

So Pure 1311

Chapter 1311: Performing on Stage Together

Previously, Ren Jianren felt that he had lost to Yang Ming was because Yang Ming was acting shamelessly. It should be a proper duel, and yet Yang Ming took a brick to attack him. *Do you think I cultivated the iron head?*

The most annoying thing was that despite Yang Ming acting shamelessly with him as the victim, the audience supported Yang Ming! Ren Jianren was so angry that smoke almost puffed out from his seven orifices. He thought, *Yang Ming, you are such a big cheater!*

Bringing in deceit at the start with a stupid banner, "Punching at the Nanshan Nursing Home, Kicking at the Beihai Kindergarten" and the horizontal banner, "Breaking Brick Technique!"

In fact, what he wanted to highlight was the "Breaking Brick Technique," but he was confused by the two phrases "Punching at the Nanshan Nursing Home, Kicking at the Beihai Kindergarten" at the beginning. He did not pay attention to the horizontal banner, thinking that it was just Yang Ming's trick and not take it seriously.

So, he suffered a loss on this. Yang Ming said several times that his own trick was the words written on the banner behind him, but Ren Jianren did not take it seriously. He thought Yang Ming was merely impressing the crowd.

It was not until later when even though Yang Ming said that he would use his ultimate move, Ren Jianren didn't care. Hence, he was utterly defeated. Yang Ming used the brick to hit his head, causing his head to bleed terribly.

He was beaten up until this point, and yet the classmates watching the duel were still on Yang Ming's side. However, it was not strange since Yang Ming did remind him many times before he made a move. Because he ignored it, who could he blame?

Even if Ren Jianren was not reconciled, he had to swallow the bitter end in his stomach. Why was he so unlucky? So this time, Ren Jianren would be extra careful of Yang Ming's schemes.

He felt that his Kung Fu had no problem winning against Yang Ming. The main reason was that Yang Ming would pull out tricks. As long as he was well guarded, he could defeat Yang Ming.

He and Li Jiasheng discussed and decided to send an invitation to Yang Ming before the art festival began. The invitation was actually a challenge, but the challenge was worded in a more elegant manner and disguised as two people performing martial arts at the art festival.

Ren Jianren was the university's Taekwondo Club President. Naturally, he had a close relationship with the Student Union and had the Student Union President's phone number. Hence, Ren Jianren then called Xu Qianxing on the phone.

Xu Qianxing went out of the Song Jiang International Hotel. He felt that today was his most failed day. He completely lost his face. He didn't know how to face Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun in the future.

He opened his own Leopaard car door in a somewhat self-deprecating manner. He drove a car worth more than a hundred thousand to show off to Yang Ming. Thinking about it now made him feel ashamed.

The phone rang, and Xu Qianxing sighed. He didn't want to answer initially, but when he saw that the number of the caller was Ren Jianren, the University Taekwondo Club President, he really couldn't miss the call.

Although the prestige of the Taekwondo Club in the university could be described as taking a dive, they were not taken seriously. It was also an official university club organization. Ren Jianren, as the Student Union chairman, couldn't be ignored, so Xu Qianxing picked up the phone. "Hello, this is Xu Qianxing."

"President Xu, I'm Taekwondo Club's Ren Jianren!" said Ren Jianren enthusiastically.

"President Ren, hello. It's already this late. Why are you looking for me?" It was already late at night; Xu Qianxing was not in the mood to talk to Ren Jianren now. He planned to take his time to have a quiet moment and calm down his emotions. It was too shameful today. He had to plan out how to pursue Lin Zhiyun in the future. The current way was definitely not working.

Therefore, he didn't want to talk to Ren Jianren. He was about to brush him off with a few words and just end the call. Then, he would find some reason to hang up the phone. Xu Qianxing would make him talk about the work stuff tomorrow. Anyway, Xu Qianxing was not in a good mood at all. He was very upset.

"President Xu, do you have time? Let me treat you to a meal," flattered Ren Jianren.

"Forget about it. I just finished eating. If you have anything to say, just say it." Xu Qianxing had no mood to eat with Ren Jianren.

"It's about the art festival." Ren Jianren heard something wrong in Xu Qianxing's voice, but he didn't think much of it. "Our Taekwondo Club wants to participate in the art festival and perform a martial art show."

"Oh, that's a good thing. Go back and write a plan. I will take a look, and it will be all good." After listening to Ren Jianren's words, Xu Qianxing casually said, "This is not a big deal. Every club will show up for a performance. Let's just leave it as it is first? I have something to do here..."

After that, Xu Qianxing intended to hang up the phone. Ren Jianren panicked and quickly said, "Wait a minute, President Xu. I haven't finished speaking!"

"What?" Xu Qianxing couldn't be helped, and could only be patient. He was the Student Union president. Naturally, he couldn't hang up on the club president's phone calls. It was a bit too unreasonable. Even if the Taekwondo Club's recent reputation was no longer good, it was one of the important clubs under the Student Union. He couldn't neglect Ren Jianren; giving Ren Jianren a chance to gossip about it outside would be bad for him.

"This is the case. We, the Taekwondo Club, want to invite the university's new martial arts star to perform a show with us!" Ren Jianren quickly talked about the main point of his topic.

"New martial arts star? Who is the university's new martial arts star?" Xu Qianxing was surprised and somewhat inexplicable. As the university's Student Union president, he had not heard of any new martial arts star in the school.

"It's the freshman, Yang Ming..." Ren Jianren was somewhat troubled. He would need to raise Yang Ming's identity to get Xu Qianxing's attention. Otherwise, he was afraid that Xu Qian would reject him. He was just a freshman; did he need to be entangled with it so much?

Therefore, in order to avoid Xu Qianxing's disagreement, Ren Jianren packaged Yang Ming as the campus' new martial arts star. With that, he would not be afraid that Xu Qianxing would disagree.

During this time, Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng discussed how to deal with Yang Ming. They did not have the time to see the BBS campus forum. Naturally, they didn't know about Yang Ming's title. If he knew that Xu Qianxing already had the intention to have Yang Ming go up on stage, why would he speak so much nonsense?

Xu Qianxing originally wanted to end the conversation with Ren Jianren as soon as possible but did not expect Ren Jianren to speak about Yang Ming. Xu Qianxing became spirited! He had nothing to do with Yang Ming since he just wanted to invite him to the university art festival to perform martial arts to meet most of the students' demands. On the other hand, he could also show the ability and democracy of him as the Student Council president.

But now, when Xu Qianxing heard Ren Jianren's words, he changed his mind. He was not stupid. He could naturally hear a hint of Ren Jianren wanting revenge on Yang Ming! Ren Jianren lost so badly that he was beaten to the ground directly by Yang Ming's brick during last semester. It was, indeed, a great shame, so Ren Jianren looking for Yang Ming to perform the show was simply a lie. He merely wanted to take advantage of the art festival to regain his status in front of the whole university.

How could Xu Qianxing not understand? But if it were before the meal, Xu Qianxing would never agree. Regardless of Yang Ming's martial arts, he was just a gimmick in the eyes of most students. Although students wanted to watch him, it was nothing more than the comedy of his funny appearances and messy tricks.

None of them really knew Kung Fu; Yang Ming's action was entirely comedic, and it had nothing to do with Kung Fu, but since Ren Jianren confronted him, it was altogether different. Ren Jianren came here purely for revenge. How could Xu Qianxing allow him to ruin the art festival?

But now, it was different. Xu Qianxing was very angry with Yang Ming. *You have nothing to do with me pursuing Lin Zhiyun. You go back and hug your beautiful Chen Mengyan. Why did you come here and stir up trouble?*

Hearing that Ren Jianren's words seemed to have a certain confidence in victory, Xu Qianxing hesitated a little. He also decided to give Yang Ming a lesson. Why did Yang Ming stir up trouble for him? Moreover, he did not need to do it personally to teach Yang Ming a lesson. It was entirely in the hands of others. Why not?

"What show do you want to perform with him? I remember that you and he had a duel in the last semester?" What kind of person was Xu Qianxing? His IQ was naturally not low since he could be the president of the Student Union. He could not let Ren Jianren notice his own intention. Otherwise, Ren Jianren would definitely ask for more!

Xu Qianxing intended to silently stand behind to watch the action, so his tone was very dull without being peculiar and inappropriate.

" *Oh* , of course, the battle among the masters!" Ren Jianren knew Xu Qianxing had noticed something. "President Xu, is this performance feasible?"

"Let me think about it." Xu Qianxing did not immediately answer Ren Jianren. He wanted to be behind-the-scenes and not let people know.

"President Xu, presumably you must have also heard my thoughts..." Ren Jianren sighed and said.

"What did I hear? I didn't hear anything. What do you think?" Xu Qianxing naturally would not admit that he was very careful and refused to associate with this matter. Otherwise, if this news were passed to Lin Zhiyun's ear in the end, he wouldn't need to think about pursuing her. He could simply give up.

Ren Jianren smiled. He thought that Xu Qianxing, as the Student Union president, could not disclose his views openly. He said, "President Xu, you also know that Yang Ming used very shameless moves to defeat me in the last semester. After that, the Taekwondo Club was devastated, and no one is willing to come to the Taekwondo Club now..."

"Of course, the Taekwondo Club is the official club of the school. Our Student Union will definitely support it. As long as you can restore the reputation of the Taekwondo Club, I will not interfere with other things." Xu Qianxing certainly had to make a statement. Otherwise, Ren Jianren wouldn't act boldly. He said this now to express his support for Ren Jianren. It was just that Xu Qianxing's way of speaking was more subtle and grandiose, and it wouldn't let others grasp his shortcomings.

For the Student Union president to support the development of the club in the school, what kind of shortcoming would there be? It could be narrated as the Student Union offering strong support to the club. With regard to how Ren Jianren did it and interpreted it, it was Ren Jianren's matter. If something happened during that time, Xu Qianxing could deny everything. It had nothing to do with him.

"Since President Xu said so, I have an idea in my heart." Ren Jianren was immediately delighted after hearing Xu Qianxing's words. "As long as President Xu supports it, then I will certainly reinvigorate the Taekwondo Club's prestige."

" *En* , as to how you want to do this program, you must first communicate with Yang Ming. As long as he agrees to perform with you on the same stage, the review of the performance on my side is certainly not a problem," said Xu Qianxing.

"Sure. I will convince Yang Ming to perform with me," said Ren Jianren.

"Yes, Yang Ming has promised me to participate in the art festival performance. Have you seen the post on the school forum BBS?" asked Xu Qianxing.

" Oh ? What post?" Ren Jianren was shocked. During this time, his brain was filled with how to get revenge on Yang Ming. There was no time to pay attention to what was posted on the school forum BBS.

"Yang Ming is quite popular among the students. Everyone wants him to perform another show at this art festival." Xu Qianxing briefly told Ren Jianren about the post.

Ren Jianren immediately came up with something in his heart. He thought, *This is a godsend opportunity! The higher Yang Ming's popularity, the greater the fame I can generate by defeating Yang Ming, and the prestige of the Taekwondo Club could echo throughout the campus!*

On the contrary, if the crowd had forgotten who Yang Ming was, it didn't make any sense to challenge Yang Ming again. Thinking of this, Ren Jianren was even more delighted. "President Xu, then do you have Yang Ming's contact information? If so, I don't have to look for it. Just give it to me. I will go directly to Yang Ming."

"Please wait. I will check it for you." Xu Qianxing also looked for Yang Ming in the past few days, so he knew Yang Ming's schedule very well. He had Yang Ming's schedule downloaded from the campus database on his phone. He found the class schedule and the class location, then he replied, "Yang Ming has a computer basic theory class at 6 o'clock this evening. The class is in the computer science teaching building, classroom 1307. You can go there and wait for him."

"Thank you, President Xu." Ren Jianren said with gratitude, "I will look for him now."

Ren Jianren was very happy. He hung up the phone and eagerly rushed to the computer science teaching building. He came to the door of classroom 1307. As he got the support of the Student Union, he got a little more confidence. This time he would settle the score and put Yang Ming under his feet, letting him know who was the best!

Ren Jianren knocked on the door of classroom 1307. Teacher Little Wang heard someone knocking at the door, so he said, "Please come in."

Ren Jianren pushed the classroom door open and said very politely, "Hello lecturer, I am Ren Jianren, the University's Taekwondo Club President. I am looking for Yang Ming in your class."

" Oh ? Do you have anything the matter?" asked Teacher Little Wang, looking at Ren Jianren. Since he was the Taekwondo Club President, Teacher Little Wang was very polite to him.

"I'm looking for him to discuss performing on the same stage during the art festival." Ren Jianren said this to Yang Ming in front of the entire class, not giving a chance to say no, and fearing that Yang Ming would disagree in a while.

Also, as he said this, it was just like he had already discussed it with Yang Ming. He came here only to discuss how to perform with Yang Ming.

" Oh ? Alright, Yang Ming, come forward. The Taekwondo Club President is looking for you." Teacher Little Wang did not think much of it and shouted to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming twitched his mouth. *What is the Ren Jianren trying to do? But after thinking about it, he must be recalcitrant with me teaching him a lesson last semester. He wants to take the opportunity of the art festival to take revenge on me.*

Yang Ming was not the ignorant boy from the past. He hesitated a little in silence and figured out what Ren Jianren wanted to do. He wanted to use the art festival performance to take revenge for the hatred from the last semester in front of the whole university and revive the prestige of the Taekwondo Club.

Yang Ming still heard a little about the Taekwondo Club. He understood that it was difficult for them to recruit people now. Those who joined before had left, making Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng very embarrassed.

It was also reasonable for Ren Jianren to find a way to settle the score. For Ren Jianren's words on "discuss performing on the same stage during the art festival," Yang Ming sneered in disdain. Yang Ming was clear about his petty intention.

However, Yang Ming did not expose it, pretending there was nothing. Yang Ming walked out of the classroom. Yang Ming was worried about what kind of program to arrange to perform during the art festival. Since someone sent himself to the door voluntarily to let Yang Ming trample on him, Yang Ming would welcome him. Why would Yang Ming send him away?

Outside the classroom, Yang Ming closed the classroom door and threw a glance at Ren Jianren, saying smugly, "Isn't this the Taekwondo Club's President Ren? What a gracious presence! What are you looking for from an ordinary student?"

Ren Jianren's temper rose as he muttered to himself. *Motherf*cker, you don't know why I am looking for you?* However, he knew that he can't break into anger at that moment. If he beat up Yang Ming at the classroom's door, it wouldn't even solve the problem, but rather, he would lose his position as the Taekwondo Club President. The university would definitely pursue it strictly.

So Ren Jianren took a breath and held it in. He thought, *When we are on the stage, I will beat you up badly*. Hence, he held his anger in and spoke with a smile, "Yang Ming, didn't I mention it? I want to talk to you about the art festival on the same stage..."

"Perform on the same stage? Why don't you perform alone? Why do you have to perform with me?" Yang Ming narrowed his eyes and looked at Ren Jianren.

"You are the new martial arts star in the university. I'm the old Taekwondo president. If we perform together, isn't it good?" Ren Jianren spoke halfway and noticed Yang Ming's unenthusiastic gaze. He somewhat couldn't continue because he was simply spitting nonsense. Could Yang Ming really believe him? It couldn't be helped. Ren Jianren said straightforwardly, "Didn't we have a friendly match last semester which caused a sensation? The intention of President Xu Qianxing, the Student Union president, is to let the two of us, the popular stars in the university, perform a show together. It can attract a lot of seats!"

Ren Jianren guiltily mentioned Xu Qianxing's name.

Chapter 1312: A Knife-Throwing Competition

Ren Jianren didn't know about the grievances between Xu Qianxing and Yang Ming. He also didn't know that they had just eaten together tonight. Therefore, Ren Jianren felt more righteous to mention Xu Qianxing's name.

"Xu Qianxing?" Yang Ming looked at Ren Jianren with great interest. *This Xu Qianxing's reaction is quite quick. I have just embarrassed him, and then he sends Ren Jianren to trouble me? Isn't it very fast? This Student Union president title seems to be quite powerful.*

However, if you send such a waste, are you sure you can teach me a lesson? Yang Ming was a little amused. He had some trouble thinking of what to perform at the art festival, and then this guy came to him.

This guy must be thinking the same as Xu Qianxing. He believes that I really don't have any Kung Fu, and I relied on the power of the breaking bricks to win by luck? But since they thought so, Yang Ming was too lazy to explain. Yang Ming, of course, wouldn't stop this guy from being cannon fodder again.

"Yeah, Xu Qianxing, the Student Union president." Ren Jianren nodded. He thought that Yang Ming respected Xu Qianxing, so he said this smugly.

"He told you to look for me?" Yang Ming asked Ren Jianren.

"Yeah, or else, how can I find your class?!" Ren Jianren didn't know about the matters between Yang Ming and Xu Qianxing. He wanted Yang Ming to agree to perform together with him, so he brought up the name of Xu Qianxing.

"Hehe, then how do you want to perform together? You won't be playing another act of breaking brick technique, right?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "Although this performance is quite entertaining and attractive, it will be a bit boring to perform it twice."

Ren Jianren's face flushed from Yang Ming's words, but he couldn't be furious. He was afraid that Yang Ming would turn around soon as he became enraged. He could only swallow his anger. "That is impossible. We are performing something else this time..."

"Performing what? It's still the same. If you want to perform Taekwondo, I can't." Yang Ming shrugged. "If you want to perform something else, I can still consider it."

"Yeah, I am here to discuss with you the program we are going to perform this time," said Ren Jianren.

"Oh, what benefits can I get?" Yang Ming looked at Ren Jianren and asked directly and bluntly.

"Ah?" Ren Jianren was stunned. He didn't expect Yang Ming to be so realistic. He directly asked for benefits from him. He couldn't think of what to say for a moment. However, after he thought about it again, Ren Jianren felt that it wasn't odd for such a student like Yang Ming to do anything, so he said, "Tell me what benefits you want then."

"Why don't you treat me to a meal?" Yang Ming didn't really need any benefits he got from Ren Jianren; he just wanted to make fun out of Ren Jianren.

"A meal? No problem!" Ren Jianren agreed willingly. He thought, *Isn't it just a meal? I can regain the Taekwondo Club's reputation by that time. It's worth it no matter what the price of the meal is.*

Yang Ming just simply made a joke with him. Yang Ming wanted to trick him, but he couldn't be too eager. If he were too eager, this guy would doubt. Yang Ming had already fooled him once, so he would definitely be wary of Yang Ming. Therefore, Yang Ming must make him let his guard down.

"That's all right. Let's go now?" asked Yang Ming.

"Alright, let's go to the Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant next to the school!" said Ren Jianren.

Yang Ming had already eaten, but since Ren Jianren was treating, Yang Ming didn't care if he had another meal. Anyway, Yang Ming's idea was to let this guy be cannon fodder again this time. However, he couldn't let Ren Jianren notice it. Otherwise, he would definitely back out.

The two walked out of the school side by side and came to the Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant near the school. It was the best restaurant near the school. Many of the students were here to eat; Sun Zhiwei also treated a meal here previously.

They asked for a small private room and walked in like good buddies. When the waiter brought the menu, Ren Jianren took the menu first, fearing that Yang Ming would order expensive food.

Yang Ming smiled secretly. *This Ren Jianren is not stupid; he is more intelligent than Xu Qianxing. He knew when to seize control to order dishes. If I got the menu, I would probably order a few expensive dishes to disgust him.*

"Shredded pork with spicy garlic sauce, fried pork in scoop [1], home-cooked cold dish, and fried cucumber with shredded pork." Ren Jianren ordered four dishes in one go. These were the most popular dishes, and it wouldn't cost more than a hundred yuan.

"Alright." The waiter didn't feel that anything was strange. The popular foods in the restaurants near the school were nothing more than this home cooking. "What staple food [2] do you want? Do you need any drinks?"

"Drinking alcohol or eating rice?" Ren Jianren asked Yang Ming after he finished ordering the meal.

"Let's eat some rice. We don't have to order alcohol; aren't we going to talk about the performance?" Yang Ming had just accompanied Lin Zhiyun to eat some seafood, but he didn't eat any staple foods, so he was a bit hungry now.

"Then, give me two big bowls of rice." Ren Jianren told the waiter. "Two more bottles of cola."

"Please wait a bit." The waiter nodded and left the private room.

"Yang Ming, we can't do something similar like the breaking brick technique anymore for this performance!" Ren Jianren first set the direction to block Yang Ming's backup plan. "What you did is like a grandstand. If we have to perform, we need to perform real martial arts. Stop those deceptive performances."

"Sure." Yang Ming didn't care. He thought, *Are you good at real martial arts?*

Seeing that Yang Ming promised so easily, Ren Jianren had some doubts. "Let's be sure. Are we really competing with real martial arts?"

“Didn’t you say that?” Yang Ming asked, “Why? Then let’s compete with other things.”

“No, no need. Let’s just compete with real martial arts!” Ren Jianren was shocked. Yang Ming’s meaning seemed like he wanted to renege, so he quickly waved his hand. “Let’s just compete with real martial arts.”

“I can agree to it, but there is a condition,” said Yang Ming.

“What condition?” Ren Jianren thought, Yang Ming wouldn’t be so forthright as I expected. So, he asked calmly.

“It’s very simple. We can compete in real martial arts, but not Taekwondo because I don’t know Taekwondo.” Yang Ming said, “Not before, not now.”

When Ren Jianren listened to Yang Ming’s condition, he suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. *As long as we are competing with real martial arts, it’s fine if it’s not Taekwondo.* “It’s okay. I know you don’t know Taekwondo, so we don’t have to compete with Taekwondo as long as we are competing with real martial arts.”

“Real martial arts? Then, I have to think about it...” Yang Ming pretended to hesitate.

“ *En* , then you think carefully about it!” Ren Jianren didn’t bother Yang Ming; he let Yang Ming think for himself so that Yang Ming wouldn’t say that he was interfering.

“ *Ai* , you know. I’m best at kickboxing and using bricks to hit other people, but I can’t really think of anything if we are going to have a match.” Yang Ming shook his head.

“ *Huh ?*” Ren Jianren’s face turned green, listening to Yang Ming’s words. *This Yang Ming beat around the bush, but he still comes back to the kickboxing topic?* Ren Jianren was traumatized being hit by Yang Ming’s brick last time. He wouldn’t dare to simply kickbox with him. If he were tricked again, then it wouldn’t be fine. So, he said, “Yang Ming, we can change the competition. We don’t have to do kickboxing. Our art festival is a performance show. If we just fight on the stage, it won’t be appropriate, right?”

“ *Oh* , art performance?” Yang Ming pretended to be disappointed, then he nodded and said, “Why don’t we have a knife-throwing match?!”

“Knife-throwing? What do you mean?” Ren Jianren didn’t understand Yang Ming.

“Isn’t knife-throwing simple? Each of us finds a partner, then we will put an apple on our head and let our partner throw a knife at the apple. Whoever hits the most apples will be the winner. How about that?” Yang Ming said, “Isn’t this easy? And it’s also artistic.”

“What kind of competition is this?” Ren Jianren revealed a strange expression.

“Why not? It is a test of your reaction ability. If your partner’s knife throwing is off the mark, then you can quickly move your head to take the knife... *Oh* , no, it’s the apple on your head.” Yang Ming said, “This is also a match to compare our courage. It can kill two birds with one stone. Isn’t this a good idea?”

"This..." Ren Jianren didn't know what to say. Yang Ming's suggestion was a bit odd. He never thought of such a way to compete, but Yang Ming seemed to make sense. However, he was practicing Taekwondo. Since when did he learn how to throw knives before?

"What? You don't think it's good?" Yang Ming frowned. "You want to perform on the same stage with me, but you don't agree with my suggestion. Then, I think we should do kickboxing."

"Don't... then let's do this one." Ren Jianren simply didn't dare to do kickboxing with Yang Ming. The so-called kickboxing with this kid was simply a messy fight. He even brought a brick. This time, maybe he would bring a shovel to the stage. Ren Jianren knew that Yang Ming could do anything.

"Okay, it's settled then. Let's see if your Taekwondo is good, or my kickboxing is good." Yang Ming looked at Ren Jianren and smiled harmlessly.

This smile made Ren Jianren feel a little creepy instead. *Why do I think that Yang Ming's smile is a little strange?* However, Ren Jianren thought that this knife throwing was just a match on their own; they couldn't interfere with each other. Therefore, Yang Ming couldn't think of any evil tricks to set him up. This was the safest way instead.

Ren Jianren didn't believe that Yang Ming was so good at knife throwing. Ren Jianren thought about it. *Li Jiasheng used to have experience with playing darts. I heard that he played it very well. I can ask him to be my partner, so it shouldn't be a problem to win against Yang Ming.*

As for whether or not this is a real martial art, it doesn't matter. The audience is all students. Who can understand it? They just have to know that the Taekwondo Club is the winner; I only want to regain the Taekwondo Club's reputation.

"Okay, that's a deal!" Ren Jianren felt that he would win for sure, so he nodded and agreed.

Yang Ming devoured most of the dishes on the table, and then he said to Ren Jianren, "Thank you for your hospitality. You can decide on the specific matters. If I decide on it, it might be disadvantageous for you. I believe that you will be fair."

"That's alright... then I will decide on it. Rest assured, I will definitely make it fair." Ren Jianren was surprised. Yang Ming actually let him decide on the specific rules. He was really afraid that Yang Ming would set rules that would be disadvantageous for him.

Yang Ming turned around and left the restaurant, leaving Ren Jianren there to pay the bill. Although Ren Jianren regretted not being able to beat up Yang Ming up on the stage, the current results were for the best.

If it were a real and solid fight, Ren Jianren was not afraid. He was confident that he could defeat Yang Ming; Yang Ming was always playing tricks. He was worried that Yang Ming would do something bizarre this time.

So it was better to choose this knife throwing. If he could have Li Jiasheng to practice well on it, then it should be no problem. Taekwondo also trained the coordination of the body, so throwing knives wasn't difficult. In addition, Li Jiasheng had this foundation.

Yang Ming looked at the time after the meal. It was almost eight o'clock, which meant that there would be less than ten minutes left of class, so Yang Ming did not have to go back to continue the class.

Yang Ming parked the car next to the teaching building of the School of Economics and Management, waiting for Lin Zhiyun's class to finish. Then, he would pick her up and go home. Chen Mengyan had already gone back. Zhou Jiajia stayed with Xiao Qing at night, and Wang Xiaoyan left with Zhao Ying, so Yang Ming only had to wait for Lin Zhiyun alone.

Downstairs in the School of Economics and Management, Yang Ming didn't see Xu Qianxing's Leopard Jeep. Thinking that Xu Qianxing didn't come to class, how did he contact Ren Jianren then?

After a while, a crowd came out from the teaching building of the School of Economics and Management. The class was finished; a petite white figure caught the eyes of Yang Ming. Yang Ming opened the door, got off, and waved to the figure. "Zhiyun, here!"

Lin Zhiyun sped up her steps after seeing Yang Ming. Yang Ming opened the front passenger seat's door, letting her board. Yang Ming also got in the car and started the engine.

"Did your class end so early?" Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming and asked puzzled. Logically, Yang Ming and her class should end at the same time which was eight o'clock in the evening. Yang Ming still needed some time if he drove over after the class, but now, Yang Ming was waiting for her when she came out. This meant that Yang Ming had been waiting for her here.

"It didn't. I attended half of the class, and then I was called out by Ren Jianren," said Yang Ming.

"Ren Jianren? Which one?" Lin Zhiyun was slightly astounded, then she immediately remembered who Ren Jianren was. "Oh, I remember. Is he the president of the Taekwondo Club who competed with you in the last semester?"

"Yes, it is him." Yang Ming nodded and smiled. "I didn't expect you to remember this person still."

"En, I have some impressions. He later promoted his Taekwondo Club, but my classmates felt that he couldn't even beat a freshman, so this Taekwondo is just mediocre." Lin Zhiyun also laughed. "You are now famous in our class!"

"Then did they envy you?" Yang Ming asked after laughing.

"Why would they envy me?" Lin Zhiyun's face was red; she was a little shy.

"Of course, they will be envious that you have found such a powerful boyfriend," said Yang Ming. "Don't girls like boys with a stronger sense of security?"

"They don't know that you are my boyfriend. How can I simply talk about it? Everyone knows that Sister Mengyan is your girlfriend. If I mixed in, I would be gossiped about." Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

"Sorry that I let you be wronged..." Yang Ming was ashamed after listening to her words. He held Lin Zhiyun's delicate little hand, but there was no other way. This was a school, and people usually spread rumors, so Yang Ming couldn't publicize his relationship with other girls. Otherwise, many people would be envious of him. When they said something harsh, then Chen Mengyan and the others would be hurt.

Yang Ming didn't care about it, but Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia were girls. How could they be thick-skinned? Yang Ming had to think for them even if he didn't care for himself.

Although Yang Ming could violently make some people shut up, Yang Ming still had little control over it once the news spread.

Therefore, although Yang Ming was very close to Lin Zhiyun at school, Lin Zhiyun had never mentioned to anyone that she was Yang Ming's girlfriend. People who knew this were Ge Xinyao, Jing Xiaolu, and several other people.

"Why am I wronged?" Lin Zhiyun smiled and said, "I think this is very good. As long as I can be with you, why should I tell others? I don't care if they know or not."

Yang Ming looked at Lin Zhiyun. Her expression was very firm; she didn't seem to be joking. He also knew that Lin Zhiyun was telling the truth. She was such a soft but determined girl. Once she was decided on a certain thing, she would continue with it; she would never change.

"Zhiyun, I am relieved that you're happy." Yang Ming nodded.

"Right. Why did that Ren Jianren look for you?" Lin Zhiyun felt that this topic was inappropriate. She didn't want to talk anymore. She remembered Yang Ming saying Ren Jianren looked for him, so she changed to this topic.

"He asked me to perform at the art festival together." Yang Ming said, "I think he probably wants to get back his face that he lost last semester, and Xu Qianxing should be the one who helped him, so he came to me."

"Then... did you refuse it?" Lin Zhiyun thought that Ren Jianren wouldn't have any good intention to look for Yang Ming. It was really as she expected after she listened to it. She was a bit resentful toward Xu Qianxing who helped him. "How can Xu Qianxing do this?"

"I stopped him from pursuing you, so of course, he will be annoyed. It was just right when Ren Jianren wanted to get back his face, so they probably hit it off at once. Then, they came up with such a way of performing together on the stage." Yang Ming said, "But, why should I refuse? I refuse him for what? I directly agreed to it."

"You agreed?" Lin Zhiyun was shocked. "Why did you agree with him?"

"I didn't know what to perform. We can just perform together on the stage with him joining me." Yang Ming smiled. "Didn't you want to perform with me? It's just right this time."

"Ah? I'll also perform together? Didn't he ask to fight with you?" Lin Zhiyun was surprised.

Chapter 1313: New Song

"Fight? He doesn't dare. He is afraid that I would unexpectedly hit him with a brick, and then his face would completely be gone." Yang Ming disdainfully grinned. "He wants to compete with me seriously, so I proposed to him a plan."

"What plan? What does it have to do with me?" Lin Zhiyun asked curiously.

"The plan I gave him was that we will each find a partner, then both of us will let our partners shoot the apple that's placed on our heads with a knife. Whoever shoots the most apples in the same timeframe wins." Yang Ming said, "And I want you to be my partner."

"I am holding an apple, and you are shooting me?" Lin Zhiyun asked after hearing Yang Ming's words.

"I'm not shooting you; you will shoot me." Yang Ming corrected her. But after that, Yang Ming felt that this was a bit ambiguous. *Why does this shooting thing seem like we're talking about other things?*

Sure enough, Lin Zhiyun also heard some other indications, so her face was reddish. She was somewhat embarrassed. "Do you mean I am holding an apple?"

"No, I'm holding it. You shoot... *Ugh*, you throw a knife at me," Yang Ming explained.

"*Ah?*" Lin Zhiyun's eyes widened after she listened to Yang Ming. She looked at Yang Ming with disbelief and somewhat did not believe her own ears, "How can this be? How do I know how to throw a knife? What would happen if you get stabbed?"

"It'll be fine after you practice it. A beauty throwing the knife will only attract people." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Moreover, even if you don't know how to throw one, wouldn't I know how to dodge it? Let's go home and practice a few times, and then we can perform. It'll be no problem. I am optimistic about you."

Listening to Yang Ming's words, Lin Zhiyun was a little dumbfounded. How would I know how to throw knives? However, seeing that Yang Ming insisted on this, Lin Zhiyun didn't say anything anymore. She believed in Yang Ming as always.

Lin Zhiyun knew that Yang Ming said this full of confidence, so even if Lin Zhiyun felt unreliable and somewhat shocked, she still chose to believe in Yang Ming.

From her initial independence, Lin Zhiyun had begun to rely on Yang Ming; it was a kind of absolute dependence and trust, so Lin Zhiyun said, "Alright, but I think that we should use other things to practice with instead of knives. Otherwise, how can I guarantee that I will not stab you?"

"It doesn't matter. You can use whatever you want. It's also fine to go back and substitute with other items." Yang Ming nodded. He knew that Lin Zhiyun was still a little worried. After all, she was not confident about her aiming.

"*En*, okay..." Lin Zhiyun thought that this throwing knife performance was challenging, but since Yang Ming said so, then she followed accordingly. Anyway, she didn't know what to perform, so it was better to listen to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming started the car and headed for the Huashang District, and Lin Zhiyun turned on the radio. It just so happened that it was broadcasting news about Shu Ya's new song.

“Sister Shu Ya has released another new song.” Lin Zhiyun naturally knew about Su Ya’s matters from Chen Mengyan. Lin Zhiyun was also a little excited and happy to have a big celebrity as a sister.

However, in addition to excitement and happiness, Lin Zhiyun was a little disappointed. Every woman beside Yang Ming was outstanding; they did not just have a pretty face.

Together with Zhao Sisi, Chen Mengyan made the jewelry company prosperous. She also recently invested in a few stocks with Wang Mei which also earned a big profit. Although Zhou Jiajia did not have the talent for doing business, she had superiority and talent in the computer field; she was just a freshman student, but she participated in a research group where only graduate students and Ph.D. students could join in! This achievement could only make Lin Zhiyun secretly envious.

And nowadays, Su Ya had become a celebrity who was admired by tens of thousands of people, Asia’s Queen of Popularity. Lin Zhiyun felt that she had no advantages which made her feel a little disappointed. She thought that other than being pretty, she had no other strong points.

Although Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, and even Yang Ming, did not say anything, Lin Zhiyun was a little uncomfortable in her heart. She also wanted to become a valuable person; she did not want to become a pretty face that was placed in the family and admired by others. Lin Zhiyun wanted to help Yang Ming’s career. She had been working hard to learn the business, but because she was not very exposed to these kinds of things before university, and she was not very good at dealing with people, naturally, she didn’t learn as fast as Chen Mengyan.

Although Lin Zhiyun was not stupid, it could be said that she was almost as smart as Chen Mengyan. Both of them were admitted to Song Jiang Industry University with excellent results, but their family environments were completely different.

Chen Mengyan’s mother was the middle-ranking leader of a state-owned enterprise. Her father was a cadre of the police station. Since Chen Mengyan was young, she had witnessed and been exposed to people from the upper class. Especially when she was very young, she often went to her mother’s unit and stayed there for the day, so she was exposed to a lot of business matters.

Moreover, Chen Mengyan had been a class monitor and a member of the study committee since she was a child, so she had also developed a generous personality. Now, whether she was meeting customers or managing the company, she was an expert.

However, Lin Zhiyun was different. Her parents were workers, and she was also bent on learning, paying no attention to outside matters. Although her studies were good, she was not good at being in contact with people. Therefore, she was not only a little bit worse than Chen Mengyan. Although she had been hardworking in her studies, there was always Chen Mengyan as a role model. This made Lin Zhiyun feel that she was useless.

These were Lin Zhiyun’s thoughts. She never talked about it to others. Chen Mengyan didn’t know; Zhou Jiajia didn’t know, but Yang Ming knew some of it. However, when the company was on fire, Yang Ming had already explained it to her. However, it was not expected that Lin Zhiyun’s worries in her heart were so heavy.

" Oh ? She released another new song?" Yang Ming had just returned from Africa, and he had been busy with various matters for the past two days. Therefore, he didn't have time to go online and check out the latest news about Shu Ya.

" En, en , I'm going to increase the volume." Lin Zhiyun put aside the sadness in her heart, and her face returned to her usual smile. Those thoughts she had couldn't be said to others; others also couldn't help her. She could only work hard to catch up with Sister Mengyan to be a girl who could help Yang Ming so that she wasn't that useless.

Lin Zhiyun turned up the volume in the car, and the elegant voice of the host came from the radio, "There's a song written by Asia's Queen of Popularity, the talented woman, Shu Ya, in the new album she has brought to us. It's called "Finding Back Lost Love." It is also a very melodious and a very good song. It has Shu Ya's own unique campus-style of music. This song will most probably debut at the top of the mobile wireless music sales list..."

"It seems to be talking about you!" Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming teasingly, pointing to the radio and grinning.

"How is it about me?" Yang Ming was stunned. It was no secret that Su Ya used their matters to write songs. At least, Chen Mengyan knew of a few of them, but Yang Ming still felt a little awkward when Lin Zhiyun said it out loud.

"Wouldn't we know after we listened to it?" Lin Zhiyun smiled and said.

The Huashang District was very close. After they exited the school and took a turn, they arrived at their destination. Yang Ming parked the car at the door of their villa and listened to the radio with Lin Zhiyun. He planned to wait for the song to finish before he got off.

The voice was clear, but without the faint sorrow from before, it was full of joy with longing for the future. Shu Ya's style had changed slightly, and her fans most likely heard it too. However, they would not know where Shu Ya's change came from.

Previously, the songs written by Shu Ya herself had a slightly sorrowful atmosphere; it was likely that it had a direct relationship with her mood. Since Yang Ming met with her, Shu Ya's temperament had changed. She became more energetic.

"It seems that Su Ya is very happy." Lin Zhiyun also heard the difference.

"Yeah, it's good as long as she is happy." Yang Ming nodded. "When we go back in a while, you can help me download it to my mobile phone and set it as a ringtone."

"Okay." Lin Zhiyun also thought that the song was lovely, and she was ready to go back and download it. She naturally agreed to what Yang Ming proposed. Regarding Su Ya, Lin Zhiyun didn't feel jealous, and she was not a person who was easily jealous herself.

After listening to the song, Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun got off the car and opened the door of the villa. Chen Mengyan was watching TV in the living room. When she saw them coming back, she asked, "Have you two eaten?"

"We ate before class. Why? You haven't eaten yet?" Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan before eating, telling her not to wait for him.

"I ate a pack of instant noodles, but I'm somewhat hungry now." Chen Mengyan got up from the sofa, stretched, and said, "I want to eat some fruit. Sister Lin, do you want to eat?"

"I'll pass; I've just eaten." Lin Zhiyun ate a lot of seafood, so she was a little embarrassed. Chen Mengyan only ate instant noodles, but she and Yang Ming went out to eat a great meal. "Or should I cook something for you?"

"There's no need. I'm about to sleep; I'll get fatter if I eat too much." Chen Mengyan waved her hand. "Sister Lin, go eat some fruit with me. I want to cut a melon, but I can't finish it."

"Then, ask Yang Ming to eat. I really can't eat anymore." Lin Zhiyun was in a bit of a difficult situation. She was really full.

"Let's go together then." Yang Ming took off his coat, pushed Lin Zhiyun's shoulder, and went with her to follow Chen Mengyan to the kitchen.

"Yi? There's an apple here? I was thinking about buying something tomorrow." Lin Zhiyun only discovered that there was an apple in the kitchen.

"En, just now, Hou Zhenhan sent a bunch of fruits." Chen Mengyan nodded and said. Hou Zhenhan would send some fresh vegetables and fruits every few days without Yang Ming's instruction.

Yang Ming agreed very much to Hou Zhenhan's way of doing things. He always thought of some details that Yang Ming didn't notice.

"It turns out to be like this." Lin Zhiyun and Hou Zhenhan had now become good friends from their initial hostile relationship. It was a bit funny just to think back about it.

Hou Zhenhan had no money, but he kidnapped Lin Zhiyun who was almost as poor as him. He couldn't get anything out of it.

"Right, Sister Lin, do you want to eat apples? How many should I wash?" Chen Mengyan took a cantaloupe out, then she prepared to grab an apple.

"No, Yang Ming and I... want to practice knife-throwing." Lin Zhiyun was somewhat embarrassed; she obviously remembered the previous knife-throwing...

"Practice knife-throwing? What do you mean?" Chen Mengyan looked at Lin Zhiyun inexplicably, and looked at Yang Ming again, then she asked curiously.

"Practice knife-throwing..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly for a bit. He told Chen Mengyan about the art festival performance, then he told her about how Ren Jianren looked for him to perform together on the same stage.

"It turns out to be like this..." Chen Mengyan listened to Yang Ming's explanation and realized why Lin Zhiyun was looking for apples. It turns out that they wanted to use it to practice knife-throwing.

"Yeah, I think it's scary. I don't know anything about knife-throwing. What if I hit Yang Ming?!" said Lin Zhiyun.

After listening to Lin Zhiyun, Chen Mengyan nodded and said with no worries, "Yes, Yang Ming. You have to be careful. Sister Lin's worries are reasonable. When did she ever learn knife-throwing?"

"It's fine. You will know after we perform it in a while." Yang Ming smiled indifferently. "Or, let's try now?"

"How should we try? You hold the apple?" Chen Mengyan was somewhat concerned. How could Chen Mengyan not know how Lin Zhiyun's skills were? What would happen if she hit Yang Ming?

"En, I will hold the apple. What about this? If you are not at ease, let Zhiyun replace it with chopsticks. When she becomes skilled, we'll change to a knife." Yang Ming also noticed the concerns of Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun.

The most important thing was that Lin Zhiyun would definitely be timid if he let her immediately take the knife, and she would not dare to throw boldly. Nothing could be trained like that. It was better to use chopsticks instead; it was easier to change it to anything else after she became proficient.

"That's fine." Chen Mengyan nodded and went to get a few new chopsticks. She was also afraid that any accidents would happen. Although Yang Ming said there was no problem, Chen Mengyan couldn't be careless.

Yang Ming handed the chopsticks to Lin Zhiyun, then he put an apple on his head. He backed up two meters and said, "Come on, Zhiyun. You can throw the chopsticks."

Lin Zhiyun picked up a chopstick and placed it in her hand. She was nervous. Although it was just a chopstick, she was still fearful. She made motions a few times, but she had no courage to throw it.

"Mengyan, you give her an example." Yang Ming pointed to a chopstick and said to Chen Mengyan.

"I..." Chen Mengyan also hesitated. She picked up a chopstick, but she was too afraid to throw it. "I..."

"Think about how Lan Ling and I became a couple behind your back, and then you'll be angry." Yang Ming noticed that Chen Mengyan hesitated, so he made a suggestion.

"Go die." Chen Mengyan actually threw the chopstick. "How was I so petty?"

Chen Mengyan simply threw it, so naturally, there was no aim. Following the trajectory of the chopstick, the chopstick would hit Yang Ming's chest! However, Yang Ming only slightly squatted down and bowed his head, and the chopstick exactly hit the apple on Yang Ming's head.

"Sha!" Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming in amazement, and Lin Zhiyun was the same. "I can even hit it like this? Yang Ming, you are really amazing!"

"That's why I said that it's fine. Zhiyun, why don't you try it?" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Okay..." With the demonstration from Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun had the confidence to pick up the chopstick and throw it at Yang Ming. Although she wanted to aim at the apple on Yang Ming's head, she

had no professional training, so it veered slightly to the right. It seemed that it was going to miss, but Yang Ming moved to the right again, and the chopstick hit the apple.

"You have confidence this time, right?" Yang Ming picked up the chopsticks on the floor. His original intention was this. Although Lin Zhiyun didn't know how to throw a knife, it didn't matter as long as he was responsive! Instead of using Lin Zhiyun's knife-throwing to aim at the apple on his head, he used the apple to meet the knife that Lin Zhiyun threw. "Why don't we try throwing a knife?"

"Ah, change it now?" Lin Zhiyun thought that Yang Ming's movements were amazing, but she was still a bit timid. "Why don't we keep practicing with chopsticks?"

"Alright, then let's practice with chopsticks again." Yang Ming was not in a hurry. Anyway, there were still several days before the art festival. It didn't matter if they practiced with chopsticks.

Chopsticks weren't lethal, so Lin Zhiyun was not afraid of hurting Yang Ming. After throwing a few chopsticks, her timidity from before disappeared. Instead, she found it very interesting. Chen Mengyan was eating cantaloupe by the side. After eating for a while, she also joined Lin Zhiyun.

However, although the two people threw at the same time, Yang Ming was still able to cope well. Not one chopstick was missed. Yang Ming's movements were also very big, but the apple on his head did not fall.

"I never expected that you are so formidable." Chen Mengyan sighed. "If we don't have jobs in the future, you can go to perform acrobatics."

"Okay, then you two can cooperate with me. Beauties plus acrobatics, it will surely sell!" Yang Ming smiled and replied.

They threw chopsticks in joy for a while, but it didn't take long for Chen Mengyan to start not throwing it properly, and she began to be naughty. Lin Zhiyun threw it upward while she threw it downward; Lin Zhiyun threw it to the left while she threw it to the right, forcing Yang Ming to make some extreme moves.

"Chen Mengyan, are you deliberately doing this?" Although Yang Ming was not tired, it was inevitable that he would be a little annoyed if this continued.

"No, aren't we practicing knife-throwing? I am also helping Sister Lin to practice." Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming innocently.

"Then, why are you throwing it in the opposite direction of Zhiyun?" Yang Ming was annoyed, but when he looked at Chen Mengyan's watery eyes, he couldn't become angry.

"I didn't, right? I can't guess Sister Lin's thoughts. Maybe it's a coincidence?" Chen Mengyan blinked and threw up her hand, indicating that she was being wronged.

"..." Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan's look, and he was angry and amused. He could only say, "A coincidence, is it? But it's okay for a coincidence to happen once or twice. I'll see if there's a coincidence later on."

"Okay?" Chen Mengyan said as she threw a chopstick in the opposite direction of Lin Zhiyun's.

Therefore, Yang Ming couldn't bear it. He hugged Chen Mengyan and fought with her. Not long after, it involved Lin Zhiyun. The three people went to bed together while they were playing; they had forgotten to practice the skills of knife-throwing...

Chapter 1314: Jealousy

Ren Jianren paid the bill and swaggered out of the Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant. He finally got a consensus with Yang Ming to perform on the same stage. In fact, it was actually a duel.

A duel that could restore the Taekwondo Club's prestige! Therefore, Ren Jianren must seize this opportunity. This was the only chance for him to come back. If he couldn't grasp it, he would be completely finished. His own Taekwondo Club would be better off closed, or else, it would be shameful.

Returning to the Taekwondo Club and looking at the empty club facilities, Ren Jianren was filled with emotion. Once upon a time, the Taekwondo Club was overcrowded. Those who wanted to enroll in Taekwondo needed to go through basic exams. Even people who had good connections had to treat them to a meal before entering the Taekwondo Club. Those wonderful times in the past made Ren Jianren clench his teeth!

All of this was thanks to Yang Ming! From an esteemed big Taekwondo Club that was composed of a hundred members, it had shrunk to a small club with only a dozen members. For these dozens of members, besides the club leader such as Li Jiasheng, the rest were their classmates and buddies. No outsiders came to join the Taekwondo Club.

A few days ago, another vice president, Liu Zhaojun, was arrested by the police for committing a crime. The Taekwondo Club was even more empty.

"Ha!" Li Jiasheng was still practicing. The rest of these people were real Taekwondo elites, but even so, the Taekwondo Club was despised by people. If the Taekwondo Club President could not even defeat a freshman student, who would still join in this Taekwondo Club?

Li Jiasheng saw Ren Jianren push the door and come in; he stopped his practice and walked over.

"Jianren, how was it?"

"Damn, don't call me Jianren ¹ [1] in the future!" Last time on the stage, Yang Ming kept calling him "bastard" in front of many students, making Ren Jianren embarrassed.

"Well, President Ren, didn't you look for Yang Ming? How was it? What did this kid say? Does he dare to fight?" Li Jiasheng smiled. He was just pulling a joke. It was troublesome to pronounce the name, Ren Jianren. It would be fine when the name was read out fully. However, once it was spoken separately, it became "bastard."

"Yang Ming promised it, but he suggested a strange duel." Ren Jianren nodded and replied.

"Oh? In what way? As long as we can get revenge, he can propose anything!" Li Jiasheng said after hearing it.

"That's right. I think so, too." Ren Jianren nodded. "As long as Yang Ming gave us a chance to duel so that we can reinvigorate the reputation of Taekwondo, it is secondary if he decides what the duel will be."

"Yeah, but Yang Ming actually agreed. It seemed somewhat unexpected." Li Jiasheng said, "Initially, I thought he would be hesitant!"

"How can he be so forthright? He only agreed to it after I treated him at the Ju Yuan Chun Restaurant by the university gate. This kid is not willing to suffer any loss." Ren Jianren did not know Yang Ming had already eaten at the Song Jiang International Hotel just now. Otherwise, he would not say so. He thought that Yang Ming was a person who did not usually eat in restaurants.

"Haha, what is the big deal with a meal? When our Taekwondo Society's prestige is revitalized, we can collect a lot of registration fees. Selling those training clothes and teaching materials is also big income!" Li Jiasheng smiled. "Also, the most important thing is to be able to attract appropriations from the Student Union. The more members we have, the more appropriations we can get."

"That's true. It didn't cost much for this meal. It took less than a hundred yuan. That kid is easily fooled. He has never seen any big scene." Ren Jianren sneered.

"Right. You said that for a long time, but you haven't told me what Yang Ming is going to compete with us. Are you sure we can win?" Li Jiasheng waved his hand and put away his joking attitude.

"Yang Ming wants to have a duel in knife-throwing!" Ren Jianren sat on the side of the rest area, and Li Jiasheng sat next to him. "He wanted to compete with us in knife-throwing."

"What? Knife-throwing?" Li Jiasheng dropped his jaws widely; he felt somewhat inexplicable. "We practice Taekwondo. How do we know anything about knife-throwing?"

"Cut the crap. If I challenged Yang Ming in Taekwondo, will he agree?" Ren Jianren frowned. "Yang Ming knows nothing about Taekwondo. If I want to have a duel with Yang Ming in Taekwondo, wouldn't this kid just refuse it!?"

"That's true." After Li Jiasheng heard it, he nodded in agreement. "I have forgotten that we can't really have a duel with Yang Ming in Taekwondo."

"Yeah, he said during the last semester that he doesn't know Taekwondo." Ren Jianren said, "Also if he comes back with kickboxing, that will be bad. In his mind, fighting with his bricks is considered kickboxing too. If he brings along a shovel this time, no matter how good I am, I can't beat a shovel. I'm not from Shaolin Temple!"

"That's also true. This kid never goes according to the norm. This knife-throwing is more legitimate than a duel. It seems quite reasonable now." Li Jiasheng thought about it. What Ren Jianren said made sense. If Yang Ming could come up with the Breaking Brick Technique, what else couldn't he do?

"So, when I heard him raising the idea of knife-throwing, I agreed." Ren Jianren said, "The duel goes like this. We both find a partner. Then, we both have an apple on top of each other. We will let the partner shoot the apple with a throwing knife. At the same time, we will compete to see who shot the most apples to determine the victor."

"Oh? You want me to be your partner? Do I throw the knife, or do you throw the knife?" Li Jiasheng was not stupid. In this Taekwondo Club, in addition to Ren Jianren, he, Li Jiasheng, was on the top of the list. Another vice president, Liu Zhaojun, was arrested and taken into the police station. The rest of the people did not seem suitable.

"Of course, you will be the one throwing the knife. Didn't you practice shot put before?" Ren Jianren said, "You are still very accurate in throwing. If you train, you should be fine. I think Yang Ming can't find a knife-throwing master in a short time. I think that the idea he made today is entirely on the spot."

"That may not be true. If he hires a knife-throwing master in a short time, what do we do?" Li Jiasheng thought of a very serious problem.

"Are you stupid? This is the art festival organized by the university! The review of the art festival program has stated that the participants must be university students – undergraduate or graduate students. Ph.D. students and even graduates can not participate! Where would Yang Ming find a knife-throwing master?" Ren Jianren snorted and said disdainfully, "If there is such a knife-throwing master in the university, how would we not know about it?"

"That is also true. I have never heard of a knife-throwing master in the university!" Li Jiasheng nodded self-deprecatingly. They were also considered to be martial artists in the school. If there were a knife-throwing master, it was impossible for them not to know! "I think too much. Then, as we practice, we really have the chance of winning."

"However, are you accurate? You won't hurt me, right?" After Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng discussed it, they were worried. Although Li Jiasheng practiced shot put before, and he also threw javelins and the like, after all, knife-throwing was intended for the apple on the head. What if he accidentally injured Ren Jianren?

"Don't worry. I will find a target to practice with first. I dare not to greet your head with the throwing knife without much confidence! If I send you, the president, into the hospital, wouldn't our Taekwondo Club be done for!?" said Li Jiasheng.

"That's good. Then we will start training tomorrow. There are still five days before the art festival. It should be enough, right?" Ren Jianren looked at the date on the phone.

"Enough. It is more than enough!" Li Jiasheng nodded. "This time, I must make a comeback. I'm fed up with the martial arts associations looking down on me. They don't even look at me in the eye. They also didn't let the Taekwondo Club participate in the Muay Thai Friendship Competition. Aren't they looking down on us?"

"Motherf*cker!" Ren Jianren slammed into the rest chair, cursing loudly. "This time, I will make those who look down on us be surprised. I will let them see that our Taekwondo Society is the most powerful."

So, Li Jiasheng found a target and began to practice knife-throwing. While he practiced the knife-throwing, Ren Jianren also began to practice standing with his head holding up the apple.

Li Jiasheng's practice was one aspect, but Ren Jianren had to be able to hold the apples. Otherwise, if the apple dropped before Li Jiasheng threw his throwing knife, wouldn't it be losing time and bring disdainful eyes on themselves?

However, Ren Jianren was a Taekwondo practitioner. His balance and coordination were excellent. Therefore, having an apple on top of his head, he was somewhat unstable at first, but after practicing a few times, he could walk around with the apple.

Similarly, Li Jiasheng's strength was not weak. He could be the Taekwondo Club vice president because he was also very capable. It was just that Ren Jianren was beaten by Yang Ming, and Li Jiasheng suffered together with him.

However, Li Jiasheng couldn't blame Ren Jianren. After all, it was he and Liu Zhaojun who brought the hatred. If neither of them beat up Zhang Bing, Yang Ming would not stick up for Zhang Bing and challenge Ren Jianren.

So Li Jiasheng couldn't blame Ren Jianren, but only blame Yang Ming for being too insidious. With this opportunity, he must take revenge on his hatred. Hence, after Li Jiasheng learned about the subject of the duel, he began practicing knife-throwing overnight. There were only five days left. He must grasp the opportunity to come back.

Li Jiasheng had the foundation of shot put and javelin throwing. The strength of his arm was great, and it was very stable. He only needed to strengthen up his accuracy through training. But even so, Li Jiasheng started practicing that night.

It was apparent that both Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng put in effort for the duel with Yang Ming in this art festival. At the moment, Yang Ming was practicing until he went to bed with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun.

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Yu Chi, Yang Ming's Fifth Cousin and also the son of his Fifth Uncle, Yu Laosi, pleaded to Yang Ming's mother a lot. Yang Ming couldn't be helped. He had to arrange for Yu Chi to become one of Ming Yang Entertainment's staff.

However, Yu Chi took advantage of the fact that he was introduced by Yang Ming to Ming Yang Entertainment's CEO and acted bad*ss in the company. He spread the word everywhere that the CEO personally appointed him into the company. However, many people believed it. They were all respectful to him. Some people even brown-nosed him, but still, some of them didn't bother with him.

Yu Chi was a prodigal child. How would he have the peace of mind to work in the company? But, Yang Ming appointed him. Hou Zhenhan heard that he was Yang Ming's Fifth Cousin, so Hou Zhenhan didn't dare to do anything to him, thinking that Yang Ming was just appointing a relative to get free salary. In the end, Hou Zhenhan didn't arrange for him to do anything, letting him do what he wanted.

Therefore, Yu Chi acted more proud and arrogant. He was idle all day, like a loafer strolling in the company. He acted as though he were the company leader. He would comment with a few words on everything he saw.

Seeing him like this, Hou Zhenhan didn't care about him. More and more people in the company believed that Yu Chi had a great backer. Some materialistic girls were pondering if they could seduce Yu Chi to get themselves a rich husband.

Wang Xiaoran was one of them. She felt that she looked pretty good, but in this day and age, an aunty could become a non-mainstream eighteen-year-old with some casual makeup. Hence, Wang Xiaoran was very confident in her appearance after makeup.

In particular, Wang Xiaoran was also great at makeup. She disguised herself as being adorable and cute, so she was the type of woman who would attract a man who saw her at first glance.

Wang Xiaoran's family wasn't great, but it wasn't too bad either. However, she wanted to get a rich husband and marry into a wealthy family since she was a child. She had several boyfriends, all of whom she broke up with after she thought that they had no money.

There was a boyfriend who even progressed to the stage of marriage. Wang Xiaoran met a mature man in a business incidentally. The most important thing was that this man was very rich. After a meal, Wang Xiaoran got along well together with him. She had sex with him that night.

Wang Xiaoran's boyfriend saw that his fiancée had not yet returned home in the middle of the night. He was very anxious, so he called Wang Xiaoran's mobile phone. Wang Xiaoran was in the hotel, having an affair with the other man at the moment.

After picking up the phone, Wang Xiaoran even moaned as she did not shy away. She said openly that she had sex with a client in the hotel which stupefied her boyfriend at the time.

Needless to say, the result was naturally that the two people broke up. But the male client had a family. He was just having casual fun with Wang Xiaoran. He simply didn't have to take her seriously, but he didn't spend any less money. He bought Wang Xiaoran some LV and several Gucci bags and sunglasses. Then, he bought her a few sets of brand named fashion clothes, and the two broke up.

However, Wang Xiaoran felt that she did not suffer any losses. She merely had sex for a few days without losing anything. While the male client had a great time, she had a great time too. Instead of doing it for free with her boyfriend, it was better to exchange it into actual things.

In these two days, Wang Xiaoran also marked her target on Yu Chi. Although Yu Chi did not have a luxury car, Wang Xiaoran took a fancy to Yu Chi's potential! Yu Chi didn't have anything else; he was only capable of boasting about his own background, saying how good his father was with the boss of the group, how rich his family was, and how they even had an aquafarm while, in fact, it was just a fish pond.

Wang Xiaoran was actually not so easily deceived, but Yu Chi was really idle in the company. President Hou Zhenhan also spoke to him really pleasantly which created an illusion for Wang Xiaoran that his background was really amazing. He came here to the company for a learning experience and became special in one day. There would definitely be more important positions waiting for him in the future!

So, Wang Xiaoran began to intentionally or unintentionally go to Yu Chi's side, but she helplessly realized that Yu Chi did not notice her because he had put all his energy on Jing Xiaolu!

Indeed, among all the young girls in the company, Jing Xiaolu was the best and most beautiful. However, Wang Xiaoran thought she was just a college girl. She didn't even wear makeup usually. How was Jing Xiaolu better than her?

As for those rumors that Jing Xiaolu had a big backer, Wang Xiaoran didn't believe it. If there was a big backer, how could the big backer never appear? How could her powerful boyfriend never pick her up from work? Didn't she take the subway back to the university every time?

Therefore, Wang Xiaoran believed that Jing Xiaolu having a backer was merely a rumor that Jing Xiaolu made up; it was illegitimate.

In fact, this was because the woman was utterly and instinctively jealous. Why did Wang Xiaoran believe Yu Chi when he said that he had a backer while Wang Xiaoran did not believe Jing Xiaolu when she said that she had a backer?

However, Jing Xiaolu seemed to dismiss Yu Chi and ignore him. But the more she did this, the more Yu Chi would approach Jing Xiaolu. Yu Chi helplessly realized that Jing Xiaolu did not even say a word to him other than for work matters.

Seeing that Yu Chi failed again in the face of Jing Xiaolu, a smile crept on Wang Xiaoran's face, even though she was so angry. *Why? Why are people drawn to Jing Xiaolu, but I'm ignored by Yu Chi?*

Wang Xiaoran got angrier the more she thought about it. As she looked at Jing Xiaolu, who was like a proud little princess over there, Wang Xiaoran was pissed off to the point of gritting her teeth! *Hmph, Jing Xiaolu, don't you say that you have a backer? Then I will discredit you!*

As she thought of this, a resentment plan had arisen in Wang Xiaoran's heart...

Today, as usual, Little Li, who was in the company, logged in to the MP Community. He looked at the posts inside as he was bored. Suddenly, a funny title of a post caught his attention!

"I am willing to use one month of my time to rent a BMW for a week!"

What does this mean? Little Li subconsciously opened the post and saw the post saying:

Dear MP, Hello, everyone. Let me introduce myself first. My name is Xiaolu. I am a college student. I am twenty years old this year. I am a clerk in a big company with a high level of education and have good looks. I sent this post because I want to offer one month of my time in exchange for the right to use a BMW for a week!

Why do I want to do this? Let me talk about the reason. The cause of the incident is this...

Chapter 1315: Framing Xiaolu

Many years of experience in the network community told Little Li that this was an interesting post, so he continued to read it:

I was born into a family that is not very wealthy, but my vanity is very strong. I often tell my friends and colleagues that I have a rich boyfriend who drives a BMW every day to send me to work and pick me up from work so that I can fulfill my fragile self-esteem.

However, I know that these are all lies and are fake. I just use these vane words to show off my identity with friends and colleagues. In fact, never mind a BMW, I don't even have a four-wheeled vehicle. I don't even have a vehicle that consumes gasoline...

I used to lie to satisfy my pride and vanity, but things have changed since last night! Yesterday, my high school classmate called and said that one of my sisters is getting married next month. She asked me to join the wedding and if I can lend her a car.

Alas, I really don't know what to do. I usually tell them that my boyfriend often lets me drive his BMW. They believe it is true, and I was hot-headed enough actually to agree! This can't be good. Where can I find a BMW to give to her as a wedding car?

I want to tell the truth, but I really can't put down my face to say it. If I said it, isn't it the same as saying that I was lying to them all this while? Wouldn't they laugh at me? Everyone was envious of me initially, but then I will become the target of contempt. How embarrassing will that be? My scalp tingles even thinking about it!

Thinking of those sisters, many of them did not go to college, but they married a wealthy boss. Regardless of each other's age, they became rich wives; they will have more face during the classmate reunion! And I, who used to be envied by others, have a handsome boyfriend who is a white-collared worker in the company. How cool is it to drive a BMW back and forth between the school and company every day?!

But all this is going to become a shattered dream! I am not willing. If I tell the truth, how can I lift my head in the future?

I have a headache thinking about it. I don't want to do this. I must appear in front of my sisters glamorously, so my legend can still continue! I want to drive a BMW to the wedding. I like the feeling of being envied and being flattered by people. I think I am the focus. I am a SUPERSTAR!

Therefore, I decided that I will use my one month in exchange for the right to use the BMW for a week! Note that I have to work and attend classes during the day; it can only be in the evening!

The right to use me for thirty nights in exchange for the right to use the BMW for a week. This should still be fair, right? Let me send a few photos of myself, but my face will be blocked first. If you want to exchange, please contact QQXXXXXXX first and show your BMW and driving license. If I think it's okay, I will send you my photo. Don't disturb me with old BMWs and BMW 3 series.

This was the entire content of the post, and there were five photos under the post. The body couldn't be better, but her face was blocked; she wouldn't be serious if she didn't see an obvious target.

Little Li found it very interesting, so he called some colleagues, "You guys come over and see. This post is very interesting! She sells herself for one-month in exchange for the right to use a BMW for a week."

"Ah? Really? Let me see." "Is there such a strange thing?" "Really? Let me see?" "No picture, no truth... d*mn? There are really pictures?"

His colleagues all talked at once as they surrounded him, looking at the post on Little Li's computer screen.

"No way? Is there such a strange thing? Didn't Old Li of the Human Resource Department just buy a BMW? He can apply for it!"

"Forget it. She has already mentioned that she didn't want the BMW 3 series that is made in China!" Another colleague said disdainfully, "This kind of person is still so picky. Why won't she sell for it?"

"Yeah, that's not so good?" Wang Xiaoran saw that her masterpiece was finally noticed by the company, and she was very proud. This post was originated by her hand. She spent so much time to fabricate it, and then she finally fabricated such a shocking article.

Wang Xiaoran knew that her colleague Little Li was an MP fan. He often visited MP when he was free, and her amazing masterpiece naturally couldn't escape from Little Li's eyes! Sure enough, she had just posted it not long ago before Little Li had seen it. When she heard everyone's argument, Wang Xiaoran pretended to be inadvertently reminded. "However, isn't this photo familiar?"

After Wang Xiaoran reminded them, everyone's eyes fell on the following photos.

"Eh? You don't say. It's really a bit familiar!" Little Li looked at the photo and said to himself.

"Really? Why is the background of this photo so familiar? Why do I seem to have seen it somewhere?" A company employee said as he pointed to the picture.

"It seems to be our company! The decoration style is very similar!" Another staff member pointed at it and said, "It seems to be our company!"

"You really reminded me when you said this. Isn't this our company's potted plant?" Another company's staff shouted in surprise as he pointed at Little Li's computer screen, "Yes, this is our company corridor. The potted plant was just put there since the beginning of this year!"

"Yeah! It's confirmed!" Another person exclaimed. "Could this woman be a part of our company's staff? You see, she was wearing professional wear in all these photos!"

"Xiaolu, this woman's name is Xiaolu... Couldn't she be Jing Xiaolu?" Another person exclaimed, pointing at the post.

"You don't say. This woman's figure is really similar to Jing Xiaolu's figure..." Then, another person added.

"She should be Jing Xiaolu. The matters that the post described are similar to her situation too. Didn't the rumor say that Jing Xiaolu has a boyfriend who drives a BMW as her backer? That is why she is so successful in the company. So, all of these are bullsh*t?" Everyone else sounded.

"Now, she has puffed herself up and started to ask for help on the Internet, but she didn't expect us to find it!" Another voice sounded.

So, the voice of disdain began to spread in the company. Everyone had confirmed that Jing Xiaolu was the person inside the photo! Wang Xiaoran also began to be smug.

These photos were all taken by her mobile phone, but the angle was very good. It looked like she was taking a selfie. This way, Jing Xiaolu's reputation was completely ruined in the company.

So, throughout the afternoon, Jing Xiaolu felt that everyone looked at her with a strange look. Jing Xiaolu didn't feel anything at first, but some people looked at her with an inexplicable gaze and whispered behind her back. This made Jing Xiaolu somewhat annoyed. Going back to the office, she asked a secretary who was usually close to her, "Little Su, what is going on? Why does everyone in the company look at me with a strange gaze? Is anything wrong with me today?"

Just now, Jing Xiaolu also checked the mirror, and there was nothing wrong with her dress. What were these people looking at?

"Xiaolu, you really don't know? But it shouldn't be you who sent this post..." Little Su knew Jing Xiaolu better; she knew some of Jing Xiaolu's details, so when she thought about it, she thought that even if Jing Xiaolu wanted to borrow a BMW, she didn't have to post it on the Internet. Jing Xiaolu could borrow it with just her beauty.

"What post?" Jing Xiaolu was baffled.

"You really don't know... then you wait, I will show it to you." As Little Su said this, she opened the browser, logged into the MP community, found the post that was circulating in the company, and sent the link to Jing Xiaolu's QQ.

"What is this?" Jing Xiaolu opened the page that Little Su sent and read it. In the beginning, she still looked at it with interest, but Jing Xiaolu's face got uglier later!

How could Jing Xiaolu not know who the person was in those photos? How could she not know her own photos?

"Who did this?" Jing Xiaolu was enraged. Is this obviously flaming me? Who did I offend? He actually sent such a post? Looking at the photos, they were obviously taken in the company!

"I don't know." Little Su shook her head. "I also heard it from the people in the company. Now it has spread in the company; all of them are talking about it!"

"I am so mad!" The more Jing Xiaolu looked at the post, the angrier she was. "No way. I have to clarify it. Isn't this ruining my reputation? If I want to drive a BMW, do I need to sell my body?"

"I know you and know that this is not your style, but others..." Little Su shook her head helplessly.

"Xiaolu, I guess the person who made this prank will become smugger as you are more agitated. Let's just calm down for now..."

"Hmph, who did I provoke? He actually did this to me!" Jing Xiaolu drank some water, looking at the post furiously. He made up so many lies. This was so disgusting.

Jing Xiaolu also thought so after listening to Little Su's words. If I'm furious, am I not following the intention of the person who framed me? Therefore, I need to calm down; I can't be too angry. I need to think about how to deal with this matter.

Wang Xiaoran was proud of this. She didn't expect the effect to be so strong. She was worried about how to spread this thing out, but she didn't expect her colleagues' gossiping spirit to surprise her. Most of the people in the company knew in just an afternoon.

Of course, Yu Chi also knew about this. Wang Xiaoran took the opportunity to sit next to Yu Chi. "This Jing Xiaolu looks so pure; I never expect her to be such a person..."

Yu Chi didn't even imagine that Jing Xiaolu, who he had pursued, would be so filthy. She was doing such a dirty business secretly, using the right to use her for a month in exchange for the right to drive a BMW for a week!

Yu Chi naturally knew what it meant to have the right to use her, so Yu Chi was annoyed. I'm really blind! How can I like such a person! Therefore, Yu Chi slapped his thigh ruthlessly. He could not help but swear, "This b*tch, I was really wrong to pursue her!"

"Ai, for some girls who look more pure in appearance, who knows what dirty business she is doing secretly?!" Wang Xiaoran said, "You don't have to be sad. There are still many good girls. Why would you give up the forest just for a tree?"

"That is true. Motherf*cker, I was really blind previously!" Although Yu Chi said this, his heart was still very pained; he really could not accept this fact.

How well was Wang Xiaoran in observing others? She noticed that Yu Chi was displeased, knowing that this was a great opportunity for herself. She said, "You must be uncomfortable in your heart, right? I will accompany you for a drink after work. Let's have a drink."

Yu Chi felt aggrieved, so he naturally nodded when he heard Wang Xiaoran's proposal.

So, after work, Wang Xiaoran and Yu Chi came to a bar near the company. They sat in the bar and started to drink. But Yu Chi was drinking wine, and Wang Xiaoran was drinking mostly soft drinks...

At midnight, Wang Xiaoran and Yu Chi went to the hotel. She was a very coquettish girl. She could seduce Yu Chi easily, then the two began to make love...

When everything subsided, Wang Xiaoran watched Yu Chi sleeping aside, and she smiled slightly. She took out a nail clipper from her bag, clenched her teeth, and poked hard on her finger; her blood flowed down subsequently.

Wang Xiaoran painted the blood on her finger on the bedsheets under her, then she wiped it on Yu Chi's private part, and finally, she slept peacefully next to Yu Chi.

She knew that a man like Yu Chi would definitely attach great importance to a woman's first time. If he discovered that it wasn't her first time, then Yu Chi would definitely treat her with a playful attitude. So, Wang Xiaoran decided to go the whole nine yards to accomplish this great act by taking advantage of Yu Chi being drunk.

Waking up the next day, Yu Chi had a severe headache. When he tried to reach out to his phone on the bed to see what time it was, he touched a soft and delicate body. Yu Chi was shocked and woke up instantly. He turned around and looked; it was actually Wang Xiaoran!

Seeing he and Wang Xiaoran lying naked on the bed, the scenes after he was drunk last night came to his mind. Although he was drunk, his body could still feel it, and he could still remember some things... He and Wang Xiaoran did it all the way...

Yu Chi frowned. He liked Jing Xiaolu in his heart. He didn't feel much for Wang Xiaoran, but he had to admit that Wang Xiaoran's temperament was really good.

Yu Chi picked up the blanket. When he saw the bloodstains on the bedsheets, he was surprised. No way? Was it Wang Xiaoran's first time last night? Yu Chi quickly checked his private part, and he found some bloodstains on it, so then he was more convinced of this...

What should I do? Yu Chi had played with a lot of women in his hometown, but they were mostly women from the brothel and the karaoke room. He had no worries at all, but it was different today. He had a relationship with a colleague, and this was his colleague's first time!

In fact, Wang Xiaoran had long woken up. She had been pretending to be asleep. She was waiting for Yu Chi to awaken first, then she would "wake" up after he discovered the mark of what he did last night.

Wang Xiaoran stretched out and opened her eyes. She saw the naked Yu Chi, pretended to be surprised and widened her eyes. She screamed, "Ah ... what happened! How am I here?"

"Yesterday... we all drank too much..." Yu Chi looked at Wang Xiaoran, a little embarrassed. He didn't remember how they went to the hotel. He was only sober when he was at his pleasurable moment, but then, he fell asleep due to his exhaustion. He only woke up this morning.

"Ah ..." Wang Xiaoran wrapped herself in the quilt. She was really good at acting. It would be a waste if she weren't an actress. "We... we..."

"I'm sorry..." Yu Chi could only say that. Although he was a prodigal child, he had never experienced such a thing. He didn't know what to do at this moment.

"What is the use of saying sorry?" Wang Xiaoran cried. "I'm already like this, but you can only say sorry. I noticed you were dejected yesterday, so I asked to drink with you with kindness... but you did this to me... Wuwuwuwu ..."

"Don't cry, Wang Xiaoran. You don't cry first. Let's talk about it..." When Wang Xiaoran cried, Yu Chi was flustered. He didn't know what Wang Xiaoran would do. Although he liked to bullsh*t a lot usually, he really couldn't say anything at the moment.

"Talk about what? I even... had a good impression of you, and I treated you as a good person in my heart. I didn't expect you to do such a thing to me..." Wang Xiaoran was still crying.

Have a good impression? Yu Chi was not stupid. He was relieved when he heard Wang Xiaoran's words! Since Wang Xiaoran had a good impression of him, it meant that there was still a way! He was afraid that Wang Xiaoran would make a fuss in the company and let everyone else know about it. Before Jing Xiaolu's matter was finished, he had already become a jerk! Yu Chi was really enjoying his life in the company recently. He didn't have to do anything; he just had to instruct others to do the work, and he could take his salary easily. It was really a fairy life!

Yu Chi didn't want to go back as he could usually brag to his colleagues and be flattered. This feeling of fluttering was really great. Especially when President Hou Zhenhan was polite to him, this made Yu Chi feel even greater.

So, now, when he heard that Wang Xiaoran was interested in him, then it should be fine if he coaxed her. He didn't want to pursue Jing Xiaolu anyway. Now it seemed that Wang Xiaoran was also very pretty, so it wasn't bad to let her be his girlfriend.

So, Yu Chi's mind began to work. He thought about it, organized his speech, and said, "Wang Xiaoran, don't you cry anymore. I actually also have a good impression of you. We both have a good impression of each other, so there was only this incident... what happened last night. We can't blame each other for this..."

"Then, are you shirking responsibility?" Wang Xiaoran was delighted as she heard Yu Chi say this, but she pretended to be very angry on the surface.

"No, no... I mean, you can be my girlfriend... okay?" Yu Chi said quickly.

Chapter 1316: What About Your Boyfriend?

"Let me think about it..." Wang Xiaoran was proud in her heart, but she remained calm and collected as she talked. She still had the tear-stained face of a beauty, and her actual thoughts couldn't be seen.

Yu Chi was somewhat apprehensive; he really was a little scared. He felt that his happy life had just begun. How could it be destroyed by Wang Xiaoran?

Yu Chi found that it was more interesting to be in the company than in the small place in his hometown. In his hometown, at most, a few followers flattered and fawned over him, but here, many people in the company flattered and fawned over him. The gap between these two places naturally made Yu Chi feel that life was much better now than before.

In the company, he didn't need to do anything to receive his salary every month, not a penny less. He was at the level of a middle-ranked leader, which made Yu Chi almost a little smug and arrogant! He was afraid that if this matter spread and reached his cousin's ear, he might have to go back home, so Yu Chi was extra careful. "Xiaoran, you should just promise me. What else do you have to consider? We already have feelings for each other, and we have done things that shouldn't be done. What else do you have to consider?"

"Then... okay..." Finally, Wang Xiaoran reservedly nodded and agreed to Yu Chi's wooing.

Yu Chi heard Wang Xiaoran's affirmative reply, and he was overjoyed. He was positive about his future, and his mood was refreshed as other intentions started popping up in his mind. As he looked at the beautiful person next to him, Yu Chi's heart was moved. "Xiaoran, it's still early. Let's go again? I drank too much last night. I don't remember what it feels like..."

"You are really annoying. It is my first time. You don't know how to take pity on others..." Wang Xiaoran's coy voice enchanted Yu Chi deeply...

So, under the "half-willing" circumstance, Wang Xiaoran and Yu Chi had s*x once again. However, Wang Xiaoran really knew how to act; she brought joy in the midst of the pain. Yu Chi did not suspect anything, thinking that today was really her second time...

Jing Xiaolu initially thought that after one night, things would calm down. She went home and thought about it carefully. The rumor stops at the wise man. If she were eager to clarify something, it would raise suspicion. The best way at this moment was to play deaf-mute and pretend not to know anything. Therefore, matters had slowly passed by.

However, Jing Xiaolu was wrong this time. She came to the company the next morning, and even the company's cleaners looked at her with a weird gaze. One can only imagine how fast rumors spread. In just one night, it became well known.

In the beginning, Jing Xiaolu was still calm. However, the increasing weird gazes and whispers made Jing Xiaolu feel uncomfortable! Especially when she went upstairs, there were still a lot of people who commented on her body. The reverence they had of her at the company previously was gone.

Previously, most people heard that Jing Xiaolu had a very good background. Her boyfriend and the president of the head office had an unusual relationship, so everyone was very kind to Jing Xiaolu.

But now, when the post came out, many people believed it. When one or two people talked about it, it was nothing. However, when people all over the company were talking about it, everyone thought that the post was true. Moreover, the previous rumors of Jing Xiaolu's background became her just being boastful. After all, no one had seen her legendary boyfriend, but rather, everyone saw this post on the Internet. Hence, everyone would tend to incline toward the online post.

Moreover, in everyone's eyes, Jing Xiaolu had become the bitch that lies, was mad about money, and contradicted her own words. Jing Xiaolu was about to explode in a fury, but nothing could be done. They were other people's mouths; she couldn't control them, and she couldn't always explain it to others, right?

Back in the office, Jing Xiaolu felt more and more wronged. What is this? Who is so wicked and makes such a thing? Am I such a lowly person? One month's usage only to be exchanged for one week's use of a BMW? Am I stupid?

Throughout the day, Jing Xiaolu was dizzy and didn't know what to do. She only felt that no matter where she went, many eyes looked at her from behind, staring at her, and gossiping. Although she couldn't understand what they were saying, it certainly would not be anything good.

However, Wang Xiaoran was proud. She always regarded Jing Xiaolu as her enemy. This time, she not only got together with Yu Chi but also ruined Jing Xiaolu. Wang Xiaoran felt that she was really a genius. She could cause such a huge storm from a simple post.

When Wang Xiaoran got off work at night, she held hands with Yu Chi. It just so happened that she saw Jing Xiaolu, who was frowning on the first floor of the company. She was a little excited and couldn't help but go forward. "Xiaolu, your boyfriend, who drives the BMW, didn't pick you up?"

Ever since Ju Xiaolu started working until now, no boyfriend drove a BMW to pick her up before, so Wang Xiaoran was obviously talking nonsense, looking for trouble for no reason. How could Jing Xiaolu not hear her secret irony?

Jing Xiaolu coldly looked at Wang Xiaoran and said, "My boyfriend is very busy. Is there a problem?"

"Very busy..." Wang Xiao blinked and said peculiarly, "I thought what was said on the Internet is true..."

Jing Xiaolu looked at the woman next to her in disgust. If it were before, Jing Xiaolu would have slapped her in the face, but now, Jing Xiaolu had become more restrained because Yang Ming said that he did not like delinquent girls. So, Jing Xiaolu had changed a lot.

"I am also very busy. If there is nothing else, I will go first." Jing Xiaolu turned sideways and walked quickly toward the door, going into the entrance of the subway station.

Wang Xiaoran was proud of her own run on Jing Xiaolu, but when she turned around, she saw her boyfriend, Yu Chi, staring in the direction of Jing Xiaolu's departure. Immediately, she was a bit uncomfortable. You still can't let her go. So, she snorted and said, "What? You still have that lowly woman in your heart?"

"No..." Yu Chi was shocked. He didn't want to offend Wang Xiaoran at this time. He quickly shook his head. "I'm just seeing that this woman is still stubborn and proud even at this time!"

Wang Xiaoran thought, At least, you're tactful. Since you have already got into my pants, do you think I can let you go?

"Dear, where do we go for dinner later?" Wang Xiaoran heard Yu Chi say this, and her expression had turned sweeter than before.

"Dinner? Ugh..." Yu Chi thought of a serious problem. My future expenses are much higher than before. The thousands of yuan earned each month might not be enough to eat with Wang Xiaoran.

However, even so, Yu Chi had to force himself to agree. It seemed that I have to find some ways to make some money later, thought Yu Chi.

Jing Xiaolu had a class at school in the evening. She took the subway back to the dormitory as she planned to change her clothes before going to class. On the way, she saw Lin Zhiyun and Ge Xinyao talking about something.

Jing Xiaolu was in a bad mood and did not think about participating in their topic. She nodded to them and wanted to go inside the dormitory.

"Xiaolu, have you just gotten off work?" Ge Xinyao saw Jing Xiaolu and asked with concern.

"En ..." Jing Xiaolu nodded in low spirits and went into the dormitory.

"Xiaolu, what's wrong with you? You look so sullen. Is there something wrong?" Ge Xinyao was more familiar with Jing Xiaolu; they had been friends since childhood, so Jing Xiaolu's emotional changes naturally couldn't be hidden from her. Ge Xinyao noticed that she was unusual from just one glance.

"I'm fine..." Jing Xiaolu sighed and shook her head because even if she told Ge Xinyao about the things she had encountered, Ge Xinyao could not help her. On the contrary, it would worry her.

"Xiaolu, you must have something that you're worried about!" Ge Xinyao saw that Jing Xiaolu's sighed, and she was even more sure that was the case. She held Jing Xiaolu's hand and frowned. "Xiaolu, is anyone bullying you?"

Lin Zhiyun and Jing Xiaolu were also considered very close friends. When she saw Jing Xiaolu like this, she also worriedly asked, "Xiaolu, what has wronged you? Is it something in your job?" Jing Xiaolu just

returned from the company. Therefore, Lin Zhiyun naturally thought that Jing Xiaolu was wronged because of work. "Did the company leader scold you? Go back and look for Yang Ming to fire that person!"

Lin Zhiyun would not interfere with Yang Ming's affairs, but at this moment, she said it to try to make Jing Xiaolu happy.

"No..." Jing Xiaolu couldn't be helped after being questioned by the two of them, so she had to explain the whole story. "Someone posted something about me online. You tell me. Am I unlucky?"

"Posted online? What happened?" Lin Zhiyun and Ge Xinyao were stunned. They didn't know what Jing Xiaolu meant.

"Ai, it couldn't be explained no matter how I explain it. So, I will search online for you all to see, and then you will know what's going on!" Jing Xiaolu opened Lin Zhiyun's laptop in the dormitory and quickly opened the browser. She entered a URL and promptly found the post about her. "Okay, look."

Lin Zhiyun and Ge Xinyao curiously got together and looked at the post that was mentioned by Jing Xiaolu. They couldn't help but be increasingly shocked as they continued to read it. When they finally saw Jing Xiaolu's photo, Lin Zhiyun exclaimed, "Xiaolu, isn't this your photo?"

"That's right! I don't know who I offended. Someone actually posted such a post of me online. I like BMWs, but I wouldn't get one in exchange for myself!" Jing Xiaolu pouted in a grievance.

"Yeah, you just tell Yang Ming. Why do you need to be like this?" Ge Xinyao also interjected at the side.

Jing Xiaolu quickly glared at Ge Xinyao. She didn't really have any relationship with Yang Ming. Ge Xinyao was unclear and misunderstood their relationship, but Lin Zhiyun knew for sure. Therefore, when Ge Xinyao said this, Lin Zhiyun would inevitably ask something.

Ge Xinyao thought that Jing Xiaolu was like this because Lin Zhiyun was here, so she smiled and closed her mouth. However, after listening to Ge Xinyao, Lin Zhiyun nodded. "Yes. If Xiaolu likes it, ask Yang Ming to lend the car to you for a few days."

Seeing that Lin Zhiyun did not doubt anything, Jing Xiaolu was relieved, "Ai, it's not that I must drive the BMW, but this post is too irritating. How can it be like this? How can I raise my head in the company in the future?"

Indeed, Lin Zhiyun and Ge Xinyao also nodded in agreement. The rumors were not terrifying; the terrifying thing was that the rumor would seemingly become the truth once everyone passed around the rumor.

"Xiaolu, you shouldn't be angry." Lin Zhiyun thought about it and said, "I think this matter happened because someone wanted to frame you!"

Lin Zhiyun may be innocent, but she wasn't as naive about the world as much as she was previously. After she came into contact with businesses, she also understood the intrigue between people. Therefore, she suddenly thought of the factors behind the matter. "Think about it. Could you have offended someone?"

"En, what Zhiyun said is right. Xiaolu, have you offended anyone in the company?" Ge Xinyao also nodded and asked.

"Who did I offend? I really didn't seem to have offended anyone?" Jing Xiaolu thought about it carefully and shook her head again. "I am always very kind now. Who could I have offended?"

"That's strange. From the photo's point of view and location, it must have been taken at your company, and by a person who is familiar with you. Therefore, I think that this person who created this post is likely to be an employee of your company," said Ge Xinyao.

"I also thought about it, but there are so many employees in the company. Who knows who posted it?" Jing Xiaolu shook her head. "It is impossible to find out who posted this."

"It's not impossible..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head. "Xiaolu, do you know Jiajia? Isn't your relationship with her good?"

"En, what's wrong?" Jing Xiaolu nodded and asked. How could her relationship with women around Yang Ming not be good?

"Zhou Jiajia is a computer expert!" Lin Zhiyun said with a smile, "Xiaolu, you won't not know, right? Jiajia is a freshman student, but she has already participated in the research group organized by the school. Also, the other team members are all graduate students or Ph.D. students!"

"Ah, that's so great!" Jing Xiaolu's eyes widened in surprise. She didn't expect Zhou Jiajia to have this talent. It seemed that none of the women around Yang Ming were useless beauties.

"Yeah, Zhou Jiajia is an expert, especially in hacking." Lin Zhiyun nodded and said, "If you ask her about this, I believe that she would be able to find out who did it very quickly."

"That's great!" After listening to Lin Zhiyun's words, Jing Xiaolu came to the spirit and waved her small fist. Then she said, "Let me know who did it. I will not spare him!"

However, Jing Xiaolu immediately got a little upset., "However, Jiajia is so busy. Can she help me..."

Jing Xiaolu and Zhou Jiajia had only eaten together a few times. Although they seemed to be very familiar, who could guarantee that the relationship between the two people would be very close? No matter what, it couldn't be compared to Ge Xinyao and Lin Zhiyun. Therefore, Jing Xiaolu was afraid that Zhou Jiajia would not help, especially since Zhou Jiajia also participated in the school's research group. How could Zhou Jiajia have time to care about her matters?

"How about this? I will go back and help you ask in the evening." Lin Zhiyun thought about it; she didn't dare to promise for Zhou Jiajia, but she would try her best to help Jing Xiaolu to ask Zhou Jiajia for help.

She was such a warm-hearted girl. Lin Zhiyun felt that it was difficult for Jing Xiaolu to bear since she had been framed. If she could help Jing Xiaolu find the person behind-the-scenes, her innocence could be regained, and it would cheer her up.

Jing Xiaolu expressed her thoughts to Lin Zhiyun and Ge Xinyao, especially since Lin Zhiyun had promised her to help to ask Zhou Jiajia for help. Therefore, Jing Xiaolu was a lot more relieved and not as depressed as before. She changed her clothes and went to class.

Lin Zhiyun didn't have class tonight, so she left the dormitory after talking with Ge Xinyao for a while. This evening, she agreed with Yang Ming to go back earlier and continue to practice that knife-throwing.

.....

"Xiaolu?" Yang Ming was downstairs of the Lin Zhiyun's dormitory, waiting for her to come down. Chen Mengyan had a late class tonight. The time difference was quite organized; Yang Ming didn't have a late class tonight, so he planned to pick up Lin Zhiyun first to go back and practice knife-throwing for a while, and then wait for Chen Mengyan to finish class to pick her up after class.

Parking the car aside, Yang Ming did not sit in the car but jumped out of it and stood by the roadside. It would always attract some attention if he sat in the BMW, such as those vague and self-evident things, making Yang Ming somewhat uncomfortable. There would always be girls coming over to hit on Yang Ming, which made him secretly exclaim that college students were too open nowadays where they would use this to exchange for money and vanity.

Otherwise, why would the TV always show those gold-diggers that sat in the BMW crying or what not? Hence, Yang Ming was too lazy to care about them. He immediately got off, stood on the side, and acted as if the car had nothing to do with him. A few girls looked at the car and found no one, so they looked at Yang Ming on the side. They couldn't connect the two together, so they were disappointed and left.

After all, Yang Ming's current manner of dress made him look like a full-fledged college student, a body full of Li Ning's sportswear, clean and neat. No one would associate him with luxury cars, prodigal sons, and the like.

Yang Ming didn't see Lin Zhiyun, but saw Jing Xiaolu head down from the dormitory building and walk away quickly. It seemed that she did not notice him, so Yang Ming was somewhat curious.

Usually, Jing Xiaolu would absolutely have no reason not to notice him if he were standing there, but she did not see him at the moment. Yang Ming didn't know what the little girl was thinking, so he called her.

"Ah?" Jing Xiaolu was stunned; she didn't expect someone to call her. She turned around and found out that it was Yang Ming. She was somewhat happy and a little angry. She was happy because she liked Yang Ming and felt happy when she saw him.

She was angry because she remembered the words that Wang Xiaoran said when she got off work today. This Yang Ming is also unbelievable. If you promised me to let me be your lover, and drive and pick me up once in a while, wouldn't the rumors in the company be non-existent ?

Chapter 1317: A Colleague's Slander

However, Jing Xiaolu also knew that Yang Ming didn't feel strongly about her now; he might probably have some positive impressions, but it was definitely not to the point of liking her. Hence, she couldn't blame Yang Ming for this. It was reasonable that Yang Ming did not pick her up.

Thinking of this, Jing Xiaolu was a little discouraged and talked a bit incoherently, “Yang Ming? Were you looking for me?”

With these words spoken out, Jing Xiaolu felt that what she said was somewhat inexplicable. Yang Ming naturally wouldn’t look for her. He was obviously waiting for Lin Zhiyun to come downstairs. *Am I not just flattering myself?* Hence, she was a little flushed...

“I...” Being asked by Jing Xiaolu, Yang Ming was somewhat troubled. If he were to say that he wasn’t looking for her, he would be putting shame on Jing Xiaolu. After all, she was a girl. Refuting her in this situation would make her look bad. But if Yang Ming were to say that he was waiting for her here, it would seem like a blatant lie. So, Yang Ming really didn’t know how to answer this question.

“Hehe, it doesn’t matter...” Jing Xiaolu didn’t take it seriously. She was flustered deep down in her heart, and she didn’t want to speak too much. She replied as she waved her hand, “I still have class; I’m heading over to class first...”

Looking at the Jing Xiaolu’s back that was getting further away, Yang Ming was quite baffled. *What happened to this chick? It’s not like her usual style. When Jing Xiaolu sees me usually, she will definitely pester me and keep chatting. But today, she went straight to class.* This confused Yang Ming on whether Jing Xiaolu had given up the idea of pursuing him and changed her personality.

However, Yang Ming still knew very well that Jing Xiaolu wouldn’t change her personality. If she were to give up easily, Yang Ming wouldn’t fail to persuade her for so long.

So Yang Ming thought that something definitely happened to Jing Xiaolu! Seeing her so blue, it seemed that there was something on her mind. Yang Ming wanted to catch up with her to ask a few words, but Jing Xiaolu had already gone far.

After all, the two people were now very good friends. Yang Ming couldn’t ignore her when Jing Xiaolu had a problem. At the very least, he had to go and comfort her.

While Yang Ming was hesitating, he saw Lin Zhiyun coming out of the dormitory building. Yang Ming could only give up the idea of catching up with Jing Xiaolu and greeted Lin Zhiyun, “Zhiyun, I’m here!”

Lin Zhiyun came over, but she was also frowning. “I saw you. You are the only boy at the door. Of course, I can see you. It has not turned dark yet.”

Yang Ming saw that Lin Zhiyun’s brows were furrowed, and he was also a bit baffled. *What happened today? Before that, Jing Xiaolu came out looking blue. Later on, Lin Zhiyun came out with the same expression as Jing Xiaolu.* He couldn’t help but be puzzled. “Zhiyun, what’s wrong with you? Why are you frowning?”

Lin Zhiyun thought about it. If she went to ask Zhou Jiajia for help, she couldn’t hide it from Yang Ming. Besides, Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu also knew each other. Although their relationship wasn’t close, she still had to talk to Yang Ming about it.

Then, Lin Zhiyun said, “Yang Ming, Do you know... Jing Xiaolu?” Lin Zhiyun didn’t know that there was a story between Jing Xiaolu and Yang Ming. She only knew that she had some conflicts with Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan. After the dissolution, Yang Ming helped her find a job. After that, she didn’t know if

Yang Ming still kept in touch with her, so Lin Zhiyun was not sure if Yang Ming could remember Jing Xiaolu.

" *En* , I know her. Of course, I know her." Yang Ming nodded and subconsciously felt that what Lin Zhiyun was about to say next should be related to why Jing Xiaolu was blue.

"It turns out that you still remember her... that's good." Lin Zhiyun was afraid that Yang Ming would forget Jing Xiaolu. If so, she couldn't continue her words.

"How can I not remember her? In the beginning, we had a conflict, but now my relationship with her is not bad. We have become friends instead." Yang Ming smiled and nodded. "I just saw Jing Xiaolu leaving from the dormitory building. When I called out to her, she seemed absent-minded. She just replied within a few words and left. I don't know what happened to her."

"Something, indeed, happened to Xiaolu..." As Lin Zhiyun said this, she also sighed slightly, "Xiaolu was framed..."

"Framed? What happened? How did it start?" Yang Ming was surprised, and he asked subconsciously. When his heart tightened a little, Yang Ming suddenly discovered that Jing Xiaolu's position in his own heart had risen to another level subconsciously.

At the very least, Yang Ming would not have been so concerned about her in the past. Whether she was framed or not, it had nothing to do with Yang Ming. But at the moment, listening to Lin Zhiyun's words, Yang Ming was anxious secretly.

"Things actually happened a bit strangely." Lin Zhiyun thought about it, organizing her own words to explain it to Yang Ming. On the other hand, Yang Ming also opened the front door to let Lin Zhiyun in.

"Why is it strange? In the university, no one dares to provoke Jing Xiaolu, right?" Yang Ming was puzzled after hearing it. "Isn't Ge Xinyao the big sister of your dormitory building? Who dares to bully her sister?"

"What big sister... I am not talking about the university; it is a company matter!" Lin Zhiyun waved her hand. " *Ai* , in short, it is hard to say. Anyway, let's go home first. I will tell you again. I have to show you one thing first. If I only explain it with words, you won't quite get it."

"Sure, then let's go home and talk about it." Yang Ming nodded. Anyway, the university was not far from home; it was just a few minutes' drive. Yang Ming ordered some food at a fast-food restaurant in the community and told them to the address for delivery, then he went home.

Since he had to practice knife-throwing with Lin Zhiyun, she didn't have time to get some food. Lin Zhiyun was somewhat distressed and complained, "It's not as good as what I cook. Also, it's so expensive; it isn't worth it."

" *Hehe* , isn't today a special case? There are many opportunities for you to show your talents in the future." Yang Ming certainly knew that Lin Zhiyun was not simply talking about it. Her cooking skills were authentically handed down from Shen Yueping. She had been doing household chores since she was a child. She could prepare tasty dishes that even Chen Mengyan would be no match with her.

Lin Zhiyun just simply said a few words. She was now the vice president of the company and couldn't be stingy in everything. She still had to shift this mentality.

As they went back home, the two first washed their faces and changed into their pajamas. They weren't so eager for the practice. Lin Zhiyun pulled Yang Ming into the study and turned on the computer.

"What? We still need a computer?" Yang Ming looked at Lin Zhiyun's actions with some curiosity.

"Yeah, some people published a post on the Internet in Jing Xiaolu's name. The words there aren't quite polite. You will know once you see it." Lin Zhiyun said this as she logged into the website and looked for the post related to Jing Xiaolu.

This post had become a hot topic. It was apparent once logged in to the social media.

"It's a post under Jing Xiaolu's name?" Yang Ming frowned. It was not uncommon to post something on the Internet to frame others. When Yang Ming challenged Ren Jianren at that time, he used the advantages of the Internet to criticize Ren Jianren's Taekwondo Club.

However, his own nature was different from the framed one. He was merely creating momentum for himself. The contents of the statement were also facts. Although there was also the nature of exaggerations, they couldn't be said to be fabricated and framed.

"You see. This is it." Lin Zhiyun found the post about Jing Xiaolu, then she clicked on it and pointed it out to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming took the mouse from Lin Zhiyun and began to look at the post in front of him – "I am willing to use one month of my time to rent a BMW car for a week!"

After Yang Ming saw a few lines, he frowned. It was true that Jing Xiaolu did have the gold digger personality, but she wouldn't do such a thing, using the right to use herself for thirty days in exchange for the right to use a BMW for a week.

Unless she went nuts, she wouldn't do such a stupid thing. Even though Jing Xiaolu was materialistic, and she had a few boyfriends previously, she always preserved her own virginity. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to keep her virginity until now.

Moreover, the most crucial point was that if she wanted to drive a BMW, would she really need to do it like this? With Jing Xiaolu's relationship with Yang Ming, she could borrow and drive a BMW with just a phone call. Furthermore, Yang Ming also promised to give her a car.

After reading the contents of this post, Yang Ming looked at the following pictures again. It was apparent that it was Jing Xiaolu. Although there was no face, Yang Ming was very familiar with Jing Xiaolu's figure, especially the set of clothes on her. Yang Ming also saw them before because he bought it for her when he was shopping with her.

"Is it done by people inside the company?" Yang Ming was not stupid. Without Lin Zhiyun saying it, he directly guessed the crux of this matter.

"You think so too?" Lin Zhiyun was a little surprised. She didn't expect Yang Ming to have such a conclusion just after he finished reading the post.

"It's obvious." Yang Ming pointed to a few photos on the screen and said, "These photos are taken in the company. The angle and quality are very good. Of course, it's definitely not Jing Xiaolu's selfies. It's definitely someone taking the photo secretly."

"Even if it were the photos taken secretly, such an effect showed that the person who took the photo secretly should be familiar with Jing Xiaolu, so that she would not guard against the person. There was only one person in the company who could do it."

"Imagine if it were an outsider who photographed in front of Jing Xiaolu. Would she not be suspicious about it? But if it were a colleague in the company, passing by while holding a mobile phone in front of Jing Xiaolu, she would naturally think that her colleagues were reading text messages or making phone calls. She would not pay special attention to it."

"It is true, but your analysis is quite right." Lin Zhiyun agreed., "Ge Xinyao, Jing Xiaolu, and I think so too, but we don't know who did it..."

"Did Jing Xiaolu mention anything about offending someone in the company?" Yang Ming looked at the post and asked faintly. What he thought in his heart was already the consequences of this incident.

This kind of victimization had appeared in his own company. It was no longer a small matter, but a moral mishap. If Yang Ming did not stop this bad culture, and if the behind-the-scenes perpetrator was not adequately punished, everyone would then copy it. If they were displeased with someone, and they would do such things, then the company's atmosphere would be done for.

Therefore, Yang Ming could not let it go unchecked. This was not just a problem of sticking up for Jing Xiaolu, but it had escalated to the whole company's ethos. Yang Ming must be cautious.

"No, Sister Xinyao and I also asked Jing Xiaolu. Jing Xiaolu couldn't think of when she offended someone in the company..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

Yang Ming also knew that Jing Xiaolu's character had become much more introverted; she wouldn't easily offend anyone. *If she said this, then it should not be under her own initiative to offend anyone.*

Maybe she had something that hindered others... But what is it that can make her colleague so crazy to do such a despicable thing?

Yang Ming was already angry at the moment. There was such an employee in his company. Even if she hindered others, the person should not do such a thing.

"I will deal with this matter." Yang Ming said coldly, "On a smaller scale, it's just a dispute between colleagues. However, on a larger scale, this person has spread a slander. This can be reported to the police."

"Ah ... We can even call the police for this?" Lin Zhiyun wasn't clear about this. This was also the reason why many victims suffered a bitter end silently. In fact, such framing and twisting of facts that personally attacked someone could be considered as slander. It was just that Jing Xiaolu wasn't clear about it.

Yang Ming nodded and looked at Lin Zhiyun. "However, how did you want to solve it previously?"

"I wanted to call Jiajia and ask her to help investigate to see if she can find the person who posted it," said Lin Zhiyun.

"En? Jiajia, I have forgotten that she is a computer expert!" Yang Ming's initial idea was to use his own special identity to investigate the case using the police forces, but the IT in the Song Jiang police forces was not great. The experts were in Donghai. They would need to borrow the experts from Donghai when handling the case. However, Zhou Jiajia could also play her role now.

"Yeah, Jiajia is very powerful. She should be able to help us." Lin Zhiyun nodded and said.

Yang Ming's previous idea was to let the police intervene and participate in the investigation, but now that Zhou Jiajia was qualified, then he could let Zhou Jiajia investigate the truth of the matter and have the police directly arrest the person.

Of course, if Yang Ming were an ordinary person, the evidence obtained would not be accepted by the police. However, Yang Ming had a different identity. He belonged to the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, so he naturally had authority in it.

"Zhiyun, you should practice knife-throwing yourself at home. I asked Bao Sanli to bring a target and knives over today. You should practice getting the feel and accuracy first," said Yang Ming. "When you get used to it, just practice until you can throw it smoothly."

"En, are you going to resolve Jing Xiaolu's case?" Lin Zhiyun nodded cleverly and asked.

"I will go to the university to find Xiaolu and Jiajia, then I will head over to the company to solve this problem tonight." Yang Ming said, "Oh ya when the food is delivered in a while, you should take a few bites first. After Mengyan comes back, you can have some food with her. I may not come back to eat."

"Okay." Lin Zhiyun answered.

After Yang Ming finished instructing, he left the house and called Zhou Jiajia first. He wanted to ask her what she was busy with and whether she was free.

"Jiajia, are you at the university?" Yang Ming asked after the call was connected.

"Yang Ming?" Zhou Jiajia was obviously happy after hearing Yang Ming's voice. Although she just saw Yang Ming yesterday, time for couples in love was always long. Although Zhou Jiajia was too busy every day, she still missed Yang Ming deep down in her heart. "I'm at university; I'm still in the lab, and I'm about to do an experiment with Sister Xiao Qing."

"Oh, if that's the case, then do you have time later?" Yang Ming didn't expect Zhou Jiajia would still be busy at such a late hour, and she didn't have a rest yet.

"Later... I may be busy until very late. What happened? Is there anything the matter?" Zhou Jiajia also wanted to go out with Yang Ming, but she was really busy here; she really couldn't leave now.

"This is the case. In my company, someone anonymously sent an anonymous post to slander a colleague. I want you to check it out for me. Can you find out which computer it was sent from?" asked Yang Ming.

"This is the case!" Zhou Jiajia immediately put this as her first priority when she heard that Yang Ming was looking for her for certain things. "Then, I will request for leave from Sister Xiao Qing."

If it were only for the reason that Yang Ming wanted to see her or to have an intimate meal with her, Zhou Jiajia might want to go, but she couldn't convince herself to let go of the things in her hand. However, since Yang Ming had something serious to look for her, Zhou Jiajia naturally would ask for a leave from Xiao Qing.

"Alright, you should first talk to Qingqing. You should focus on the things in your hands first. It may have to take me a little while to head over. I will call you when I arrive," Yang Ming said to Zhou Jiajia.

Yang Ming directly called Xiao Qing as "Qingqing" because Zhou Jiajia already knew about his relationship with Xiao Qing, so there was no need to hide anything. Deliberately hiding it would make Zhou Jiajia feel that he did not trust her.

Yang Ming was about to look for Jing Xiaolu now. When he saw Jing Xiaolu before, Jing Xiaolu was going to class. He didn't know if she finished the class yet, or if she took a leave during the class, so Yang Ming had to go and confirm it in advance, and he let Zhou Jiajia do her things first.

After Yang Ming reached the downstairs of the Art Faculty Building, he dialed Jing Xiaolu's mobile phone. However, after two rings, it was hung up there. It might be that Jing Xiaolu was still in class, so it was not convenient to answer the phone.

Sure enough, after a while, Yang Ming received a short message from Jing Xiaolu, "What's the matter? I'm still in class.?"

"I'm downstairs in your teaching building. Can you come down now?" Yang Ming hadn't used his mobile phone to send text messages for a long time. He was somewhat unfamiliar with it. After typing for such a long time, he only typed a few words. It was better off to call in this case. So, Yang Ming did not say too much. He would talk about the details after he met Jing Xiaolu.

Jing Xiaolu was in class when the phone in her pocket started vibrating all of a sudden. When she took it out and looked at it, it was actually a phone call from Yang Ming!

Chapter 1318: Give You a Car

However, Jing Xiaolu hesitated, and she hung up the call. Jing Xiaolu had changed a lot now, and her character was not like the previous delinquent. She felt that it was not polite to answer the phone in class, so she hung up the phone and sent a text message.

Yang Ming rarely voluntarily called her. It was the first time he looked for her. After Jing Xiaolu hung up the phone, she regretted it. She was holding her mobile phone and waiting for Yang Ming to reply.

After waiting for a long time, she didn't see Yang Ming's reply coming in. Jing Xiaolu was so anxious that she wanted to call back. When Yang Ming's response finally came, Jing Xiaolu quickly opened the message and read it.

Seeing that Yang Ming said that he was waiting for her downstairs, and he asked if she could go down, Jing Xiaolu's heart trembled, and her face blushed like a girl who was about to meet her first love. She was restless in her heart, and she didn't know what to do...

How can he find me at this time? Jing Xiaolu looked at her mobile phone in a silly manner; she carefully checked the phone number. *There was no mistake! It is really Yang Ming's mobile phone number!*

However, Yang Ming didn't have any substantive relationship with me. We are just good friends, and Yang Ming has never taken the initiative to find me. What is going on this time?

Could it be that... because Yang Ming saw my dispirited look when I came out from the dormitory building, so Yang Ming is concerned about me? Jing Xiaolu felt sweet in her heart as if she had eaten honey...

However, Jing Xiaolu soon restored her calmness. Jing Xiaolu wasn't stupid. This kind of thinking was too whimsical. If she were Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming would definitely care about her, but she wasn't. She was just Yang Ming's friend, just an ordinary friend. Yang Ming was unlikely to care about her to such an extent.

Thinking of this, Jing Xiaolu was a bit frustrated. *Maybe I'm overthinking it... But no matter what, seeing Yang Ming is also good.* Jing Xiaolu didn't say too much with Yang Ming at the dormitory gate. One of the reasons was that her mood wasn't great, but the main reason was that Jing Xiaolu knew Yang Ming was waiting for Lin Zhiyun, and Lin Zhiyun was about to go downstairs. If Lin Zhiyun saw her pestering Yang Ming, then it wouldn't be good.

Therefore, Jing Xiaolu hurriedly left Yang Ming after speaking two sentences, but it didn't mean that Jing Xiaolu didn't want to spend more time with Yang Ming. Now, Yang Ming took the initiative to contact her. It was still good, no matter what. Even if it were just asking her to come out of the classroom to make her busy, Jing Xiaolu still felt that there was more progress than before.

Thinking of this, Jing Xiaolu couldn't help but be happy again. *However, why do I feel a little self-abusive?*

Jing Xiaolu raised her hand to take leave from the teacher. "Teacher, I am a little uncomfortable; I want to go back earlier..."

It was always easier for a female student to take leave than a male student. Before Jing Xiaolu finished talking, the male teacher who was teaching the theoretical lesson waved his hand and signaled to Jing Xiaolu that she could leave.

There were many reasons why the male teacher was uncomfortable in asking because there was a serious male teacher who just graduated. A female student asked to take leave, saying that she felt uncomfortable, but the male teacher couldn't see why the female student was uncomfortable, no matter how. Therefore, the male teacher rejected it as he needed to know the reason. He asked if she was feeling uncomfortable, then where did she feel uncomfortable?

As a result, the female student also became very angry. She used to take leave in front of other teachers, and it was usually very smooth, but why was she rejected today? And this female student was really in a rush, but this male teacher still did not let her go. In a hurry, the female student shouted,

"Teacher, I am bleeding underneath. The sanitary napkin can't hold it, and I really need to change it now! Do you want to see?"

As a result, the male teacher's face flushed, and he never dared to ask about a girl's reason to take leave again.

With that male teacher's previous lesson, the other teachers also learned to be smart. They always turned a blind eye to the female students who took leave, so Jing Xiaolu came out smoothly from the class.

When she went downstairs, she saw Yang Ming standing at the art academy door. The handsome face in the cold wind moved Jing Xiaolu.

"Yang Ming? Are you looking for me?" Jing Xiaolu was blushing like a ripe tomato. Her eyes blinked as she looked at Yang Ming; there was even a slight smile on her mouth.

Yang Ming was stunned by Jing Xiaolu's appearance. *She still looked dispirited just before. How did she become like she had gotten a big prize in the blink of an eye?*

"Xiaolu, why do you look so happy?" Yang Ming couldn't help but ask.

"Happy? Yes, am I not happy all the time? I am more happy today when you asked me out," Jing Xiaolu said bluntly.

" Ugh ..." Yang Ming was stunned. If he didn't see the post on the Internet, he would even think that Jing Xiaolu was fine! "Weren't you dispirited when I met you just now?"

" Oh , that's the company's business. It's not related to you... It's nothing..." Jing Xiaolu's brow frowned slightly when she mentioned that matter; she seemed to be a little unhappy.

"Xiaolu, Zhiyun told everything to me." Lin Zhiyun noticed the forthright Jing Xiaolu was in a difficult situation, so he knew that this matter gave her a lot of trouble. She was happy just now because Yang Ming asked her out. Yang Ming felt sorry as he thought of this. He could make such a girl happy by simply asking her out.

" Ah ... so you know about it..." Hearing that Yang Ming already knew, Jing Xiaolu no longer concealed it and sighed. "I don't know who I have offended. Why am I so unlucky? It was posted on the Internet."

"I was looking for you because of this matter. I have already called Jiajia. After a while, we will go to the company. I will let Jiajia find out which computer sent the post," said Yang Ming.

Jing Xiaolu was a little surprised and a little happy. She didn't expect Yang Ming to come for her due to this matter. It was so late already, but Yang Ming rushed here as soon as he learned of this from Lin Zhiyun's mouth, and he planned to solve this matter tonight. This made Jing Xiaolu somewhat flattered! She was indeed flattered.

Jing Xiaolu was always the one who pursued Yang Ming, and Yang Ming just took her as a friend. He never hinted anything else.

But this time, Jing Xiaolu was satisfied even if it was out of concern for an ordinary friend.

"Do you want to stick up for me?" Jing Xiaolu looked at Yang Ming excitedly. "Then, I'll know that you certainly won't ignore me."

"What stick up for you?" Yang Ming was amused. "This time, my main purpose is to eliminate some of the villains in the company. They actually used such petty means against their colleagues. Such people are not qualified to continue staying in the company."

"Although you say this, I also know that you care about me." Jing Xiaolu smiled proudly. "If it were someone else, how can you solve this in one night? You would have gone home to have your intimate moments with Lin Zhiyun, right?"

Yang Ming was dumbfounded listening to Jing Xiaolu's words. *What go home to have an intimate moment?* But he couldn't refute it; he could only snort to express his displeasure with her sentence.

It's just that Jing Xiaolu didn't care at all. "Forget it. If you don't want to say it, then don't say it; I just know it."

"Well, you are my friend. Can't I stick up for you due to the normal concern for a good friend?" Yang Ming shrugged. "I know what you think, but I am good to you, not because of that relationship."

Jing Xiaolu stuck out her tongue. "I didn't even mention that. Why are you feeling guilty about it?"

Yang Ming often lost in front of Jing Xiaolu, so he did not care at all. This little girl was very smart and courageous. Yang Ming couldn't argue with her. "Get in the car. We are going to pick up Zhou Jiajia."

"I drive?" Jing Xiaolu didn't really want to drive. However, she felt a bit tickled when she thought of Wang Xiaoran's words that ridiculed her. It was best to borrow Yang Ming's car for a few days to let the people in the company see that she already had a BMW. She didn't have to rely on the method mentioned in the online post to exchange for a car.

"You drive then." Yang Ming was happy to save himself the trouble; he handed the key to Jing Xiaolu.

"But you will be driving this car for the last time."

"What do you mean..." As Jing Xiaolu took the car key delightedly, she was astounded after hearing Yang Ming's words. She initially wanted to ask Yang Ming to borrow his car for a few days. Now, it seemed that Yang Ming wouldn't lend his car to her in the future...

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming didn't know Jing Xiaolu's thoughts. When he saw her sad expression, he felt very puzzled. "What is that expression of yours? I am about to tell you a good thing, but why do you seem not to be very happy?"

"What good thing?" Jing Xiaolu asked subconsciously, but her expression was not so happy. She thought, *You won't even lend your car to me anymore. What good thing can it be?*

"I had Bao Sanli order a car. Maybe it will arrive in two days, and then you can get the key." Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu's expression, but he still felt something was wrong in his heart. *How did I provoke her? Why is she depressed suddenly?*

"Car key?" Jing Xiaolu was stunned, then she immediately responded. She exclaimed with excitement, "You bought me a car?"

Looking at the huge difference between Jing Xiaolu's expressions before and after, Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. "Didn't I promise you previously? I would buy you a car. I have to make my words count, right?"

"Yang Ming, you are so good; I really love you!" Jing Xiaolu grabbed Yang Ming's neck without any warning and kissed Yang Ming's face. " *Uh-hmm* –"

According to Yang Ming's reaction speed, he could naturally push her away before Jing Xiaolu did that, but Yang Ming didn't do it because Jing Xiaolu's action was instinctive and unintentional. Moreover, Yang Ming now had a good impression of Jing Xiaolu, so he didn't resist developing a relationship with her. However, things must always go with the flow.

Therefore, after Yang Ming let Jing Xiaolu kiss him, he said, "Stop the nonsense."

" *Hihi* ..." Jing Xiaolu let go of Yang Ming, dancing excitedly. " *Ha* , I finally have a car, my own car. Let's see what gossip the people in the company can say!"

"The car is not yours.," Yang Ming threw a damper over Jing Xiaolu promptly. He didn't want Jing Xiaolu to think that giving her a car represented some meaning or hint. This was just a promise. "The car's title is registered under the company's name."

"That's better. I don't even have to explain it. If the name is someone else's, others might think that I exchange it in another way!" Jing Xiaolu did not care at all. "Besides, the fines will be paid by the company in the future. I don't even have to pay for it."

Yang Ming was dumbfounded listening to Jing Xiaolu's words... "Can't you say something serious? Even paying a fine?"

"Just kidding. My driving skills are really good now; I won't violate the traffic rules." Jing Xiaolu shook her head and said, "Right, then let's talk about a serious matter. What did you buy for me? Will I lose my face?"

"Isn't it the X5? Isn't this the car you mentioned the last time?" Yang Ming was stunned; he was sure that this little girl was already so excited without knowing what car he was giving her.

" *Ah* , it's a BMW. Yang Ming, I really love you..." As Jing Xiaolu exclaimed, she wanted to hug Yang Ming again to kiss him, but she was pushed away by Yang Ming this time.

"Alright, don't go too far. If Zhou Jiajia sees it later, let's see if she will help you." Yang Ming glared at Jing Xiaolu.

Jing Xiaolu snorted; she apparently didn't care about Yang Ming's words. She swayed as she got in the car, and she drove toward the computer science school with Yang Ming.

On the way, Yang Ming called Zhou Jiajia and told her that he had picked Jing Xiaolu up; he wanted her to go downstairs as soon as possible. Zhou Jiajia responded, then she went to take leave from Xiao Qing and went downstairs.

When Zhou Jiajia went downstairs, Yang Ming couldn't sit in the front passenger seat anymore. He opened the door and sat in the back row with Zhou Jiajia, and Jing Xiaolu became a veritable driver.

"Xiaolu, you can drive?" Zhou Jiajia was a little surprised; she didn't expect the driver to be Jing Xiaolu.

"I sometimes drive in the company." Jing Xiaolu turned her head and smiled at Zhou Jiajia amiably.

"Jiajia, sorry for the trouble. I still have to cause you to be busy with my matter so late at night."

"It's okay. Since I'm useful in this case, of course, I'm obliged to do so." Zhou Jiajia said, "Can you tell me what is going on? Yang Ming didn't clarify it on the phone just now; he just said a few words."

"En, then I will explain to you on the way to the company." Jing Xiaolu started the car and told Zhou Jiajia about the whole story while driving.

The matter was not complicated, so Zhou Jiajia quickly understood that Jing Xiaolu's colleagues had created a post on the MP community to frame Jing Xiaolu.

"It turns out to be the case. If the person who posted it doesn't know computer technology, it should be very good. We'll just make sure that the post was sent from inside the company, then there is no problem." Zhou Jiajia said after listening.

"The machines in the company are regularly maintained by people. The staff wouldn't know much about that stuff, right?" Jing Xiaolu thought about it.

"En, just make sure that the IP address of the post is the IP address of the company's external network." Zhou Jiajia said, "Let's talk again when we reach the place."

"Right. Jiajia, can you use hacking technology to delete that post? If it's always on the Internet, the impact on Jing Xiaolu won't be good. Now, it's just known by the company staff. If Xiaolu's friends see it, then things will get out of control," Yang Ming asked with some concern.

This was also a problem that Jing Xiaolu was worried about, but it was inappropriate to say it now to Zhou Jiajia. She initially planned to go to the company and find out who did it, and then she would ask Zhou Jiajia to do this, but Yang Ming said it for her first.

Jing Xiaolu thought, *Yang Ming is now treating me somewhat differently. Regardless of whether he admits it or not, he must have a good impression of me. Otherwise, he wouldn't care about me so much.*

"Yeah, Jiajia, I am also worried that others will see it..." Jing Xiaolu said, "It's fine that the people in the company saw it, but if my teachers and classmates see it, what can I do?"

Yang Ming secretly laughed. *You previously dressed like a delinquent girl, and you always cheated money from guys. Why aren't you afraid of being judged by others? Instead, you are worried about it now?* However, Yang Ming didn't say it. After all, Jing Xiaolu had changed in a good direction, so he should just let the past be in the past.

"Hehe, why need hacking technology?" Zhou Jiajia smiled and shook her head. "We don't need to make such a big commotion. A netizen friend of mine is the administrator of the MP community. If I asked him, he could delete the post. We don't have to waste so much effort; we can also ask him about the sender's IP."

"Wow? Jiajia, you are so powerful? You actually know so many powerful people?" Jing Xiaolu was surprised, and she spoke out of envy.

"It's just some netizens who are engaged in computers. It's nothing..." Zhou Jiajia blushed from Jing Xiaolu's praise. She thought, *The reality and network are vastly different. Thousands of admirers praised me in the network, but I never had such a feeling as I do now.*

"Right, do you have the company keycard?" Yang Ming suddenly thought of a problem. It's so late already. There should be no one in the company. How would they go in?

"I do have to keycard, but I don't have the keys downstairs." Jing Xiaolu threw up her hands. "The company will lock the door every night. I don't know if someone is working overtime today."

Yang Ming couldn't rely on luck. He took out his mobile phone and called Bao Sanli, having him immediately rush to the company to wait for Yang Ming. Bao Sanli had become accustomed to Yang Ming's call in the middle of the night, so he immediately put on his clothes and rushed to the company.

Bao Sanli bought a house near the company. He wasn't living in the Nightless Club now. After the Nightless Club belonged to Ming Yang Entertainment, he began to implement formal management and gave up the previous "guarding territory style." The Security Company's security maintained the order of the nightclub.

So, Bao Sanli rushed to the company in five minutes. When Yang Ming's car stopped at the company's door, Bao Sanli was already waiting there.

Chapter 1319: Nepotism

Seeing that Jing Xiaolu was sitting in the driver's seat, Bao Sanli was not too puzzled about it. He had already heard Bi Hai talk about the matter at KFC. Later, Yang Ming also entrusted him to order a car for Jing Xiaolu, so Bao Sanli had already seen Jing Xiaolu as Yang Ming's woman.

Bao Sanli also met Zhou Jiajia before. Although she rarely appeared in Yang Ming's company, he often saw her when he sent fruit and vegetables to Yang Ming's home, so he also knew that she was Yang Ming's girlfriend.

"Brother Yang, sister-in-law." Bao Sanli saw Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu, and Zhou Jiajia get off the car and nodded his head to them in greeting. He obviously had also considered Jing Xiaolu as one of Yang Ming's girlfriends.

Jing Xiaolu was sweetened in her heart and squinted at Yang Ming. Seeing that he did not show any unpleasant expressions, nor did he deny Bao Sanli, she was even more proud in her heart.

"You came very quickly." Yang Ming was very satisfied with Bao Sanli's current work efficiency; he was resolute and unstoppable.

"Hehe, I was just nearby, so I came here quickly." Bao Sanli listened to Yang Ming praise for him and immediately smiled. "Brother Yang, it's already so late. Is there anything you want to do here in the company?"

"In the past two days, have you heard the rumors that the employees were privately passing around the company?" Yang Ming glanced at Bao Sanli and directly talked about serious matters.

"Something is being privately passed around?" Bao Sanli was stunned and looked at Yang Ming inexplicably. He didn't know why Yang Ming suddenly asked him about the company's gossip, but seeing Jing Xiaolu, who was next to Yang Ming, there must be some bad rumors in the company that went into Yang Ming's ear. When he thought of it, Bao Sanli was shocked and began to work hard to recall whether there was anything peculiar in the company during these two days.

However, Bao Sanli was not in the company all the time. There were still many things to do every day, and he couldn't fully understand the rumors between the employees. He thought about it for a long time, and he could only remember his secretary mentioning something suspicious when she was reporting to him tonight. "Brother Yang, could what you're referring to be a farce in the company? A female employee who brazenly posted her photos online and used her body in exchange for the right to drive a BMW car for a week, right?"

"A farce? Brazenly?" Yang Ming asked Bao Sanli coldly.

Seeing Yang Ming's ashen look, Bao Sanli secretly trembled. *Did I say something wrong? However, why would Yang Ming be interested in this kind of thing?*

"Brother Yang... I just heard about the matter when I was listening to the secretary's report today. I don't know the details..." Bao Sanli saw Yang Ming's unhappy look and hurriedly lowered his head.

"A farce? You only consider it a farce?" Yang Ming asked, "You didn't think about investigating it to know what happened?"

"I'm sorry, Brother Yang! I have neglected my duties..." Although Bao Sanli didn't know why Yang Ming was so angry, it was definitely related to this rumor. Bao Sanli quickly reviewed himself and said, "Indeed, I didn't pay attention to it then, and I did not investigate it afterward."

Seeing Bao Sanli's attitude, Yang Ming's anger also dissipated. Indeed, Bao Sanli, as the president of the company, did not have much energy to find out about these trivial matters. Still, some small things were not trivial and could affect the overall fate of a company.

Many very large companies often started to decline because of some trivial matters, and finally, they became out of control before they pushed the company to extinction.

"The person in that post is Xiaolu," Yang Ming said faintly after looking at Bao Sanli. "Do you think she is brazen? She wants to use herself in exchange for using a BMW for a week?"

Bao Sanli's cold sweat came out; he did not expect that the person in the post would be Jing Xiaolu! *Then, it is obvious that this post could not have been posted by Jing Xiaolu herself. Jing Xiaolu used her own body in exchange for the right to use the BMW car? It is inexplicable. Jing Xiaolu just drove Yang Ming's BMW car, and the car I ordered is coming tomorrow. Jing Xiaolu is about to have her own car. How could she do something like this? Unless her brain went haywire...*

Of course, Jing Xiaolu's brain had not gone haywire. The only possibility was that others framed Jing Xiaolu... Bao Sanli was not as crude as he was before, and he also knew how to use his brain now. He

was somewhat more refined in his rough ways. When he thought about it, he understood why Yang Ming was so angry!

If Jing Xiaolu did not post it herself, then the post must be created by someone else. Then who is this person who posted it? There was not even a need to think about it; it must be a person inside the company. If there was a contradiction between such colleagues, this kind of despicable trick was used to attack and frame the other party. It was simply disgusting to a certain extent. If this matter were not handled well, then the people in the company would follow suit. Then would the company get better?

Of course, this was just one of them! Secondly, what was the relationship between Jing Xiaolu and Yang Ming? Bao Sanli had long regarded them as a family, so how could Yang Ming not be angry when this kind of thing happened to Jing Xiaolu? Did Yang Ming's girlfriend need to do such a thing?

However, when his secretary reported this to himself, it was obviously hearsay. He did not confirm who the female employee was, nor did he investigate the truth of the matter. He just treated it as a joke.

"Brother Yang, I understand. I will thoroughly investigate this matter!" Bao Sanli quickly assured after he thought about it.

"You will investigate? How will you investigate it?" Yang Ming looked at Bao Sanli's solemn look and couldn't help but laugh. "Do you know about computers? Can you find out who posted it?"

"This..." Bao Sanli was suddenly at a loss for words. Yeah, his thought was too simple before. If he wanted to investigate, he should be able to find out the problem; but the key question now was how to investigate? It was useless just to want to investigate; the main thing was how to investigate it!

Indeed, he did not understand computer technology, and he couldn't take any actions in terms of computers. If he talked to employees individually, never mind whether there was any effect. Even if it worked, he would need to talk for a long time.

Therefore, this was the most stupid way, and it was not feasible at all. When Bao Sanli thought of it, he was a little discouraged. However, he immediately thought that since Yang Ming asked this, it meant that he definitely had great confidence in the matter. Otherwise, Yang Ming wouldn't ask him.

"Brother Yang, do you have a good idea?" Bao Sanli's eyes turned, and he asked.

"You kid." Yang Ming smiled and patted Bao Sanli's head. "You are quite alert now. Yes, you know Zhou Jiajia, but her other identity is a computer expert!"

Yang Ming pointed to Zhou Jiajia and said, "I asked you to come and open the door. We will leave the remaining matters for Jiajia to investigate."

Bao Sanli didn't think that this woman around Yang Ming had this ability, but it must be true since Yang Ming said so. Otherwise, Yang Ming wouldn't bring Zhou Jiajia. Would it not be revealed after a while? Therefore, Bao Sanli looked at Zhou Jiajia admirably. "So Miss Zhou is also a person with great ability. It seems that I am the only mediocre person around Brother Yang!"

"What do you mean? Are you making a run on me? I am only an assistant at the company. You are the president. If you are mediocre, doesn't that mean that I'm nothing?" Jing Xiaolu heard Bao Sanli's words and was somewhat unhappy.

Bao Sanli secretly complained. He thought, *I was busy flattering Zhou Jiajia but forgot this lady next to me.* So, he quickly changed the topic and said, "How could that be?! Because Brother Yang sees that I'm too stupid, he'll want to train you to become my successor!"

"That's better." Although she knew that Bao Sanli was blabbering, Jing Xiaolu still nodded happily.

Yang Ming also secretly laughed at Jing Xiaolu for being so calculative, but he didn't say anything. After all, she had just been framed, so her mood was not good. At this time, she could relieve her depressed emotions by joking with Bao Sanli.

Bao Sanli opened the company's door and accompanied Yang Ming into the company. Jing Xiaolu walked ahead with Zhou Jiajia.

"Brother Yang, it seems that I have to put in more thought into the company's management." Bao Sanli said as they went upstairs, "I used to manage the nightclub, which is different from the company's business. If these disputes become an issue, it would also be a huge matter!"

"En, it's good that you have this determination. I don't blame you for this time!" Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "However, the company culture is related to the fate and development of the company. This bad culture must be corrected to nip the problem in the bud. Otherwise, everyone will follow by example. Then, how is the company going to develop?"

"I got it, Brother Yang. I will pay attention in the future." Bao Sanli nodded. "Right, Brother Yang. You see, Xiaolu's ability is almost good enough. Why don't you promote her to be the executive vice-president? Old Hou and I usually have to run back and forth. Donghai and President Hua's project could not stop, so we're often not at the company. The management of the company can't be without a trusted person. Although my secretary is a trustworthy person, she is not one of our people. Just like this time, she didn't realize the seriousness and didn't seriously find out which employee it was. Therefore, her business sensitivity and understanding are still not as good. Also, Xiaolu is often in the company and can help us collect some news or something..."

"Promote whoever you want to promote. I won't interfere." Yang Ming looked at Bao Sanli and smiled. "If you think she is capable enough, just use her. If it is simply because of the joke she made just now, don't take it seriously. I am not a person who condones nepotism."

"Of course, she is definitely capable enough..." Bao Sanli nodded. "At least, she is better than me. Xiaolu is a very capable person, and in this society, who has no ability? Those who can apply for our company are mostly people with undergraduate and master's degrees. Even typists are secondary school graduates. So if you want to talk about ability, no one can say who is better than anyone. The key depends on the connections..."

"How can you make the politics of a company so complicated?" Yang Ming smiled, but he did not refute it. This was the case. In many companies, most of the management and the chairman of the board were somehow related to each other and generally had no education. Instead, the people under them were undergraduate or postgraduate students.

"That's settled. I will discuss it with Old Hou tomorrow, and then I will execute the appointment." Bao Sanli said, "I can't let Xiaolu be wronged by this, right? Moreover, the most important thing is that

Xiaolu's level is not high enough. It would attract criticism if she drives the company's BMW to work. Others will say that she is only a president's assistant, and she drives a BMW?"

"Alright, if someone really criticizes, then wouldn't it be more dazzling for her to be a vice president when she is so young?" Yang Ming glared at Bao Sanli. "I'm not afraid of what others say. Private companies are like this; our company is not the only one. Those relatives who have a relationship with the president can come to be leaders, and others can't say anything."

Bao Sanli smiled and stopped talking about this topic. "Right, the car is already here. The car key is in my hands. I have sent it to obtain the license plate. It will be back by tomorrow."

"En , after the car arrives, then you can pass the key directly to Xiaolu tomorrow." Yang Ming nodded and didn't take it seriously. A car was nothing to him.

"Mengyan's Audi A5 has also arrived. I also sent it together to obtain the license plate. I let Old Hou be responsible for it. It's the city bureau's license plate." Bao Sanli said, "With that, it doesn't matter if they occasionally break the rules."

"Aren't you looking for trouble for me over nothing? Mengyan's dad is the chief of the city bureau. You obtained a city bureau's license for her to drive?" Yang Ming was a bit dumbfounded. "You initially buy the car using our money; when people think that the government-owned car is being used for personal purposes, aren't you smearing Uncle Chen's face?"

"Ugh , Brother Yang, it's not like this..." Bao Sanli broke into a sweat and quickly explained, "Our security company is a company that is affiliated with the city bureau, so there are special license plate numbers. Mengyan's A5 and Xiaolu's X5 is in the name of the security company, so there is no problem. We're not afraid of others checking..."

Yang Ming rolled his eyes and thought. *Of course, I'm not afraid of others checking, but I'm afraid that those who don't know will criticize behind our backs. Who knows what your special number is? The starting number is the same, so ordinary people cannot tell the difference.*

However, since Bao Sanli had already handled it like this, Yang Ming also had no other choice. He could only say, "Then you get them a security company pass and place it in front of the windshield glass. Make it more obvious so people would know that it's our car when they see it."

"No problem..." Bao Sanli hurriedly replied, and he secretly scolded himself for not being smart. *Why didn't I think of the relationship in between? It's okay for Jing Xiaolu to drive it. However, with Chen Mengyan's identity there, it is difficult to keep some people, who don't know the truth, from thinking that she is driving the car from her dad's unit for personal purposes.*

Yang Ming nodded and didn't blame Bao Sanli. He might have done it with good intentions, but he didn't think much in detail. It's just that in some cases, it was necessary to think about everything, especially since Chen Fei's current position was very sensitive. It was difficult to guarantee that people would not think of anything.

Although Yang Ming now had the identity of Ming Yang's young master, he was still not married to Chen Mengyan. Even after the two were engaged, no one would say anything if Chen Mengyan was lavish. After all, with this wealthy relationship that he had, unless Chen Fei suffered from neuropathy, he

wouldn't be involved in something like corruption, bribery, or the private use of government-owned cars.

The second floor of the company was a restaurant. There was no elevator in the lobby on the first floor; the elevator would stop directly in the underground parking lot from the second floor. Therefore, to take the elevator, they must first go up to the second floor.

Yang Ming and others went upstairs and took the elevator from the second floor.

"President Bao, you..." Zhou Jiajia spoke until here when she thought about Yang Ming and felt that her tone was not right. She wanted to say "your company," but with her relationship with Yang Ming, she would sound like an outsider if she mentioned "your company." Therefore, Zhou Jiajia hesitated before she said, "How many computers do we have in our company?"

"This... there should be hundreds of them..." Bao Sanli thought and replied, "Ming Yang Entertainment has more than three hundred employees; some people even have notebooks. It is safe to say that there should probably be around four hundred units. The Finance Department has statistics on fixed assets, and I can't even access it now."

Yang Ming had previously scolded Bao Sanli because he had reported an approximate number, so this time, he explicitly stated that the Finance Department could view the specific figures in fear of being scolded by Yang Ming.

However, this was not a major event, so Yang Ming did not pay attention to this. He waved his hand. "Jiajia, there are's so many computers. Isn't it..."

"It's indeed a lot..." Zhou Jiajia also said with a bitter smile, "If I take a look at each computer, it will take a lot of time. I don't know if I can finish it today. Although I can write a set of targeted troubleshooting procedures, I didn't prepare it in advance..."

"Xiaolu, why don't you think about it? Does anyone in the company have hostile intentions against you..." Yang Ming nodded and felt that the workload was too enormous. Even if Zhou Jiajia didn't sleep, it was not enough to thoroughly check everything.

"Someone with hostile intention... It seems that there is no such thing..." Jing Xiaolu frowned and began to think hard. She thought for a while and said, "I didn't offend anyone in the company. People are now passing rumors that I joined the company through connections, so I have to be more careful not to discredit you."

"Xiaolu's reputation in the company is very good." Bao Sanli nodded in agreement. He was initially afraid that it would be hard to serve a madam that Yang Ming brought in, but Jing Xiaolu was really conscientious and had no sense of superiority. This was also an important reason why Bao Sanli wanted to promote her.

Otherwise, if she really had the style of a madam, and he placed her in the position of the vice president, it would simply be troubling himself. Therefore, Bao Sanli also often find out about Jing Xiaolu's movements in the company. The news he got was also positive, saying that Jing Xiaolu was a very good person and very popular among her colleagues. So he said, "Brother Yang, I know that Xiaolu is very

kind, and she would usually not offend people. She is also very steady in her work; better than that... who... *Ugh ...*"

Bao Sanli wanted to say that she was much better than that Fifth Cousin, but it didn't feel appropriate to say it aloud. So he couldn't say it out after a long time.

Chapter 1320: Suspect

"Who are you referring to?" Yang Ming glanced at Bao Sanli who was stuttering. "If you have anything to say, just say it. There's no need to stutter like that..."

"Yes... your Fifth Cousin..." Bao Sanli said, a little embarrassed.

"*Oh*, it is him." Yang Ming didn't have any deep connection with his Fifth Cousin. They didn't even see each other before, let alone have a deep connection. He only answered faintly, "He just came here to get a free salary. Give him a place to pass the time and forget about him."

Seeing that Yang Ming had no connection with the Fifth Cousin, Bao Sanli also let go of it in his heart. In the future, he didn't have to give him any face. Bao Sanli could just give him a cushy position without letting him do anything.

"*Ah*!" Jing Xiaolu suddenly yelled which shocked Yang Ming, Bao Sanli, and Zhou Jiajia.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you shouting?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu, baffled. "You screamed all of a sudden. Are you trying to scare me?"

"I remembered it. If there is a grudge, it is *en ...* that Wang Xiaoran!" Jing Xiaolu hesitated and said with certainty, "When I got off work today, she came to me to ridicule me and ask me why my boyfriend didn't pick me up with a BMW. She's really annoying..."

"A BMW?" Zhou Jiajia was stunned. She looked at Jing Xiaolu, baffled. Then, she looked at Yang Ming. She seemed to be able to sense something, but she was not a girl who liked to stir things up. Even she knew certain things, so she wouldn't simply talk about it or comment about it.

"I fetched Jing Xiaolu several times. Some people may have misunderstood it when they saw it." Yang Ming saw Zhou Jiajia having doubts, so he explained, "Then rumors are spread around."

"*Oh*, I see." Zhou Jiajia nodded and didn't ask anymore. "This Wang Xiaoran is indeed suspicious. However, if it's just that, it is uncertain that she is the perpetrator. I will pay attention to investigate her later."

"I just remembered..." Jing Xiaolu thought of something after being reminded by Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia. She said, "It is her; it must be her!"

"*Oh*? Why are you so sure?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu being so certain, and he asked with some doubts.

“Previously, Yu Chi who is your Fifth Cousin... He had been pursuing me, but I didn’t bother with him. But today, I suddenly found him with Wang Xiaoran. It should be after this incident. Could Wang Xiaoran be the person who was behind all of this?” Jing Xiaolu was a schemer, so she immediately associated with the ins and outs of things with just a simple clue. “If Wang Xiaoran likes Yu Chi, and Yu Chi doesn’t like her but me, then she can take this opportunity to slander me and have Yu Chi give up.”

Yang Ming heard Jing Xiaolu’s analysis, and he was shocked. This Jing Xiaolu was really amazing. She figured out so many ins and outs with just a few sentences. Just as she said, this possibility was still very high. This Wang Xiaoran was indeed a major suspect.

Of course, it was not the first time Yang Ming learned of Jing Xiaolu’s strength, so he wasn’t quite baffled. On the contrary, Yang Ming was glad. Yang Ming was not the kind of person who disliked smart girls. Although he was somewhat chauvinistic, the more intelligent the women around him, the more he could continue to improve.

“What you said is true. In this case, this Wang Xiaoran might harm you. We will start investigating her computer first. Otherwise, we don’t have any target.” Yang Ming also found this Wang Xiaoran suspicious.

The elevator stopped. They came to the first floor of Jing Xiaolu’s office. This floor was where all the secretaries and assistants worked in the company. Wang Xiaoran was also one of the secretaries, and her desk was here.

“That’s the one!” Jing Xiaolu pointed to a desk and said, “Jiajia, can you take a look?”

Zhou Jiajia looked at Wang Xiaoran’s computer, and it was one of the most common Lenovo office brand computers. She switched on the computer and sat in Wang Xiaoran’s office spot.

Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu, and Bao Sanli stood by the side. They dared not to disturb Zhou Jiajia as she did things. However, Wang Xiaoran’s computer specs were relatively low. It took a while to enter the system. Taking advantage of this time, Zhou Jiajia took out her small netbook and looked at Yang Ming. She hesitated, “Yang Ming, I want to check the MP social media. The IP address of the post. Can you... all step back first?”

“En?” Yang Ming was slightly surprised. He looked at Zhou Jiajia, baffled. *Checking the IP is not something that can’t be shown to others. What is the need to step back?*

Seeing Yang Ming’s doubts, Zhou Jiajia blushed, bit her lip, and pleaded softly, “Yang Ming...”

Yang Ming was wondering, but when he saw Zhou Jiajia’s appearance at the moment, he had to accept her wish. So, he said, “Okay, we will wait for you on the side...”

After that, Yang Ming spoke to Jing Xiaolu and Bao Sanli, “Let’s go there and take a break. We can let Jiajia take care of things here.”

The two thought that Zhou Jiajia had some hidden technical skills that were inappropriate to be seen by outsiders. They did not think much about it. In their eyes, the hacker profession was mysterious, so they naturally went along with Yang Ming to rest on the sofa.

However, Yang Ming was still very baffled, especially Zhou Jiajia's strange appearance. It was as though she was deliberately trying to hide something... *Is there anything she has to do to avoid me?*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't sit still. *Zhou Jiajia has never hidden anything from me, but what is going on this time?* Yang Ming couldn't help it. He looked in Zhou Jiajia's direction with his special ability.

It turned out that Zhou Jiajia was logging into QQ. However, when Zhou Jiajia chose the QQ number, she did not choose the QQ number she usually used. Instead, she chose another unfamiliar QQ number from the QQ drop-down bar!

It was a five-digit QQ number, which was one of the earliest QQ numbers. Now, it was impossible to apply for such a number. It was also in line with Zhou Jiajia's identity for her to have such a number, and the number was great. However, Yang Ming never knew that Zhou Jiajia still had such a QQ number.

Could it be that the QQ number that Zhou Jiajia is going to log in to has some secrets that she can't let me know? Thinking of this, Yang Ming suddenly got nervous.

Although Yang Ming didn't feel much for Zhou Jiajia in the beginning, and he was even very disgusted with her, the two people had resolved their misunderstanding and became lovers as time went by. Hence, Yang Ming still cared about Zhou Jiajia. However, Zhou Jiajia actually had a hidden identity, which made Yang Ming somewhat uncomfortable.

Even if there were another identity, Yang Ming felt that there was nothing that Zhou Jiajia couldn't tell him. Now, Zhou Jiajia intended to avoid him which made Yang Ming somewhat uncomfortable.

His eyes stared at Zhou Jiajia's computer screen in attention, watching Zhou Jiajia clicked the log in button. The little penguin in the lower right corner of the computer screen began to vibrate. *Logging in...*

"Do you want to have a drink?" Jing Xiaolu took a few cups of water from the water dispenser and handed one of them to Yang Ming.

"*Oh*, thank you..." Yang Ming was absent-minded and took a cup from Jing Xiaolu, and then he took a sip. His mind was not on this. His attention was focused on the small notebook in the Zhou Jiajia's hands.

Finally, she successfully logged in to QQ. There was also a QQ login interface on Zhou Jiajia's computer screen... and the nickname of this QQ...

"*Pfft*

..." Yang Ming almost spat a mouthful of water in his mouth. He struggled very hard to hold it in his mouth. It got caught in Yang Ming's throat, making him cough...

"Yang Ming, what's wrong with you?" Jing Xiaolu was surprised and quickly patted Yang Ming's back with her hand. "How come you choked? Drink slowly. Are you okay?"

Yang Ming shook his head with a smile... He didn't anticipate the result would be like this.

Zhou Jiajia, over there, was also shocked by Yang Ming's coughing. She looked at Yang Ming in doubt. She didn't know what happened to Yang Ming all of a sudden.

Yang Ming grinned at Zhou Jiajia and smiled, indicating that he was fine. Zhou Jiajia only lowered her head and opened a chat window on QQ.

'I Love Little Ming'... Zhou Jiajia's QQ nickname is actually 'I Love Little Ming'! Yang Ming's shock after seeing this nickname was apparent. He almost choked to death from a sip of water.

Yang Ming wasn't unfamiliar with this name. When he went to university with Zhou Jiajia last time, he met Li Boliang, the president of the computer science society. Li Boliang seemed to say that the first master of the Chinese hacker community was called 'I Love Little Ming,' but Yang Ming didn't think much about it at the time. He just thought that this name was too rustic.

But now, he found that Zhou Jiajia was actually the first master of the Chinese hacker world, 'I Love Little Ming!' Yang Ming was shocked because Zhou Jiajia was the first master of the Chinese hacker community, but her name...

Originally, Yang Ming didn't know what this 'I Love Little Ming' meant. At this moment, no matter how stupid he was, he understood this chick's, Zhou Jiajia's, heart... *My name is Yang Ming... This Little Ming?* Yang Ming suddenly broke into a sweat... No wonder Zhou Jiajia didn't want to let him and Jing Xiaolu see that. It was indeed a bit embarrassing. It was no wonder that Zhou Jiajia had such a shy expression.

She should have the nickname from very early on. Otherwise, it would not be so famous. This was evident from Zhou Jiajia's QQ number. This number had existed for many years.

It seemed that Zhou Jiajia had not changed her mind for so many years. Yang Ming sighed, thinking that she was really an infatuated girl. In real life, she might not be able to express her thoughts, but in the virtual Internet world, she didn't mind giving herself such a name, so that everyone knew her thoughts.

Maybe she was afraid of getting caught, or she did not dare to write 'I Love Yang Ming' directly, so she wrote it as 'I Love Little Ming' which also prevented others from knowing about her real life.

Remembering that he was angry that Zhou Jiajia was reserved and hid something from him just now, Yang Ming was a bit ashamed. Zhou Jiajia didn't want to hide anything from him, but this nickname was really embarrassing for him to see. If it were another person, he would feel embarrassed too.

Although the girl bluntly admitted her own thoughts in many cases and dared to speak out about who she liked, when they were truly together, she began to become shy and gradually revealed the girl's restraint and shy nature.

It seemed the person chatting with Zhou Jiajia admired her, but he obviously did not know Zhou Jiajia's gender. The person kept calling Zhou Jiajia "Brother Little Ming," but Zhou Jiajia did not correct him.

This person should be the administrator of the MP social media. Zhou Jiajia asked him about the IP address of the post and asked him to block it.

The man readily answered Zhou Jiajia's question and agreed with it. Apparently, he was thrilled to serve a great master like Zhou Jiajia.

Zhou Jiajia thanked him and turned off the notebook. Obviously, she did not want Yang Ming to see her QQ name. Logically, she had nothing to keep secret about this matter. The only thing she wanted to keep secret was her QQ nickname.

Looking at the computer next to Wang Xiaoran, it had already progressed to the login interface. It was just that the computer had a power-on password, but Zhou Jiajia solved it easily and entered the system. She began to check the data inside...

Zhou Jiajia first checked the company's IP address, and then she spoke to Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, the IP address of the post is similar to the company's IP address. I'm certain that this post was published from within the company. Now, let me check this computer."

"En, check it out." Yang Ming nodded absent-mindedly, still thinking about what he just saw. He didn't know how to approach Zhou Jiajia about this. She would definitely be embarrassed if he said it directly, but he also couldn't always pretend not to know...

This thing could only be discussed later. Yang Ming first gave up the idea of directly asking Zhou Jiajia even though he was curious about how Zhou Jiajia became the most powerful existence of the Chinese hacker community. When a girl could actually become a legend in the hacker world, this was more or less shocking, especially when this person was the person next to him in bed.

Yang Ming knew that Zhou Jiajia was great in computers, but he did not expect that she would be so powerful to the extent of being incredible and even unbelievable.

Yang Ming sighed. *It seems that Zhou Jiajia was also a powerful character. How can there be so many talented people next to me?*

"Yes, in the temporary file of the system, there is a record of postings. The post was certainly sent from this computer." Zhou Jiajia checked for a while, and she directly said affirmatively.

"Really? You're certain?" Jing Xiaolu stood up happily and ran in front of Zhou Jiajia. "Sister Jiajia, you are amazing!"

"It's nothing much. Since we have a target, it is naturally simple to check it out." Zhou Jiajia smiled shyly.

"That is also very amazing. If it were me, I wouldn't be able to find out about it. I can only rely on guessing." After Jing Xiaolu finished speaking, she was somewhat annoyed. "This Wang Xiaoran. It was really her who caused all this. I knew this b*tch is not a good person. This b*tch... Ugh, I don't want to trouble her, but she came to trouble me!"

Jing Xiaolu was already very elegant, but she still couldn't help but curse with foul language. Yang Ming was a little amused by the word "b*tch." It did not come from Jing Xiaolu's mouth for a long time. Today, she finally couldn't help but curse it out once.

"Brother Yang, how do we deal with this matter?" Bao Sanli saw that the person who created the post had already been found, and he asked quickly.

"What do you want to do?" Yang Ming frowned and asked. "You are the CEO of the company. Do what you should do. Why are you asking me?"

"According to the company's regulations, such things can be divided by the severity of the matter, and then we can decide to punish or even fire the employee." Bao Sanli said, "However, this matter has a great impact. I think we should fire this employee."

"En, you can decide." Yang Ming nodded and agreed with Bao Sanli's point of view. Originally, Yang Ming wanted to report to the police. Although she might not have committed a major crime, she would be detained due to her act of defamation.

However, since this Wang Xiaoran and Yu Chi got together, Yang Ming would give them face. He would just fire her and not pursue further investigation.

"I will fire her tomorrow morning." Bao Sanli agreed with Yang Ming, and he also let it go in his heart.

"Hold a general staff meeting tomorrow morning to emphasize the work discipline. I will be present to listen to it too. You and Hou Zhenhan should host the meeting," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, Brother Yang. I will arrange it now. I will call the Old Hou now." Bao Sanli nodded.

Jing Xiaolu was somewhat unwilling. "It is really too merciful just to fire her. If it were the past, she would be beaten up."

Yang Ming glanced at Jing Xiaolu in annoyance and amusement at the same time. "Stop the nonsense. What do you think this place is? The place where the little punks gather? This is a formal company! How old are you? You're still so childish."

"I'm just simply talking about it..." Jing Xiaolu stuck out her tongue. "I will fight for the leader position in the future, so of course, I'm just talking about it."

"Jiajia, can you print out the evidence? Everything needs evidence. If there is no evidence, and Wang Xiaoran does not admit it, it will be a little troublesome. It will also cause a lot of trouble." Yang Ming suddenly thought of this, so he said quickly.

"Okay, I will get this done now." Zhou Jiajia began to print the evidence.

Yang Ming spoke to Bao Sanli, "Okay, I will go back first. You and Big Hou can meet each other and follow up with tomorrow's meeting. I'm not joining that. I will go back and accompany Zhiyun to practice knife-throwing for a while."

"No problem, Brother Yang," Bao Sanli nodded. "Don't worry. Leave it to me. Right... the car key?"

Yang Ming smiled and waved at Jing Xiaolu on the side. "Xiaolu, your car key. You will have a car to drive tomorrow."

"Ah? Mine?" Jing Xiaolu took the car key from Bao Sanli and looked at the BMW logo on it. She shouted excitedly, "Yang Ming... I..."

Just as Jing Xiaolu wanted to say, "Yang Ming, I love you..." she realized that Zhou Jiajia was on the side, so she quickly stopped. She didn't dare to kiss Yang Ming again, but she could not help but stomp her feet, feeling very happy.