really that person, his own power is enough. There is no need to hire an assassin." Fang Tian said, "Since someone else is involved, you should check on your side to find out who issued the mission. You can't help on my side; I can only rely on myself."

"En, then I will not bother you; I will hang up first." Wang Songshan also knew that matters had become serious, so he put away the joking tone previously and spoke solemnly.

In fact, Fang Tian had been watching silently on many things that happened to Yang Ming, but he did not intervene. On the one hand, he also wanted to train Yang Ming. On the other hand, it was because the current situation was unclear. It did not reach the point where Fang Tian had to intervene himself.

.....

Bao Sanli didn't know before he investigated. He was terrified once he did so!

First of all, there was a serious problem with Ming Yang Entertainment's accounts! In the past few months, Ming Yang Entertainment, as the parent company of several businesses, should always be in a profitable state, but on paper, it was all in deficit! And the deficit was still very serious. They actually owed a lot of money to suppliers. It was more than one hundred thirty million yuan!

Bao Sanli looked at Guo Jianchao with a sour face. At this moment, Guo Jianchao was also nervous in his heart. He didn't know what Bao Sanli would do when he was outraged.

Although Hou Zhenhan didn't speak, his face was obviously ugly.

"What happened?" Bao Sanli slammed the account book in front of Guo Jianchao. "How can you owe so much money on the accounting? Nightless Club, International Hotel (formerly Wang Xifan's business was modified into Song Jiang International Hotel), Tianjiao Entertainment City (Yang Ming's uncle, Yang Dashan, had invested and founded it, but it was taken over by Bao Sanli due to poor management.) are very profitable businesses. They are full of customers every day. How can they lose money?"

"Brother Bao, I am sorry. I didn't do my job well as the manager." Guo Jianchao lowered his head, and at this moment, he could only hope that Bao Sanli would keep him alive.

"Didn't do well? This isn't as just as simple as not doing well, right?" Bao Sanli's eyes were red! The money was not only his own money but Yang Ming's money. When the money was gone, Yang Ming would think that he did not do his job well, and he would suffer a bitter end! Bao Sanli witnessed Yang Ming's skills before, so how could he be in a good mood at the moment?

"Brother Bao, please punish me!" Guo Jianchao was somewhat helpless. However, he was the CEO of Ming Yang Entertainment. If something went wrong, he was responsible for it. Although he was not responsible for the money, it was still him as the commander who did a poor job and led to the company's overall deficit!

"What is the use of punishing you? I am asking where the money went." Bao Sanli snorted.

"Money... money is used to purchase essentials and office supplies in nightclubs and hotels. A while ago, the international hotel renovations also cost a lot of money." Guo Jianchao said with caution.

"Bullsh*t! Would the purchase of necessities and decorations cost one hundred and thirty million yuan? Are you building a house?" Bao Sanli glared and scolded.

"This..." Guo Jianchao was somewhat helpless deep down in his heart. Although he was the CEO, the company's financial power was in the hands of Liu Chan while Qu Daming was in charge of the purchasing department. Therefore, Guo Jianchao only had the company's overall operation rights; a lot of actual power was divided.

However, Liu Chan and Qu Daming were Bao Sanli's confidants. They followed Bao Sanli to conquer the world in the past. Guo Jianchao was like an outsider. Would Bao Sanli believe him if Guo Jianchao complained to him? If worst comes to worst, Guo Jianchao will get himself in lots of trouble.

"President Guo, just tell the truth! Why can't you say it?" Guo Jianchao's assistant was somewhat indignant. Seeing Guo Jianchao mumbling, he couldn't help but interrupt.

“Little Wang, don’t talk nonsense.” Guo Jianchao glared at Little Wang. Little Wang wanted to fight against Guo Jianchao’s injustice. Guo Jianchao was still grateful deep down in his heart, but Little Wang was unclear about the relationship between Qu Daming, Liu Chan, and Bao Sanli! They had been through life and death together in their friendship!

” *En ?* You know the inside story?” Bao Sanli waved his hand and interrupted Guo Jianchao’s words, then said to Little Wang, “Quickly tell me about it; what the hell is going on!?”

“Brother Bao, it’s not that I am giving President Guo an excuse; it isn’t President Guo’s fault. President Guo did not have a say on certain things!” Little Wang said in a hurry. “Of course, as the main leader, President Guo has an unshirkable responsibility. It is true that President Guo has the power to make decisions, but he has no executive power!”

” *Oh ?*” Bao Sanli frowned and seemed to notice the words between the lines from Little Wang, but he still spoke in a rage, “He’s the CEO of the company. How is he unable to be in power?”

“Yeah, I also said that President Guo has the power to make decisions, but he has no executive power!” Little Wang said loudly without fear as he straightened up his chest. He was hand-picked by Guo Jianchao. From a small waiter to a foreman, he stepped into the company’s top management one step at a time. He was naturally grateful to Guo Jianchao.

“Then, tell me. What is having the right to decision-making without execution power?” Bao Sanli appreciated Little Wang’s courage to speak, but he was still annoyed by Little Wang contradicting his words.

“Brother Bao, President Guo is the CEO, but the company’s financial power is in Vice President Liu’s hands, and the power to purchase and the power on hotel renovation is in Vice President Qu’s hands. President Guo only has decision-making power. Those who have the power to execute is them...” At this point, Little Wang paused. He was somewhat reluctant to continue...

When Hou Zhenhan heard Little Wang’s words at the side, he faintly guessed something as the words came to this point. He waved his hand and said, “Little Wang, you go on!”

“Yes! Brother Hou!” Little Wang, with the encouragement from Hou Zhenhan, took a breath and continued, “Vice President Liu and Vice President Qu are the seniors in the company. They are those who strive to conquer the world with Brother Bao. They always agreed overtly but opposed in secret on President Guo’s orders. President Guo had no way to help with it!”

Little Wang’s words made Bao Sanli’s face more ugly, but he didn’t get angry because he believed what Little Wang said! Previously, he had heard the dissatisfaction about Liu Chan from Yang Ming’s mouth. Now, as Little Wang said this, Bao Sanli was more convinced that Little Wang was telling the truth!

Since Little Wang was just a small assistant, even if he wanted to crowd out Vice President Liu and Vice President Qu, there was no benefit to him. He would not become vice president!

Moreover, these words were not instructed by Guo Jianchao because this inspection was carried out by surprise. He did not tell Guo Jianchao in advance, but he rushed directly to the company. When the person at the front desk of the company told Guo Jianchao that he and Hou Zhenhan had come for inspection, Guo Jianchao did not have extra time to instruct anything.

“You are saying that these accounts are usually managed by Liu Chan and Qu Daming?” Bao Sanli stared at the books on the table and asked coldly.

“Yes!” Little Wang said in certainty as he raised his chest. Even though Bao Sanli could kill him at the moment, Little Wang didn’t care because he wanted to tell the truth; he wanted to defend Guo Jianchao! In the beginning, Guo Jianchao promoted him and prepaid his salary for one year, so that he would be able to send the college tuition fee to his sister in time. Therefore, Little Wang was very grateful to Guo Jianchao. He did not want Guo Jianchao to take the blame for Liu Chan and Qu Daming! Even if Bao Sanli didn’t believe it, he had to say it!

“Jianchao, is what he said really true?” Hou Zhenhan spoke up, staring at Guo Jianchao’s eyes.

“Yes, Brother Hou.” Guo Jianchao nodded.

“Why didn’t you say that previously?” asked Hou Zhenhan.

“Previously...” Guo Jianchao looked at Bao Sanli in a dilemma.

Bao Sanli suddenly felt embarrassed. He snorted and yelled at Guo Jianchao, “Call Liu Chan and Qu Daming!”

“Yes!” Guo Jianchao listened to Bao Sanli’s tone, and also knew that Bao Sanli believed what Little Wang said. He breathed a sigh of relief, and he even praised Little Wang’s cleverness! Bao Sanli would doubt it even if he said these words, but Bao Sanli would not be convinced on most of it. If worst comes to worst, Bao Sanli would think that he sowed dissension to frame the seniors in the company! Guo Jianchao picked up the internal telephone on his desk and dialed the secretary’s telephone number. “Secretary Song, can you help me inform Vice President Liu and Vice President Qu to come to my office!”

Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan didn’t talk, and the two sat quietly, waiting for Liu Chan and Qu Daming to come over to question them.

After a while, they didn’t hear anyone knocking on the door. Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan suddenly had some doubts. “Why is it so slow? Does your company only have such efficiency?”

Guo Jianchao could only smile bitterly at this moment.

Bao Sanli sighed. *It seems that the company has reached the point where it has to be rectified! These two people have already taken this position to the point of not putting the company’s CEO in their eyes.*

After a while, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were a little impatient, and the phone on Guo Jianchao’s desk rang.

“Hello?” Guo Jianchao quickly picked up the phone. “Secretary Song, how is it? Has Vice President Liu and Vice President Qu not come over yet? What? You did not see the two people after checking out the whole company? The security of the parking lot said that the two of them just drove out of the company? When did it happen? Okay... I got it!”

“What’s the matter?” Bao Sanli also heard the general situation; it seemed that Liu Chan and Qu Daming had fled.

“Just now, when you and Brother Hou came to the company, Vice President Liu and Vice President Qu went to the parking lot and drove away from the company...” said Guo Jianchao truthfully.

“Just now? Did you leak the news?” Bao Sanli frowned. “Did the two of them know that we were going to check the company’s accounts, so they fled?”

“I... I don’t know...” Guo Jianchao was immediately stunned. Now that the two of them fled, what could he do?

“Wait! We will talk later!” Hou Zhenhan stood up and began to check Guo Jianchao’s office carefully. Bao Sanli and Guo Jianchao did not know what Hou Zhenhan was doing, but since Hou Zhenhan had them wait for a while before they could speak, they also closed their mouths and looked at Hou Zhenhan in doubt.

In the end, Hou Zhenhan finally stopped his eyes at the chandelier in Guo Jianchao’s room! Hou Zhenhan stood on tiptoe slightly and took a black button-like object from the chandelier!

“Tapping device!” Bao Sanli was not unfamiliar with the item in Hou Zhenhan’s hand. He could notice it in a glance that it was a small tapping device!

Guo Jianchao and Little Wang simultaneously dropped their jaws widely; they did not expect that the CEO’s office was actually installed with a tapping device! They were not aware of it for so long!

Hou Zhenhan nodded. “Yes, it’s a tapping device! The conversation we just had was monitored, so Liu Chan and Qu Daming fled!”

Bao Sanli smashed his fist was on the table in rage. He didn’t expect that the mites of Ming Yang Entertainment were actually the two seniors who helped him conquer the world!

“Get me a city-wide search! I don’t believe that I can’t catch these two people!” Bao Sanli took out his mobile phone in hatred to call his own men and give the instruction to do a search in the city for Liu Chan and Qu Daming!

Having said that, Bao Sanli saw the tapping device in the hands of Hou Zhenhan and quickly stopped the action of dialing in his hand. Then, he pointed at the tapping device in Hou Zhenhan’s hand, asking whether the tapping device was still working or not.

Chapter 1224: Unlucky Li Deding

Hou Zhenhan took the tapping device in his hand, carefully examined the appearance of the tapping device, then he shook his head. “This tapping device works by transmitting analog signals because it only uses one button cell battery. Therefore, the transmission power is minimal; it can only be received in the building, only a few rooms near the CEO’s office. If it is further away, it will be invalid. Therefore, when Liu Chan and Qu Daming ran away, they won’t hear our conversation now.”

“That’s good!” Bao Sanli breathed a sigh of relief. He was an uneducated person. He was not like Hou Zhenhan who retired from the special forces with some investigative and anti-reconnaissance capabilities.

Ming Yang Security Company was directly under the charge of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. Liu Chan and Qu Daming hadn’t infiltrated into the company yet. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable. If anything happened, they really didn’t have anyone to use.

When Bao Sanli’s order for capture was issued, the personnel who were idle in the Ming Yang Security Company immediately acted, and the security personnel who had already been on duty in some entertainment venues began to pay attention.

However, it was as if Liu Chan and Qu Daming vanished from the face of the earth. After discovering that the two were missing, Bao Sanli sent some people to watch their residences, but unfortunately, they did not return. No other people were in the residences!

In this way, it also confirmed Little Wang’s words. Liu Chan and Qu Daming had a great unshakable relationship with the company’s deficit. It seemed that Liu Chan and Qu Daming had prepared for it. That meant they probably had conspired to escape long ago. Today, the inspections of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were just an opportunity for them to escape!

The two of them had already prepared for a way to escape. If something wrong happened, they would be able to retreat immediately. It wasn’t so easy to find these two people now.

“What should we do?” Bao Sanli was out of options at the moment. If you asked him to fight, he would be stronger than anyone else, but now, Bao Sanli obviously didn’t know what to do to analyze the whereabouts of Liu Chan and Qu Daming.

“First, report to Brother Yang, then go to the offices of Qu Daming and Liu Chan to search if there are any valuable clues. Let the security guards be always vigilant!” Hou Zhenhan hesitated and said.

“Yes, I will inform the security guards and let them be vigilant!” Bao Sanli nodded and said, “Brother Yang...” When it came to reporting to Yang Ming, Bao Sanli was a bit timid. After all, this was caused by his own founding members. It had nothing to do with Hou Zhenhan, so if Yang Ming got angry, he would vent his anger on Bao Sanli first.

“Let me say it then.” Hou Zhenhan also knew Bao Sanli’s difficulty at the moment, so he patted Bao Sanli’s shoulder and spoke with a smile.

Bao Sanli glanced at Hou Zhenhan with gratitude, but he did not say anything more. He quickly took out his phone and called his underlings to inform them.

Hou Zhenhan dialed Yang Ming’s phone.

Yang Ming was on the way to school. It was a little early today. Yang Ming couldn’t let Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia see him and Wang Xiaoyan going to school together, so he could only drive to the school earlier.

Before arriving at school, Yang Ming’s mobile phone rang. Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID; it was Hou Zhenhan, so he picked it up. “Big Hou, what’s the matter?”

“Brother Yang, when Baozi and I checked the accounts of Ming Yang Entertainment... Liu Chan and Qu Daming escaped!” Hou Zhenhan did not explain too much, but he directly said the main point. He told the original story to Yang Ming, “We found a small tapping device in Guo Jianchao’s office...”

“Escaped?” Yang Ming frowned after listening. “What did they do?”

“The company’s financial power and purchasing power were the responsibilities of Liu Chan and Qu Daming. They both followed Guo Jianchao’s orders on the surface, but they did the opposite behind his back. They had stolen the company’s money during this period. Now, the company still owes the suppliers and renovation workers more than one hundred thirty million yuan!” Hou Zhenhan said, “When we wanted to use coercive measures against them, we found that the two had already escaped.”

“ Oh ?” Yang Ming had long suspected that Liu Chan and Qu Daming had problems, but he didn’t expect the problems would be so severe! Although one hundred and thirty million yuan was nothing to Yang Ming, the money from Li Zhichun in Singapore was hundreds of times more, but these were two different matters. Song Jiang was his foundation; if the foundation were corrupted, everything would be gone.

“Brother Yang, Baozi and I failed to manage the company well; please punish us!” Hou Zhenhan also knew the seriousness of this incident. Hearing that Yang Ming did not speak, Hou Zhenhan thought that Yang Ming was angry and wanted to blame him.

“I know Liu Chan and Qu Daming; it has nothing to do with you. These two people are Baozi’s founding members; Baozi is in a difficult situation too.” Yang Ming sighed. “Tell him not to get angry. He has a responsibility for this, but I will not pursue responsibility indiscriminately. Everything waits until I get back!”

“Yes, Brother Yang, I will tell him later.” Hou Zhenhan heard Yang Ming’s tone, and he let out a sigh of relief. He knew that although Yang Ming was a little angry, he had not reached the point of being shamed into anger. Bao Sanli wouldn’t be severely punished for that.

“Right, have you asked people to search for the whereabouts of Liu Chan and Qu Daming?” asked Yang Ming.

“All the security guards in the company are searching for them,” said Hou Zhenhan.

“Just try your best.” Yang Ming comforted Hou Zhenhan slightly. He hung up the phone and looked at Wang Xiaoyan who was confused. Yang Ming explained, “There is something wrong within my company; I can’t go to school. I will drop you off at the school entrance later.”

“ En .” Wang Xiaoyan was a sensible person. Knowing that Yang Ming said that there was something in the company, it must be a very important thing, so Wang Xiaoyan did not hesitate.

After passing through the school gate, Yang Ming stopped the car to let Wang Xiaoyan get off at the school gate. When he saw Wang Xiaoyan enter the school gate, Yang Ming immediately started the car and left the school, heading to the headquarters of Ming Yang Entertainment.

Wang Xiaoyan hadn’t gone to school for a long time. A figure ran toward Wang Xiaoyan. “Yanyan!”

Wang Xiaoyan frowned suddenly. She felt somewhat disgusted, but she still tried not to get angry. "Coach Li? Why are you here?"

The person that came was Li Deding, Wang Xiaoyan's former long-distance running coach.

"Yanyan, I was invited to train students here. The university sports meeting will be held!" Li Deding said smugly. He enjoyed this feeling of being respected. "Yanyan, do you want to participate? I can just say one word to enroll you!"

"I'm sorry, Coach Li. I haven't practiced long-distance running for a long time. Besides, I don't want to develop in sports!" Wang Xiaoyan had goosebumps being called "Yanyan" by Li Deding. Yang Ming and her dad also called her Yanyan, but Wang Xiaoyan only felt sick hearing the words coming out from Li Deding's mouth.

"So what if you didn't practice? Don't you have me? I will train you separately to keep you in the national competition. At that time, when you are invited by the national team, then you will be able to make a fortune! How many people dream of this opportunity?" Li Deding said quickly, "At that time, you can really have anything if you win the championship of the world competition!"

Li Deding made an empty promise to bait Wang Xiaoyan. In fact, Li Deding also understood how was it so simple to get a place in a competition? But to get Wang Xiaoyan, Li Deding didn't mind exaggerating the facts. After all, he didn't really lie!

"Is it? *Hehe*, I think it's good now. I don't want to be a champion; I don't want to be famous." Wang Xiaoyan shook her head.

"It's always a good thing for university students to participate in the event, right?" Li Deding still lobbied.

How could Wang Xiaoyan not know Li Deding's thoughts? Seeing that he was still chattering, she said, "Coach Li, in fact, my boyfriend doesn't like me to practice long-distance running. Okay, I am going to class."

Wang Xiaoyan told Li Deding that she had a boyfriend to warn him to restrain himself. However, it would have been fine if Wang Xiaoyan did not mention it; Li Deding was outraged when he heard about Yang Ming! Yang Ming used the reason of reversing the car to bump into him; Li Deding still suffered a grievance. When he heard Wang Xiaoyan say that, he immediately remembered that his phone still had photos of Yang Ming eating a meal with another woman!

So, Li Deding was overjoyed and quickly said, "Yanyan, wait a minute! When it comes to your boyfriend, I have an important message to tell you; it is about the happiness of your life!"

"*En*?" Wang Xiaoyan was going to leave. When Li Deding talked about Yang Ming, she was astounded suddenly and stopped. "What is it?"

"Your boyfriend is dishonest!" Li Deding said in a mysterious voice, then he took out his mobile phone from his pocket. He then opened the photo album and placed the mobile phone in front of Wang Xiaoyan. Then, he deliberately put his head near Wang Xiaoyan's side.

Wang Xiaoyan was somewhat disgusted and turned her sideways to look at Li Deding's mobile phone screen.

On Li Deding's mobile phone screen, it was a group of photos of Yang Ming. The protagonists of the photos were Yang Ming and Zhao Ying. Seeing them talking and laughing, they really looked like a couple who were in love!

However, Wang Xiaoyan had long known about the relationship between Yang Ming and Zhao Ying. Moreover, Zhao Ying liked Yang Ming before Wang Xiaoyan liked Yang Ming. If she wanted to take this matter seriously, it was Wang Xiaoyan who owed Zhao Ying!

Therefore, after Wang Xiaoyan saw the photo, she understood Li Deding's meaning. He wanted to take this opportunity to let her feel that Yang Ming was having an affair, so she would give up on Yang Ming! However... how was Yang Ming having just an affair? Wang Xiaoyan understood Yang Ming the most!

"What's the matter?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at Li Deding's mobile phone and asked faintly. The restaurant in the background of the photo was like the Sichuan restaurant near the Huashang District where she lived. She had gone there with Yang Ming several times.

"Your boyfriend and another woman are eating alone, and they were talking and laughing. Isn't that telling you something?" Li Deding didn't think that Wang Xiaoyan could see anything. He thought Wang Xiaoyan said this due to her pride. However, Li Deding didn't mind exposing this to Wang Xiaoyan. Only in this way, the deeper Wang Xiaoyan was hurt, the more chances he had to get Wang Xiaoyan.

"Oh, but what's the matter?" Wang Xiaoyan smiled faintly. "I know the person in the photos. She is my boyfriend's high school math teacher. It is normal for my boyfriend to invite her to a meal!"

"What? This person is his math teacher in high school?" Li Deding was astounded; he did not expect to get such an answer.

"Yeah, is Coach Li thinking that a student and teacher can have an unusually intimate relationship?" Wang Xiaoyan pursed her lips and smiled. "Coach Li, your thoughts seem to be wrong, right?"

"This... Then..." How could Li Deding not hear it? Wang Xiaoyan used this matter to criticize him, telling him not to have any improper thoughts of her. It was impossible between a student and a teacher!

"Hehe, if you have nothing, then I will go first, Coach Li." Wang Xiaoyan maintained a polite and appropriate manner. She waved to Li Deding and quickly moved in the direction of the teaching building.

"F*ck!" Li Deding cursed and spat on the ground of the school. "Motherf*cker, my effort is in vain. I didn't expect her to be the teacher of this kid. I'm even rebuked by Yanyan. It's really unfortunate. No way. I must get my face back! Hmph, Wang Xiaoyan, don't be proud. You will belong to me sooner or later. I have never failed in hooking the woman that I, Li Deding, am fond of!"

"Spitting on the ground; you are fined for fifty yuan!" An obese old lady walked up to Li Deding and grabbed Li Deding who was about to leave.

Li Deding was displeased in his heart. He didn't expect spitting on the ground would get him entangled with an old lady. He was annoyed at the moment. "Who are you?"

"I belong to the school logistics; I'm responsible for school hygiene!" The old lady snorted, tore off a fine receipt and handed it to Li Deding. "Give me the money!"

"I am also a staff member; I am a school teacher!" When Li Deding saw this old lady was being serious with him, he quickly explained.

"School teacher? Why haven't I seen you before?" The old lady took a look at Li Deding, and then said, "Moreover, the school teachers should lead by example! Stop the nonsense; hurry up, and pay the money!"

"Pay what money? Do you know who I am? I am an expert invited by the school! A coach!" Li Deding glanced at the old lady. "Hurry and let go. If you want money, ask for it from the school leaders!"

"What's the matter? You even want to sneak away after you spat?" The old lady grabbed Li Deding's sleeves, preventing him from leaving.

"Let go!" Li Deding immediately got furious, seeing that the old lady dared to make a move. "I'll count to three. I'm telling you that I am teaching sports; if you don't let go, you will bear your own consequences! One! Two! Three!"

"*Pa!*" A crackling sound.

A loud slap hit the face of Li Deding; the red mark of a palm appeared on his face suddenly.

"What? You still dare to threaten me?" The old lady blinked and said, "You practice sports? I was practicing judo in the past; I can just simply hit you! I'll tell you!"

Li Deding was stunned being hit by the old lady. Now he knew how powerful the old lady was. The average person didn't have this strength. Looking at the size of the old lady again, Li Deding also believed the old lady. This old lady was not simple. If he were to be serious with her, then it must be he who suffered.

Li Deding was helpless. Since he couldn't win against her, he just had to pay! He had no choice but to take out a hundred-yuan banknote from his pocket and give it to the old lady. He said with a sullen face, "Please exchange fifty yuan for me."

The old lady took the money from Li Deding, then she wrote another fine receipt and gave it to him with the previous receipt. "I don't have small change. I'll give you another receipt; later, you can spit again!"

"*Ah?*" Li Deding was stunned. He didn't expect the old lady to be so overbearing. He saw the small change in the old lady's bag, but apparently, because Li Deding's attitude was so bad, the old lady deliberately framed him!

He still wanted to say something, but the old lady had gone far away. Li Deding was very helpless, but he could only eat humble pie. Looking at the fine receipts in his hand, Li Deding snorted. He shredded them into pieces and threw them in the trash can on the roadside. He did not want to keep these kinds of shameful things.

Li Deding walked in the direction of the gymnasium. The more he thought about the matters, the more resentment he had. He was a sports coach, but he was actually framed by an old lady. He was really useless!

Thinking of this, Li Deding spat on the ground again. He had paid the fine anyway; he might as well spit once more!

However, as Li Deding just spat, an old man appeared abruptly in front of Li Deding. Even Li Deding, the former long-distance running champion, was amazed by his speed!

“Spitting on the ground. You are fined for fifty yuan!” The old man shouted.

Li Deding’s eyeballs nearly popped out. “I was just fined for one hundred yuan. The person didn’t have small change to give me, so she let me spit once more!”

“ Oh ?” The old man obviously knew the style of the old lady. Listening to Li Deding, his attitude turned better. “Can you show me the receipt?”

“ Ah ? Receipt?” Li Deding’s face suddenly turned green. “I thought it was useless, so I just threw it away!”

“Threw it away?” The old man’s face changed, and he snorted. “Are you trying to fool me? Hurry up and pay the money!”

Li Deding didn’t anticipate this incident; he hesitated and ran away. He didn’t want to explain it. He noticed that the other person was an old man, so he couldn’t catch Li Deding. It was unlike the powerful old lady.

Li Deding thought that as long as he ran, the old man would be helpless. When he met Li Deding again, he would have no proof. That phlegm would have already evaporated!

However, the old man caught up to Li Deding before he could run far!

Chapter 1225: Bury the Hatchet

Just as Li Deding was being very proud, he thought, *I am a long-distance running coach. Can’t I outrun you, old man?* However, at the next moment, before Li Deding could run any further, he was dragged by the old man from behind.

“What’s the matter? Do you still want to run away?” The old man waited for Li Deding. “Little kid, I was a sprinter. Would I get outrun by you?”

Li Deding heard it and was bitter in his heart. *Who are these people?! Could this school be an athletic aristocratic family? The old lady from before was engaged in judo, and this time, it is a sprinter!*

Although he was good at long-distance running, people who have done sports know that long-distance runners mainly relied on endurance, while sprints were explosive. In the short-distance range, a long-distance runner was not an opponent of a sprinter.

“I’m not running away anymore!” Li Deding was really at his wit’s end. Seeing that a lot of people were watching, Li Deding had no choice but to take out a hundred yuan from his pocket and hand it to the old man. “Okay. I will pay the fine!”

"I don't have change. I'll just give you two receipts!" The old man tore two receipts and handed it to Li Deding's hand. "You can spit once again later, but remember to save the receipt."

Li Deding was so angry that he seethed with anger, but he was too lazy to care about the old man. He kept the two receipts in his pocket and walked to the gym.

...

Wang Xiaoyan didn't take Li Deding seriously. She didn't believe that Li Deding dared to do anything to her. If he dared, then she would just kill him.

The content on Li Deding's mobile phone had made Wang Xiaoyan fall into deep thought. *Zhao Ying... This is my own roommate, my only good sister in Song Jiang. If I think about it carefully, she has actually not contacted me for a long time!*

This had never happened before. Although the two people did not live together, they often got together to go shopping or eat. During this time, she was busy with the assassin group, and then she went abroad with Yang Ming, so she had never looked for Zhao Ying.

Zhao Ying, why didn't she contact me during this time? Wang Xiaoyan was a bit puzzled. *Is it because I was out of the country, so Zhao Ying could not reach me?* This could probably be true, but Wang Xiaoyan checked the answering machine in the villa. There were no telephone messages from Zhao Ying.

Zhao Ying, this girl, could anything have happened to her? As she thought of this, Wang Xiaoyan's heart was tight. She quickly took out her phone and dialed Zhao Ying's mobile phone.

During this time, Zhao Ying's mood was calmer. She was not as excited as she was in the beginning. She calmed down and fell more in love with Yang Ming. With the recent company of Xiao Qing and Sun Jie, Zhao Ying did not appear to be lonely.

However, Xiao Qing was busy researching an important topic these days, staying in school day and night, so Xiao Qing spent very little time with her. As for Sun Jie, Zhao Ying also didn't know why there were no updates from Sun Jie after she mentioned that she had to go back to Donghai. Sun Jie's phone was also turned off.

Zhao Ying did not realize that something happened to Sun Jie. After all, Zhao Ying only saw this kind of family split and competition for property on TV. In reality, this was a far cry for her. Therefore, Zhao Ying only thought that Sun Jie was dealing with something and was delayed by it.

Bored in the school cafeteria and drinking mung bean porridge, Zhao Ying suddenly had an unprecedented sense of loneliness.

Although she met two new friends, Xiao Qing and Sun Jie, what about her old friends? She suddenly remembered that she and Wang Xiaoyan had not contacted each other for a while.

Recalling the past, the two lived under the same roof. Just like sisters, there was nothing that wasn't said to each other. In those days, it was really happy. One year later, the relationship between the two was getting more and more distant.

Zhao Ying sighed slightly. Although she was somewhat angry that Wang Xiaoyan got together with Yang Ming behind her back, Zhao Ying was not a jealous person. In the beginning, she could not accept the deceptions from friends, but come to think of it now, Wang Xiaoyan actually did not do anything wrong.

The phone rang, and Zhao Ying recollected herself from her thoughts. She looked at the caller ID. The three familiar words made Zhao Ying's heart have a particular feeling.

"Yanyan." The sorrowful resentment became her address when it reached her mouth. It was from the heart, and it couldn't be helped. *Yes, I initially had no conflict with Wang Xiaoyan.*

"Sister Ying, where are you?" Wang Xiaoyan heard the familiar and intimate voice, and suddenly her heart was sweetened.

"I'm drinking porridge in the school cafeteria. What's the matter, Yanyan? You called me so early in the morning." Zhao Ying found that when she faced Wang Xiaoyan for real, it was not as awkward as she thought, but instead, it came so naturally.

There was not the slightest pretentiousness and resentment.

"I missed you, so I called you!" Hearing that Zhao Ying's voice was normal, Wang Xiaoyan was also relieved. Originally, she thought that something might have happened to Zhao Ying. Now it seemed that she was just too worried. "You haven't contacted me for so long. What are you busy with?"

"*Wu ...*" Zhao Ying listened to Wang Xiaoyan's words, and her face reddened. She thought, *You are always with Yang Ming. How can I contact you?* But this couldn't be said. Zhao Ying could only reply, "During this time, the graduate program is busy. I probably forgot about it."

"It turns out to be like this!" Wang Xiaoyan breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good. Sister Ying, I am going to the cafeteria to find you now. It just so happens that I haven't eaten yet!"

"*Ah... Wu... Ugh... Okay...*" Zhao Ying subconsciously wanted to decline. She was afraid that it would be awkward to see Wang Xiaoyan, but when the word came to the mouth, it became an "okay!"

"*Ah Wu Ugh ?*" Wang Xiaoyan was somewhat inexplicable. "Hehe, Sister Ying, are you rehearsing your pinyin? Wait for me. I will come right away."

Song Jiang Industry University had three cafeterias, but only one main dining hall opened for breakfast in the morning. After all, many students buy soy milk and bread to go to the classroom to study on their own, and they wouldn't eat in the cafeteria. Therefore, having only one in operation was enough. If all the cafeterias were open, it would be a waste.

Wang Xiaoyan rushed to the cafeteria. With a keen eye, she saw Zhao Ying sitting in the corner of the cafeteria. In fact, after Wang Xiaoyan hung up the phone, Zhao Ying's mood had become very unsettled. Her eyes were aimed at the entrance of the cafeteria. After Wang Xiaoyan came in, Zhao Ying subconsciously waved at her. "Yanyan, here!"

Wang Xiaoyan smiled with her lips pursed and walked quickly to Zhao Ying's table. In the university cafeteria in the morning, not many students came here for a meal. Most of them immediately would take out the food that they bought at the window, so no other students were around Zhao Ying and Wang Xiaoyan.

“Sister Ying!” Wang Xiaoyan sat down and looked at the small bowl of mung bean porridge in front of Zhao Ying. She was a little surprised. “Sister Ying, why do you eat so little? Look at you. You lost a lot of weight!”

Indeed, Zhao Ying’s face became even thinner, and Wang Xiaoyan saw the change at a glance. Compared to a month ago, Zhao Ying must have lost more than five pounds!

“Probably tired from studying?” Zhao Ying smiled bitterly. Everyone said that it is hard to be in love. It seemed that only the people who have experienced it know what it was like.

Every time Zhao Ying thought of the future of Yang Ming and herself, she would have no appetite, and she couldn’t eat anything. In the morning, it was considered very good that she could eat a bowl of mung bean porridge.

“How can this be?! You wait for me; I will buy some food!” Wang Xiaoyan said as she stood up and ran towards the window that sold breakfast.

Zhao Ying wanted to stop Wang Xiaoyan and tell her not to buy anything for her. She couldn’t eat it even if Wang Xiaoyan bought it. However, when she saw Wang Xiaoyan’s eager look, Zhao Ying swallowed her words when it came to her mouth.

When did the sisters, who told everything to each other previously, have such a distance? Zhao Ying also did not know, but looking at Wang Xiaoyan’s kind figure, this gap melted little by little.

In any case, Wang Xiaoyan was really concerned about her. At this point, Zhao Ying could see it from Wang Xiaoyan’s words and demeanor. Although Zhao Ying was somewhat annoyed that Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming didn’t tell her that they were together, Zhao Ying was not angry at all when she faced Wang Xiaoyan for real.

Wang Xiaoyan ran to the breakfast sales window in the cafeteria, ordered two omelets and two soft cakes. After swiping her meal card, she returned to Zhao Ying’s location.

She pushed one of them to Zhao Ying. “Sister Ying, you have to eat something more! Don’t think about dieting. You’ve already gotten so thin!”

“When was I on a diet?” Zhao Ying smiled bitterly, but she did not want to reject Wang Xiaoyan’s kindness. She had to put the omelet and soft cake in front of her and pick up the chopsticks.

“You’re not on a diet then. Why don’t you eat more?” Wang Xiaoyan smiled. Wang Xiaoyan didn’t know why, but she always felt that there seemed to be something going on in Zhao Ying’s heart. They lived together for so long; regarding Zhao Ying’s emotional changes, Wang Xiaoyan was still very keenly aware of it.

” *Hehe* , then I will eat more.” Although Zhao Ying said this, she still took a tiny bite of food.

The two fell into silence. Zhao Ying felt a bit awkward in her heart. She didn’t know what to say to Wang Xiaoyan, and Wang Xiaoyan felt that something was definitely going on in Zhao Ying’s heart, but Wang Xiaoyan didn’t know how to ask.

“Sister Ying... What’s wrong with you? I think you seem to be somewhat absent-minded. Is there something in your heart?” Wang Xiaoyan finished eating the omelet and soft cake and looked at Zhao Ying, who had not finished eating half of the soft cake. She finally couldn’t help but ask.

“I... I’m fine...” Zhao Ying looked at the more charming and beautiful Wang Xiaoyan, and there was a kind of unspeakable feeling in her heart. It seemed that Wang Xiaoyan had a feeling of love, and her entire person was refreshed.

Zhao Ying said that she was fine, but Wang Xiaoyan felt suspicious! After all, she lived with Zhao Ying for so long; how could they not understand each other? *Could it be because of relationship problems?*

Indeed, after thinking about this, Wang Xiaoyan felt it was very likely! Previously, when she lived with Zhao Ying, Zhao Ying often shared the joy and anger with her. However, most of the topics were about Yang Ming.

Thinking of this, Wang Xiaoyan faintly felt that Zhao Ying’s troubles might be related to Yang Ming. Thinking of her relationship with Yang Ming, Wang Xiaoyan’s heart suddenly became tight. *Does Zhao Ying know about the matters between Yang Ming and me?*

Wang Xiaoyan never thought about hiding anything from Zhao Ying. Her relationship with Yang Ming was only recently confirmed, from the initial partnership to the current relationship.

Wang Xiaoyan intended to find a suitable opportunity to confess this matter to Zhao Ying, but around this time, she was really too busy; there was no free time to talk to Zhao Ying! Today was only the first day after returning to China.

Recalling Zhao Ying’s bitter smile when facing her, and those unnatural shackles, Wang Xiaoyan seemed to have understood something.

“Sister Ying, did some happen... between you and Yang Ming?” Wang Xiaoyan asked with intentions to probe.

“ Ah ...” Zhao Ying panicked, and the chopsticks in her hand fell on the table. However, she pretended to be calm and picked up the chopsticks. She smiled and said, “Yang Ming and I... What could happen? We both... In fact, it has been impossible...”

Zhao Ying’s reaction was entirely seen in the eyes of Wang Xiaoyan without obstruction. At this moment, Wang Xiaoyan could completely affirm that Zhao Ying’s knot in her heart must be related to Yang Ming! Things had already gotten to this point, Wang Xiaoyan decided that she should first talk about herself and Yang Ming. No matter what Zhao Ying knew, these things must be said openly.

“Why not?” Wang Xiaoyan said, “Sister Ying, I know. Yang Ming really likes you, but can’t you be bolder? If you take the initiative, maybe you both would already be together!”

“Initiative? Bold...?” Zhao Ying sighed. When didn’t she take the initiative and be bold? That night, she took the initiative to go to Yang Ming’s villa and waited for the entire night, but the result...

“Sister Ying, actually... I don’t want to hide from you... Yang Ming and I... are also already together...” Wang Xiaoyan clenched her teeth. Anyway, this had to be said sooner or later, so she said it in a spurt of energy.

" Ah ?" Although Zhao Ying already knew that Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming were together, she did not expect that Wang Xiaoyan would suddenly admit it in front of her, and admit it so naturally! The whole thing came too abruptly; it was hard for Zhao Ying to have a reaction in a moment's time!

Wang Xiaoyan admitted it? Zhao Ying had always believed that Wang Xiaoyan was cheating on her and was hiding it from her! However, when Wang Xiaoyan really admitted it, Zhao Ying did not know what to do!

Zhao Ying couldn't interfere with Wang Xiaoyan's matter – an unmarried man and an unmarried woman. Besides, Zhao Ying was not Yang Ming's girlfriend. Chen Mengyan was there, and yet she didn't say anything. What was Zhao Ying's qualification to blame Wang Xiaoyan?

"I'm sorry, Sister Ying..." When she saw Zhao Ying's panicked look, Wang Xiaoyan explained apologetically, "Between Yang Ming and me... there were a lot of unexpected things. Finally, we came together... At first, I just wanted to work with him on some business matters, but I couldn't control my feelings..."

"Yanyan, in fact, you don't have to apologize to me..." Seeing Wang Xiaoyan, who looked like a child who did something wrong, how could Zhao Ying blame her? Besides, Wang Xiaoyan had nothing to apologize for!

"Sister Ying, I know you like Yang Ming... but... some things, I really can't control." Wang Xiaoyan said with a choking sound. On the one hand, she really couldn't lose Yang Ming; on the other hand, her guilt towards Zhao Ying was also from the heart.

"Yanyan, you don't have to be like this!" In a flash, Zhao Ying's knot in her heart melted. What made her be at a loss was the fact that Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming concealed the fact that they got together! However, when Wang Xiaoyan confessed to her, what else can Zhao Ying be angry and at a loss about?

"Sister Ying, you... are really not angry?" Wang Xiaoyan asked carefully. Outside, she was a cold-blooded assassin, but in front of Zhao Ying, she was a well-behaved sister. She really did not want to destroy the relationship between herself and Zhao Ying.

"How can I get angry?" Zhao Ying shook her head. "I haven't got a glimpse of anything between Yang Ming and me. It's not up to me to be angry. Moreover, this Yang Ming is fickle in relationships. Compared to hooking up with other women, I am also more assured that he is with you!"

Wang Xiaoyan's face suddenly reddened. She stuttered and said, "Sister Ying, you are making fun of me..."

"Not! Well, Yanyan, don't think too much. My things with Yang Ming... Ai... You shouldn't care. I know very well about my own matters." Zhao Ying smiled bitterly, "It's not that I am not willing to take this step, but between us, it can't be solved by whoever takes a step!"

"Sister Ying, actually, I know. Yang Ming still likes you very much. What if I talk to him?" Wang Xiaoyan saw that Zhao Ying was not annoyed at herself, so she also restored her previous naughty look. She wiped her eyes and suggested to Zhao Ying.

"Don't. please don't!" Zhao Ying was shocked and quickly stopped. "Or... or let me say it myself."

"Haha , then I won't concern myself about it!" Wang Xiaoyan laughed and smiled very easily. Today, she finally said something that has been in her heart for a long time.

" Hehe ." Zhao Ying didn't know why, but her mood had also become brighter. Looking at the lovely Wang Xiaoyan opposite her, Zhao Ying couldn't find a reason to blame her.

If the two of them could really be sisters in the future, isn't that a good thing? However, it's tough to handle the matter between Yang Ming and me! Sometimes, taking this step is even harder than soaring to the sky!

Looking at the fragrant omelet and soft cake on the table, Zhao Ying suddenly had a great appetite. She devoured all the food on the table very quickly. After eating it, she found that Wang Xiaoyan was looking at her from the opposite side. She was immediately embarrassed. "I was suddenly a little hungry..."

At this moment, Wang Xiaoyan could finally be sure that Zhao Ying's troubles really came from herself! Zhao Ying must have been aware of her and Yang Ming's matters, only to be depressed! Perhaps, Zhao Ying was angry that Wang Xiaoyan didn't tell her about Yang Ming and herself?

Thinking of this, Wang Xiaoyan also understood why Zhao Ying had not contacted her for so long. It seemed that Zhao Ying was waiting for Wang Xiaoyan to tell her!

Chapter 1226: Investigate Their Whereabouts

Looking at Zhao Ying gorging on her food, Wang Xiaoyan felt a sense of guilt deep down in her heart. It seemed that Zhao Ying had not eaten well all this while! She only threw away the knot in her heart today.

"Sister Ying, where do you live now?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at Zhao Ying, who finished her food, and handed a napkin to Zhao Ying as she asked.

"I..." Thinking of her residence, Zhao Ying felt a little embarrassed, but she did not intend to lie to Wang Xiaoyan. "I live very close to you... just around the Huashang District..."

" Hey !" Wang Xiaoyan was stunned. She didn't expect Zhao Ying to live so near her. *Then, whenever Yang Ming and I appeared together in the community, Zhao Ying must have seen us several times, right?*

"Sister Ying... You live in the community too? When did you buy a house? Or did you rent it?" asked Wang Xiaoyan quickly.

"Yes... Yang Ming bought it for me..." Zhao Ying whispered with a blush.

"Yang Ming?" Wang Xiaoyan had a slight surprise, but she smiled and said, "Sister Ying, it turns out that Yang Ming is hiding a mistress in a love nest! Haha !"

“What hiding a mistress?! Don’t talk nonsense...” Zhao Ying’s face blushed even more. “In the beginning, I called Yang Ming to be my fake boyfriend to see my mother... As a result, my mother wanted this house...”

“Don’t explain. Any explanation is just a cover-up...” Wang Xiaoyan smiled even more happily. “Sister Ying, Yang Ming bought you a house, and you accepted it. How is there a barrier between you both?”

” Ai .” Zhao Ying sighed slightly. “Yanyan, you don’t know... In the beginning, Yang Ming and I were teacher and student. I rejected him back then, so now... In short, that is...”

Zhao Ying also said that she did not understand what the barrier was between herself and Yang Ming. Was it her own weakness, or was she afraid of Chen Mengyan accusing her of being a fox, or was she afraid that Yang Ming would reject her? Or something else?

Wang Xiaoyan saw Zhao Ying’s appearance. Although she felt sympathy in her heart, she also knew that onlookers could not help in a relationship issue. The more the onlookers helped, the messier the situation would be! If Zhao Ying wanted to get her own happiness, she could only rely on herself to strive for it. No one could help her.

“Okay, Sister Ying, I got it. Since you find it hard to open up, I won’t ask.” Wang Xiaoyan said, “In the future, let’s make it a promise to go to school together every morning. Or, at night, you can live at my house too.”

” En ?” Zhao Ying was stunned and looked at Wang Xiaoyan, baffled. “Yanyan, don’t you live with Yang Ming and go to school together every day?”

“No way!” Wang Xiaoyan shook her head with a bitter smile. “Yang Ming is so busy. How can he accompany me every day? Nevertheless, Yang Ming and I built our relationship completely on work. I can’t ask too much from Yang Ming. I feel very good now.”

Listening to Wang Xiaoyan, Zhao Ying suddenly became happy, “We can live together again. Of course, it is great. Otherwise, I really have nothing to do every night!”

“You will stay at my house tonight then!” Wang Xiaoyan gave an invitation to Zhao Ying.

“Okay.” Zhao Ying nodded cheerfully. Sun Jie returned to her home in Donghai recently, and Xiao Qing was very busy, so Zhao Ying really had no activities at night. It was a good choice to stay with Wang Xiaoyan.

After the two decided, they looked at the time, and it was already time for their lectures. So, they left the cafeteria together and made a promise to contact each other on the phone for tonight before they went to their respective teaching buildings.

When Yang Ming rushed to the Ming Yang Entertainment headquarters, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were sitting in the CEO’s office, directing the security of the Ming Yang Security Company systematically to search for traces of Qu Daming and Liu Chan. However, both of their expressions were very gloomy.

When Yang Ming came, Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli stood up at the same time, and shouted somewhat bitterly, “Brother Yang.”

“How is it? Is there any news?” Yang Ming just asked casually. From the faces of Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli, he already knew the answer. If they found the person, their faces would not be so ugly.

“Not yet...” Hou Zhenhan shook his head. “It took a while for us to find out when the two people disappeared, and it was enough time for them to escape and hide.”

“Is there anyone in their homes?” Yang Ming nodded and did not blame Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan.

“No... they didn’t go back home.” Bao Sanli said, “It looks like they had already planned it very early on. There was nobody in their homes. They should have already transferred their family.”

“I see.” Yang Ming hesitated and said, “Let’s call the police first.”

“Police? Why do we call the police?” Bao Sanli was surprised with his face showing a baffled expression.

From Bao Sanli’s expression, Yang Ming could naturally guess his thoughts. Bao Sanli was a gangster who solves things through violence. He never thought about using the police as a solution.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming explained, “Baozi, now we are a legitimate company. The company operates according to the law and pays taxes according to the law. Having such a thing happening to us, naturally, we have to find the police for a solution. They solve this kind of thing in a way that is more sophisticated than us. Isn’t it better than our city-wide search?”

Bao Sanli heard Yang Ming’s words and finally came around to the idea! Indeed, now the company was legally operating and paying taxes, and the case of such a vice president embezzling funds naturally required a police report.

Thinking of this, Bao Sanli quickly nodded. “Yes, we should call the police immediately. If the police issued a wanted order, it is more effective than us looking for someone in the city!”

“Brother Yang, do I report to the police, or do you...?” Hou Zhenhan glanced at Yang Ming and asked.

“It should be you.” Yang Ming said to Hou Zhenhan, “After all, the company’s legal person is you. Moreover, you have your own social status in Song Jiang.”

Hou Zhenhan nodded quickly and said, “I will call now.”

Hou Zhenhan did not call the police, but he directly dialed Chen Fei’s phone, who was the police chief and the captain of the criminal police.

“Chief Chen, hello. This is Hou Zhenhan.” Hou Zhenhan smiled and spoke on the phone.

“President Hou, hello.” When Chen Fei heard that it was Hou Zhenhan, he did not dare to be negligent. Hou Zhenhan had become a major taxpayer of Song Jiang. Many companies belonged to Hou Zhenhan, especially the Ming Yang Security Company which was also nominally regulated and directed by the municipal bureau. Therefore, Chen Fei’s personal relationship with Hou Zhenhan was also great.

“Bureau Chief Chen, I want to make a police report! Two vice presidents of Ming Yang Entertainment Company had fled, guilty after embezzling money from the company’s accounts...” said Hou Zhenhan. Then, he described what happened previously to Chen Fei.

Chen Fei listened to Hou Zhenhan's narrative and knew the seriousness of the matter. This was a very vicious economic crime. Chen Fei said quickly, "I will immediately bring over the police officers in charge of economic crime. President Hou, you can just wait in the company!"

Hou Zhenhan hung up after a quick thank you.

"Brother Yang, I have already reported this to the police. Bureau Chief Chen of the city bureau said that he will bring people with him over immediately." Hou Zhenhan reported to Yang Ming.

"Uncle Chen is coming..." Yang Ming was a bit troubled. Chen Fei didn't know what Yang Ming was doing and didn't know about his relationship with Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. Yang Ming didn't know what Chen Fei's expression would be when he saw Yang Ming later.

However, with such a huge incident in the company, Yang Ming really couldn't omit his presence here!

Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan naturally met Chen Mengyan, and they even helped Chen Mengyan to book a car two days ago. They also knew that Chen Fei was the father of Chen Mengyan, so they could understand Yang Ming's expression at the moment.

"Brother Yang, how about you go back first? Baozi and I will follow up with the matters here?" asked Hou Zhenhan.

"Forget it. I will stay." Yang Ming said, "These things need to be opened up sooner or later; it is the time now."

Recently, Yang Ming also got over it after a series of assassinations. He had not disclosed his identity, and yet it had already attracted so much trouble. Therefore, Yang Ming was not afraid to reveal his identity.

Probably, after he disclosed his identity publicly, the troubles could lessen!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming made a decision to wait for Chen Fei there.

Chen Fei's efficiency was still very fast. After about a dozen minutes or so, Chen Fei rushed to the Ming Yang Entertainment headquarters with a few police officers. Under Guo Jianchao's guidance, he came to the CEO's office.

"Bureau Chief Chen!" Hou Zhenhan quickly went forward to shake hands with Chen Fei. After the handshake, it was Bao Sanli.

Chen Fei knew very well about Bao Sanli's past and that this kid was a gangster boss. However, Chen Fei was still a bit baffled when Bao Sanli suddenly got on the right track and set up a security company.

However, Chen Fei was very pleased that Bao Sanli could change from an illegal business to a legitimate business. Afterward, Chen Fei did not have any bias but treated him as a successful businessman.

After shaking hands with the two, Chen Fei suddenly found Yang Ming standing in the office, and he was immediately baffled. "Yang Ming? Why are you here?"

"Uncle Chen!" Yang Ming smiled and came forward. "Uncle Chen, in fact, I also have a share in this company. I initially started it with Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. Because I am still a student, I didn't have

time to manage it. Hence, I don't participate in the detailed operations. Now, something big happened to the company; I naturally have to be here."

"Oh?" Chen Fei looked Yang Ming in doubt. "How come you have so much money?"

"It was given to me by my godfather." Yang Ming pushed the funding matter to Liu Weishan. Anyway, the fact that he participated in the Hong Kong auction was also well documented. Yang Ming was not afraid of Chen Fei looking into it deeper.

"I see!" Chen Fei nodded. "But do your parents know what are you doing?"

"Let me tell you later about this matter, Uncle Chen." Yang Ming waved his hand. "Now, it is imperative to catch the two vice presidents!"

"Right, I almost forgot about the main business." Chen Fei said quickly, "Take us to the offices of the two vice presidents."

Hou Zhenhan nodded and brought Chen Fei and the policemen to Liu Chan's and Qu Daming's offices.

Chen Fei was great at criminal investigation. He listened carefully to Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli who introduced the situation. After hearing that the two had absconded for a long time, Chen Fei asked, "What are the license numbers and models of the cars they drive?"

"Liu Chan is driving an Audi A6L; the license plate number is AEG777. Qu Daming is driving a Mercedes-Benz SL600, and the license plate number is GGG888," said Bao Sanli.

"When did they leave the company parking lot?" asked Chen Fei.

"According to the video in the parking lot, they left at 9:48 a.m." Hou Zhenhan had already checked the surveillance video before, so he had a general understanding of the data.

Chen Fei nodded. He took out his phone, dialed a number and said, "Is this Traffic Police Department Command Center? This is Chen Fei. Hello, Director Sun. Help me check at 9:48 a.m. a surveillance video near Simon Road at the Ming Yang Entertainment Company. We're tracking an Audi A6L with the license plate number, AEG777, and a Mercedes-Benz SL600, with a license plate number, GGG888. Okay. Call me immediately after you find out where they're headed."

After listening to Chen Fei's phone call, Bao Sanli's and Hou Zhenhan's faces lit up with hope. How did they not think of this simple method before? Just track the surveillance video of each intersection at that time, and they could easily find the whereabouts of these two cars!

In fact, Chen Fei's origin was a detective. He was familiar with these detective methods. The most urgent matter now was to investigate the whereabouts of the two cars.

Not long after, Chen Fei's phone rang. Chen Fei picked up the phone, listened carefully for a while, then nodded and said, "Okay, I got it."

"How is it?" Bao Sanli asked quickly.

"There is news. These two cars did not move in one direction after leaving, but rather one of them went south while the other went north. But eventually, they met at the entrance of Song Jiang Garden. Then,

they got in a taxi with a car plate number, A55104, together and left. Their cars were left in the parking lot at the Song Jiang Garden.” Chen Fei said, “I have already contacted the taxi driver; I believe that there will be a result soon.”

Sure enough, they got some news again very soon. The traffic police on the other side called and said that the taxi driver had sent two people to the Song Jiang Bus Terminal. The appearance of these two people was the same as that described by Chen Fei.

“Song Jiang Bus Terminal? It seems that they want to escape.” Hou Zhenhan asked subconsciously.

“There is this possibility.” Chen Fei nodded. “They chose to leave by bus; the inspection for this kind of transportation is the loosest. It seems that they planned this ahead. However, I have sent people to the bus station to investigate this matter.”

Fortunately, surveillance video was also installed in the waiting hall of the Song Jiang Bus Terminal. At this moment, Song Jiang had installed surveillance video cameras in many public places. A bus station, which was a particularly crowded place, was no exception.

Although it was troublesome to check, they finally found Liu Chan and Qu Daming on the surveillance video. It was confirmed that the two had purchased a ticket to Donghai and had already left Song Jiang on the previous bus.

The distance between Song Jiang and Donghai was relatively close. Obviously, Liu Chan and Qu Daming must have reached Donghai.

Liu Chan and Qu Daming changed buses midway, indicating that the two still had a certain anti-reconnaissance awareness, but after all, they were not professionals. Even if they changed their bus, they were still tracked in the end.

“Donghai?” When Yang Ming heard the whereabouts of Liu Chan and Qu Daming, he was slightly surprised. He thought of Sun Jie subconsciously because Yang Ming only knew Sun Jie in Donghai.

“Yes, after confirmation, the two of them have already fled to Donghai.” Hou Zhenhan reported to Yang Ming. Chen Fei and his police officers had already gone back after the investigation. Apparently, they were going to shift their manpower to Donghai.

Yang Ming’s matter could only be discussed in detail with Chen Fei after the case was over. Chen Fei had no time to bother about this now. Although Chen Fei had some comments about Yang Ming being associated with Bao Sanli, Chen Fei was relieved that Bao Sanli was still in a legitimate business after all.

“Why are they heading to Donghai?” Yang Ming frowned. Intuitively, it didn’t seem to be simple. Logically, if these two people had to escape, they should not go to Donghai. The average people would flee to a rural place. The more remote it was, the less likely they would be found. Why would they flee to a provincial capital? It was a bit unreasonable.

“Who knows?” Bao Sanli shook his head. He didn’t know what Liu Chan and Qu Daming were thinking.

“Let’s wait for the results. I still believe in Uncle Chen’s ability.” Yang Ming was not bothered with the one hundred and thirty million yuan, but he must take this as a warning to alert Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. They should never allow a similar thing to happen in the company.

“Brother Yang... I’m sorry... I...” Bao Sanli said carefully, but he was interrupted by Yang Ming halfway.

“I understand your difficulties at the time; I will forgive you this time.” Yang Ming waved his hand. “But don’t let it happen again.”

“I understand!” Bao Sanli nodded quickly and was relieved. It seemed that Yang Ming was not going to pursue his responsibility.

“I also have responsibility for this. I wasn’t determined to request you to clean up the corrupted staff in the company. It led to this result in the end.” Yang Ming sighed and said, “I told you last night, yet I didn’t expect there will be such an incident this morning. It seems that they have planned it for a long time.”

Bao Sanli looked down, ashamed. However, even if Yang Ming didn’t pursue his responsibility, he still blamed himself deep down in his heart. It was his duty to conduct a check on the company’s accounts. He didn’t need Yang Ming’s reminder. Therefore, Bao Sanli knew that it happened because of him. Hence, he made up his mind to never let this happen again.

Thinking of Sun Jie, Yang Ming suddenly remembered that last night, he gave Sun Jie a call, and her phone appeared to be shut down. Hence, he picked up the phone again and dialed Sun Jie’s number.

However, after he dialed, it was still shut down. Yang Ming frowned. *Sun Jie wouldn’t shut down her phone during the day. Even if it was turned off at night because the phone was charging or other reasons, it is almost noon. Why didn’t she turn it on?*

Chapter 1227: Tian Long’s Invitation

Did something happen to Sun Jie? Thinking of this possibility, Yang Ming couldn’t just sit still. Yang Ming was only angry when the company’s money was stolen previously; he wasn’t really worried. But now, when it was about Sun Jie, Yang Ming couldn’t calm down anymore.

He called again, but it was still the prompt of the cold female voice saying that the phone was turned off. Yang Ming called Sun Jie’s landline again, but the phone rang for a long time. No one answered the phone until the phone call was automatically hung off.

Although Yang Ming was very reassured about Sun Jie’s ability to do things, it was precisely because of this that Sun Jie had never left her phone away from her. Even though she might turn off her phone at night, there was no reason to turn it off during the daytime.

This was why Yang Ming was worried. However, he was helpless to worry now. Yang Ming couldn’t go to Donghai personally to find out what happened.

He could only put this aside first. He would contact Sun Jie again at night, or he would ask Xiao Qing after he met her.

“Big Hou, Baozi, you two follow up with the company’s matter for me. Don’t blame yourself too much.” Yang Ming said, “In addition, during the time the police are doing the investigation, you can also inquire about the people that are close to Liu Chan and Qu Daming in the company. Find out whether there are

any people or phone calls that they frequently contacted during this time. Try to find as many clues as possible.”

“I understand.” Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan solemnly nodded. “Don’t worry; I will do this well.”

After Yang Ming explained the matter, there was no need to continue to stay in the company. However, Yang Ming’s heart was thinking about one thing at the moment.

The company’s vice presidents, Liu Chan and Qu Daming, stole all of the company’s money, and someone spent money hiring an assassin to assassinate Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli after that! Were there any necessary links between these two things?

Was it just a coincidence, or was there an ulterior connection?

If Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were dead, who was the biggest beneficiary? According to common sense, the beneficiary should be the immediate relatives of Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli because their immediate family members were entitled to the company’s inheritance right under the inheritance laws.

However, there was still a possibility that Liu Chan and Qu Daming would use extraordinary means to take the company away. When Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan died, the company’s accounts would be unclear. The deficit of one hundred and thirty million yuan wouldn’t be blamed on Liu Chan and Qu Daming, and they could completely shirk their responsibilities at Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli.

Anyway, they would definitely escape if there was no proof. The remaining shell company would be in huge debt. The families of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan probably wouldn’t want to inherit the company. Who would inherit a company that had no money, but have a debt of one hundred and thirty million yuan?

So in this way, Liu Chan and Qu Daming could use some extraordinary means to have the families of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan give up on inheriting the company. Then they would truly control the company’s management rights in their hands.

Of course, Liu Chan and Qu Daming didn’t know that the behind-the-scenes boss of the company was Yang Ming. Although they knew Yang Ming, they only knew that Yang Ming had good relations with Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. They wouldn’t think that Ming Yang Entertainment was actually Yang Ming’s company.

In summary, the biggest beneficiaries of this matter were Qu Daming and Liu Chan. Maybe they hired an assassin to assassinate Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli, but because Wang Kejin had spent a lot of time on the assassination of Yang Ming, he couldn’t make a move on Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. This made Liu Chan and Qu Daming anxious, so they had a second plan which was a plan to escape.

Or, they had already prepared an escape plan as a backup plan, but this would never be known no matter what. Perhaps because they didn’t get news of the assassinations of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan for a long time, plus Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan came to the company this morning for a surprise investigation, Liu Chan and Qu Daming had to flee in advance.

Because Liu Chan and Qu Daming were very clear about Bao Sanli’s previous work, it was difficult to guarantee what Bao Sanli would do with his wrath, so they chose to escape.

This was enough to explain why the two people fled to Donghai instead of other remote cities. However, Yang Ming couldn't figure out why they did this. He could only wait until the two people were caught before he could reveal the mystery.

...

Tian Long received a phone call from Liu Chan and Qu Daming.

He did not expect that the things on Song Jiang's side were exposed so soon.

"You said that Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan went to the company this morning to check the accounts?" Tian Long knew that this kind of unexpected event could be blamed on Qu Daming and Liu Chan, but the feeling of failure just as one was about to attain success was still very uncomfortable.

"Yes, Brother Long." Liu Chan said carefully, "We did not expect that Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan would go to the company at this time! The company has been established for so long; he has always been very trusting of us. But at this time..."

"Didn't Boss Sui say that he had found an assassin? Why isn't there any news after such a long time?" Tian Long suddenly thought that Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan should be dead in the plan.

"We don't know. At this time, Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli are still living well. They didn't look like they were being assassinated." Liu Chan shook his head.

"Did Boss Sui lie to me? No way! What good is it for him to lie to me?" Tian Long frowned.

"Brother Long, we have nowhere else to go; we can only go to you. You can't give up on us!" said Liu Chan quickly.

"Do not worry; you can just come. I will find a place for you two to hide," said Tian Long faintly.

Fortunately, Tian Long's ambition was in Donghai. He was never interested in Song Jiang. If it weren't for the mysterious boss' command that he had to completely destroy the forces of Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli in Song Jiang, Tian Long wouldn't bother to trouble them. It was just that since the behind-the-scenes boss had ordered, he had to do it.

Now, the plan failed halfway through. The behind-the-scenes boss couldn't blame him. It could only be said that Man proposes, but God disposes 1 [1].

Hanging up Liu Chan's phone call, Tian Long called Sui Yuejin.

"Boss Sui, what's going on with your assassin? Why isn't there any news for so long? Why are Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan still alive?" As Tian Long spoke up to here, he couldn't help but be annoyed. He can't even do this little matter. It seems that Sui Yuejin's capability is only so so!

"En? No news yet? I have already posted the mission. Logically, the assassin should have acted in the past two days, right?" Sui Yuejin was also shocked, listening to Tian Long's question.

"Acted? Hmph!" Tian Long said coldly, "Boss Sui, are you putting effort into it or not? Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan went to the company today for a surprise audit. Liu Chan and Qu Daming are scared away now; they are running here to Donghai!"

“Brother Long, you can’t just say that. I hired the world’s top assassin group. As for why Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan are still alive, I don’t know much about it, but if you said that I’m not putting much effort into it, it is impossible!” Sui Yuejin listened to Tian Long’s words, and he was shocked. Although he felt he was somewhat wronged, he still could not help but argue.

After all, he did contact the assassin group, and the current situation was not what he was willing to see.

” Hmph , you should urge them to be quick. If these two people are not dead, your plan to get back your Jidun City will be in vain. Just do what you should do.” Tian Long sneered.

“I understand.” Although Sui Yuejin was very displeased by Tian Long’s tone, he couldn’t be helped. Indeed, Tian Long’s goal was only Donghai; Song Jiang and Jidun City were what Sui Yuejin wanted.

He made a mistake, but Tian Long was still worried about him. It was considered nice already. If it were another person, he would be watching the fun without bothering much.

Hanging up the phone, Tian Long sighed slightly. This is not good. The forces of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan aren’t destroyed yet. How do I tell the mysterious boss?

If I can catch Yang Ming, I can still have some good news for the mysterious boss. If I can’t catch Yang Ming, it means that I owe the mysterious boss too much. How can I repay it in the future?

Thinking of this, Tian Long had to reconsider Yang Ming’s matter. It was obviously not a good idea to let Sun Jie call Yang Ming. Sun Jie obviously wouldn’t lie to Yang Ming.

Regarding Sun Jie’s character, Tian Long was very familiar with it. If Sun Jie called Yang Ming, Sun Jie would never lie to Yang Ming. She would probably tell Yang Ming to be careful and warn him not to fall for Tian Long’s trap.

In that case, Yang Ming would be careful. If he wanted to catch Yang Ming unexpectedly, it would be harder. Tian Long was very clear that the forces of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan belonged to Yang Ming. He was a close person to Sun Hongjun, so he had a good understanding of the underworld’s matter.

Once Yang Ming was prepared, then he would bring revenge and gang fights that no one could imagine. This wasn’t the result that Tian Long wanted. What Tian Long wanted was to catch Yang Ming without hurting his own interests. If it took too much effort, it wasn’t necessary anymore.

If it turned out to be a lose-lose situation, then what was the use for him to control the Sun Family’s forces in Donghai?

So, how could he lure Yang Ming without alerting him? It was obviously unrealistic to make a move on Yang Ming in Song Jiang. Tian Long was also not sure whether Yang Ming was protected by bodyguards. The best way was to have Yang Ming come to Donghai.

The connection that he had with Yang Ming was only Tian Donghua, but Tian Donghua didn’t want to help him bait Yang Ming. It seemed that Tian Long could only make a move on his own.

Thinking of his son, Tian Donghua, Tian Long suddenly came up with a brilliant idea. Of course, he felt it was more wonderful.

As Yang Ming left the headquarters of the Ming Yang Entertainment Company, the ringtone of his mobile phone rang. Yang Ming took out his mobile phone, and he actually saw the phone number of Tian Long! Previously, Yang Ming only met Tian Long once at the Immortal Resort. At that time, they only exchanged phone numbers, but they had no more contact after that. What was it about for Tian Long to call him now?

“Hello, Uncle Tian?” Yang Ming asked in a hesitant tone.

“Yang Ming, it’s me!” There was a forthright laugh from Tian Long over the phone.

“Uncle Tian, it really is you. I was still doubting when I saw the caller ID.” Yang Ming also smiled. “Uncle Tian, are you looking for me?”

“I... really have something to ask from you. However, I don’t know if you, Yang Ming, have time?” Tian Long had already thought about how to say it, so at this moment, his tone was very natural.

“Time? I have. Uncle Tian, you can just tell me.” Yang Ming’s first impression of Tian Long wasn’t bad, and because of Tian Donghua, Yang Ming was very polite to Tian Long.

The more important reason was that Tian Long was the helper of the Sun Family. Since Yang Ming was the son-in-law of the Sun Family, naturally, he would need to deal with Tian Long frequently. However, Yang Ming’s ambitions were in Country X of Africa; he wasn’t interested in the underworld’s matters here.

Yang Ming’s initial plan was that if Sun Hongjun really retired, Sun Jie and Yang Ming obviously couldn’t inherit his family business, and Sun Zhiwei wasn’t a talent in this area. Then this important task could only be entrusted to Tian Donghua. It was possible that Yang Ming could only hand over these matters to Tian Donghua. Although they were handing over the Sun Family’s business to another, Yang Ming’s energy was limited. He really couldn’t take care of these things. At most, he could leave some shares for Sun Zhiwei.

“It’s like this, Yang Ming. I want to talk to you about Donghua and his girlfriend...” Tian Long thought that this reason was very natural. Calling his son’s good friend to learn about his son’s matters in school. This was normal.

“Looking for me? Talk about Tian Donghua?” Yang Ming was stunned, then he suddenly showed a strange expression. “Uncle Tian, you called me just because of this?”

“What else can I find you for!?” Tian Long sighed. “I have been busy with my career these years, and I’m losing touch with Tian Donghua. Now Tian Donghua has a girlfriend, but I don’t even know what his girlfriend’s family does. Tian Donghua didn’t tell me either, and I don’t know what he is busy with at school every day!”

“It turns out to be like this!” Yang Ming felt that Tian Long seemed to be making a fuss, but he could understand Tian Long’s feelings. Parents are always worried about their children. When thinking about his parents’ attitude toward him during the college entrance examination, he could understand the feeling.

However, now that Tian Donghua was so big, it was a little strange that Tian Long was still so worried about Tian Donghua’s affairs.

“Uncle Tian, what do you want to know?” Yang Ming thought that selling out Tian Donghua behind his back wasn’t something that a friend should do, so Yang Ming could only answer selectively on Tian Long’s questions. It would be better if he could communicate with Tian Donghua first, but he didn’t have the time now.

“What about this? Yang Ming, it’s almost noon already. Uncle will treat you to a meal; let’s talk while eating!” Tian Long, step by step, lured Yang Ming into his own trap.

“Eat a meal? Uncle Tian, are you in Song Jiang?” Yang Ming was stunned.

“No, I am in Donghai. You can take a taxi and come to Donghai. Uncle will reimburse you for the fare! It will be very fast; it’s just an hour.” Tian Long said, “Uncle can’t leave Donghai, so I can only ask you to come.”

“Me? Go to Donghai?” Yang Ming was baffled after listening to Tian Long’s suggestion. He felt that Tian Long was really making a fuss. He could clearly speak on the phone, but he had to see Yang Ming. Moreover, if Tian Long was in Song Jiang, it was easy to come out and have a meal together after all. However, the problem now was that Tian Long was in Donghai. Yang Ming had to drive an hour to meet him for a meal and to chat!

“Yang Ming, if you have something, then forget it. Let’s talk about it another day.” Tian Long’s voice seemed a little pitiful.

“It’s fine that I go over...” After all, Tian Long asked for a favor from him for the first time. As a junior, Yang Ming really couldn’t refuse it. In fact, the most tempting thing for Yang Ming was to go to Donghai.

Before Yang Ming had not contacted Sun Jie, Yang Ming also thought about visiting Sun Jie to see what happened to her. Therefore, Yang Ming simply agreed. “Uncle Tian, then I will drive myself. Just tell me the place.”

“The Spring Garden Hotel in Donghai. After you reach there, tell the lobby manager that you are looking for me.” Tian Long saw that Yang Ming promised him, and he was delighted immediately.

“Well, Uncle Tian, then I will see you later.” Yang Ming replied and hung up.

However, Yang Ming’s heart was full of doubts. Tian Long suddenly looked for him just because he wanted to understand Tian Donghua’s things, and had him run to Donghai which was a thousand miles away. It was still unreasonable, no matter how he thought about it. However, Yang Ming couldn’t think of another reason. Although he had doubts, he could only keep the doubt in his heart.

Before leaving for Donghai, Yang Ming decided to call Tian Donghua first. School had started for so long, but he didn’t attend class. He had been busy with things outside, so he didn’t know if anything was happening at school.

Zhang Bing was busy with the jewelry company during this period. Probably he had no time to go to school. If Yang Ming wanted to ask about school, the only person he could go to was Tian Donghua.

This kid was always with Wang Xue all day long; he had already become a member of Yang Ming’s class, so he could just ask Tian Donghua about the matters in class.

On the one hand, he had to ask about the school's matters; on the other hand, he wanted to ask Tian Donghua whether this kid had gotten himself into trouble. Before Yang Ming met Tian Long, Yang Ming needed to synch up his story with Tian Donghua.

"Old Tian, it's me." Yang Ming dialed Tian Donghua's phone.

"Yang Ming? Just a moment. I am in class; I am going out into the corridor." There were the voices of Tian Donghua and the class teacher in the classroom.

The classroom management of the university wasn't strict initially. For a young master like Tian Donghua, it was obvious that he came to the school to dawdle his time. Therefore, the teacher also turned a blind eye to his usual behavior.

Chapter 1228: Father and Son Confrontation

"Man, where are you? Why haven't I seen you for a long time?" Tian Donghua went out of the classroom, and his voice grew louder.

"I went out on business a few days ago." Yang Ming did not say anything about going abroad. After all, these things were relatively secretive; Yang Ming would not easily tell others about it. "During this time, nothing happened in class, right?"

"No. But Counselor Xie Yongqiang asked once where you went. We said we didn't know, and he didn't ask again." Tian Donghua thought about it and replied.

"*En*, I know. Probably he might have asked my godsister, Xiao Qing. She might have helped me to cover up." Yang Ming smiled and said. Xiao Qing knew that he had to leave to do things, and probably made up a story for him at Xie Yongqiang's side.

"It's so good that you have such a godsister. You can skip classes at any time. There is a kid who doesn't attend classes. He was notified and lectured after not attending class for only two weeks!" Tian Donghua smiled admiringly as he said.

"You don't even need a godsister. You probably haven't even been to your classes before, right?" Yang Ming mocked.

"*Hah*, yeah... but I am paying for it, unlike you all. The school doesn't care about me." Tian Donghua said and laughed as if it were nothing.

"Are you going to keep muddling on like this?" Yang Ming sighed. *No wonder Tian Long was worried about him. Until now, Tian Donghua seemed to have no plan or purpose in life.*

"I'll muddle on first." Tian Donghua did not understand Yang Ming's meaning and still spoke in a joking way.

"You don't want to take over your father's family business in the future?" asked Yang Ming.

"I... those... let's talk about it next time." Tian Donghua was upset when he thought about the things his father recently did. From the bottom of his heart, he did not agree with his father. The Tian Family relied on the Sun Family to make a foothold, but in turn, his father took action against the Sun Family. Morally, it couldn't be justified. It was just that Tian Donghua and the Sun Family were not close, and his impression of Sun Zhiwei was even worse, so he did not interfere with his father's behavior. In fact, he had no way to interfere.

His struggle was meaningless. Even if Tian Donghua wanted to have a fall out with Tian Long, Tian Long probably would not give up on going against Yang Ming.

Yang Ming didn't know about Tian Donghua's thoughts. He wanted to hand over the future businesses of Donghai to Tian Donghua, but now it seemed that Tian Donghua's mind was not on this.

"Old Tian, your father just called me." Yang Ming thought about it and deemed it necessary to inform Tian Donghua first. "Your father wants to know about your situation at school from me, so he invited me to go to Donghai."

" Ah !" Tian Donghua heard Yang Ming's words and immediately exclaimed; even his voice changed."Yang Ming, my dad is looking for you? When was this?"

"What's wrong? It was just now?!" Yang Ming was a bit puzzled why Tian Donghua's reaction was so big. "Old Tian, you didn't really do anything, right? You're so scared."

"No, Yang Ming! You tell me first. When did my dad look for you?" Tian Donghua interrupted Yang Ming and asked in a panic.

"Just now. Just before I called you." Yang Ming noticed that Tian Donghua's attitude was getting stranger. "Old Tian, I immediately called you to match the statements, lest I get you in trouble when I say too much."

"Fortunately, you called me!" Tian Donghua breathed a sigh of relief, but his heart was also struggling! Tian Donghua knew very well why his father called Yang Ming and what his father wanted to do.

At this moment, he must make a choice, either tell Yang Ming about his father's conspiracy or hide it from Yang Ming. However, he couldn't betray his friend! Wang Xue had already let Yang Ming down once and betrayed him. At that time, Tian Donghua even almost had a fall out with Wang Xue and broke up with her. If Yang Ming did not ask for a favor on behalf of Wang Xue, Tian Donghua would have dumped Wang Xue long ago.

Although he also liked Wang Xue, he would choose his friends if he had to choose between Wang Xue and his friends. It could be said that Tian Donghua was a very loyal person.

But now, he was faced with the choice between family and friendship! Tian Donghua really didn't want to betray his father, but his father lied to him! His father already promised not to take action on Yang Ming. As a result, how many days was it? His father made up such a reason to trick Yang Ming to Donghai!

If his father no longer took action against Yang Ming, Tian Donghua would act as if nothing happened; he wouldn't say anything to Yang Ming. But now, his father violated his own promise, which was unacceptable and intolerable to Tian Donghua!

Thinking of this, Tian Donghua had already made a decision – one of the most important decisions in his life. His current decision was what saved his father at the last moment from death.

“What fortunately I called you?” Yang Ming frowned slightly. Facing Tian Donghua, who had no sense in his words, Yang Ming was a bit puzzled. “Old Tian, what are you talking about?”

“Yang Ming, where are you? You wait for me. I am looking for you now!” Tian Donghua said in a hurry.

“I am... *En*, I am on my way to school...” said Yang Ming. Yang Ming was preparing to go to school just before receiving a call from Tian Long. Just because of the call from Tian Long, Yang Ming changed his itinerary at the last moment.

“Then, I will wait for you at the entrance to the school!” Tian Donghua hung up the phone after he finished talking.

Yang Ming didn’t know the purpose of Tian Donghua’s mysteriousness, but he drove toward the school.

After Tian Donghua hung up Yang Ming’s call, he hurried back to the classroom and said to Wang Xue, “Xue Er, I have something important to do. I have to go out now.”

“Ah, now?” Wang Xue was not an unreasonable person. When she saw Tian Donghua’s anxious look, she nodded. “Will you come back for lunch at noon?”

“I don’t know; maybe I won’t eat. You can eat by yourself. We’ll contact each other then,” said Tian Donghua.

“Okay, then we’ll keep in touch on the phone. You should be careful.” Wang Xue realized that Tian Donghua had something to do, but Tian Donghua did not elaborate, so she did not ask.

“It’s nothing dangerous; it’ll be fine.” Tian Donghua smiled bitterly. His father would not do anything bad to him, no matter what. He was not in any danger. “We already let Yang Ming down once. We can’t let him down a second time.”

“Ah?” Wang Xue listened to Tian Donghua’s words and was immediately shocked. “Yang Ming?”

“It’s nothing. You concentrate on listening to the lecture. I will talk to you later.” Tian Donghua waved his hand as he walked out of the classroom.

Looking at Tian Donghua, who entered and exited the classroom like he was walking through the city gate, the teacher could only smile helplessly. The university was like this; if you don’t study, the teacher would not care about you.

Occasionally, the counselor might take attendance. In other cases, it was basically *laissez-faire*. The first semester of freshman year was slightly better. After that, no one would care about it.

Especially for students like Tian Donghua who spent money to be here, the teachers knew what was going on, so they were negligent in caring about them.

Tian Donghua quickly ran out of the teaching building and ran towards the school gate. Tian Donghua felt angrier and angrier. His father had already promised him not to take action against Yang Ming. But

as a result, he called Yang Ming behind his back and wanted to trick Yang Ming to go to Donghai. This made Tian Donghua extremely angry.

After hesitating, Tian Donghua picked up the phone and dialed his father's phone number.

"Hello? Donghua?" Tian Long saw his son's phone call and was shocked. Logically, Tian Donghua rarely called him to contact him.

"Dad, where are you?" Tian Donghua asked faintly.

"I am at the company. What's wrong? Is there anything the matter?" Tian Long became more and more puzzled. Why did his son call him?

"Dad, I heard that you had invited Yang Ming to Donghai to find out how I am doing at school. Is this really true?" Tian Donghua wanted to expose his father's plot in person, but the other party was still his father, so Tian Donghua could only make insinuations.

" Ah !" Tian Long's face suddenly changed. "Yang Ming told you?"

"Yeah, Yang Ming will naturally tell me!" Tian Donghua said coldly, "Yang Ming is my buddy. If you want to understand my situation, he will definitely match statements with me first."

"So it's like this... *Haha* , I just wanted to find Yang Ming and ask about your situation at school..." Tian Long's tone became a bit unnatural, and having his son catch him red-handed made him very upset.

"Is that really the case?" Tian Donghua snorted. "Do you think I will believe it?"

"Of course, it is true." Tian Long knew that his plan to catch Yang Ming was gone. He calculated countless times, yet he didn't anticipate that Yang Ming would inform Tian Donghua after receiving his call!

He was standing from a father's point of view as he told his son's good friend, Yang Ming, these words. He hoped that Yang Ming could hide it from Tian Donghua and tell him what Tian Donghua had done. In his opinion, this was for Tian Donghua's sake. Yang Ming should be able to understand that.

However, he overlooked a point, the brotherhood between Yang Ming and Tian Donghua. Regardless if Tian Donghua was good or not, Yang Ming was not likely to directly betray Tian Donghua. He would definitely discuss it with Tian Donghua first.

As a result, Tian Long's plan failed. When he thought of it now, he was a bit too shortsighted. When he learned that Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan had exposed Qu Daming and Liu Chan's plot, he became a little anxious.

This was because he had to give some explanation to the behind-the-scenes boss. Before he instigated a rebellion in Donghai when Tian Long bribed a lot of people, the mysterious behind-the-scenes boss gave him ample financial support. Now, the matters that the boss handed him were not completed, and Tian Long could only set his hope on catching Yang Ming.

Come to think of it now, his plan was full of holes. Even if Yang Ming did not talk to Tian Donghua, Yang Ming should also doubt his motivation and purpose! However, Tian Long still didn't take into consideration the most critical question: Could Yang Ming be caught so easily? He didn't know Yang

Ming's other identity. He only thought that Yang Ming was just a student who knew some Kung Fu. As long as he sent some people, Yang Ming could be caught.

"Dad, are you still lying to me?" Tian Donghua was obviously not a fool. After hearing Yang Ming's words, he saw through his father's plot.

"I..." Tian Long sighed. He also understood that no matter how he explained it, Tian Donghua wouldn't believe him. He could only blame himself for telling Tian Donghua about his plan to deal with Yang Ming.

"Dad, didn't you promise me not to take action against Yang Ming? Why did you go against your word?" Tian Donghua finally couldn't control his emotions and broke out. "You didn't keep your word!"

"Donghua, it's not that Dad did not keep his word, but some unexpected changes happened. It could only be fixed by catching Yang Ming..." Tian Long explained, "The other things that the boss handed over are already ruined. I can only rectify it from other aspects. Therefore, catching Yang Ming is the only way to rectify it."

"Dad, I have already said that I won't interfere with whatever you do, but you absolutely cannot take action against my friends!" Tian Donghua said resolutely, "You promised me. If you think of doing anything to Yang Ming, I will break this father-and-son relationship with you!"

Tian Long took a breath of cold air and didn't expect his son to have such a strong personality. However, now that his son had already realized his plan, he couldn't catch Yang Ming. Therefore, there was no reason to talk about these now. Even if Tian Long wanted to take action against Yang Ming, it would be more difficult.

"Okay, I promise you." Tian Long said with some helplessness.

Tian Donghua did not say anything but silently hung up the phone. *Is Father's guarantee really useful?* Tian Donghua smiled bitterly. In fact, he also understood very well that if it were really useful, his father would not go back on his word after he guaranteed it to himself before this.

If his father really went back on his word, could he really leave this father-son relationship? Tian Donghua still smiled bitterly. In any case, they were father and son; this was an unchangeable fact. Tian Donghua could only work hard for his own beliefs, but what could he do if his father really went against his promise?

It seemed that he could only warn Yang Ming about it. He really had no other better ideas.

After standing at the entrance of the school for a while, he saw Yang Ming's car coming over and slowly stop at his side.

"Old Tian, get in the car." Yang Ming opened the door to the front seat and said to Tian Donghua, who was standing aside.

Tian Donghua was also not polite, and he directly got in the car. "Yang Ming, I haven't seen you for a long time. I miss you, buddy."

"I went abroad." Yang Ming said, "Old Tian, you are so anxious. Why did you look for me?"

“Yang Ming, I... I am indeed looking for you.” Tian Donghua hesitated, his face showing a distressed expression. Although Tian Donghua had made up his mind to tell Yang Ming that his father intended to do something terrible to Yang Ming, the person involved was his father after all; it was hard for Tian Donghua to speak up.

“Old Tian, what the matter? Just say it.” Yang Ming also saw that Tian Donghua seemed to have a somewhat difficult time to speak up, so he said, “How about we first find a quiet place, then talk about it?”

“Sure!” Tian Donghua nodded. Tian Donghua really found it difficult to tell him in the car. “It just so happens that it’s noon. Let’s find a restaurant; I’ll treat you for a meal.”

Yang Ming smiled and said, “Okay, let’s find a Western restaurant. I know a Russian restaurant nearby that is quieter.”

Yang Ming drove to the nearby Russian restaurant, which was opened by Xu Peng. In the end, Xu Peng did not accept Yang Ming’s suggestion to do business with Li Dagang.

Because he had a wife and kid, he felt that it was better to have a more stable job. However, with the relationship of Yang Ming, Yang Ming also took care of Xu Peng through Bao Sanli.

Although Xu Peng didn’t work with Yang Ming, he was still a former brother. They cried, laughed, and went crazy together before. Yang Ming also helped him open such a Western restaurant. His income was much more stable and abundant than the previous billiard room.

Yang Ming was also very pleased that his old buddies had a good home. People have their own aspirations. Yang Ming couldn’t force him to do anything, as long as he fulfilled his moral duty.

Western restaurants generally had more guests in the evening, but there were not many guests during the day. Xu Peng was working out the accounts at the bar counter. When he looked up and saw Yang Ming coming in, he immediately put down the account book in his hand and came out from the bar to greet him. “Brother Yang, you are here!”

Although Xu Peng asked Yang Ming to come over and sit when he was free, Xu Peng knew very well that Yang Ming would not come here often. Yang Ming’s identity already destined that he would not come here often although the grade of the Western restaurant was not low.

“Big Peng, how are you lately?” Yang Ming smiled and patted Xu Peng’s shoulder.

“Business is good. There are more than a hundred thousand left in a month.” Xu Peng did not have to hide at all from Yang Ming. After all, this was all given to him by Yang Ming. Although Xu Peng used his own money to open the Western restaurant, Yang Ming found people to help him with the social relationships. After all, without some connection, there were a lot of matters in both the legal and illegal aspects that could not be settled if people like him, who had no foundation, wanted to open a Western restaurant in the downtown area. But with prior notice from Bao Sanli, these matters could be settled much easier.

So far, no unknowing people came to trouble Xu Peng.

“It is also stable.” Yang Ming was satisfied with this result.

“Yeah, it’s a lot more profitable than before!” Xu Peng nodded happily. “Brother Yang, is this your friend?”

“My college classmate, Tian Donghua!” Yang Ming introduced to Xu Peng, “The same dorm, a good buddy.”

“Hello, I am a buddy of Yang Ming from junior high school, Xu Peng!” Xu Peng reached out in a friendly manner to Tian Donghua.

“I am very glad to meet you!” Tian Donghua was also a natural socializer. He shook Xu Peng’s hands without being distant.

“Xu Peng, find us a private room. We want to talk about something. In terms of dishes, you make the call. I’m fine with anything.” Yang Ming said to Xu Peng, “I will reminisce with you another time.”

“No problem!” Xu Peng nodded and took Yang Ming and Tian Donghua to a very elegant private room upstairs. “Brother Yang, I will inform the kitchen to prepare the dishes.”

“It seems that I won’t be able to treat you for this meal!” After Xu Peng left, Tian Donghua made a little joke to ease the atmosphere.

Chapter 1229: The Last Chance

Judging from the familiarity of Xu Peng and Yang Ming, the relationship between the two should be very close. Hence, Tian Donghua could not treat for the meal.

“There will be opportunities in the future.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “He is my brother from junior high school. If you give him money, he will not want it, and it seems distant instead.”

“Yang Ming, I don’t know how to speak to you about certain things, but I have to say it!” Tian Donghua closed the door, looked solemn, and spoke with a complicated expression.

“Old Tian, what’s the matter with you? You have been so mysterious all this while.” Yang Ming was baffled with Tian Donghua’s behavior. He had always been a carefree and fearless character. What happened today?

Since Tian Donghua’s emotions were unstable now, Yang Ming could use his special ability to explore his thoughts, but Yang Ming did not. There was no point in doing this. Since Tian Donghua looked for Yang Ming, he would definitely say it. Yang Ming would wait for him to open up on his own.

“Yang Ming, Wang Xue and I had done something bad to you once.” Tian Donghua’s face was gloomy. “I, Tian Donghua, will not do anything bad to you a second time! You treat me as a brother, then I have to be worthy of my conscience. Yang Ming, my dad wants to act against you!”

“What?!” Originally, when Yang Ming listened to Tian Donghua’s first half of the sentence at the start, he was still inexplicable. After hearing the second half of the sentence, Yang Ming was shocked on the spot. “Old Tian, what did you say? Your father is going to act against me? What do you mean?”

“My dad, he... Ai, this thing has to start from the beginning.” Tian Donghua took out a beer from the wine cabinet behind him, opened it, and drank it in one breath.

Yang Ming did not speak, but sat quietly and watched Tian Donghua finish the beer. What Tian Donghua said made Yang Ming feel very shocked from the inside. Although he didn’t understand why Tian Long was targeting him and why, Tian Donghua had obviously gone through a tremendous psychological struggle to betray his father to speak out.

After calming down his emotions, Tian Donghua described what his father had done during this time. “Yang Ming, you should know about our Tian Family’s position in Donghai, right?”

Yang Ming nodded, indicating that he understood.

Tian Donghua saw Yang Ming understood, so he continued, “My dad is unwilling to succumb to the Sun Family, so he bought the management of the Sun Family under the support of a mysterious behind-the-scenes boss. He put the Sun Family under house arrest and achieved the status of the Sun Family initially in Donghai...”

“What?!” Yang Ming listened to Tian Donghua’s words and suddenly became shocked. He stood up and stared at Tian Donghua. “What are you talking about? The Sun Family people are under house arrest?”

“Yeah!” Tian Donghua was very confused at the moment; he did not notice Yang Ming’s abnormality. He continued, “In exchange, the behind-the-scenes boss had my dad catch you... But after I knew about this, I rejected it on the spot, and I almost had a fall out with him...”

Yang Ming calmed down his emotions and asked, “You mean the mysterious behind-the-scenes boss had Uncle Tian catch me?”

“That’s the case.” Tian Donghua nodded. “But last time, he had promised me that he won’t make a move on you. Who knows this time... Ai, luckily, you called in advance, so then I knew about this and stopped you! Yang Ming, I can’t harm you!”

Yang Ming nodded thoughtfully. Although he did not have much of a clue as he listened to what Tian Donghua said, it seemed to be related to the actions against him previously!

Another mysterious boss... Is this mysterious boss the same as the previous one?

The most important thing is that Tian Donghua has brought an unusual message to me that Tian Long put the Sun Family under house arrest! Does this include Sun Jie? Given that I could not get through Sun Jie’s phone because the phone was turned off and no one in her house answered the phone, then Tian Donghua’s words are quite believable.

Thinking of Sun Jie, Yang Ming’s heart suddenly became tight.

“You said that your father has put the Sun Family under house arrest. He even wants to capture me for the behind-the-scenes boss?” asked Yang Ming.

“That is the case. However, I just called my father for a good scolding.” Tian Donghua said resolutely, “I don’t care what they do with the Sun Family, but he will definitely not make a move on you. I would give up the father and son relationship if he did that!”

Yang Ming didn’t expect Tian Donghua to say such a firm statement; Yang Ming was a little moved at that moment. However, after Yang Ming listened to Tian Donghua’s words, he also knew that his other plan was ruined.

Initially, Yang Ming planned to beat them at their own game to go to Donghai to meet Tian Long. But now it seemed that Tian Long would be alerted. Tian Donghua’s phone call must have made him understand that his plan had been exposed, so he would not easily see him again.

In fact, how would it be easy for Tian Long to capture Yang Ming after all? Yang Ming was the apprentice of the King of Assassins, Fang Tian. If there were no people around to hold him back, Yang Ming could easily escape or fight in the mass crowd.

It was simply an idiotic dream that Tian Long wanted to catch Yang Ming. Even without Tian Donghua’s confession, Tian Long would not succeed. But now, since Tian Long already knew that Yang Ming was aware of his plan, then Yang Ming didn’t need to go to Donghai to see Tian Long.

At the very least, for the open appointment, Tian Long would not attend. Tian Long was also afraid that Yang Ming would do some tricks or even make a police report! As a matter of fact, what Tian Long did was disgraceful. Many things in the underworld were solved internally; no one would call the police. However, when Yang Ming was added to the picture, it was different. Yang Ming’s public identity was a college student. There was nothing wrong with calling the police and saying that Tian Long wanted to kidnap him, so Tian Long no longer dared to take the risk to make a move on Yang Ming.

“Thank you, Old Tian!” Yang Ming patted Tian Donghua’s shoulder, but he was thinking about Tian Donghua’s words. The shock that his words brought to Yang Ming was too great!

Tian Long actually turned against the Sun Family and took over their business in Donghai, which Yang Ming did not expect. This change came so fast that Yang Ming couldn’t digest it.

How come there are so many changes once I came back from another country?* Something horrible happened to Ming Yang Entertainment; Liu Chan and Qu Daming have run away. On Donghai’s side, the Sun Family’s helping hand, the Tian Family, also rebelled against the Sun Family.*

Wait! Yang Ming suddenly came into a realization of a somewhat bold guess in his mind! Are the things with Liu Chan and Qu Daming related to Tian Long?

Since Tian Long wanted to make a move on me, would he make an attack on my own business? The most important thing is that Liu Chan and Qu Daming fled to Donghai, which inevitably explains something.

However, this was also Yang Ming’s general judgment. Whether there was a connection between them, it was not known at present. He could only ask after he caught the two people in the future.

Yang Ming didn’t expect that Tian Long couldn’t hold it. In Yang Ming’s plan, Sun Jie was his woman. Sooner or later, she would go to North Africa together with him. Donghai’s business would be left to Tian Donghua.

In this way, Donghai's business would fall into the hands of the Tian Family eventually. However, Tian Long actually rebelled at this moment, so that Yang Ming suddenly felt a little troubled. Yang Ming wanted to leave the Sun Family's business to Tian Long, but now, Tian Long's rebellion had made this thing go ahead of schedule. However, in this way, Yang Ming really had no way to hand over the Sun Family's business to him.

Although the results were the same, and it was nothing more than a little ahead of schedule, Yang Ming absolutely could not tolerate Tian Long's practice! Looking at the distressed Tian Donghua, Yang Ming sighed.

In any case, Tian Donghua was not wrong. His practice made Yang Ming very much appreciative. When Tian Long planned to be unfavorable to him, Tian Donghua stood up bravely. Although it didn't help the situation, this friendship made Yang Ming grateful.

If I made a move on Tian Long, then what about Tian Donghua? If I kill Tian Long, will my relationship with Tian Donghua be the same as before? Yang Ming shook his head.

The relationship between Tian Donghua and Tian Long is different from that of Wang Xue and Wang Xifan. In the end, Wang Xifan is just a father on paper for Wang Xue. In fact, he had never fulfilled his responsibility as a father. Wang Xue's feelings for him were not deep.

Even so, Wang Xue did some things that were not good for her under the instigation of her brother, Wang Zhitao. Tian Donghua is very close to Tian Long! If I make a move on Tian Long, then...

Yang Ming felt a little headache thinking of these.

Seeing Yang Ming's face being a bit gloomy, Tian Donghua didn't know Yang Ming's thoughts. He thought that Yang Ming was angry, so he said, "Yang Ming, don't worry. We are brothers anyways. That's all I can do! I will do my best to fight against my father."

Yang Ming heard Tian Donghua's words, and he was a little moved. Between brotherhood and morality, sometimes it was tough to decide. It was easy to kill Tian Long, but how would he face Tian Donghua in the future?

Thinking of this, Yang Ming decided first to test the thoughts of Tian Donghua. "Old Tian, do you know what your father is doing? It is embezzling others' property!"

Tian Donghua lowered his head. In fact, he did not agree with his father's practice, but his father kept saying that he did this for the Tian Family, for Tian Donghua and Tian Dongguang. Besides, Tian Donghua was unable to interfere with what Tian Long did. Tian Donghua's words did not work in front of Tian Long! Otherwise, Tian Long wouldn't break his promise after he agreed not to make a move on Yang Ming.

"If he succeeds, then it will be easy." As Yang Ming said this, he paused and continued, "But you think about it. What if he fails? Will the Sun Family people not counterattack? For those who have a relationship with the Sun Family, will they turn a blind eye to it? At that time, your father is not only dead but will die a bitter end!"

Tian Donghua was shocked. He thought about it, but he didn't want to be stuck in it. Now, since he was reminded by Yang Ming, Tian Donghua knew that this was not a false alarm, but it was really possible!

Yang Ming said nothing wrong. What did his father do? He took over the company of another, and put their family members under house arrest. If possible, would the other party spare him?

“Even when I speak to him, it doesn’t work... He won’t listen to me.” Tian Donghua shook his head sadly. “I also know that his actions are wrong, but I have no other way.”

Yang Ming knew that Tian Donghua was telling the truth. In Tian Long’s opinion, Tian Donghua was just a child. How could Tian Long listen to Tian Donghua’s suggestion? Moreover, in Tian Long’s opinion, he did this for the Tian Family.

“What would you do if something happens to your father?” Yang Ming raised his head and looked at Tian Donghua.

Tian Donghua was shocked by Yang Ming’s sudden questioning. However, Tian Donghua was not stupid, and he immediately heard the hidden meaning in Yang Ming’s words.

“Yang Ming, you...” Tian Donghua didn’t know what to say, but he could guess something faintly.

“Donghua, there are some things I don’t want to hide from you.” Yang Ming sighed and organized his own thoughts and said, “Do you know why your father wants to capture me?”

“Why?” Tian Donghua looked at Yang Ming, slightly surprised and baffled. Yang Ming’s tone seemed to indicate he already knew the grievance between Tian Long and him.

“Because Sun Jie is my girlfriend.” Yang Ming said word by word.

Yang Ming’s words were like the mines which shocked Tian Donghua for a long while. He dropped his jaws widely, looking at Yang Ming incredulously. Yang Ming did not say anything about the behind-the-scenes boss. That was too ethereal. The reason of him being the son-in-law of Sun Hongjun was enough to explain the abnormal behavior of Tian Long. It also created a reason for him to make a move on Tian Long.

“Sun Jie! Is your girlfriend?” Tian Donghua looked at Yang Ming incredulously. “My dad wants to act against you, not because of the behind-the-scenes boss, but because of your relationship with the Sun Family?”

Yang Ming nodded and said, “As long as he doesn’t eliminate me, he can’t control the Sun Family completely. I will certainly avenge the Sun Family, so your father wants to capture me...”

“Yang Ming, Sun Jie is actually your girlfriend. This is too shocking!” Tian Donghua widened his eyes. “How did I not know before?”

“How can I talk about this kind of thing?” Yang Ming smiled bitterly. “However, you don’t have to doubt the facts I said.”

“That is true. The mysterious boss behind-the-scenes is completely an excuse? In fact, there is no such thing?” Tian Donghua asked quickly.

“I don’t know if there is such a person.” Yang Ming shook his head. “However, one of the reasons he acts against me is definitely because of the Sun Family.”

Yang Ming was slightly apologetic. After all, he deceived Tian Donghua, but this kind of white lie was much better than direct deception. With Yang Ming's character, he would not let Tian Long go, but now, he had found a reason for Tian Donghua to accept.

"Yang Ming, are you going to fight with my father?" Tian Donghua was slightly surprised.

"Some things must be done." Yang Ming nodded. "I have to save Sun Jie."

"But, you are not my father's opponent!" Tian Donghua exclaimed, "Or, how about I speak to my father and have him release the Sun Family?"

"Donghua, I know that it is difficult for you to be in the middle, but I don't want you to continue to participate in this matter. It is not good for you." Yang Ming shook his head. "Tian Long is an ambitious person. If he can listen to your persuasion, he will not go back on his words. Once there is a hatred between him and me, it is not so easy to resolve."

When Tian Donghua heard that Yang Ming's address to his father changed from "Uncle Tian" to the current "Tian Long," Tian Donghua knew that Yang Ming was determined to be his father's enemy.

In fact, Yang Ming was right. If Tian Donghua's father listened to his advice, his father would not go back on his words. Tian Donghua's words were minute in front of his father. There was almost no substantive effect.

Tian Donghua did not want anything to happen on either side, neither Yang Ming's nor his father's. Although it was his father's matter, it was still his father, after all. On one side, it was family while on the other side, it was friendship. Tian Donghua kept silent.

"Yang Ming, anyway, I will talk it out with my father. I hope he can rein in the horse at the edge of the precipice 1 [1]." Tian Donghua took a deep breath and said, "Even if he does not listen to me, I will try to persuade him not to hurt you. In the same way, I also hope that if... I am saying just in case my father is really standing at the opponent side of you; I hope that if you two can reconcile, you will solve this matter peacefully..."

Yang Ming looked at Tian Donghua, who was usually laughing and joking in front of him. As he suddenly said these words, Yang Ming was a little surprised. However, it was not uncommon to experience the sudden growth at the spur of the moment in the face of such an event, so it could only be understood that Tian Donghua had matured.

"I... promise you!" Yang Ming hesitated before he spoke. Tian Donghua's attitude did not allow Yang Ming to make a ruthless decision. If Tian Long could make it out alive, it would be more or less thanks to Tian Donghua. If it weren't for Tian Donghua willing to have a fall out with Tian Long because of their friendship, Yang Ming wouldn't be soft-hearted.

In fact, Yang Ming also knew that Tian Donghua did not understand his true strength. Once he knew about Yang Ming's true strength, he would not act like this.

What Tian Donghua worried about the most was that Tian Long would harm Yang Ming. From the overall strength, Tian Long's strength was naturally strong. Yang Ming was just a student. What was his capital to fight against Tian Long?

Tian Donghua didn't know Yang Ming was an assassin. Moreover, he was still a world-class top assassin. Can someone who was targeted by Yang Ming still be alive?

"I will leave for Donghai in a while. Anyway, I will do my best to persuade my father. I hope he can listen to me," said Tian Donghua.

"Okay," Yang Ming nodded. If Tian Long could really change his mind for the better, Yang Ming would let him go this time as if nothing happened.

However, this was the last chance. It depended on Tian Long whether he could grasp and cherish it. If Tian Long was still obsessed, then no one could help him.

Chapter 1230: The Application Was Rejected

Song Jiang Industry University was one of the famous universities of science and engineering in the country. The computer science department of Song Jiang Industry University was a member of many research groups.

At the beginning of this year, led by the state, Song Jiang Industry University was involved in research and development of the Raptor Code wireless protocol. This was also one of the wireless transmission protocols independently developed by China. Xiao Qing was the person in charge of this project which was one of the reasons why she was busy every day.

Because the computer science department didn't have enough manpower, the department would recruit some graduate students as assistants every time there was a research project. Although graduate students were free laborers, and the department wouldn't give them a salary, the graduate students were still eager to do this!

Those who were admitted as graduate students were generally the kind who were comparatively motivated and loved to learn. People who muddled along and just aimed to pass couldn't be admitted as graduate students.

Therefore, in this way, it was a rare opportunity to be able to participate in this important research, whether to improve these people's skills or give them a better future!

With the experience of participating in the key national projects, it would also be an excellent qualification when looking for a job in the future. This was also the reason why many graduate students enrolled after the recruitment notice was sent out.

However, the number of participants was limited. After all, research and development were different from a major course. It was impossible to bring all the people inside.

Zhou Jiajia looked at the latest announcement in the department; she was overjoyed after seeing this news. As a veteran hacker, she well versed in any kind of network protocol. However, that was only a study. If she could become a protocol maker one day, how glorious would that be?

Originally, Zhou Jiajia was indifferent toward the computer courses in the university. After all, the courses at the university were really outdated; a lot of knowledge was no longer useful, and some were even wrong.

However, this didn't mean that she couldn't learn anything in college. Sometimes, some of the extracurricular knowledge that the class teacher imparted was still very interesting. This time was definitely an unexpected opportunity. After Zhou Jiajia saw the notice, she quickly put down the things in her hands and rushed to the computer science faculty building to register.

Although there were not as many computer science graduate students as undergraduates, even so, there were at least one hundred and eighty people. At the moment, a lot of people gathered in front of the computer science teacher faculty building.

The registration was led by Li Boliang, president of the Computer Science Club of Song Jiang Industry University. Although Li Boliang wasn't a graduate student, he was accepted by the research team because of his position in the club and his knowledge and skills.

The admission to the research team was very strict. Everyone had to fill out a form and write out what they were good at, what awards they had won, and what they had achieved.

After completing the form, it was only a preliminary examination. After selecting some potential people from among these, an interview was conducted. The interview was naturally not as simple as being smart in talking. The awards you have won, and the achievements you listed in the application needed to be presented on the spot including, award-winning certificates, achievements, and presentation of the work.

"Hi. Can you give me a form?" Zhou Jiajia got through the crowd with difficulty, squeezed in front of the registration office, and said to Li Boliang who was distributing the registration form.

Zhou Jiajia's voice was like that of an angel's for Li Boliang. In this computer school that was crowded by dinosaurs [1], Li Boliang had not seen a beautiful woman for a long time. It was a rare opportunity for him to meet a pretty girl at the start of the semester. She was a computer science student, and she wanted to join the Computer Science Club, but there was no news from her in the end. This made Li Boliang deeply regret that he didn't ask for a contact number from the pretty girl.

Now, after hearing such a pleasant female voice, Li Boliang raised his head subconsciously. He saw that it was Zhou Jiajia, the girl he saw on the first day of school. He was overjoyed. "Such a coincidence. It's you!"

Zhou Jiajia was slightly stunned. She recognized the person in front of her as the Computer Science Club's president, Li Boliang. She smiled and nodded to him politely. "Yeah, such a coincidence. So you are the one who is responsible for the registration."

"Yeah, this kind of activity is generally organized by the Computer Science Club. After all, the teachers in the department have limited energy," said Li Boliang. However, anyone could see the pride in Li Boliang's discourse. In fact, if the Computer Science Club could be in charge of this registration, this indirectly proved the authority of the Computer Science Club in the school, and it wasn't to be underestimated.

“Can you give me a registration form? I also want to participate in the research of the wireless network protocol.” Although Zhou Jiajia was very clear about Li Boliang’s intention, she was asking something from him at the moment, so she had to smile and speak to him.

“Of course... *Oh*, wait. You are not a graduate student...” Just as Li Boliang just wanted to take out a registration form and hand it to Zhou Jiajia, he suddenly remembered that this research project only recruited graduate students, but not undergraduate students, so he quickly said, “This research project only recruits graduate students, not undergraduate students...”

“*Ah*? Then...” Zhou Jiajia was disappointed as she heard Li Boliang’s words. This was the opportunity she had been looking forward to for a long time. A real opportunity was in front of her eyes, but she could not participate because of her current education.

Seeing the beauty’s disappointment, Li Boliang suddenly felt a pain in his heart. He thought for a bit and said, “I am also an undergraduate student, but because I am the president of the Computer Science Club, I can also participate in the research and development of this subject! Let me ask the computer science teacher for you and see if you can participate in this research and development project as an exception.”

“Thanks for the trouble.” Zhou Jiajia thought that there was no hope. But after hearing Li Boliang’s words, she was delighted immediately and thanked him.

To please Zhou Jiajia, Li Boliang didn’t care about the work at hand; he put down his work and quickly ran to the computer science teacher faculty building.

Li Boliang’s Computer Science Club was usually guided by Sun Demao, Deputy Director of the Computer Science Department. Li Boliang and Sun Demao were also familiar with each other. When Li Boliang came to the office of Deputy Director Sun, he knocked on the door, and he heard Sun Demao’s voice. “Who is it? Please come in!”

Li Boliang opened the door of the office, but he found that the Chief Director the department, Xiao Qing, was also there. He quickly called respectfully, “Director Xiao, Director Sun!”

“What’s the matter?” Sun Demao put his work aside and asked Li Boliang.

“Director Sun...” When Li Boliang saw Xiao Qing, who was the director, was present, he was somewhat awkward to speak. He was familiar with Sun Demao, but he was not familiar with Xiao Qing. Xiao Qing was mainly responsible for the comprehensive work in the department, and she was also the main person in charge of many scientific research projects. Therefore, some trivial matters in the department were managed by Deputy Director Sun.

The Computer Science Club was a non-governmental organization formed by the students, so Xiao Qing naturally did not have much time to manage it, and she handled it to Sun Demao. However, Xiao Qing still knew Li Boliang. He was one of the more famous students in the department and had won the national computer competition award.

“Say it if there is anything. I am discussing wireless research with Director Xiao!” Sun Demao saw that Li Boliang didn’t speak after coming in, so he scolded unhappily.

“Director Sun, this is the case. An undergraduate student would like to participate in our research group...” As Li Boliang spoke up to here, he carefully observed Sun Demao’s reaction to see if he was angry before he would continue with his remaining words.

“Undergraduate student? Undergraduate student also wants to participate?” Sun Demao frowned, but he felt a bit amused. Generally speaking, the school stated that it was recruiting graduate students, so the undergraduates wouldn’t join in the fun. Besides, the undergraduates’ level of knowledge was limited; it was useless for them to participate. Therefore, even if there were research recruitments over the years, no undergraduates would sign up.

“Yes, this undergraduate is a computer science enthusiast and a member of our Computer Science Club!” said Li Boliang quickly. Zhou Jiajia originally intended to join the Computer Science Club, but she didn’t report in later, so Li Boliang wasn’t lying by saying this.

“Hehe , is there really an undergraduate student interested in this? Which semester is he?” Xiao Qing also came to interest; she interrupted and asked.

“Freshman.” As Li Boliang heard Xiao Qing’s question, he replied respectfully, “She is a very quiet girl named Zhou Jiajia.”

“What? Freshman?” Sun Demao listened to Li Boliang’s answer, and he was astounded immediately, then he frowned slightly. “Is she just joining for fun? This can’t be done. This is a key national project; it shouldn’t be taken lightly! Is it that you, kid, are fond of her, so you want to show your diligence?”

After Sun Demao said this, he suddenly remembered that Xiao Qing was listening by the side. He suddenly had a cold sweat on his forehead. He was very familiar with Li Boliang, so it was normal to make jokes, but, today the leader of the department was here. It was a bit too much for him to joke with the student.

Li Boliang’s face turned red from Sun Demao’s words. He replied, embarrassed, “How can that be, Director Sun? Look at what you said. I just noticed that she is very interested in this topic, so I’m here to ask you now. Besides, an undergraduate wants to sign up for the research. How many times has this happened in so many years?”

“Okay, go back. I still have something to do!” Sun Demao had just made a slip of the tongue; he afraid that Xiao Qing had an opinion of him, so he quickly sent Li Boliang away.

“Then, I am leaving, Director Sun.” Li Boliang left the office dejectedly as soon as he noticed his request wouldn’t work, but he did not forget to say when he left, “Director Xiao, see you again.”

Xiao Qing didn’t really care about Sun Demao’s jokes, but she was familiar with the name Zhou Jiajia. It seemed familiar to her; she heard it somewhere, but she forgot where. She was busy recently, so this thought only flashed through her mind. She did not take it seriously, so she put it aside for the time being.

Li Boliang’s plan had failed. He couldn’t show off his capability in front of the beauty. This made Li Boliang very upset. *I am the Computer Science Club president, but I can’t even handle such a small matter. How can I make Zhou Jiajia fall in love with me?*

It's my fault that I picked the wrong time. Director Xia is in Deputy Director Sun Demao's office too. Sun Demao probably didn't dare to make a claim. If it were another time, the Deputy Director might have agreed with it because Deputy Director Sun is relatively more understanding. He once cared about my private life, asking whether I had a girlfriend.

When he learned that Li Boliang had no girlfriend, Deputy Director Sun also urged him to hurry and find one. He could not delay his private life because of studying technology. But today, he obviously took the wrong opportunity.

Seeing Li Boliang's face, Zhou Jiajia's anticipating gaze suddenly turned dark. It seemed that there was no hope at all. In fact, after Li Boliang left, Zhou Jiajia also guessed that her chances weren't high after seeing a huge crowd of graduate students at the registration counter.

Although Zhou Jiajia could proudly say that she wasn't inferior to these people present, the school wouldn't bother about this. The school only looked at the degree; Zhou Jiajia was a freshman. How was she capable of participating in this research?

"I'm sorry, pretty girl. I tried my best." Li Boliang threw up his hands helplessly. "The director in the department said that there is no such precedent."

"Oh, really. Then thank you for that." Although Zhou Jiajia knew that Li Boliang seemed to have an intention, he did help her to ask. Zhou Jiajia could not just keep quiet. At the very least, Li Boliang didn't pursue her in a very obvious way, so Zhou Jiajia just pretended that she didn't know.

"I have a good relationship with the deputy director of the department, but today, Director Xiao Qing was working in the office of Deputy Director Sun. Therefore, Deputy Director Sun rejected me due to this reason." Li Boliang defended himself. He didn't want to lose face in front of the beauty, so he pushed the responsibility away.

"Director Xiao Qing? Our department head is called Xiao Qing?" As Zhou Jiajia listened to Li Boliang's words, she suddenly asked.

"Yeah, we only have one Director Xiao in our department. Who else could it be?" Li Boliang smiled, "Director Xiao is young, but her knowledge isn't simple! She participates in many of the key topics in China; she is a strong woman! Her research is also very rigorous!"

After the general students went to college, they were less familiar with the department director's and headmaster's names in the school. Because the university was so big, these high-level leaders had nothing to do with them. The most common ones they come into contact with were the mentors and teachers.

So, Li Boliang wasn't surprised that Zhou Jiajia did not know the name of the department director, especially with her as a freshman.

The reason why Li Boliang said that Xiao Qing was very powerful was to show that Xiao Qing was an academic master. Therefore, she was stricter in screening her assistants. Zhou Jiajia couldn't blame him for not being selected.

"So, that's why!" Zhou Jiajia nodded thoughtfully, remembering Yang Ming's godsister seemed to be called Xiao Qing. Zhou Jiajia also faintly heard Yang Ming speak about it, but she wasn't sure whether it

was true. Xiao Qing seemed to be the beautiful woman she saw the last time she went for a meal with Yang Ming.

She just didn't know yet whether this Xiao Qing and the department director, Xiao Qing, were the same person. Zhou Jiajia planned to ask Yang Ming after going back.

"It doesn't matter. The wireless project is only at a preliminary data collection stage. It has not been officially started. It will take a while to start, so there is still a chance. When I have time, I will talk to Deputy Director Sun privately; maybe that will work."

"Yes, then you can help me to make this request from time to time." Zhou Jiajia was not sure if Yang Ming's godsister was the department director, so she could only pin her hopes on Li Boliang.

"Do not worry; I'll make it work. Right, what is your phone number? If I have news here, I will call you." To establish a long-term relationship with Zhou Jiajia, Li Boliang had to beat around the bush to get Zhou Jiajia's phone number.

Zhou Jiajia hesitated but gave Li Boliang her phone number. A phone number was something open to others and not considered private, so telling Li Boliang was fine.

After getting Zhou Jiajia's phone number, Li Boliang was ecstatic. However, he was afraid that Zhou Jiajia would be disgusted by him, so he still pretended to be calm and saved her phone number.

Zhou Jiajia didn't say much more to Li Boliang. Since Zhou Jiajia couldn't sign up, she could only leave. She didn't have time to chat with Li Boliang. Yang Ming came back yesterday. Zhou Jiajia's thoughts were thinking about the scene of meeting with Yang Ming tonight.

Her father had returned to Donghai safely. Although he hadn't met her, they still called each other. It was said that he was going to do some business with her mother in Donghai.

It was all thanks to Yang Ming that her father could come back safely. Zhou Jiajia still didn't know how to thank him. However, when chatting with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun, Chen Mengyan made a joke suggesting that Zhou Jiajia should devote her life to Yang Ming for saving her father! It would be a good story if it happened during ancient times.

It made Zhou Jiajia blush, but she also somewhat agreed with Chen Mengyan psychologically. It was just that she was a girl, and she didn't dare to say it. Sometimes, Zhou Jiajia felt that she was a little funny. She actually became timid!

She was so bold when she was pursuing Yang Ming previously. She even dared to send such a hot message, but now she would blush just talking to Yang Ming.

Perhaps, Zhou Jiajia only restored the unique reserve of a girl now.

The phone rang. Zhou Jiajia glanced at the caller ID; it was Chen Mengyan, so she picked up the phone. "Sister Mengyan, where are you?"

It happened to be noontime. At this time, Chen Mengyan usually called Zhou Jiajia to ask her to eat lunch together.

“Jiajia, Zhiyun and I are in the cafeteria. Where are you? Didn’t we say to meet here?” asked Chen Mengyan.

Zhou Jiajia looked at the time on her watch and found that it was already 11:30 a.m. Registering in the computer science teacher faculty building had taken quite some time, so Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were waiting anxiously.