

# So Pure 1321

## Chapter 1321: Excuse Me. Who Are You?

Yang Ming saw that Jing Xiaolu was shocked too. Fortunately, this chick still had self-awareness. Otherwise, things would be unclear after she did such a thing.

Although Zhou Jiajia was not a jealous person, she wouldn't merely reveal another's secret. She had suffered a similar loss when she was young and ignorant. She naturally could not make the same mistake a second time. Even so, now that she had just encountered a matter related to Xiao Qing, if there were another matter pertaining to Jing Xiaolu, it was difficult to guarantee that Zhou Jiajia wouldn't have any opinion of her.

Moreover, the most important thing was that if Yang Ming really had something with Jing Xiaolu, then he would admit it. The key issue was that he and Jing Xiaolu had nothing at all! They didn't even hold hands before. The most intimate contact was nothing more than his being kissed forcefully by Jing Xiaolu a few times, but this didn't mean anything.

If someone were to say that there was an unusual relationship between them, then at most, they were a bit more flirtatious than ordinary friends. Therefore, Yang Ming wasn't willing to take this blame. At least, not now.

Fortunately, Jing Xiaolu did not do anything that made each other awkward. Yang Ming also secretly praised Jing Xiaolu's cleverness. He just glanced at her and whispered, "Don't be crazy; show a serious look."

"Hihi ..." Jing Xiaolu was truly delighted. She was holding the keys, looking left and right.

Zhou Jiajia glanced at her and said nothing because the key was given to her by Bao Sanli. The company must have provided the keys to Jing Xiaolu. Perhaps it was due to Yang Ming's relationship that Zhou Jiajia did not think much of it.

All the evidence in Wang Xiaoran's computer was printed out and archived on the portable hard disk for backup, then Zhou Jiajia said to Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, it's all done. The evidence is impeccable. As long as the person who checks it is a forensic expert in computers, this evidence will be effective. We don't have to be afraid of Wang Xiaoran not admitting to it."

"That's good." Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. What he feared most was that there was no absolute evidence. If Wang Xiaoran didn't admit this thing, then Bao Sanli could fire her forcefully. After all, Bao Sanli had the authority in the company. He was the CEO; he didn't need any reason to fire anyone, but in this way, he couldn't convince the employees!

If there were no conclusive evidence, it would make others suspect. At this time, if Wang Xiaoran once again used her ability to stir up trouble, she would claim this discharge as an unjust case. As a result, the company's employees would be worried about their employment.

Everyone would think that the company could simply fire an employee by framing them arbitrarily. Would they become the next target in the future? If the employees were worried, it would inevitably affect their work efficiency, and then the performance of a company would also decline. This was not Yang Ming wanted to see.

However, now, with Zhou Jiajia's words, Yang Ming was assured, and Bao Sanli was also relieved! The evidence provided by Zhou Jiajia could be legally recognized, then they were not afraid of Wang Xiaoran refuting it.

Zhou Jiajia handed the evidence to Bao Sanli. Bao Sanli carefully put these things in his carry-on bag, and then he said to Zhou Jiajia, "Thank you, Miss Zhou. You've really helped me a lot."

Although Yang Ming invited her, and the company was also Yang Ming's, Bao Sanli was the CEO here. If Yang Ming didn't help him, he had to find some way to solve it. In this way, this was the same as Yang Ming helping him. How could Bao Sanli not be grateful?

"It's nothing. This is what I should do..." Zhou Jiajia smiled coyly. "I'm always afraid that I can't help Yang Ming. Now, I have the opportunity to help him, so I have to cherish it instead."

After Yang Ming listened to Zhou Jiajia's words, he smiled awkwardly. *I didn't expect Zhou Jiajia to have such a thought. However, don't the others have the same view as well?*

*Lin Zhiyun, Chen Mengyan, etc. all hope to help my future career, so they continue to study hard. Now, Zhou Jiajia is the same... As for Jing Xiaolu, didn't she change because of me as well?*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming sighed. *There are some things that I still have to face eventually. Just like Jing Xiaolu...*

On the other hand, when Jing Xiaolu heard Zhou Jiajia's words, Jing Xiaolu was thinking about herself. Jing Xiaolu could never catch up with Zhou Jiajia's expertise in computers, even in her lifetime. She didn't understand computers. Except for simple operations, surfing the Internet, chatting, printing some documents, she knew nothing else about computers.

However, Jing Xiaolu had something that Zhou Jiajia didn't. Jing Xiaolu had been in the company for a while, and she also found herself talented in leadership! What does a company's leader need to do? It is nothing more than managing talents and planning the company's general direction which was knowing how to use people and making good use of strategy. Jing Xiaolu thought that she wouldn't lose to others in this, especially since she was adapting to the intrigues of the business. However, she still needed to improve in utilizing people. Still, it was fine as she could continue to learn. Now, her position didn't require the skill to use people. She was just a manager's assistant who helped to make plans. She could learn how to make use of people when she became a manager.

Therefore, Jing Xiaolu felt that she wasn't inferior to Zhou Jiajia. She was also competent in other aspects. She could also help Yang Ming. Thinking of this, Jing Xiaolu felt that she should work harder in

the future. After returning to the dormitory, she was going to download a few books about how to manage people.

"Brother Bao, I will come to the meeting tomorrow. We will go first; you can handle the rest of the things." Yang Ming looked at the time, and it was already past eight o'clock in the evening. Chen Mengyan's class should have finished, and he needed to go home now.

"Don't worry, Brother Yang. I will arrange it properly." Bao Sanli naturally promised it.

After Yang Ming thought that there was nothing else, he took Zhou Jiajia's hand and went downstairs with Jing Xiaolu. Zhou Jiajia initially felt it was inappropriate as Jing Xiaolu was looking by the side after all. She struggled a little, but she didn't break free from Yang Ming's hand, so she just let Yang Ming hold her hand. However, Jing Xiaolu did notice Zhou Jiajia feeling awkward, so she walked to Zhou Jiajia's side and held her other hand. This way, Zhou Jiajia was holding hands with two people; the awkwardness also disappeared after that.

Looking at Jing Xiaolu, who was beside her, treating her amiably, and even intending to curry her favor, Zhou Jiajia's heart secretly speculated about her.

Jing Xiaolu knew her coincidentally in the school cafeteria. The process could also be said to be quite coincidental. There seemed to be no premeditated elements at that time, but now it appeared that Jing Xiaolu's attitude to her was too good.

*Does Jing Xiaolu have any plans?* Recalling the previous contact with Jing Xiaolu, and Jing Xiaolu's attitude toward her, Chen Mengyan, and Lin Zhiyun... Zhou Jiajia was suddenly stunned.

*Yes, the current Jing Xiaolu is like what I used to be! Didn't my previous self always think of pleasing the women around Yang Ming? And I always liked to be with Yang Ming, no matter if I had something or not. Even if there were no reason or opportunity, I would create reasons and opportunities... How similar am I to the current Jing Xiaolu?*

When Zhou Jiajia thought about Jing Xiaolu's tone and attitude when she talked to Yang Ming, although Jing Xiaolu had been very careful, and she was afraid that Zhou Jiajia would see something, Zhou Jiajia had experience with it before. She also had the same character as the current Jing Xiaolu. How could she not notice?

Therefore, even if Jing Xiaolu deliberately concealed and disguised, Zhou Jiajia still saw some clues and became suspicious.

However, would she guard against Jing Xiaolu if she saw it? Zhou Jiajia shook her head secretly. No, she wouldn't have any prejudice and dissatisfaction with Jing Xiaolu, and she wouldn't deliberately say something.

On the contrary, after seeing the current Jing Xiaolu, Zhou Jiajia missed her previous self. How hard was that time? But now, it was very beautiful and sweet in retrospect.

The twists and turns of a blissful love were more memorable than natural love. This would accompany her for a lifetime and was a commemoration of her youth.

She unconsciously held Jing Xiaolu's hand tight; Jing Xiaolu was slightly surprised, but she just let Zhou Jiajia hold it until they got out of the elevator.

*Hold hands and grow old. Now, I'm holding Yang Ming's and Jing Xiaolu's hands. Does this include Jing Xiaolu?* Zhou Jiajia glanced at Jing Xiaolu; there was a smile in between the eyebrows.

*I can get along with this girl. At least, she wouldn't have any conflicts with me. These are already enough.*

Jing Xiaolu didn't expect Zhou Jiajia to think so much in a moment. She took the car key, and she was eager to try. When she got down the stairs, she subconsciously wanted to use the remote control on Yang Ming's car. However, when she saw that Yang Ming's vehicle did not respond, she only realized that she didn't have the car for this key yet.

Watching Jing Xiaolu take her new key to control his car, Yang Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "The key is here. Let's go back to school first."

As Yang Ming said this, he threw his car key to Jing Xiaolu; Jing Xiaolu excitedly sat in the driver's seat.

Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia were still sitting in the back of the car; Jing Xiaolu started the car and headed for school.

She first dropped off Zhou Jiajia downstairs of the School of Computer Science. Yang Ming did not say much; he just pulled her hand. "Take care. Don't be too tired."

Zhou Jiajia nodded, smiled, and opened the door to get off.

Seeing Zhou Jiajia had walked into the School of Computer Science Building, Yang Ming returned to the car. He saw that Jing Xiaolu did not drive, so he asked puzzled, "Why don't you drive?"

"Why don't you sit in front?" asked Jing Xiaolu.

"The distance is so short. Why should I still sit in front? Are you crazy?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu with a bitter smile. "It's not necessary, right?"

"Come on!" After Zhou Jiajia had left, Jing Xiaolu became bold suddenly; she hooked Yang Ming's hand. "I really miss you."

Yang Ming couldn't help it; he couldn't deal with Jing Xiaolu, so he could only get off and sit in the front seat.

Jing Xiaolu started the car, and the car slowly moved forward. There was a speed limit in the school, so even if Jing Xiaolu were deliberately driving slowly, Yang Ming couldn't help it.

"You will have your own car tomorrow." Yang Ming thought about it and said, "This Bao Sanli always does some useless things. He actually put your car license under the security company which is using the special number of the city bureau, but you should not violate the rules. You always need to be low-key."

"Really?" Jing Xiaolu was secretly happy listening to Yang Ming's words, but she still nodded. "I got it. Rest assured. I have been very low-key recently."

Although Jing Xiaolu drove very slowly, the distance between the School of Computer Science was not far from the girl's dormitory building. It only took around ten minutes to walk, let alone drive.

Jing Xiaolu got off reluctantly. Then she waved to Yang Ming in the car. "So, I am leaving?"

"Yeah." Yang Ming said helplessly, "Do you still expect me to give you a hug?"

Jing Xiaolu smiled as she closed the door. When Yang Ming was going to get off from the front passenger seat to get to the driver's seat, he heard Jing Xiaolu exclaim before he got off. He looked up and saw two macho men blocking Jing Xiaolu's way.

"Jing Xiaolu, I finally found you! D\*mn, aren't you very rich? You are even driving a BMW? Which dumb rich guy did you cheat?" One of the macho men in a black t-shirt stared at Jing Xiaolu as he sneered.

It was at night now, and Yang Ming's car was tinted, so the two macho men thought that Jing Xiaolu was driving back alone. No other person was in the car, so he spoke unscrupulously without being afraid that someone might see it.

Yang Ming frowned slightly. *What happened to Jing Xiaolu? She was just framed by Wang Xiaoran during the day, and then she meets two punks again at night? It seems that the person who spoke to Jing Xiaolu knows her. Otherwise, he can't say her name.*

"Ugh ... it's Brother Fei... Are you looking for me for something?" Jing Xiaolu subconsciously stepped back, watching the macho man in front of her with caution.

"Hey? You still know me?" Brother Fei snorted. "D\*mn, what should I do for what you did last time? After I ate the viagra and went to shower, I realized that you had run away. You made me have to masturbate for the whole night! I couldn't even call for a prostitute at that place. F\*ck, you took my money, but you didn't want to sleep with me? Are you scamming my money?"

"Brother Fei, don't talk nonsense with this chick. You just have to get back what she owed you last time." The macho man next to Brother Fei was his fair-weather friend. Brother Fei initially asked him to boost his morale, and he also agreed on it. However, when he saw Jing Xiaolu's face and body, his heart became active, and he was somewhat impatient.

"Come with us. I don't like to force people, but I don't mind making an exception." If he didn't have a deep impression of Jing Xiaolu because he hated her guts, and he even did his homework before he came to block Jing Xiaolu, he wouldn't even associate the pure little girl and the delinquent girl when he saw Jing Xiaolu's outfit.

However, the current Jing Xiaolu was even more fascinating; she could evoke Brother Fei's desire even more.

Jing Xiaolu was secretly angry. *Yang Ming saw that I am getting bullied. Why can't he come out and save me? Really. Would he have already driven off? But I didn't hear the car engine.*

Yang Ming naturally would not stand by, but he didn't make a move because he wanted to figure out the ins and outs of this matter. He wanted to see why the two people were looking for Jing Xiaolu.

Yang Ming could hear from the words of these two people that they knew Jing Xiaolu. Then, this wasn't an accident, but it was premeditated. Therefore, Yang Ming didn't get off the car in a hurry. These two people would definitely say something.

Sure enough, Yang Ming couldn't help but be amused to learn the whole story from these people. Jing Xiaolu must have cheated this Brother Fei. Jing Xiaolu agreed to have sex with him, but she took the money and left halfway, leaving Brother Fei alone in the hotel.

The previous Jing Xiaolu would certainly do such a thing! However, Yang Ming did not have any bad thoughts about Jing Xiaolu. He knew about Jing Xiaolu's past, and he knew her hardships. The money she cheated was rarely spent on herself; it was all used to buy medicine for her grandmother. So, no matter whether Jing Xiaolu's behavior would be approved, her filial piety was commendable.

Therefore, as far as Yang Ming himself was concerned, he had no bad feelings about Jing Xiaolu's approach. A girl could force herself to do such a thing to buy medicine for her grandmother, and she could also keep her virginity. She was just cheating which was considered okay.

Of course, from a legal point of view, Jing Xiaolu's approach was wrong, but the law was nothing more than human feelings. Some things were still understandable.

"How much did she take from you? I will return it to you." Yang Ming opened the door, got off, and walked quickly to Jing Xiaolu's side, looking at Brother Fei and the other macho man helper opposite her.

"Who are you?" Brother Fei was obviously stunned by Yang Ming's appearance. He didn't expect that there was still another person in Jing Xiaolu's BMW.

"You don't need to know who I am." Yang Ming didn't want to delay the time. "However much money she took from you, I will pay you back double."

"Hey? Double? Look at your tone. You should be quite rich, right?" Brother Fei looked at Yang Ming with a sideways glance. He saw that Yang Ming was just a person, and he had two people on his side. What could Yang Ming do to him? So, he ridiculed with despise, "I didn't expect Jing Xiaolu to get another dumb rich guy. It looks like he is even a dumb schmuck."

Yang Ming looked at Brother Fei with a cold eye, but he didn't get angry. "Just say it. How much?"

"F\*ck, you really think you have the say?" Brother Fei twitched his mouth disdainfully. "I want a million yuan. Can you give it to me?"

"Fine, then I will give you one million." Yang Ming said faintly. "Do you want cash or check?"

"Who are you? Cash or check? Do you think I have never seen money before? Do you know who I am?" Brother Fei looked at Yang Ming with a sideways glance again... After looking at him carefully, Yang Ming only knew that this guy was not deliberately squinting, but his eyes were originally squinting.

"Then, excuse me. Who are you?" Yang Ming looked at Brother Fei and asked very calmly.

## **Chapter 1322: Understanding**

“You tell him who I am.” Brother Fei felt that he would lose a little face when he had to say who he was, so he glanced at the helper next to him that he called.

This helper was Brother Fei’s follower, who usually did this kind of thing. His name was Li Zhan. He met Brother Fei – that was, Liu Jifei, at a wine table. When he noticed that this Liu Jifei was very rich and his family was also very powerful, he volunteered to be his follower.

When a wicked person showed up on the scene, there would always be a follower who introduced the identity of this big bully. Just like in ancient times, when a big local despot was dallying with women, and there was a nosy person, this big local despot would always say, “Do you know who I am?”

Obviously, this nosy person surely didn’t know who the hell he was. So, it was not convenient for this big local despot to state his identity because he would lose face. At this time, a follower of the big local despot was sent out. He would stand up and say, “This is so-and-so. Could you afford to provoke him? If you don’t want to die, you should quickly leave...” and so on.

Li Zhan jumped out and said to Yang Ming as he pointed to Li Jiufei, “This is the Liu Family’s... young master, Liu Jifei. I’m telling you, don’t trample in this matter if you don’t want to get into trouble. This is the grievance between our Young Master Liu and Jing Xiaolu. It’s none of your business!”

Yang Ming was slightly stunned. He didn’t know where a young master of the Liu Family came from, but this imposing manner seemed quite terrifying. However, who was Yang Ming ever afraid of?

Of course, Yang Ming was not a reckless person; he didn’t think that he was second to none. The Liu Family was not an enemy of his yet, so before Yang Ming investigated it thoroughly, he would not be stupid enough to make himself another enemy.

However, there were some exceptions to the situation. Yang Ming was no longer the naive boy he was in the past. The growth of this year allowed him to progress deeper in both grasping and observing people. He also learned to discern what someone thought from his body language. When Li Zhan introduced Liu Jifei, he was hesitant. When he said that Liu Jifei was a member of the Liu Family, he paused. After a pause, he said that he was the young master of the Liu Family!

The lesson here could be significant. If Liu Jifei’s identity was really so bad\*ss, the young master of the Liu Family, then Li Zhan could entirely say that Liu Jifei was the Great Young Master of the Liu Family instead of a young master. Yang Ming didn’t think that people like them would be low-key. If they were really low-key, they wouldn’t have this mannerism. So, the only possibility was that Liu Jifei’s identity in the Liu Family was relatively low, or relatively taboo, so it was not usually appropriate to mention. However, now in Yang Ming’s face, Li Zhan had to say this to shock Yang Ming.

In other words, even if this Liu Jifei was the Liu Family’s young master, he was just an irrelevant character. Furthermore, Yang Ming did not believe that the real Liu Jifei was a superior character. Otherwise, he would not get a room with the delinquent, Jing Xiaolu, from the past.

Yang Ming would not doubt that a certain young master would take a liking to the current Jing Xiaolu, but for the original Jing Xiaolu, Yang Ming really questioned Liu Jifei's taste.

" Oh , it turns out to be Great Young Master Liu Feiji. Sorry for my rudeness..." Yang Ming deliberately said Liu Jifei as a Liu Feiji, but there was no respect at all.

"Motherf\*cker, did you deliberately do that?" Li Zhan looked at Yang Ming's contemptuous face and knew that he didn't put Liu Jifei in his eyes. Now he and Liu Jifei were a group, and he also had the identity of being Liu Jifei's follower, so ignoring Liu Jifei was equivalent to looking down on him. How could he not be furious?

"What deliberate?" Yang Ming looked at Li Zhan with a fake shock.

"Our young master is called Liu Jifei, not Liu Feiji!" Li Zhan was so furious that he had to gnash his teeth. If he didn't see Yang Ming as someone that couldn't be bullied, he would have slapped Yang Ming in the face.

" Oh , I'm sorry. Liu Jifei and Liu Feiji, I got it wrong. I see this Brother Feiji seems strong in appearance but weak in reality. At first glance, I know he is the master of masturbation..." Yang Ming's joking expression had no hint of apology.

Liu Jifei's face turned sour immediately, but he did just proclaim that he had masturbated for a whole night before. However, it was just a sentence he used while dallying with Jing Xiaolu. He didn't intend for Yang Ming to hear it.

"Who are you?" After Liu Jifei's short anger, he calmed down. Yang Ming was now sticking up for Jing Xiaolu this time, so he was in a bit of a dilemma. He didn't know what Yang Ming's identity was.

He understood Jing Xiaolu. With Jing Xiaolu's economic strength, she couldn't buy a BMW X5. If she could buy this car, would she con him for thousands of yuan?

So since this was not Jing Xiaolu's car, it must belong to the man next to her who was sticking up for her. The reason was very simple. He also sat here just now. If this car were not Jing Xiaolu's nor his, did it fall from the sky?

Liu Jifei was just a distant nephew of the Liu Family. He was not considered as the great young master. The car he drove was just a Honda Accord; Yang Ming's car was better than his. He naturally was a bit terrified and did not dare to offend Yang Ming. At least, he did not dare to offend him before he figured out Yang Ming's details.

"Yang Ming, Xiaolu's boyfriend." Yang Ming looked at Liu Jifei and spoke faintly. Yang Ming naturally wouldn't say that he was just a friend of Jing Xiaolu; that way, it would be a bit unjustified for him to stick up for her. Therefore, Yang Ming directly gave an identity that he could use to intervene in this matter.

"Boyfriend? *Hmph hmph* , okay. Jing Xiaolu, you're very capable? You caught such a dumb rich guy?" Liu Jifei planned to investigate Yang Ming's identity tomorrow and make a decision. As for today's situation, it was not good to stay too long.

"You pay attention to your words." Yang Ming coldly glanced at Liu Jifei and said, "How much does she owe you? I will give it to you."

"I don't want money." Liu Jifei looked at Yang Ming with some bitterness. He didn't come today for the money, but to get Jing Xiaolu in bed. A thousand yuan meant nothing to him. "Since you must stick up for this girl today, I'll give you face. However, this is not finished. Let's wait and see..."

"Pa !" Before Liu Jifei finished talking, Yang Ming slapped his face; he was stunned by the slap. He looked at Yang Ming somewhat incredulously. *I haven't made a move yet, and he took action first!*

"You... you dare to slap me?" Liu Jifei didn't anticipate that Yang Ming would slap him. Liu Jifei just thought that Yang Ming should thank him profusely for not looking for trouble now, but this Yang Ming was even more arrogant than him! Although Liu Jifei's status in the family was very low, possibly non-existent, he was still very bad\*ss outside. Very few people dared to do anything to him. He was undoubtedly unwilling that Yang Ming beat him, so he was furious on the spot.

"I already told you. Pay attention to your words." Yang Ming grabbed Liu Jifei's waving arm, preventing him from moving a single step. "Jing Xiaolu is my girlfriend. If you say something similar in the future, I will tear up your mouth."

Liu Jifei was not a fool. He moved his arm and found that he couldn't move at all, so he shrank down. He knew that even if Li Zhan joined, they could barely be Yang Ming's opponent. Although their builds seemed scary, it was all to show off. The wine had long worsened it, so everything was fat and did not have combat power.

Just when Liu Jifei was going to rebuke Yang Ming angrily to release him, Yang Ming suddenly let go and dropped Liu Jifei. Liu Jifei looked at Yang Ming with resentment, but he was afraid of being beaten, so he didn't leave any ruthless words. He just resentfully ran away with Li Zhan.

Jing Xiaolu was not afraid at all, but her eyes lit up, just like a little fox. "Yang Ming, is what you said just now true?"

"What is true?" Yang Ming frowned. "Look at the trouble that you have caused. There are still a lot of things like this, right? If they find you in the future, what would you do?"

"Aren't you helping me out?" Jing Xiaolu said without hesitation.

"Me? Do you think I am by your side every day?" Yang Ming said without a good tone, "These people do things unscrupulously; if they really get you to a place with no one, use your own brain and think of what the consequences are!"

"Aren't you my boyfriend? Aren't you obligated to protect me?" Jing Xiaolu blinked and still didn't care much.

"You know what the situation was just now. If you take this thing seriously, don't blame me for turning around and walk away." Yang Ming poked her little head with his fingers. "If I want to stick up for you, there must be a reason, right?"

Jing Xiaolu smiled. "Alright, but even if it's a joke, I am very happy. Good night. Pick me up tomorrow morning!" Jing Xiaolu turned and walked to the dormitory building.

Yang Ming was annoyed, but there was nothing that could be done. Jing Xiaolu asked him to pick her up tomorrow morning. She said it so vaguely, like a lover's order, but Yang Ming couldn't reject it. There would be a meeting in the company tomorrow morning, so Yang Ming would naturally pick up Jing Xiaolu, but his feelings changed after she said it like this.

Upstairs, Jing Xiaolu proudly patted two kinds of devices in her backpack, a high-voltage electric baton, and a pepper spray. She thought, *You think I'm a fool. With no means of self-defense, would I dare to walk on the streets? Today, I just deliberately gave you an opportunity to be a hero saving the beauty. Otherwise, without you in the past, I would have been raped by others a hundred times.*

Yang Ming didn't expect Jing Xiaolu to have these thoughts. He got in the car, started it, and headed for the school gate. On the way, Yang Ming saw Liu Jifei and Li Zhan hidden in the darkness. Both of them hid behind the transformer box. Yang Ming ignored them and drove the car.

"D\*mn, is this license plate real or fake?" Li Zhan pointed to the dusty BMW tail smoke and exclaimed somewhat incredulously. Just now, the BMW car was parked sideways, so they didn't pay attention to the license plate. It was only at this time that they saw it clearly, and they were, of course, surprised.

Liu Jifei also frowned. "Check it out and see what his background is! If he snatches a woman from me, he is looking for death."

Liu Jifei was strong in appearance but weak in reality. Li Zhan naturally noticed it, but he was not worried. Although Liu Jifei was an illegitimate son of... the Liu Family's collateral relative, he was still accepted by the Liu Family in previous years, so he was considered a son of the family. Although the family did not value him, the only advantage of the family was that they wouldn't care if he were bullied outside even though he was considered as a nobody in the family. After all, this involved the family's face. They would definitely send someone over to regain their dignity. Otherwise, they couldn't mingle in the upper class.

Therefore, Liu Jifei was always arrogant, and he was not afraid that someone would treat him badly. It's just that Liu Jifei was not stupid. He just thought that he was not Yang Ming's opponent, so he planned to bear it for a while before making a decision. Now, when he saw Yang Ming's car, he felt that he had to be more careful by first finding out Yang Ming's background.

After all, he didn't know from what kind of power Yang Ming came. If it were the three other major families, then Liu Jifei could only remain silent as he went to provoke others and was taught a lesson. He might even need to approach the families and apologize. Liu Jifei would definitely not do this kind of silly thing.

Of course, if it were not the other three major families, Liu Jifei would not care. He wouldn't care if you have more power in the place because the Liu Family could also destroy you. Liu Jifei was not afraid to cause any trouble.

Yang Ming still didn't know that this Liu Jifei was "very influential" and didn't take him seriously. When he returned home, Chen Mengyan had already come back from class and was eating something with Lin Zhiyun in the dining room.

Seeing Yang Ming come in, Chen Mengyan looked up and asked, "Yang Ming, you came back? Have you eaten? Sister Lin and I have just started eating."

"Not yet. I will also have some food together." Yang Ming nodded. Apparently, Lin Zhiyun had not eaten before but waited for Chen Mengyan to come back. From the time point of view, Chen Mengyan just left school. So the two people should have just started to eat. This could be seen from the food on the table; nothing much was touched.

Lin Zhiyun got up and passed utensils to Yang Ming. Yang Ming washed his hands and changed into his pajamas before he had dinner with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun.

"The food is not very tasty," Chen Mengyan complained while eating. "It's too greasy; it's not good for the skin."

Yang Ming nodded. Nowadays, many small restaurants' dishes were very greasy, but it couldn't be helped. After all, this was just a small community area. It was impossible to have a particularly large restaurant here.

"Then, let's cook some ourselves. Right. Did Aunt Li say when she is coming back?" Yang Ming was asking about the family's nanny, who was responsible for taking care of Zhou Jiajia in the hospital. Later, after Zhou Jiajia recovered, Yang Ming kept her around to work in the house.

Only a while ago, something happened in Aunt Li's family, so she went back to her hometown. At that time, Yang Ming was in Africa, and he only knew after he came back.

"There was a phone call a few days ago, saying that things have not been handled well so that she couldn't come back during this time." Chen Mengyan shook her head. "Initially, it was nothing. I used to cook with Sister Lin and Jiajia every day. Even if one of us had classes at night, the other two could cook together. There were very few evenings where two or three of us had classes. But after Jiajia joined the research group, Sister Lin and I often don't have a late class together, so we don't really like to cook alone."

"It's fine. Aren't I back? After I'm done with the art festival, I will cook with you every day." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"This is what you said. Don't renege at that time." Chen Mengyan was happy and then said again, "But, you are busy every day. Until then, who knows what would happen? You aren't someone who we could count on."

Yang Ming was a bit ashamed, but he couldn't help it. Indeed, he was too busy during this time. "I'm sorry..."

"It's fine. You are busy with serious matters. How am I such an unreasonable person?" Chen Mengyan glanced at Yang Ming, and then casually asked, "Right, are there any other women outside? Why don't you let them live with us? Then, we won't need you."

"I... ah ..." Yang Ming didn't defend himself; he almost slipped his mouth. He suddenly felt a cold sweat coming out. Chen Mengyan was not so easy to talk to. As Yang Ming looked at her carefreeness, it was hard to say whether she was testing him again. Yang Ming was shocked.

Chen Mengyan was just casually talking about it, but when she saw Yang Ming's nervous look, her heart tightened. *Did he hook up with someone outside?* She said, somewhat sourly, "Did you?"

"Lan Ling is coming back soon. It has been half a year since the one-year timeline. If she progresses smoothly, she can come back earlier..." Yang Ming explained quickly.

" Oh ... Lan Ling." Chen Mengyan now had no hostility towards Lan Ling as compared to the past. Perhaps it was because her heart had opened up, maybe because she grew up, or because she loved Yang Ming too much, or because she was somewhat numb towards Lan Ling ever since the matters with Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia.

In the beginning, the hairs that she split were a bit extreme, but now, Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia had joined her life. They had not caused any confusion or influence. Instead, they had added a lot of joy. In the days when Yang Ming was not there, didn't these three people spend time together?

So even if Lan Ling came back, as long as she was not too difficult to get along with, it was fine. As long as she came around to the idea, Chen Mengyan would not have her previous grudge. The facts had to be acknowledged sooner or later. So what if these facts were acknowledged a bit sooner than later?

"Then, welcome!" Chen Mengyan smiled and said, "I have long wanted to see her."

Seeing that Chen Mengyan looked normal, Yang Ming was a bit puzzled. *When did she become so easy-mannered?* But recalling what Chen Mengyan had done in the past six months, Yang Ming knew that she really changed.

She was powerless to change Yang Ming, and she was unable to change some facts, so she could only change herself. Only in this way could she continue to be with Yang Ming. Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't help but be moved. "You are not angry?"

"Am I so narrow-minded?" Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming and pointed to Lin Zhiyun. It was apparent that she was trying to avoid saying some words she had said before in front of Lin Zhiyun to prevent Lin Zhiyun from hearing something and feel uncomfortable afterward.

Seeing that Chen Mengyan was so understanding, Yang Ming sighed softly and felt that if he didn't treat her well in the future, there would be bad karma.

### **Chapter 1323: A Chance Encounter**

Lin Zhiyun had changed from the disposable chopsticks to knives, throwing to hit a target not far away. Even though her accuracy wasn't great, her grip was much steadier.

Yang Ming noticed that she must have worked hard. When Yang Ming left home, she should have been practicing the whole time until Chen Mengyan came home.

"I can't do it; it is already very good if I can hit the target, let alone hitting the bull's eye. In most cases, I miss it." After dinner, Lin Zhiyun, Chen Mengyan, and Yang Ming came to the garage at the back of the villa again to practicing the target hitting. Lin Zhiyun missed twice, and she shook her head a little, feeling guilty.

The garage was very large. Chen Mengyan's car wasn't here yet. Even if it were here, the garage still would have a lot of space. Lin Zhiyun was afraid to accidentally damage the furniture and the floor at home during her knife-throwing. After all, knife-throwing and disposable chopsticks were not similar. The chopsticks were wooden and very light. Even if it scratched the furniture and dropped on the floor, it would not cause any damage.

But knife-throwing was different. The knife was sharp. Whether it touched the furniture or the floor, it would always cause certain damage, leaving a scratch or a pit.

"It doesn't matter. You just have to throw it out." Yang Ming smiled and comforted her, "As long as you throw the knife out, I can adjust to your knife-throwing direction and let it fall on the apple above my head accurately."

"But that's too dangerous!" Lin Zhiyun was shocked.

"Didn't you experiment with disposable chopsticks yesterday, and it was fine, right?" Yang Ming didn't care but waved his hand. "So, it's the same."

"Disposable chopsticks are disposable chopsticks with no lethality to it. Knife-throwing is different. If I made a mistake..." Lin Zhiyun didn't dare to think of it.

"How can you make a mistake? The control is on my side. If I'm confident, I will receive it. If I'm not certain, I won't force myself to receive it, right? Am I stupid?" Yang Ming smiled. "Do you really think that I'm so mighty? Will I sacrifice myself for art? It is just a campus art festival. Even if I screwed it up, what will happen?"

"But... I still don't dare..." Lin Zhiyun had no psychological obstacle with knife-throwing at targets, but to throw a knife at Yang Ming, it was entirely different. It was impossible to consider them the same.

"How about this? Mengyan, you are the sister; you should lead by example and give her a demonstration, right?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan.

"Me?" How would Chen Mengyan dare to throw a knife? She immediately waved her hands. "Are you kidding me? I'm not as good as Sister Lin. She also practiced for a while. I have not even practice once. I might hurt you."

"It's okay." Yang Ming couldn't help but put a throwing knife in Chen Mengyan's hands and said to her, "Zhiyun is timid. If you don't give her a role model, how can you be a good sister?"

"That's not the way to do it..." Chen Mengyan lowered her eyes and couldn't help it. She had to pick up the throwing knife from Yang Ming and gauged the weight with her hand. Then, she said, "Be careful..."

In fact, Chen Mengyan did knife-throwing in the past. Chen Fei had transferred from the army. When Chen Mengyan was young, and before Chen Fei changed his career, he often brought Chen Mengyan to target practice. However, since ammunition was limited, Chen Fei could not take it casually. He also played things like knife-throwing, but that was a long time ago. Chen Mengyan didn't know if she was as accurate when she was a child.

Holding the throwing knife in her hand, she felt a good grip on it. Chen Mengyan was more at ease deep down in her heart. She could at least grasp the previous feeling she had in the past. In fact, whether it

was knife-throwing or shooting, the feeling of it was very important. If you can't get a sense of it, you can forget about accuracy.

Chen Mengyan took a breath and threw the knife out. The target was certainly not Yang Ming, but a wooden target not far away. It was a pity that the knife thrown was off target as it did not penetrate the target.

"Sister Mengyan, you are really amazing!" Lin Zhiyun looked at Chen Mengyan with amazement. "Your first throw is much better than mine. You just brushed against the target. I didn't even touch the target."

Chen Mengyan was a little embarrassed. She was trained when she was a child. How could she compare with Lin Zhiyun who had never touched it before? Chen Mengyan picked up the throwing knife again. She got serious this time, holding her breath when she threw her knife at the target...

Lin Zhiyun wasn't clear about it, but Yang Ming was certainly aware. As he observed Chen Mengyan's movements, it was much more standard than Lin Zhiyun. No matter if it were the strength or the angle of the throwing, it was better off than Lin Zhiyun. Yang Ming could determine that Chen Mengyan had definitely played with similar things before. Even if it were not knife throwing, it could be dart throwing.

However, Yang Ming did not think that there was anything strange, given Uncle Chen's career.

"*Pak*," the throwing knife was inserted in the wooden target not far away. The remaining force vibrated the knife handle. Yang Ming was surprised, but not really shocked because Yang Ming got a general understanding of Chen Mengyan's strength from the first knife she threw. Probably, she hadn't throw one for a long time, so her accuracy was not good. It was not surprising that she could hit the target on her second throw.

On the other hand, Lin Zhiyun was surprised, and her eyes opened widely. She looked at Chen Mengyan incredulously, "Sister Mengyan, you are so powerful!"

Chen Mengyan wouldn't be as thick-skinned as Yang Ming. She waved her hand, blushing and smiling. "When I was young, I practiced this with my dad in the army, but I haven't touched it in many years. It's a little rusty."

"*Ah* ... it turns out to be like this. I thought I'm dumb..." Lin Zhiyun was stunned. She really felt that she couldn't match at anything better than Chen Mengyan. Not only was she not as good at running a company as Chen Mengyan, she even lost in knife-throwing to Chen Mengyan. Now, listening to Chen Mengyan's explanation, she was relieved.

Yang Ming was shocked. He thought, *Luckily, Chen Mengyan explained this timely*. Yang Ming knew that Lin Zhiyun was a girl with a deep sore point. She always felt that she could not do it. She didn't have self-confidence, so Yang Ming didn't know which little thing would damage her self-esteem. Now, Chen Mengyan took the initiative to explain it, so it also let Lin Zhiyun resolve her sore point.

"How are you stupid? When I was a child, I played every day. I almost forgot about it. You have been practicing for two days, and you can get the current results. It is very good." Chen Mengyan praised her.

"Sister Mengyan, how about you go on stage with Yang Ming?" Lin Zhiyun hesitated and spoke up. She had this idea just now. When she saw that Chen Mengyan's knife-throwing was indeed much better than her, her thoughts of it grew even stronger.

"Why should I perform on stage?" Chen Mengyan hurriedly waved her hand. "I'm the Student Union Vice President of the School of Economics and Management. During the art festival, I'm participating in the chorus performance for the School of Economics and Management. How can I be free?"

"That is true..." Lin Zhiyun nodded. "I have forgotten this. Your Student Union will have a big chorus."

"Alright, Zhiyun. You are basically almost there. As long as you can throw the knife, the accuracy does not matter. I can shoulder everything. Let's start the actual exercise now." Yang Ming put an apple on his head and said to Lin Zhiyun.

"Ah? Starting right now?" Lin Zhiyun was obviously a little scared.

"Yes, we'll start now. Take me as a target. Come, Mengyan. You should be an example first." Yang Ming waved to Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan couldn't help it. She knew that if she didn't make a start, it would be delayed longer with Lin Zhiyun's temper. However, time was running out. The more Zhiyun delayed in practice, the easier it would be for accidents to happen when they were on stage. It was better off to practice at home first, rather than making a mistake by at that time.

Lin Zhiyun gritted her teeth and picked up a throwing knife. Then she said to Yang Ming, "Alright, then I will throw now. Please be careful."

"En, just throw it." Yang Ming shrugged indifferently. "Let's relax. I'm fine."

Chen Mengyan did not dare to neglect and deliberately threw the knife in a slightly off-angle because she was afraid to hurt Yang Ming. However, after throwing the knife, her heart inevitably trembled a little. She knew that this height would not hurt Yang Ming, but she still felt a little guilty. She stared unblinkingly at the knife she just threw.

Yang Ming looked at the direction of Chen Mengyan's knife-throwing and felt somewhat helpless. *Isn't this too high? If you threw it lower, I could catch it as soon as I leaned over, but at this height...*

Yang Ming couldn't help it. He had to jump at the moment the throwing knife came over. The throwing knife pierced into the apple directly. Yang Ming also landed firmly on the ground.

Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. *If the training in Europe wasn't more abnormal than this, I am afraid that I can't catch the throwing knife. If I jump a little lower, I will miss it. If the jump is a little higher, the throwing knife will shoot into my head...*

Looking at Yang Ming's dangerous action, Chen Mengyan really regretted it. *Why did I throw it so high? If I knew that Yang Ming would intercept the knife thrown in this way, I would rather take the risk to throw it lower. It's always better than Yang Ming jumping up to connect with it!*

Yang Ming smiled and took the apple on the head, cut it with a knife, handed half of it to Chen Mengyan, and half of it to Lin Zhiyun. "Eat the apple. Zhiyun, take a look. Nothing happened, right? Sister Mengyan threw it so high, and I still caught it easily."

Lin Zhiyun naturally also saw the danger just now. She also knew that nothing happened to Yang Ming. Looking at his relaxed appearance, Lin Zhiyun was relieved. As long as she did not diverge too much, Yang Ming should have no problem to catch it.

After having the apple, Lin Zhiyun was bold due to Chen Mengyan's demonstration previously. She knew that she would have to take this step sooner or later. It was the problem of doing it earlier or later, but now if she didn't take the time to practice, there was really no time.

In the beginning, Lin Zhiyun was still careful, for fear of hurting Yang Ming. But later, after seeing Yang Ming catching it easily, and it didn't seem like a big deal, Lin Zhiyun also let go in her heart. She also threw it casually.

However, the more casual it was, the more smoothly Yang Ming could catch it. It seemed that mentality was the most important in many situations.

Lin Zhiyun was very skilled with it by the time she went to bed. Without the previous timidity, she could easily throw the knife out. However, they just wasted a table full of apples.

Lin Zhiyun was not short of money now, but deep in her mindset, she was still frugal and cherished things. When she saw a table of cut apples, she felt distressed. "There are so many. Can we finish them? They are all cut and will rot very soon..."

Yang Ming knew Lin Zhiyun's character. Naturally, it was impossible to toss them away directly. It would make Lin Zhiyun feel bad, but he couldn't think of a good way. Even if he could eat more, he could only eat up to four or five apples. With Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan trying their best to eat them, they could only eat two or three apples. There were dozens of apples. How was it possible to finish them?

When Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun were troubled, Chen Mengyan smiled and said, "Isn't it simple? When I was young, my mother always prepared canned fruit for me. I will go and preserve these apples, freeze them in the refrigerator, and store them in small plastic storage boxes one by one. Sister Lin and I can attend university with a box of it every day. We can finish eating it in a few days!"

"That is a brilliant idea!" Yang Ming nodded after listening. Yang Ming's mother also used this method too. Yang Ming, as a chauvinistic man, did not put these things in the heart, but he didn't expect Chen Mengyan's words. "I didn't expect you also to know how to prepare canned food."

"What's hard about it?" Chen Mengyan grinned. "Do I know nothing like you? Preparing canned foods is very simple. You can cook them with syrup. Let's go, Sister Lin. Let's get it done. Yang Ming, you should go to sleep first. Don't wait for us."

Yang Ming thought, *If you don't stay with me, how can I sleep? It's hard for me to return home for two days. How can I go to sleep by myself?*

"I will help you..." Yang Ming had to participate in the work. "Although you don't need me for the details, you still need someone strong, right? It will take you a while to carry so many apples into the kitchen. If I help you, it will only take one run."

"That's true." Chen Mengyan nodded. "Then, we'll give you a chance to be our laborer."

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *I even need an opportunity to be your laborer... It is not easy to serve beautiful women.*

Yang Ming found a large paper box. He loaded the apples on the table together with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun. Then, Yang Ming walked in the direction of the kitchen with the box.

The rest of the work had nothing to do with Yang Ming. Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun peeled off the apple skins first and then cut them into small pieces. They threw the apple core away before putting the apples into a basin. Finally, they put them into the pot to cook them.

Yang Ming found that the cooperation between Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun was very tacit. Most probably, the two of them often cooked, studied, and lived together.

"It's done. We just need to set the timer and wait a little while. Then we will pack them into a box." Chen Mengyan said while washing her hands.

"Let's stay in the living room for a while and watch TV." Yang Ming saw that Lin Zhiyun still wanted to clean up the kitchen. Then he took her hand and pushed her into the living room.

Chen Mengyan turned on the TV and found that the TV broadcast was about the promotion of Shu Ya's new album. Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun usually watched the entertainment channels on TV. So, once they switched on the TV, they didn't have to change the channel. Chen Mengyan saw that it was Shu Ya's news, and she put the remote control aside. She hugged her leg as she sat on the sofa, watching it with Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun.

"Sometimes, it feels so unreal. It is hard to imagine that Su Ya on TV will be a member of our family..." Chen Mengyan said with some emotion, "She is very distant for the others, but she is so close to us. We just sent a text message yesterday."

Yang Ming was very grateful to Chen Mengyan for her current attitude and mood. She could say this which helped Yang Ming breathe a sigh of relief. Chen Mengyan never seemed to be jealous of Su Ya. This made Yang Ming quite surprised.

"You still keep in touch." Yang Ming smiled. "Is there anyone in the university looking for Little Ya's autograph?"

"Why not? The classmates knew that the company I am working for now invited Shu Ya to be the spokesperson. They all wanted to get her autograph..." Chen Mengyan said, "I'm a little annoyed..."

"Hehe, I thought they saw you singing with Little Ya." Yang Ming smiled. "You said you are working in the company? Didn't you say the company is your own?"

"Who can remember the concert? There were not many students watching." Chen Mengyan shook her head. "As for the company's business, I don't want to say too much so as not to make others jealous."

Yang Ming did not comment further after hearing Chen Mengyan say this. In fact, there was nothing wrong with keeping a low profile in the university, so as not to cause some jealousy out of nowhere.

In the kitchen came the sound of the electronic cooktop timer. Chen Mengyan got up to get the can. Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun went to help. Chen Mengyan bought a bunch of small plastic boxes sometime in the past. Each of them was very convenient for storing food. They all sealed up properly.

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Early the next morning, Yang Ming first sent Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan to the university and then waited downstairs from the dormitory building for Jing Xiaolu to come down and head to the company.

Jing Xiaolu was still on time. Yang Ming did not speak up and changed his seat, letting her sit at the driver's seat. Jing Xiaolu did not reject it and drove directly to the company.

"You have dressed up on purpose?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu on the side and saw a little difference. After being scolded by Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu generally did not put on makeup. However, today, she had carefully put her natural makeup, which made her skin look more moist. She also carefully curled her eyelashes and coifed her hair carefully.

"It seems that you still pay a lot of attention to me." Jing Xiaolu could not help but feel proud.

Yang Ming was speechless. *This Jing Xiaolu is really...* Yang Ming coughed. "Nonsense. There is a cosmetic fragrance on your face. I can certainly smell it when you are so close."

Jing Xiaolu didn't care, turned her head, and winked. "Am I good-looking?"

"Still alright." Yang Ming replied casually, "But don't waste time on it."

Jing Xiaolu looked at Yang Ming with annoyance and complained, "I'm being considerate that you stuck up for me today. How can I not dress myself up? I can't lose your face!"

"Isn't it just for you speaking on stage?" Yang Ming shrugged, but thinking that Bao Sanli would announce the appointment today, Jing Xiaolu would be the focus of everyone. It would be better to dress up, so he didn't say anything more.

Jing Xiaolu stuck out her tongue and just wanted to say something. Suddenly, she was surprised and pointed in the direction not far away. "Hey? Isn't that Wang Xiaoran and Yu Chi?"

#### **Chapter 1324: Rumors Fell Apart by Themselves**

When the car arrived at the company, Jing Xiaolu suddenly stopped what she wanted to say, pointing to a man and a woman in front of the company. "Yang Ming, isn't that Wang Xiaoran and Yu Chi?"

Yang Ming looked in the direction pointed by Jing Xiaolu. The man was really Yu Chi. As for the female, Yang Ming didn't know her, but since Jing Xiaolu said she was Wang Xiaoran, then it should be her.

"Oh? That woman is Wang Xiaoran?" Yang Ming frowned. "She doesn't look so good either. Why is Yu Chi fond of such a woman?"

"He likes me. Am I also considered as such a woman?" Jing Xiaolu rolled her eyes. "I am a very devoted person. I don't even look at others except for you."

Yang Ming only felt that he had a dirty mouth. Why did he bring up this topic? He couldn't answer Jing Xiaolu's question now; he had to pretend to be dumb. Jing Xiaolu seemed to be very happy to see Yang Ming like this. She smiled and quickly parked the car in the parking space in front of the company.

"You still have to leave later, right? Then don't park in the underground parking lot." Jing Xiaolu parked the car and said without giving many options.

Yang Ming was amused. She obviously wanted to show off to Wang Xiaoran, but she actually made such a grandiose reason. Even if she parked in the underground parking lot, it was still very convenient to enter and exit. There was no need to park in front of the company. Only the non-company vehicles and the people who came here to handle affairs would park at the main entrance of the company building because they couldn't find the entrance to the underground parking lot. Besides, they weren't the company's employees. It was more problematic to get in and out of the parking lot.

"You will have your own car in a while. If you want to show off, it is no difference showing off later." Yang Ming was amused, looking at Jing Xiaolu. "Moreover, why are you getting angry over a person who is going to be fired by the company?"

Jing Xiaolu blushed as Yang Ming read her mind. She denied, "I didn't."

Yang Ming smiled and said nothing. Jing Xiaolu's headstrong temperament was not unusual; Yang Ming also acquiesced to her approach.

When Jing Xiaolu parked, she deliberately timed it perfectly. When Wang Xiaoran and Yu Chi arrived in front of the company, she parked beside them and opened the door blatantly, scaring both Wang Xiaoran and Yu Chi at once.

When Wang Xiaoran saw Jing Xiaolu coming out from the BMW, her face went stiff. Of course, she wouldn't be stupid to think that Jing Xiaolu met her by chance. She felt that Jing Xiaolu was doing it deliberately to show off to her.

"Aren't you Wang Xiaoran? What's the matter? You are walking to the company?" Jing Xiaolu's tone was very dull; there was no ridiculing tone, but the hint of ridicule could still be heard. "But it's good. It can save energy and protect the environment! You can also exercise! I have no option; I need to study and work, so I naturally need to save some time."

Wang Xiaoran was displeased with Jing Xiaolu's smug look. Her face looked grim after Jing Xiaolu said those words. She snorted, but she couldn't argue with Jing Xiaolu. She was already inferior to Jing Xiaolu. Jing Xiaolu just told her that she was getting her new car after work last night, then Jing Xiaolu struck back beautifully. The vehicle was parked in front of her, so anything she said would be useless.

Just when Wang Xiaoran was angry, she saw Yang Ming coming out from the front seat of the car. Yang Ming looked familiar to her, but she had never seen him. She suddenly had an evil thought. "Hehe, I say Xiaolu, who is this? Your boyfriend? Why haven't I seen him before? Did you really exchange this BMW for yourself?"

Wang Xiaoran didn't know Yang Ming, but how could Yu Chi not know Yang Ming? When he heard Wang Xiaoran speak nonsense at this moment, he was shocked. He could be pretentious in this company, and he could still get a salary without doing anything every day because of Yang Ming's face. If Yang Ming was offended, how could he still enjoy a good life?

Thinking of this, Yu Chi quickly kicked Wang Xiaoran to remind her not to spout nonsense. Wang Xiaoran was dumbfounded. Just as she wanted to ask why Yu Chi kicked her, she saw Yu Chi smile and run to Yang Ming. "Cousin, why are you here?"

Yang Ming didn't shake hands with him. He glanced at Yu Chi and pointed to Jing Xiaolu. "I sent Xiaolu to work, and I'm attending a meeting on the way."

"Ah... oh..." Yu Chi was shocked. He thought secretly, It turns out that Yang Ming is together with Jing Xiaolu. No wonder she doesn't like me...

Wang Xiaoran was dumbfounded too. She initially still wanted to say some sarcastic words, but she heard Yu Chi say this. This was his cousin, Yang Ming, which meant that Yang Ming was the brother of the company president. Then Wang Xiaoran immediately dared not to talk casually!

She dared to bully Jing Xiaolu before because she determined that Jing Xiaolu didn't have any backing. However, when she actually saw Jing Xiaolu and Yang Ming together today, it was a bit embarrassing. It seems the initial rumor is true. Jing Xiaolu's boyfriend does indeed address the boss as a brother...

"Xiaolu, let's go." Yang Ming did not bother with Yu Chi and Wang Xiaoran, and he entered the company with Jing Xiaolu.

Wang Xiaoran was scared, but she also felt a little angry. *Why? Why is Jing Xiaolu so lucky? She can even drive a BMW when she goes to work? The man she gets is also handsome and rich. What am I missing?*

Looking at Yu Chi by her side, he was far worse as compared to Yang Ming; it was a world of difference. However, Wang Xiaoran was not stupid. She knew that if she offered herself to Yang Ming, he wouldn't want her. Wang Xiaoran was a little discouraged as she thought of this.

She only could have such a life; she just hoped that Yu Chi could give her more money, and then she would be content. Waiting for Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu to go far away, she and Yu Chi walked into the company together. "Is that person the rich cousin you talked about?"

"Why? You like him because he is good?" Yu Chi was a bit jealous. He had completely given up the idea of pursuing Jing Xiaolu, and he had turned his attention to Wang Xiaoran.

"Good? What's the use? Doesn't he belong to Jing Xiaolu, that b\*tch? Now, my heart only has you." Wang Xiaoran knew her own weight. She could still deceive Yu Chi, but Yang Ming was obviously not an easy person. How could he be deceived easily?

"Hehe ..." Yu Chi smiled happily. "But don't talk nonsense; don't scold Jing Xiaolu anymore..."

"Do you still think about her in your heart? You don't like it when I scold her as a b\*tch?" Wang Xiaoran glared and asked furiously.

"I am talking about my cousin. His family is very capable here. Just don't provoke him." Yu Chi still wanted to mingle around well for a while. How leisurely was this life? He didn't have to work, and he could take a salary of eight thousand yuan every month; this was as comfortable as f\*ck. It was much stronger than when he was in his family.

"Why are you so useless? Isn't he your cousin? Won't he listen to your words?" Wang Xiaoran rolled her eyes. "You are his cousin, so then you should talk to him."

Yu Chi smiled bitterly in his heart. He thought, *You really think very highly of me. It is not bad for him to recognize me as his cousin. How do I dare to talk to him?*

"Of course, you can still talk about it... but it's inappropriate to scold people." Yu Chi said, "Now, the post about Jing Xiaolu is definitely a farce; it must not be true."

"Hmph." Wang Xiaoran was dissatisfied. She was a dissatisfied person. If not, she wouldn't change her boyfriend again and again. If she saw a better one, she would feel unsatisfied, and then she would like to continue to change.

When she changed to Yu Chi before, she felt that Yu Chi had great potential for development, but compared to Yang Ming, this Yu Chi was a little worse. Even though they were relatives, their relationship was nothing more than that. Yang Ming also didn't like him very much. It would be difficult for Yu Chi to develop in the company, but she just did not know what his family did. Did his family have money?

It was just that it was too early to ask about these things. Wang Xiaoran planned to wait a few days to get familiar with it before she asked again. If Yu Chi's family had money, it didn't matter if she followed him. She could also find some ways to have his cousin promote him again. It's best to be a company manager to earn some money.

When they first entered the company, they saw a big signboard next to the elevator. "At 9:00 am, an all-staff meeting will be held on the top floor conference room. Everyone must be present. Otherwise, you will be punished for being absent from work."

"Meeting? How come we have a meeting suddenly?" Wang Xiaoran was astounded, looking at the sign. "This is not the end of the quarter. Why is there an all-staff meeting? Did something happen to the company?"

The two vice presidents of the company defected previously, and they took away a lot of money. It was no longer a secret in the company. Then, an all-staff meeting was held after that. It was just a few days later. Why was there another all-staff meeting again?

"Don't bother. Let's take the last row. No matter what they discuss, it has nothing to do with us," said Yu Chi indifferently.

"Why are you so unambitious? Since you have this relationship with your cousin, you should slightly work harder. When you become a middle-level leader, aren't there more chances to earn money?" Wang Xiaoran was a little angry. Although she felt that it was a very good thing for Yu Chi to get a salary without doing anything, now, she felt that Yu Chi should be more ambitious since she was with him.

"How can I be ambitious? I don't know anything about this company; I'm just using my cousin's name to mix around here." Yu Chi spread up his hands and smiled bitterly.

"You talk to your cousin to have him arrange a position for you. Isn't that easy? Do you need me to teach you?" Wang Xiaoran snorted. "Aren't you two relatives?"

Seeing Wang Xiaoran said this, Yu Chi couldn't help it. He could only say, "Well, then, I will try."

Since the meeting notice was placed at the door of the elevator, the people in the company came to the office, left their things there, and then walked to the conference room with a notepad.

Seeing this situation, Wang Xiaoran also took a notepad and went with Yu Chi to the meeting room.

Because there were too many people and a long wait for the elevator, many people chose to take the stairs. Anyway, it was still in the early morning, and they could consider it as exercising.

Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu went directly to the conference room. In the lounge next to the conference room, they saw Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan discussing something.

This lounge was reserved for the company's leaders. The leaders would usually rest here before the meeting. The ordinary staff couldn't just come in. So, when Yang Ming went into the lounge with Jing Xiaolu, the employees behind were baffled.

Of course, they knew Jing Xiaolu, but Yang Ming had never been to the company. They didn't know who Yang Ming was. Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu took the elevator directly up to the top floor, so when they got out of the elevator, they met the company's employees. Before they could guess the relationship between Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu, they saw this amazing scene.

When Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu entered the lounge together, the employees behind them gathered and discussed. "Who is that man? Why did he enter the lounge where only the company leaders entered?"

"Is he going into the wrong room?" Another person said with suspicion.

"Impossible! Even if he made a mistake, did Jing Xiaolu behind him also make a mistake? Jing Xiaolu knows the rules of the company!" Another person said with certainty. "Could the man be the rumored boyfriend of Jing Xiaolu?"

"Boyfriend? Didn't she post on the Internet?" Then another person asked in confusion.

"Are you stupid? I saw Jing Xiaolu and the man come here in a BMW X5 this morning. The license plate has five eights. She is driving it initially. Why does she need to post in the forum to exchange a car!?" Another person said.

"Maybe, this car was exchanged?" The previous person asked.

"The person who can drive this car with such a license plate must be a big shot. If Jing Xiaolu really exchanged the car with her body, he won't be fond of her." The other person continued, "So, this proves that the post online is definitely fake!"

"*Cough*, it's useless to say that. Won't you know after a while?" One person said as he waved his hand.

"Yeah, let's go to the meeting first..." The previous man also nodded.

However, after these people entered the conference room, they were stunned because on a name tag placed on the podium of the conference room was the name of Jing Xiaolu!

Although it was not in the middle, it was also very close to the middle. It was closer to the middle than a few vice presidents, but there was also a name that everyone did not know which was Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was just beside Jing Xiaolu. Next to Yang Ming was Hou Zhenhan, and Hou Zhenhan was next to Bao Sanli. According to the current layout, the position of Yang Ming and Hou Zhenhan should be in the middle two positions, and the positions of Jing Xiaolu and Bao Sanli were next to them.

“How did Jing Xiaolu get to the podium?” People looked at the name tag on the podium.

“Who is that Yang Ming? I haven’t heard of him before? How is he next to President Hou?” Another person asked.

“Yeah, will he be the person from the group headquarters?” Someone said.

However, Wang Xiaoran and Yu Chi were the most surprised. They both entered the conference room and sat relatively in the back. They didn’t pay attention to it at first, but after sitting down, Yu Chi saw Yang Ming’s name on the podium. Just as he wanted to speak to Wang Xiaoran, he actually found that the name tag next to Yang Ming was Jing Xiaolu.

“Jing Xiaolu is on the podium?” Wang Xiaoran was a little bit irritated. “It’s obvious that your cousin, Yang Ming, wants to touch her, so he promotes her to be a leader!”

“It’s possible...” Yu Chi hadn’t figured out what relationship Yang Ming had with Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. He used to think that Yang Ming was just buddies with them, so Yang Ming could arrange for him to be idle here.

But today, it seemed that this was not the case. Yang Ming could actually sit on the podium. What did this mean? At the very least, Yang Ming should have stock in this company!

He associated his uncle’s company name, Ming Yang Heavy Industry, to this company’s name, Ming Yang Entertainment. *Doesn’t he really have stock?*

“Jing Xiaolu can even become a leader. Why can’t you become one? You go and talk to your cousin. If it really doesn’t work, I can try also.” Wang Xiaoran felt that her qualifications in the company were not worse than Jing Xiaolu. She wasn’t promoted because she didn’t have any relationships.

Yu Chi was somewhat helpless with Wang Xiaoran’s words. He was an unambitious man, and he didn’t want to be a leader in the company. It was enough to get a salary for nothing and be with his girlfriend every day, but Xiao Xiaoran obviously was not willing. Yu Chi had no choice. He didn’t want Wang Xiaoran to be angry now, so he said, “Okay, I can only try it. I can’t guarantee success.”

“It’s fine if you try. If it really doesn’t work, you can go to your uncle.” Wang Xiaoran thought about things very simply. In her opinion, since Jing Xiaolu could be a leader, Yu Chi should have no problem.

In fact, not only Wang Xiaoran and Yu Chi guessed that Jing Xiaolu wanted to be a leader. Other employees who entered the conference room saw the strange scene on the podium, and they all began to speculate.

No one was stupid. Those who could be on the podium were definitely not general employees. They must have a certain identity, and Jing Xiaolu’s name was there. If the staff wasn’t mistaken, then there was only one possibility which was that Jing Xiaolu was going to be promoted. This appointment would probably be announced at this meeting.

Yesterday, they were laughing at Jing Xiaolu, and those who disdained Jing Xiaolu in their hearts were starting to keep quiet out of fear today! And that rumor fell apart itself. They didn’t believe that this promotion was done suddenly. Which company did not ask the parties to talk before promoting them?

So they thought that Jing Xiaolu must have known about the promotion beforehand, and since she knew about the promotion, why would she exchange her body with a BMW, unless she was crazy?!

Ming Yang Entertainment's general employee salary was not low, let alone the salary of those leaders. Besides, after Jing Xiaolu was promoted to the executive level, her monthly salary would be at least twenty thousand to thirty thousand yuan or even more, plus some bonuses. There was no problem getting five or six hundred thousand a year. That was to say, even if she wanted to buy a car, let alone buying the most expensive one, she could at least buy the cheaper BMW, right?

However, she could buy her own car in a year. Why would she exchange herself for the right to drive a BMW for a week? Let's take a step back. Even if Jing Xiaolu was in a hurry, and she couldn't wait for a year, wasn't it easy for her to rent a car with her salary?

Even if she rented the most luxurious car, the monthly rent would only be ten thousand yuan, which was equivalent to her monthly salary. Why would she sell herself?

Therefore, the rumors fell apart without Jing Xiaolu explaining herself.

#### Chapter 1325: The Company's Personnel Appointments

When they heard the door opening, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan looked up and saw Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu coming in. They quickly stood up and said, "Brother Yang, you are here."

"How is the preparation?" asked Yang Ming.

Bao Sanli glanced at Hou Zhenhan, indicating that he should speak. After all, Hou Zhenhan was better than him.

Hou Zhenhan also did not decline. "This meeting mainly emphasizes company discipline, and announces the appointment of Jing Xiaolu."

"How do you plan to deal with Wang Xiaoran's matters?" Yang Ming had a bit of a headache now because of this. Yesterday, when he heard Jing Xiaolu mentioned the relationship between Yu Chi and Wang Xiaoran, he didn't care at that time. However, today, when he saw them, he noticed that the relationship between the two was already extraordinary.

Yang Ming didn't like this Fifth Cousin, Yu Chi, but it didn't mean that he wouldn't recognize him as a relative even though he didn't like him. Relative relationships had been a headache for people since ancient times.

This was a double-edged sword. With good relatives and unity, the family would become stronger, but Yu Chi, who was in front of him, didn't have a promising future. He couldn't be appointed to heavy responsibilities; he was just trash that sits around waiting to die. But even then, if Yang Ming fired him, who knows what would happen over on his family's side? Would they say that his family was rich but immoral?

This was a complicated matter. This didn't involve Yu Chi, but it involved Wang Xiaoran, the girlfriend of Yu Chi. If he fired her, and if Yu Chi went back and spoke something after that, Yang Ming was not afraid

of anything. His mother cared about reputation, so she was always the peacemaker. Even if his uncle and Yang Ming's family had a bad relationship, his parents wouldn't say much.

Therefore, after firing Wang Xiaoran, the problem that Yang Ming was afraid of was whether Yu Chi would go over and complain or not. Yang Ming did not fear that Yu Chi would do anything, but he was worried that his parents would be in an awkward position.

"According to the company's regulations, we'll dismiss her. Why? Does Brother Yang have a new decision?" Hou Zhenhan now learned to discern what someone thought from his body language. When Yang Ming asked this, he knew that there should be other plans in Yang Ming's heart.

"Demote her to be a waitress at a hotel; forget about firing her." Yang Ming waved his hand. "Give her some face and talk to her after the meeting."

Although he didn't know why Yang Ming changed his decision, Hou Zhenhan naturally wouldn't ask so much. He nodded. "Okay, I will talk to her after the meeting."

Jing Xiaolu had some doubts, but she did not ask Yang Ming in front of Hou Zhenhan. She knew that Yang Ming must have his reason for putting her in this position.

Sure enough, Yang Ming explained to her, "I'll go back and talk to you about this matter. It is rather complicated."

"Okay." Jing Xiaolu was very happy that Yang Ming was willing to take the initiative to explain this to her. In her opinion, Yang Ming was a very overbearing person; he didn't need to explain anything to her, especially since their relationship had not reached that point yet.

"It's almost time. Let's start the meeting; I'll just find a place to listen." Yang Ming looked at the time, and it was almost nine o'clock. It was time for the scheduled meeting.

"Brother Yang, your seat... I arranged it on the podium, next to my seat..." Hou Zhenhan said quickly.

"The podium?" Yang Ming was helpless after hearing it. "Well, then let it be the podium. It doesn't matter."

Jing Xiaolu was somewhat envious of Yang Ming. Most people want to sit on the rostrum, but he was unwilling to sit on it. Wouldn't it be great if it were me? I also don't know when I can sit on the podium. Even if I have to sit on the far side, I'm okay with it.

Following Yang Ming, Bao Sanli, and Hou Zhenhan, they entered the conference room directly from the small door of the lounge. Jing Xiaolu was somewhat vane. After all, company leaders came out from here every time, and she was also following these people. It virtually raised her social status a lot.

Yang Ming glanced at the name tag on the podium. Sure enough, his name was next to Hou Zhenhan. It was in the center of the chairman's table. On the other side of Hou Zhenhan was the name of Bao Sanli. If he didn't come, Bao Sanli should also be sitting in the middle seat.

On the right side of Bao Sanli, it was a name that Yang Ming had heard of, but he was not familiar with. He must be one of the company's vice presidents. And on my left... En?

Yang Ming didn't expect Jing Xiaolu's position to be on his left, but then he thought that Jing Xiaolu would soon be appointed as the company's executive vice president, so this was no surprise.

Jing Xiaolu's ability may be superior, and Yang Ming as a factor also accounted for the vast majority of it. The most important thing was because of the defection of Qu Daming and Liu Chan, so two positions were vacated.

Otherwise, a standardized company couldn't set the position of the vice president unrestrictedly; each person has his own place. If the position wasn't vacant, Jing Xiaolu couldn't be promoted so easily.

Jing Xiaolu didn't see the name tag on the podium. She wouldn't think that her name tag would appear on it. Therefore, when Jing Xiaolu got out of the lounge, she began to look for a seat among the employees and see if she could sit with someone that she was familiar with.

"Xiaolu, over here." Seeing Jing Xiaolu going toward the employee seats, Yang Ming quickly called out to her.

"Ah?" Jing Xiaolu was stunned as she turned her head, but she saw Yang Ming pointed toward the podium. Jing Xiaolu looked over puzzled and found an incredible fact!

My own name is appearing on the podium; it's right next to Yang Ming's name. But at this moment, Jing Xiaolu didn't realize anything. She just thought that because of Yang Ming's sake, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan arranged her position here.

But even if it were only once, Jing Xiaolu could show her face in the company. Those who talked about her behind her back would also close their mouths at the moment. The rumors from before that her boyfriend knew the company's top management would become a reality, and the unrealistic online rumors yesterday would be discredited.

Under the gaze of the employees throughout the company, Jing Xiaolu walked up to the podium with Yang Ming. Looking at Jing Xiaolu's appearance, Yang Ming smiled slightly.

Jing Xiaolu was just doubted and misunderstood by her colleagues yesterday, so it was normal for her to be proud today. At least, no one would even link Jing Xiaolu to that funny online post after she sat here on the podium.

In the beginning, Jing Xiaolu still had some fear and trepidation. Sitting on the podium, she felt very uncomfortable. Whether she felt such prestige or dazzle, she was a bit shackled. Jing Xiaolu was somewhat restrained while facing so many company employees below the podium.

Yang Ming also saw this and smiled. "It's okay. Just treat them as flowers and grass. We are just sitting here to enjoy the scenery."

Yang Ming naturally didn't have stage fright. He had already passed the age to have stage fright. When he was in school competing with Ren Jianren of the Taekwondo Club, he had already forgotten what stage fright was.

When these people like Yang Ming went on stage, the employees below began to whisper. Most of the topics revolved around Jing Xiaolu. It couldn't be helped; they didn't know Yang Ming. Therefore, it was

naturally inappropriate to guess Yang Ming's identity, but Jing Xiaolu was different. She was originally the company's employee. It was inevitable for speculation when she suddenly sat on the podium.

However, while waiting for everyone to sit down on the podium, the people below also kept quiet because the meeting seemed to be starting. Of course, the first to speak was Hou Zhenhan.

There was already a demeanor of superiority from Hou Zhenhan; he was no longer the confused retired veteran from before. Hou Zhenhan's words were simple and concise. He briefly introduced the company's discipline and briefly described the key points of the rumors from the past two days.

"Malicious postings and slandering colleagues, this kind of behavior is strictly prohibited. Everyone is clear who did it, and we also investigated this matter thoroughly." Hou Zhenhan said word by word, "If there's a conflict, you can find us to mediate, but using this method to frame others already constitutes a crime. This is defamation! We are a formal company, a group with a positive outlook. I will never allow such people with low morality to mix in the company!"

Wang Xiaoran didn't expect this meeting to focus on this matter. Although she saw Jing Xiaolu's name appear on the rostrum, she guessed that the meeting must have something to do with Jing Xiaolu, but Wang Xiaoran didn't expect Hou Zhenhan to stick up for Jing Xiaolu like this. It seemed that Yu Chi's cousin was really not an ordinary person.

However, when Hou Zhenhan said that he had already investigated who did it, Wang Xiaoran's heart tightened. Is it true? I published the post very secretly after my colleagues went home. No one should have seen it.

Even if the post was found out to be done through the company's IP, there was no reason to place suspicion on her. Wang Xiaoran still had a little knowledge of computers. When using the company's intranet to post, the post could only show the company's external network IP. There were so many employees in the company that shared an external network IP. How could this be checked?

Moreover, the ID that was used to post was just registered; it was a new sockpuppet[1], which was harder to check. So thinking of this, Wang Xiaoran felt that Hou Zhenhan was only making some alarmist talk; he did not find out who did it. The only thing that he could be sure of was that the person who posted it was someone from inside the company.

As Wang Xiaoran thought of this, Wang Xiaoran's heart settled down, and she exhibited an unconcerned attitude as though it was none of her business while she listened to the meeting.

However, when other people heard that the post was made from inside the company, they all showed a surprised expression. However, because they did not do it, they were just surprised and did not show any unusual reaction.

Wang Xiaoran's horrified expression naturally fell into the eyes of Yang Ming and Hou Zhenhan. They were paying attention to this person. Hou Zhenhan saw that Wang Xiaoran made an unconcerned look, and he continued to say faintly. "This is the first time, so we will not hold this person accountable, but if there is a second time, we will not tolerate it. We will fire the person on the spot!"

When Wang Xiaoran heard that they would not pursue, she was more comfortable and relieved. However, after hearing Hou Zhenhan's next sentence, her heart tightened again.

“But I hope that this person could take the initiative to find President Bao or me after the meeting to admit their mistakes. Then we will let bygones be bygones. If you still don’t admit your mistake, then don’t blame us for not being polite.” Hou Zhenhan said, “There is only one opportunity. I hope this person will not miss it.”

After that, Hou Zhenhan paused and waited for the employees’ reactions from below.

Wang Xiaoran’s heart was a mess. After she heard Hou Zhenhan’s words, she somewhat didn’t know what to do. Should I admit it or not? According to Hou Zhenhan’s meaning, as long as I admit it, then bygones will be bygones. If I don’t admit it, I will be punished.

However, does he really know who did this thing? Wang Xiaoran didn’t believe it! She did it so secretly that no one could’ve possibly seen it. She thought that Hou Zhenhan intentionally said this to frightened others.

Although if she admitted it, perhaps Hou Zhenhan could fulfill his promise and not dismiss her. It was difficult to guarantee that he would have a bad impression of her. It was unlikely that she would be promoted even with Yu Chi’s relationship in the future.

Therefore, if she remained silent and pretended that it had nothing to do with her, she should be relatively safe. However, did Hou Zhenhan really know who did it?

Hou Zhenhan waited for the others below to recollect themselves and continued, “Alright, now for the second part of the meeting, I’ll invite President Bao to read the company’s latest rules and regulations.”

The previous rules and regulations were based on the staff rules from the Nightless Club, so many areas were not complete. There were a lot of loopholes, so it was not suitable for a big company. However, because of the time constraints, and it did not affect the overall situation, it was not revised.

But because of the company’s successive incidents recently where two vice presidents fled, and the employees were undisciplined, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan didn’t sleep the whole night, and consulted several experts through the night to create such a set of new company regulations.

The company’s discipline was more specific this time, so the people below listened very carefully. Yang Ming also secretly nodded, but Jing Xiaolu did not know why she was called on the podium.

Jing Xiaolu was very smart, but sometimes the onlooker sees more of the game. While everyone guessed that Jing Xiaolu was going to be promoted, she was in the dark instead.

After Hou Zhenhan waited for Bao Sanli to read the company’s rules, he continued, “Alright, the company’s rules will be printed in a while and given to everyone. It will be implemented from the first of next month, giving everyone half a month to adapt.”

The employees below were relieved, and they felt that President Hou was still very humane. At least, they had time to adapt to the new company’s guidelines. They wouldn’t inexplicably violate a rule even before they got the chance to remember the company’s regulations.

After half a month, they would basically be familiar with and adapted to the new disciplines. Everyone nodded and expressed their agreement.

“Next, I will announce a few of the latest appointments in the company.” Hou Zhenhan’s voice was very dull, but the conference room suddenly calmed down. This was a big deal for the company, so everyone couldn’t be sloppy.

Although few people were promoted, most also had to listen carefully about who was promoted, whether these people had resentments with themselves, and how to deal with them in the future.

“Nominated by the management of the company and approved by the board of directors, the former assistant manager, Jing Xiaolu, will serve as the company’s executive vice president. She is mainly responsible for the finance department, the personnel department, and the marketing department.” Hou Zhenhan paused as he spoke here. He turned his head and addressed Jing Xiaolu, “Vice President Jing, congratulations.”

Then, there was warm applause. In fact, from the moment Jing Xiaolu sat on the podium, the employees below had already guessed that Jing Xiaolu would be promoted, and it must not be a low position. Since she could sit on the podium, her position would be, at the very least, the level of a vice president.

It’s just that everyone didn’t expect that Jing Xiaolu would be promoted to the executive vice president. This was much more powerful than the general vice president. Moreover, what others didn’t even consider was that Jing Xiaolu was actually responsible for the three most important departments in the company. She was in charge of the company’s financial and personnel power!

These were previously under the responsibility of Qu Daming and Liu Chan. They were also responsible for the purchasing department. Both of them were in charge of the four departments. Compared to Jing Xiaolu, who was responsible for the three departments, there was no need to see who had more power.

If Jing Xiaolu was directly responsible for the four departments, it was somewhat eye-catching and unrealistic. It was already at her limit to be accountable for the three departments.

Everyone cast their envious eyes. Jing Xiaolu would be a rising star in the company. No matter what her age now, and she was even just a student, it was undeniable that she had become an authoritative person in the company, second only to Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli.

However, in the applause, Jing Xiaolu was the most incomprehensible. Jing Xiaolu was dumbfounded after Hou Zhenhan announced her appointment! I... became the executive vice president?

So fast? She really did not believe the facts at hand. Is this a dream? Happiness came too quickly that she was drowned by the applause before she could distinguish between what was true and false...

Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu’s dumbfounded look, and he couldn’t help but smile. “Xiaolu, congratulations!”

When she heard Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu knew that all this was true; it was not a dream. I was really promoted to the executive vice president. Then, she didn’t listen clearly to Hou Zhenhan’s following appointments. Her head was messed up; it was completely blank.

However, the next few appointments were irrelevant. They were the department managers of some of the departments. They were not qualified to sit on the podium.

The applause sounded, apparently congratulating each of the promoted employees.

Of course, the most uncomfortable one was Wang Xiaoran. It was beyond her expectation that Jing Xiaolu became the executive vice president. Yesterday, she was an ordinary assistant manager; she wasn't even the manager. Today, she became the company's third-in-command. It was really unacceptable for her in regards to the speed of this change.

She was a little annoyed. Yu Chi's cousin is truly something. So many people in the company were promoted, so why wasn't Yu Chi part of it? Wang Xiaoran was disappointed in the end after she heard all of the appointments.

Jing Xiaolu is already the executive vice president, and she was just a woman. Wasn't Yu Chi the real relative?

### **Chapter 1326: Chairman Yang**

You treat a woman better than a relative? How can you not take care of him a little? Wang Xiaoran was full of resentment against Yang Ming, but she had no way to express it. After all, she only knew Yu Chi for a few days.

Wang Xiaoran really didn't think too much. She was in danger of whether she could continue to work in the company. She seemed a little full of herself as she was still thinking about a promotion.

"Let us invite Jing Xiaolu, the company's new executive vice president, to say a few words." Hou Zhenhan pushed the microphone to Jing Xiaolu. At this time, Jing Xiaolu had recovered from her previous surprise, but putting her on the spot for giving a speech seemed a little...

She didn't have anything prepared at all. Wasn't this like a duck driven onto a perch 1 [1]? But since Hou Zhenhan had already said it, Jing Xiaolu had no choice. She had to put the microphone in position, think a little, and speak.

"Esteemed Chairman Yang, President Hou, President Bao, and fellow colleagues, I truly appreciate the Ming Yang Entertainment Group's Board Members for their trust placed on me and appointing me as the executive vice president of the Ming Yang Entertainment Group. This is a challenge for me. It is also a responsibility. I am deeply honored to have the opportunity to do my part in contributing to the group. It is thanks to everyone's trust that I am fortunate enough to take this job. I will integrate into this role as soon as possible and devote all my enthusiasm into this job. I would like to have all of your trust. From today onward, I will lead the group members to continue learning, keep making progress, and do their best for the company's glory, and never let down the expectations of the board members and colleagues... Thank you, everyone!"

Jing Xiaolu's inaugural speech was very fluent and natural without the slightest hesitation and pretentiousness. Even Yang Ming was a bit surprised.

Previously, Yang Ming was slightly annoyed with Jing Xiaolu for coming up with Chairman Yang. Wasn't that putting it out there that he was the owner of the company? But this couldn't be said to be a secret, and it didn't need to be concealed anymore. Chen Fei also knew about it roughly. Yang Ming had not personally explained it to Chen Fei, but Chen Mengyan most probably already told him.

On the other side, with the behind-the-scenes boss, he seemed to know this fact already. Otherwise, the thief would not target the Ming Yang Security Company, so there was no need to hide it.

What Jing Xiaolu said later on suddenly attracted Yang Ming's attention, so he didn't pay attention to this Chairman Yang... Yang Ming was sure that Jing Xiaolu didn't know of this job appointment beforehand. After a short ten minutes after her job appointment, Jing Xiaolu was able to organize a script and say something like this. Yang Ming had to admire her. Jing Xiaolu was indeed a talent.

Although most of these words were empty talk, it was also quite worthy. On the one hand, Jing Xiaolu was not prepared at all and did not know what the future direction of the work was. It was always better to speak empty talk than to talk nonsense. This script was flawless. No one could nick pick any problem with it. Even if Yang Ming were asked himself, he would not necessarily be able to speak these words so fluently.

The applause sounded. The employees at the bottom level finally knew Yang Ming's identity. After a long fuss, he was actually the group's chairman. No wonder he could sit on the podium. Although Yang Ming was never exposed in the company's public scenes before, not one of them would doubt the authenticity of Yang Ming's identity. After all, Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli were sitting next to him. There was only one person on the stage with the surname Yang. The Chairman Yang mentioned by Jing Xiaolu was obviously referring to him and no one else.

However, everyone was baffled as to how Jing Xiaolu knew Yang Ming. Moreover, the meticulous ones, observing Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu, whispered among each other. They seemed quite intimate. Do they have an extraordinary relationship?

It was still a guess with no one certain of it, but the only certainty was that Jing Xiaolu's status in the company had soared...

The person who couldn't accept it the most was Wang Xiaoran. She was not only jealous of Jing Xiaolu, but also jealous of Yang Ming. He was so young and actually became the company's chairman. This was inexplicable!

"Your cousin is the chairman?" Wang Xiaoran asked Yu Chi in surprise.

"I didn't know... He didn't mention it before..." Yu Chi was also very surprised. My cousin is actually the board chairman. No wonder no one bothered me for acting idle.

"You! You have such a good connection, and yet you don't know how to utilize it. What a waste." Wang Xiaoran said with some anger, "In this case, you will talk to President Hou in a few days. Let him hear your thoughts. I believe he will give you face."

"..." Yu Chi thought, I really don't want to be a leader. I have earned enough, and I am free. Why do I need to do such a thing? But since Wang Xiaoran asked, Yu Chi couldn't help it. He just nodded. "Alright, I will approach him in a few days."

The meeting was over. Yang Ming asked Jing Xiaolu, "Are you going back to school?"

"I... will go back..." Jing Xiaolu was just promoted to be the executive vice president. She just indulged in it for a while, preparing to make the rounds in the company for a while. However, after hearing Yang

Ming said this, Jing Xiaolu decided to follow Yang Ming back to school together. After all, the time spent with Yang Ming was very precious. She could act cool at any time!

Jing Xiaolu and Yang Ming walked side by side in the eyes of many people. It seemed that the relationship between the two people was really not simple. The rumors of Jing Xiaolu's boyfriend, who knew the company's top management, should be true. Or, it was unknown if Yang Ming was Jing Xiaolu's boyfriend.

Therefore, for Jing Xiaolu to have such a rocket promotion, the crowd wasn't baffled and even did not envy much but showed admiration. The boyfriend was the chairman. Who would he raise for promotion other than her? After all, the company belonged to them...

As for whether Wang Xiaoran found Hou Zhenhan or Bao Sanli to take the initiative to admit her mistake, it was not Yang Ming's concern. Now all the negative rumors about Jing Xiaolu had disappeared.

Even most people thought that Jing Xiaolu was not assigned a heavy responsibility before because Yang Ming wanted to train her. Since she was trained substantially, she was directly placed in the company's important position.

Yang Ming certainly did not pay attention to how these people talked about it. He walked downstairs together with Jing Xiaolu, while Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli accompanied him on the side. On the way, Bao Sanli took a phone call and said to Yang Ming, "Brother Yang, Xiaolu... Vice President Jing's car has the license plates installed. Those people at the Ming Yang Security Company have already sent the car downstairs."

"Brother Bao, you should call me Xiaolu... Vice President Jing is quite weird." Jing Xiaolu smiled sweetly and spoke to Bao Sanli. She now wanted Bao Sanli to continue to misunderstand, so the more casual she was, the more Bao Sanli would feel that she was on their side.

"Alright, in private, I will call you sister-in-law." Bao Sanli nodded with a smile.

This "sister-in-law" was very effective on Jing Xiaolu. She felt sweet in her heart as soon as she heard it. She just wanted to nod and agreed, but she saw Yang Ming furrow his brow by the side. Jing Xiaolu was shocked and said, "Please call me Xiaolu... It is better off for the company colleagues not to hear it..."

"Yes, let's call you Xiaolu..." Bao Sanli didn't think much of it and thought that Jing Xiaolu wanted to avoid suspicion, so he agreed.

For Jing Xiaolu's little cleverness, Yang Ming was a bit dumbfounded. He lectured her several times, but she still didn't listen. Yang Ming let her have her way.

He glared at Jing Xiaolu, "Your car is here. Drive your car back later."

Jing Xiaolu pursed her lips in a grievance. She thought, If I drive my own car, what am I going back for? I just wanted to stay with you for a while before returning to school.

However, both Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were there. Jing Xiaolu couldn't be too blatant. When she left the company and saw a new blue BMW parked at the company's door, Jing Xiaolu was so excited that her heart almost jumped out. Do I have a car already?

Within a day, she not only became the company's executive vice president but also got to drive her own car. To her former self, it was like a dream. A staff member dressed in the Ming Yang Security Company's uniform stood next to the car. Apparently, he drove the car over.

"Brother Yang!" He was obviously a high-ranking person of Ming Yang Security Company. Yang Ming didn't know him, but he knew Yang Ming. He knew that Yang Ming was a respectable figure of Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. He addressed Brother Yang first before he spoke up, "President Hou, President Bao, I have delivered the car."

Yang Ming didn't know him but just nodded at him. Bao Sanli patted him on the shoulder and said, "Well done. You can go back now."

The security guard who sent the car nodded. He stopped a taxi on the roadside and left. Yang Ming let Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan go back. Seeing Jing Xiaolu not getting in the car, he asked, puzzled. "Why don't you try the car?"

"I want to drive your car." Jing Xiaolu said as she pointed at Yang Ming's car.

"I bought you a car. Why do you still want to drive my car?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu inexplicably. "Do you like old cars?"

"What!" Jing Xiaolu was so angry that she couldn't help but open the driver's door to Yang Ming's car and get in the car. "I will drive yours anyway!"

Yang Ming was puzzled by Jing Xiaolu's series of strange movements and followed her into the car. "If you drive my car, how will you get back to the company in a while?"

"I will take the subway." Jing Xiaolu said resolutely.

Yang Ming was speechless, but he understood Jing Xiaolu's intention. To stay with me for a while, she would rather drive around and take the subway back. This made Yang Ming... really speechless.

"Then, please drive, Vice President Jing." Yang Ming said helplessly, "You are a girl. What did you mean when you spoke? What did you call me? I haven't settled the score with you yet."

Yang Ming suddenly remembered that Jing Xiaolu called him Chairman Yang, and he was a little annoyed. He reached out and acted as though he was about to beat Jing Xiaolu.

"I was nervous at the time, and I just blurted it out." Jing Xiaolu said as she puffed her chest without fear.

"Nervous?" Yang Ming didn't see how nervous Jing Xiaolu was at the time. "How are you so fluent when you are nervous? Then, who told you that I am the chairman?"

"I just guessed it." Jing Xiaolu did not deny Yang Ming's words. Anyway, she had already said it, and she couldn't take it back. Would Yang Ming really beat her?

"You really don't put your brain in good use at the right place and act clever all the while." Yang Ming was really speechless with Jing Xiaolu. Such a smart girl, Yang Ming did not see very often.

"I will put it in the right place in the future. You still have to give me the platform to perform!" Jing Xiaolu smiled and said, "Yes, why did you let me become the executive vice president?"

Yang Ming just wanted to deny it, but he thought that if he told Jing Xiaolu that it had nothing to do with him, then Jing Xiaolu would definitely think that it was because of her strength. She would be more arrogant, so Yang Ming snorted and agreed, but he replied indirectly.

"But I guess it is not you." Jing Xiaolu said the other way around. "However, President Bao and President Hou definitely promoted me because of you since it is better to utilize someone close. Moreover, there are two vice presidents' vacancies in the company. Am I right?"

Yang Ming rolled his eyes. "Why did you ask me since you already knew? Concentrate on driving the car. I thought that your identity in the company does not match the BMW, so I let you be a vice president in order to drive it. Are you satisfied now?"

"Cut the crap." Jing Xiaolu stuck out her tongue and naturally wouldn't believe Yang Ming's words.

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"Uncle Wang, have you found out about it? Who owns the car?" Liu Jifei was sitting in an office of the vehicle management office. Through his father's relationship, he found a section chief in the vehicle management office to help him inquire about Yang Ming's license plate number.

"The owner of the car is Yang Ming, and the registered address of the car is the Song Jiang Ming Yang Security Company." Chief Wang said to Liu Jifei, "Why are you checking this? Are you interested in this license plate and want to buy it?"

"Hehe, no. I have other uses." Liu Jifei smiled and naturally wouldn't tell Chief Wang his thoughts.

"Liu Jifei, if you have any other intention, I'd advise you to dismiss this idea. If you really took a fancy to this license plate, it is nothing to ask people in good faith whether or not they would sell it. However, if you have any other intention..." Chief Wang shook his head. "The Ming Yang Security Company owns this car. You're better off not stirring up trouble."

"What's the matter? Uncle Wang, is this Ming Yang Security Company that amazing?" asked Liu Jifei.

"Liu Jifei, the Ming Yang Security Company is a company affiliated with the Municipal Bureau. It is very popular in Song Jiang." Wang Kechang reminded, "Our Traffic Police Department generally does not stop their cars."

"Isn't it just a security company? What can they do by merely having some connections?" Liu Jifei still had some disdain. "Is this Yang Ming from the security company?"

"That's unknown." Chief Wang shook his head. He didn't know much about it but heard some rumors.

"Who is the Ming Yang Security Company's chairman?" Liu Jifei continued to ask.

"I don't know this very well. I am only a section chief responsible for the archives. How can I know so much? You have to go to the industrial and commercial bureau to check on it..." Chief Wang smiled bitterly.

"Alright, thank you, Uncle Wang. I won't mess around." After Liu Jifei thanked him, he stood up and walked out of Chief Wang's office. He did not take Chief Wang's words seriously.

He went downstairs and came to the parking lot. Then, he opened the door and got in the car. He said to Li Zhan, who was sitting in the driver's seat, "Let's go. We are heading to the industrial and commercial bureau to check on the background of the Ming Yang Security Company's legal person."

"Ming Yang Security Company? What do they do?" Li Zhan asked, baffled.

"The owner of the car is called Yang Ming. The registered address is at the Ming Yang Security Company. We must first investigate Ming Yang Security Company's background and Yang Ming's identity," said Liu Jifei.

"Oh, that's the case." Li Zhan nodded and said to himself, "A security company acted bad\*ss as such. Don't they need to be taught a lesson?"

Liu Jifei smiled and didn't talk. Although he was dismissive of Chief Wang's words, it also reflected that the social background of this Ming Yang Security Company was unusual, so Liu Jifei must figure out who exactly the Ming Yang Security Company's chairman was. If he were a government official, it would be better off not to muddle in. Of course, it depended on the relationship between Yang Ming and the Ming Yang Security Company's chairman.

Although the Liu Family had a lot of power in the officialdom, when it involved people on the official side, Liu Jifei was not stupid. Such people were better off not to be offended. The Liu Family was not afraid of anything, but it would be very troublesome.

If it were just a commoner, it didn't matter. Liu Jifei could be unscrupulous, trampling on them. When something happens, even if there were a backer behind this Ming Yang Security Company, the person would definitely give him face due to the Liu Family's strength.

The Liu Family also had an office in Song Jiang. Although it was not big, it had contacts with local official figures. He was also looking for a section chief in the industrial and commercial bureau. Although the position was not high, he could still do certain things.

Some things didn't need troubling great leaders. Like Liu Jifei's matter, as long as some small officials could solve it, there was no need to owe unnecessary favors.

It was still the archives department. Liu Jifei met Chief Yan of the industrial and commercial bureau.

"Uncle Yan, I am Liu Jifei. Xu Xiaobin introduced me." Xu Xiaobin, in Liu Jifei's mouth, was the head of the Liu Family's office in Song Jiang.

"Oh, I've heard of you. Welcome, Liu Family Young Master." Chief Yan showed his smile. He didn't know that Liu Jifei was not Xu Xiaobin's direct descendant because Xu Xiaobin did not introduce it in detail. He only said that a child of the Liu Family would come to him to check on something.

Chief Yan was quite willing to get connected with the Liu Family without putting much effort.

"Uncle Yan, I am looking for you to inquire about the legal person of a company. I don't know if it is doable?" asked Liu Jifei.

"Of course, there is no problem with that." Chief Yan just heard it was merely an investigation of a legal person. Of course, this was not a big deal, so he promised it. "Which company do you want to investigate? Tell me about it. I will help you to check."

"The Ming Yang Security Company," said Liu Jifei.

"Oh? The Ming Yang Security Company? Is this not affiliated with the police company?" Chief Yan switched on his computer. "The Liu Family is also interested in security companies? Oh... I remember. You seem to have a bank escort business, right? Do you want to enter Song Jiang City's market and find a partner?"

#### Chapter 1327: The Liu Family's Enterprise

The Liu Family's business in the north was booming; it involved various industries. Among them were bank escorts business and security companies. Therefore, Chief Yan thought Liu Jifei wanted to cooperate with the Ming Yang Security Company.

Although the Ming Yang Security Company wasn't bad, it had not yet been involved in the escort business. Now Song Jiang's escort business was entirely done by a company in Donghai. If a powerful force such as the Liu Family joins, it was possible to monopolize the local escort market together with the cooperation of the Ming Yang Security Company. After all, the escort company from Donghai was a foreign company.

Liu Jifei saw that Chief Yan misunderstood, but he didn't explain too much. He just went along with Chief Yan's words. "Yes, we want to see if there is any possibility of cooperation!"

"The legal representative of the Ming Yang Security Company is Bao Sanli. You don't need to check for this. I can tell you that he is a big shot in Song Jiang." Chief Yan heard that Liu Jifei was only looking for the other party's information before cooperation, so he didn't take it seriously. Therefore, he started to introduce, "Bao Sanli used to be a little punk. He went to the detention center because of his fighting, but he suddenly did very well after coming out. He instantly became a big shot in Song Jiang's society, and he even formed the Ming Yang Security Company..."

"A little punk?" Liu Jifei's face suddenly showed a disdainful expression. In his opinion, Bao Sanli's level was too low; Bao Sanli was actually a little punk. In his view, Bao Sanli just had good luck; he wasn't capable at all. Liu Jifei could simply make a move on such a person who had no background. He didn't believe that a punk could stir up trouble.

In Liu Jifei's view, no matter how powerful this Bao Sanli was, his relationship was only built on interests. How could he compare with the Liu Family's decades of foundation? Even without him, Bao Sanli, there would still be another person. He didn't amount to anything. As for that Yang Ming, since he wasn't even the legal person of the security company, he should be a minor character. He was probably only using Bao Sanli's name to mix around, so Liu Jifei did not take Yang Ming seriously as he thought of this.

"Don't look down on him. I dare say that there must be someone behind him!" Chief Yan was not stupid, and he waved his hand. "He is just a little punk; how could he make his career so big? Where did the

money come from? If he really has such great strength, he would not enter the detention center from beating several people from the health bureau!”

“Someone behind him?” Liu Jifei was astounded. Thinking carefully, Chief Yan’s words were really reasonable. Indeed, no matter how powerful a little punk was, it was impossible to suddenly form a security company and a connection with the police. He was careless just now to not think of that.

“I think he should have met someone who has helped him or considered him as just a pawn. He is just a spokesperson on the surface.” Chief Yan analyzed.

Liu Jifei was not the kind of prodigal young master who knew nothing. As an ancillary relative of the family, he was more aware of intrigue. Otherwise, he wouldn’t waste the effort to investigate Yang Ming’s background. He would have found people to beat up Yang Ming directly to vent his anger.

Just because he was afraid that the forces behind Yang Ming could not be offended, Liu Jifei ran to several places early in the morning to check on Yang Ming. Although his Liu Family had huge power, there were still forces that could compete with it. Even if the other party were weak, he couldn’t just use the Liu Family’s name to do anything to them because the owner of the Liu Family didn’t want to provoke such a strong opponent.

Liu Jifei must trouble Yang Ming because he couldn’t let it go! He was scammed by Jing Xiaolu to go to the hotel, then ate Viagra, and went to bathe. He wanted to go all out after he came out but found that Jing Xiaolu had already run away with his money. Even the money in his wallet was taken!

Liu Jifei was dumbfounded at the time. To create a good mood, he brought Jing Xiaolu to a resort, but then he couldn’t find a prostitute at all. Even if he called one now from the city, the prostitute wouldn’t make it in time. He was already in lust.

Liu Jifei, who had almost exploded, had no choice but to masturbate for the entire night. By the next morning, his right arm nearly fell off!

How could he tolerate this kind of shame? A real man couldn’t stand it. He vowed to retaliate against Jing Xiaolu; he would trample on her ruthlessly, making her ecstatic.

However, the school information Jing Xiaolu gave him was false. Even her name was fake. Later, with Jing Xiaolu’s photo, he finally learned Jing Xiaolu’s real name and found out where she was. While he was trying to give her an unforgettable lesson, he was unexpectedly stopped by Yang Ming in the middle!

This was fine. What let Liu Jifei couldn’t bear was that Yang Ming was not only nosy but also actually hit his face! Although Liu Jifei was only an ancillary relative in the Liu Family, with the name of the Liu Family, no one dared to hit him even if he was a bully since childhood. However, Yang Ming just slapped him!

As a child of the Liu Family, he was bullied. If Liu Jifei didn’t get back his face, he wouldn’t be able to lift his head in the family if this matter was made known.

So, he didn’t delay. After returning that night, he found the Liu Family member who was in charge of Song Jiang. He asked him to look for the contacts of some people from various industries in Song Jiang. He was going to inquire about Yang Ming’s background early the next morning.

Hearing Chief Yan say that there was a backer behind Bao Sanli, Liu Jifei was shocked. Could it be that this backer was Yang Ming? The reason why he thought so was that he remembered Yang Ming's license plate!

Not anyone could get this Song B88B88 license plate. This license plate could at least auction for tens of thousands of yuan. He did not see it clearly yesterday; he thought it was Song B88888, but when he checked at the Department of Motor Vehicles, the car with B88888 was not a BMW X5. Liu Jifei still thought it was a fake-licensed car. Luckily, Chief Wang was informed; he asked if the license plate was Song B88B88.

Liu Jifei did not see it clearly. It seemed that there was such a possibility. So he asked Wang Chief to help inquire about the car with the B88B88 license plate. It was really a lake blue BMW X5 which was the same model as the car he saw yesterday. It was confirmed once it matched.

If this car were driven by Bao Sanli personally, it was nothing. It was reasonable for the security company president to drive this car, but the strange thing was that Yang Ming was driving this car!

Moreover, he was not borrowing it from the security company. It was registered under Yang Ming's name. It was just that the registered address was that of the security company. This explained that Yang Ming was a senior character in the security company. Otherwise, this car wouldn't be registered under his name.

Is it possible that Yang Ming is Bao Sanli's backer like Chief Yan mentioned? Liu Jifei felt it was very likely as he thought of this! Because if Yang Ming had nothing to do with the Ming Yang Security Company, then his car wouldn't be registered under this address. Still, it was under a private name, indicating that Yang Ming's economic strength was very strong.

In addition, one thing was very important. Although it was only speculation, it still seemed somewhat reliable! Yang Ming, Ming Yang? Was there be any relationship between the two?

Coupled with Yang Ming's arrogant manner last night, and his slapping of Liu Jifei unscrupulously, this made Liu Jifei feel that Yang Ming was the backer of this person named Bao Sanli. He was just a pawn.

Thinking of this, Liu Jifei decided to start from Bao Sanli. He could use the excuse of cooperation to fake it and clarify Yang Ming's situation and background.

"Uncle Yan, can you help me make an appointment with this Bao Sanli? I want to ask him to have a meal to talk about cooperation." Liu Jifei decided to follow the flow. Since Chief Yan misunderstood, then he could only let this misunderstanding continue. "I am not familiar with him. If I suddenly meet him, he might not believe me. I want to ask Uncle Yan to be a middleman."

"Oh, it turns out to be like this. No problem. Let me try. I don't know if President Bao is willing to give this face." Chief Yan nodded. However, although he said this, he was quite confident.

He was the chief of the industrial and commercial bureau. A normal company would not easily offend him. They would give face when they had to, not to mention that he just wanted to invite him to a meal to talk about cooperation. He wasn't asking for any requests.

"Thank you, Uncle Yan." Liu Jifei quickly thanked him.

Liu Jifei himself also ran a small investment company and earned some money relying on the Liu Family's connections. To put it bluntly, in fact, many companies respected the Liu Family's reputation, so they merely gave him some small business to let him make a living.

It wasn't that Liu Jifei didn't want to make his company grow. Instead, he didn't have this opportunity. His family gave him a million in venture capital funds to let him put in his own effort, but then they didn't give him any more money.

Every year, if not for a few partners of the Liu Family who gave face by throwing him some money, Liu Jifei couldn't even run a small company. To put it simply, he could participate in a big business, too. There was just no place in the family company to show his talent.

Although, the Liu Family's rules were very clear that regardless if he were a direct descendant or a sideline descendant, as long as he had the ability, he would be entrusted with important tasks. However, how could they show this ability?

The direct descendants were arranged in various important positions within the Liu Group. The ancillary relatives either held one million in venture capital funds to start their own businesses, or they were placed in idle positions in the Liu Group.

Even if they could do it, they didn't have the opportunity to stretch their talents! If they couldn't work in any big business at all, how could they think about showing their abilities?

Liu Jifei was keenly aware of this opportunity after Chief Yan's reminder! It was a chance not only to let him get revenge but also could promote his place in the Liu Family Group!

Although a million yuan was an astronomical number in the eyes of many ordinary people, in the eyes of the Liu Family's descendants, it was just brushing them off! He had to be treated like this because he was an ancillary relative? A few generations ago, his great-grandfather founded the Liu Group with his few brothers. Why was he excluded from the core of the power of the Liu Group?

One should know that for those children who were entrusted with important tasks in the Liu Group, never mind their annual salary and commission; the dividends they received from their shares would amount to a few million yuan per year. How could one million yuan compare to that?

Of course, if he wanted to join the core, then he had to rely on his ability. Only when he showed outstanding ability, he would be entrusted with a heavy responsibility and even rewarded with shares!

The group's chairman, who was his second grandfather, was still a more open-minded person, but his children and grandchildren were running the company. Naturally, there was a tendency to exclude the ancillary relatives.

However, Liu Jifei felt that this was an excellent opportunity. Maybe he could use this opportunity to allow the family's security escort business to set foot in Song Jiang. Security escort had always been an important business of the Liu Group!

Even the group's chairman also valued this business deeply! The profit of this business might be far lower than other business projects of the Liu Group, such as the real estate industry, hotel industry... Even the agency sales industry was better than that.

However, this business had been expanded as a key business of the group! The old man didn't even spare his money to get the escort business of a city; he would do this business even if he lost money.

Liu Jifei, of course, knew the reason! No matter how rich the Liu Family was, and how strong their assets were, their liquidity was limited! The more brilliant it seemed, the fewer funds could be mobilized as various projects occupied it.

As a result, a seemingly huge economic empire would collapse once the capital chain breaks! Therefore, establishing a good cooperative relationship with the bank was a top priority. As long as the loans could keep up, he wouldn't be afraid of any danger that couldn't be solved.

The bank escort business was the bond established with the banks. Although it couldn't be considered as their ally, as long as it had a relationship, they wouldn't be afraid of public relations issues in the future. The scariest part was that there was no back door; that would be incredibly pathetic.

As for the bank escort business, the bond was unbreakable no matter who the bank manager was. As long as the cooperation was still there, everything was easy to handle.

Liu Jifei was now thinking of the Song Jiang Ming Yang Security Company. This was a security company with an official background. He believed that it was not very difficult to enter the bank escort business if he took possession of the security company.

As for the so-called official background, Liu Jifei did not care at all. No matter who managed this security company, he must be linked to the city police station. The management fee must be paid, so in his opinion, the final management fee paid to the city police station would not be affected. As a result, this official background became less important.

The main problem now was to find out about Yang Ming's identity as soon as possible. As long as he knew Yang Ming's identity and his true relationship with the Ming Yang Security Company, he could make further plans.

Liu Jifei was very excited. He didn't expect to find such a great opportunity by troubling a woman. If he really got this done, he believed that the old man would be pleased. It was not a problem to assign him as the spokesperson in charge of Song Jiang. At that time, his right to speak in the group would increase, and a wealthy life would become readily available.

Chief Yan naturally didn't know what Liu Jifei was thinking in his mind; he really thought Liu Feiji really wanted to cooperate with the Ming Yang Security Company sincerely! So, he planned to be a middleman for him.

He believed that if this matter were successful, either side would not treat him badly. He was also bored in this position anyway. Maybe this matter would let the city leaders pay more attention to him, and they might allow him to be a small leader in the China Merchants Bureau!

He picked up the phone and dialed Bao Sanli's number. This information could be found on the computer.

"Hello." Bao Sanli saw that it was an unfamiliar phone number, but he picked up the phone.

“Hello, is this Mr. Bao Sanli?” Chief Yan asked. He must first confirm the identity of Bao Sanli. Although Bao Sanli’s phone number was shown on the industrial and commercial bureau’s computer, no one could guarantee that he would give this number to others.

“I am Bao Sanli. Who are you?” Bao Sanli was baffled.

“Hello, Mr. Bao, I am from the industrial and commercial bureau,” said Chief Yan. “My surname is Yan.”

“Mr. Yan? Is there anything the matter?” Bao Sanli was puzzled. Why did the industrial and commercial bureau people call him?

“This is the case, Mr. Bao. I have a foreign investor who wants to cooperate with you. He wants to treat you to a meal, but it is inappropriate to trouble you suddenly. It just happens that he has a relationship with me. Do you want to accept the treat and come out together?” said Chief Yan very politely.

“Oh?” Bao Sanli frowned. A foreign investor wants to cooperate with me? Come out together? Can it be that a cousin of a big shot’s family wants to sponge 1 [1] off of us by becoming a shareholder? Bao Sanli couldn’t help but frown as he thought of this. However, he also understood that some people couldn’t be offended. Although he had good connections in Song Jiang, the person in charge was more powerful than the executive. At least, he couldn’t offend this person from the industry and commercial bureau.

Thinking of this, Bao Sanli said, “Alright, since that’s the case, let’s meet at noon today or tomorrow then. I will be free at that time.”

“That’s good. Then it’s better to meet today rather than choosing another day. Today at noon then. I will contact you again after I choose the location,” said Chief Yan.

“Okay, I’ll wait for your call.” Bao Sanli hung up on the phone inexplicably. He didn’t know what this Mr. Yan was plotting, but he didn’t take it seriously. After all, he didn’t do anything illegal at the moment, so he didn’t have anything that could be used to harm him.

Chief Yan hung up the phone and said to Liu Jifei, who was waiting by the side, “Bao Sanli has already agreed. At noon today, where do you want to book?”

“Which hotel is upscale here?” Liu Jifei thought about it.

He was not a Song Jiang native. He was here mainly to get revenge against Jing Xiaolu. He met Jing Xiaolu when he came here for a tour last time.

### **Chapter 1328: Looking for Cooperation**

He went back later. The main purpose of this trip was to teach Jing Xiaolu a lesson. What he couldn’t imagine was that there also seemed to be an unexpected gain.

"To say high-end, that is the Song Jiang International Hotel which is the best hotel in the city." Chief Yan said, "But the price is very high."

Liu Jifei thought, *I'm not paying the bill. I said that it is my treat, but I'll definitely think of a reason to ask Bao Sanli to take the initiative to pay the bill*. Then he said, "Then, we'll just pick this place."

How would Chief Yan know about Liu Jifei's cunning plot? He thought that Liu Jifei really wanted to treat for the meal, so he nodded and said, "Okay, I will reserve a private room in a while. I will inform Bao Sanli. How about we set it at half-past eleven?"

"Alright, set it at half-past eleven." Liu Jifei nodded. He began to ponder how he would take the opportunity to claim the Ming Yang Security Company.

Chief Yan took the initiative to book a room. The Song Jiang International Hotel was the only five-star hotel in Song Jiang. At this time, it was a bit late to reserve a private room. After all, it was very popular.

However, Chief Yan was one of the personnel from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau. Although he was not a powerful chief, he was still a chief, after all. He had no real power, but his colleagues did. Who could guarantee that he did not have a good relationship with someone really powerful in the unit?

Therefore, when Chief Yan introduced himself, the Song Jiang International Hotel still gave him a reserved private room. Each hotel would have reserved private rooms. Even if it were full, it would not let outsiders book it. It was just to prevent such an emergency.

The relationships in this society were intricate, and many people did things through networking and social connections. For example, Chief Yan had very little power, but it was hard to say whether there was a more powerful force in the circle behind him or not.

Therefore, the face of such a person needs to be taken care of at one's best abilities if he did not violate the principles.

"It's done! I reserved a room." Chief Yan was a little proud. He thought that his face was still very useful. "Song Jiang International Hotel's private room is not easily reserved; it has to be reserved two or three days in advance. Even foreign guests have to reserve in advance! However, they still gave me face! They forcefully gave me the room from another's hand!"

"*Hehe*, I know that Uncle Yan must have a way." Faced with Chief Yan's boasting, Liu Jifei couldn't help but praise. The Liu Family had businesses in the hotel industry. How could he not understand these rules?

For a person like Chief Yan to reserve a room, the room that was booked in advance would certainly be used. However, Liu Jifei did not expose his lie, but he just let Chief Yan brag. However, he was calculating in his heart on whether he could take advantage of Chief Yan's power to claim Bao Sanli's company for himself.

Bao Sanli hung up the phone inexplicably. The phone call was haphazard; a person from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau actually introduced a person for cooperation. Bao Sanli did not dare to make his own decision, so he called Yang Ming and asked him what to do about it.

When Yang Ming just returned to school, the phone rang. He looked at it and saw it was Bao Sanli, so he picked it up. "Brother Bao, why did you call me just after we separated? What's the matter?"

"Brother Yang, I just got a call; it was from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau," said Bao Sanli.

"Industrial and Commercial Bureau? Why are people from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau looking for you?" Yang Ming was also a bit puzzled. *My company pays management fees on time, and there are no illegal operations. Why did the Industrial and Commercial Bureau look for us at this time?*

"He said that there is a foreign customer who wants to cooperate with our security company. They arranged to meet up and eat together at noon. I don't know if they really have the sincerity in this regard... or they merely want to sponge <sup>1</sup> [1] off of us..." Bao Sanli hesitated before he expressed his own thoughts. The longer he worked with people from all walks of life in society, the more he knew how complicated the business got. Although he was dominating when he used to be a small punk at the bottom of society, if he wanted to talk business, there were still people who could overwhelm him.

" Oh ? If they only want money through relationships and the amount is not large, then just give it to them." Yang Ming couldn't worry about these little things every day. These things were entrusted to Bao Sanli to handle.

"Okay, I got it." Bao Sanli got Yang Ming's instructions, so he knew what to do. After all, he couldn't use violence with his current identity. If the company wanted to grow, every aspect must be done well. It was also necessary to guard against these petty characters who wanted to sponge off of them. These people couldn't do anything right. If Bao Sanli really offended them, sometimes things would become difficult.

"What's the matter? The company's matter?" Jing Xiaolu heard Yang Ming mentioning Bao Sanli on the phone, so she guessed that it should be the company's matters, and then she asked. She did not dare to simply ask about Yang Ming's other matters, but it was fine if it were the company's matters. She was now the vice president of the company. It was not a big deal to ask about these things.

" Oh , Bao Sanli called and said that people from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau introduced him to a businessman that wants to cooperate with us. He didn't know if they want to sponge off of us or not." Yang Ming did not hide from Jing Xiaolu. "They planned to meet up and have a meal together at noon."

" Oh ? Cooperation? Would you like me to tag along and check it out for you?" asked Jing Xiaolu.

"You? Alright." Yang Ming originally wanted to say, "for what reason do you want to butt in and tag along for?" but thought that Jing Xiaolu was very savvy. She was not easily deceived. If she went, it would prevent the other person from attempting daylight robbery and unscrupulously taking advantage of them.

"Then, I will return to the company to find President Bao in a while." Jing Xiaolu nodded.

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Liu Jifei let Chief Yan set the time and then call Bao Sanli to confirm it.

Of course, Chief Yan would not tag along for the meal. This old fox was very clear about what position he was in. It was impossible to act rashly until everything was clear.

Liu Jifei said that he was here to discuss cooperation, but his Liu Family was huge. It was difficult to say whether this cooperation was fair and whether the other party was willing to cooperate or not. If Chief Yan hastily intervened, there was a chance that he might not be able to get credit. On the contrary, others might think that he, as a government official, colluded with businessmen, and then his future career would be murky. Therefore, Chief Yan was not so stupid. He first set up a connection, and then he let Liu Jifei go and discuss it himself.

Whether the discussion was fruitful or not, it had nothing to do with Chief Yan. When the matter was confirmed, he could go and reap the rewards again. After all, he directed this, so he would not suffer a loss.

“Alright, I have already made an appointment with Bao Sanli, President Bao, for you. At noon, you will go to Song Jiang International Hotel’s private room 208 to meet up. I won’t be going.” Chief Yan said, “I still have a meeting in the afternoon, so I can’t make it.”

Liu Jifei originally came with a conspiracy, so of course, he did not wish for Chief Yan to follow him. When the time came, some words would be inappropriate to say, and Chief Yan would be a hindrance instead. What he wanted Chief Yan to do was to build a connection and let him contact Bao Sanli. He wasn’t required to worry about other things. Hearing that Chief Yan couldn’t go, Liu Jifei was overjoyed.

Before, he was still worried about this. He thought about what excuse to use to keep Chief Yan from tagging along with him. As a result, Chief Yan himself took the initiative to say that he couldn’t make it before Liu Jifei could even open his mouth. What else could be better than this?

Therefore, Liu Jifei pretended to say with regret, “Chief Yan, it’s a shame that you can’t go... Ai, but the meeting couldn’t be delayed. It’s still important. I’m already very grateful that you can help me build a connection. I will treat you to a meal next time separately.”

Chief Yan waved his hand, smiled, and said, “It’s alright.” However, he was calculating in his heart. *If I really successfully facilitated this cooperation, then I am considered a hero. How can I take credit from the leader?*

After Liu Jifei came out of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau, he went straight to the Liu Family’s office in Song Jiang. Xu Xiaobin was also a nephew of the Liu Family, but he was at a level worse than Liu Jifei. He wasn’t from the paternal side but the maternal side. He was considered a relative who had a different surname and little blood relationship.

Therefore, Xu Xiaobin was even less popular within the group. He was sent to Song Jiang, where the Liu Family had no business at all. They let him become the director of the Liu Group’s office in Song Jiang!

Euphemistically speaking, he was here to expand the market, but the family had no connections here at all. With the office expenses of tens of thousands of yuan per year, how could Xu Xiaobin go to expand the market? Who would cooperate with him?

The money to build a relationship was not only this little! In fact, everyone who knew this understood that the Liu Family’s sons and daughters who were raised well in the group did not take him seriously,

nor did they expect him to bring any business to the company. So, they made him go to a faraway land to wait for his death.

Of course, Xu Xiaobin's salary was very comfortable in the eyes of ordinary people. The monthly salary was over ten thousand yuan. He intercepted and kept the annual activity funds so that he could obtain an income of two hundred thousand yuan in one year.

This was almost the same level as the white-collar workers who busily worked every day, and Xu Xiaobin didn't have to do anything. He played computer games and drank tea at the office every day.

The staff that the company hired for him were just a driver and a secretary. He could drive a car himself, so he dismissed the driver. He could even save two thousand yuan in salary a month. He also didn't need a secretary; he directly called his girlfriend to do the job, so that salary was also saved. They could even be romantic in the office, having a romantic couple's world!

This was the life of gods in the eyes of ordinary people, but Xu Xiaobin was not satisfied. Because others were not in contact with the lives of the several children in the upper level of the Liu Family. As long as they were in contact, they would feel extremely unbalanced.

*The same ancestor's blood is in my body. Why can they enjoy the wealth, and they can call the shots in the group, but I have to come to this backcountry to be some office manager?*

*People thought that I'm a manager, but in fact, I'm a bullsh\*t manager. In addition to leading my girlfriend, there is no one else.* Therefore, when Liu Jifei came to Song Jiang and found Xu Xiaobin, Xu Xiaobin was keenly aware that this was an opportunity, a good opportunity to thrive!

Although Liu Jifei was also an ancillary relative, he was a bit stronger than Xu Xiaobin because he was surnamed, Liu. This meant that he was one of the Liu Family. Although he was an ancillary relative, he had more rights to talk in the group; he could even apply for one million in venture capital. As a Liu Family member with another surname, he couldn't even dream of having this one million yuan worth of venture capital.

Although he stayed here for five or six years and could get one million, Xu Xiaobin was not reconciled. He believed that Liu Jifei would not be willing to take a million yuan worth of venture capital and wait for his death.

But he did not show his thoughts. He did his best to help to handle Liu Jifei's matter. The Liu Family's business in Song Jiang was very rare. Even if there was something, Xu Xiaobin wasn't allowed to participate. Therefore, Xu Xiaobin's network was limited. They were all middle-level cadres in some departments; a lot of them were chiefs, and the most powerful one was just a department chief. He didn't know any bureau chiefs.

Even so, Xu Xiaobin did his best to help Liu Jifei contact these people. What he thought was that if Liu Jifei really did succeed in something, he would definitely look up to him, so Xu Xiaobin worked very hard.

He heard the sound of a car outside the office, and Xu Xiaobin was a bit surprised. This office was actually a residential house, and the place was relatively remote. Usually, a few people passed by, and there were fewer cars, just because the rent was cheap.

Now that someone came, Xu Xiaobin was a bit puzzled. When he looked up, he saw Liu Jifei's Honda Accord stopping. Liu Jifei jumped out of the car and quickly walked into the office.

Xu Xiaobin quickly asked his girlfriend, Xiaolan, to get some tea, and then he greeted at the door, "Brother Fei, you are back! How was it? Are matters progressing smoothly?"

"It's very smooth!" Liu Jifei patted Xu Xiaobin's shoulder. "Xiao Bin, it's all because of you!"

"We are a family. What's with the polite words?!" Xu Xiaobin quickly shook his head, indicating that it was nothing.

"A family?" Liu Jifei sneered aloud, " *Hmph*

, if those people in the group really think of us as a family, that'll be great!"

Hearing Liu Jifei, the nephew with the Liu surname, publicly vent his dissatisfaction with the Liu Family, Xu Xiaobin was somewhat surprised! He immediately decided to stand on the same line with Liu Jifei.

"Yes, Brother Fei. You are slightly better. At least, you are a member of the Liu Family, but what about me? I am just a relative with a different surname. They sent me to this place as an office manager. How can I make any progress in this life?"

"It seems that Xiaobin is not reconciled to loneliness! Do you also have an intention to make a difference?" Liu Jifei just wanted to pull this Xu Xiaobin into his gang. When he heard Xu Xiaobin, he didn't have to waste time explaining.

"Of course, I want. Why won't I want to?" Xu Xiaobin's heart jumped. He felt that things seemed to have a way! However, on the surface, he still made a very distressed look. "What is the use of just wanting? We don't even have the opportunity. How can we make a difference? We have this intention, but we don't have the ability!"

" *Hehe* , Xiao Bin, don't worry!" Liu Jifei chuckled. "Brother, I came this time with a project. If you have nothing to do, just do it with me!"

"Is this true?" Xu Xiaobin was stunned. He did not expect Liu Jifei to be so forthright.

"Of course!" Liu Jifei nodded. "It just so happens that I lack a pioneering assistant! You know, there are matters where I can't appear personally, so I need to have a spokesperson!"

Xu Xiaobin didn't understand why Liu Jifei couldn't personally appear, but since Liu Jifei wanted to pull him into doing a big business, how could he refuse? He quickly said, "Because Brother Fei chose me, I will do my best to help Brother Fei to acquire the business project. Brother Fei, I will be your pawn in the future!"

Liu Jifei was still very satisfied with Xu Xiaobin's attitude. He patted his shoulder and said, "In a while, I invited Bao Sanli, the president of the Ming Yang Security Company, to talk about cooperation..."

" *Ah* ? You want to cooperate with Bao Sanli?" Xu Xiaobin was stunned; he looked at Liu Jifei with surprise.

"What's wrong? Do you know this Bao Sanli? Is there anything wrong with it?" Liu Jifei was subconsciously wary of it. *Luckily, I didn't say too much.*

"I know him! How can I not know him? In Song Jiang, anyone who was a little popular knows the name of Bao Sanli!" Xu Xiaobin said, "I have been in Song Jiang for more than a year. How can I not know his name?"

"Is he very famous?" Liu Jifei frowned.

"He used to be a big gangster in Song Jiang; he had the same power as Yu Xiangde who was another underworld boss back then. Later, he entered the detention center. After he came out, he drove Yu Xiangde out of Song Jiang." Xu Xiaobin said, "After that, I don't know what happened. He began to do legal business, and he prospered suddenly. Because of his previous identity, many people in Song Jiang gave him face."

"He's just a little punk. What ability does he have?" Liu Jifei heard that what Xu Xiaobin and Chief Yan said was similar, so he was relieved. He snorted. "No big deal!"

Xu Xiaobin couldn't help but be dumbfounded. *This guy is really from the big group. He didn't put others in his eye.* "If we want to cooperate with others, we have to show some sincerity, right? This attitude is not conducive to cooperation. Although Bao Sanli is nothing to you, Young Master Liu, he is still an influential character in Song Jiang. We are looking for cooperation with others. If we still have such an aloof attitude, it will not work..."

Liu Jifei didn't even plan to tell Xu Xiaobin about his plan now. He was afraid that Xu Xiaobin's mouth was loose and unreliable, and he would screw things up. Secondly, he feared that if he told Xu Xiaobin, Xu Xiaobin would be afraid to continue to work with him.

Looking at Xu Xiaobin's fearful tone and appearance toward Bao Sanli, Liu Jifei felt that he could not reveal his plan. At least, not now.

"*Hehe*, this is just my temper, so isn't this why I'm asking for your help?" Liu Jifei smiled and said, "You know that the environment in which I grew up as a child was like that. I rarely submitted to others..."

Liu Jifei started to spout nonsense. Since Xu Xiaobin was not clear of it anyway, it didn't matter if he simply talked nonsense.

"It turns out to be the case." Xu Xiaobin nodded. "However, in business, we must be amiable to be rich! Inequality will offend people."

"Yeah, but it doesn't matter. You are a connoisseur in this respect. All these social interactions will be handed over to you." Liu Jifei said, "I will tell you what should be discussed later. You will represent me to attend lunch. I will not show up."

## **Chapter 1329: Breaking off the Engagement**

"Alright, no problem!" Xu Xiaobin promised. He was deeply honored and delighted to be able to participate in Liu Jifei's investment plan. He had waited for this chance for many years. If he could be successful in this order, then his manager position of this small Song Jiang office would naturally arise.

Through securing an actual business under his own effort, the people in the head office had no way to sit idle and steal merits. After all, he was the office manager himself. Either he would be promoted to the head office, or to continue to be the office manager. But at that time, he wouldn't just be a bare commander. His office would, at least, get upgraded to the branch office level.

Of course, Xu Xiaobin was not afraid that the Liu Family's younger generation would downgrade him through said promotion in the group and put him in an idle post in the internal head office. It was apparent to everyone that he facilitated this business. If the group treated their staff who performed outstanding like this, no one would dare to expand the business in the future. Who would dare to contribute to the company? Even Father Liu, who did not consult on the company's affairs, much wouldn't allow this to happen. It would be something that hurt the company's core. These problems could destroy a towering company.

"One of the most important businesses of our Liu Family is the banknotes escort business. Do you know this?" Liu Jifei began to introduce his own business to Xu Xiaobin in detail. He wanted to give Xu Xiaobin an illusion that the Liu Family was very sincere. With that, he could lure Bao Sanli's Ming Yang Security Company and deceive them step by step.

Now, Liu Jifei had no idea whether this Ming Yang Security Company had anything to do with Yang Ming. Even if the relationship was not big, he decided to trouble it first. After all, this was an excellent opportunity. Who made this Bao Sanli unlucky? In the eyes of Liu Jifei, he represented the Liu Family. When Bao Sanli suffered a loss, he would settle the score on the Liu Family's account. He was a low-end person who was born a small punk. What could he do to Liu Jifei?

Liu Jifei thought that any individual character was weak in the face of absolute family unity. Father Liu could make him lose everything and no longer mingle in the business world with one word!

Therefore, Liu Jifei came up with a sinister idea of taking something else to achieve the goal. If the Ming Yang Security Company and Yang Ming were related, it would be a lesson for Yang Ming. If the security company had nothing to do with Yang Ming, then just Bao Sanli was unlucky.

"It turns out that we are going to launch a bank escort business here!" Xu Xiaobin had his eyes glinted with eagerness as he heard it. He knew that Father Liu valued this business very much. He also knew that if he succeeded in facilitating the Liu Family's business smoothly in Song Jiang, Father Liu would surely look at him in a better light. Entrusting him with a more substantial responsibility was a problem of sooner or later. Just thinking about it, Xu Xiaobin felt excited.

"En, however, you'd better not mention me. I don't want to show up when you are discussing the business. You can say that you represent the Jiangyan Group of Haicheng [1]." Liu Jifei continued, "I am different. I am, after all, surnamed Liu, but not a direct family member. If I'm too showy, it's hard not to give people the impression that I want to fight for power which is not good for my future development. But you are different. You are the younger generation of the Liu Family. After all, it is a foreign surname. No matter how much development is in the future, you can only exist as a group of high-level white-collar workers. Father Liu can't hand over the power of the group to you."

"That is indeed the case." Xu Xiaobin was overjoyed. With Liu Jifei being more low-key, the larger his own merits were. As Xu Xiaobin thought about this, the joy in his heart was hard to describe. "Brother Fei, rest assured. I will not mention you! Your worries are well-founded. After all, your surname is Liu,

and you are very close to Father Liu. You can't be a distant relative, so it's wise to prevent those direct descendants from suppressing you.

"Yeah, sorry for the trouble." Liu Jifei acted normally, but he thought, *Dumb\*ss, do you genuinely believe that I am low-key? If I really have the chance to show off myself, how can I give it to you? It is just that Yang Ming has seen me before, making it inconvenient for me to appear. It is better to be safe than sorry. If Yang Ming recognizes me and warns Bao Sanli to be vigilant, my plan will not work.* So, he decided to be a behind-the-scenes manipulator. Moreover, Bao Sanli's identity didn't completely make him fearless. Although he was contemptible about it in his words, he still knew that someone whose origins were from the underworld would undeniably act like a gangster. If the time comes and Liu Jifei took over his company, he could do anything out of desperation.

In Liu Jifei's view, this kind of person would not be able to stir up anything and shake the roots of the Liu Family's foundation! But when someone was desperate, what if they desperately tried to fight with him? Liu Jifei was like porcelain while Bao Sanli was like stone. Colliding with him was simply a dumb move for Liu Jifei.

With Xu Xiaobin's participation, Liu Jifei would leave Xu Xiaobin in Song Jiang when he fled. When Bao Sanli was seeking revenge, he could only vent it out on Xu Xiaobin! Thinking of this, Liu Jifei smiled sinisterly.

He felt that he was too much of a genius, being able to think of such a great idea. Looking at Xu Xiaobin, who didn't know the truth and got excited, Liu Jifei felt that he was a conspiracist.

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In a stand-alone villa, an old man was dressed plainly as his eyes squinted. He held an old-fashioned radio in his hand, leisurely listening to the drama.

The elegant and luxurious decoration around the old man and his clothes were in stark contrast to the broken radio from the 80s. But, he didn't care.

This person... was Fang Tian. Since moving out of Shanty Town was imperative, Yang Ming could not have Fang Tian be a householder who refused to vacate his home despite pressure from the property developers. The reason was that it was simply too conspicuous and unfavorable to Fang Tian's identity.

So Yang Ming bought a villa for Fang Tian in a relatively quiet neighborhood. Originally, Yang Ming intended to buy one in the Hua Shang District, but Fang Tian didn't want to come over and had feelings for the old place. Yang Ming had to look into the affluent area next to Shanty Town, which was by his uncle's home and bought a villa for Fang Tian there.

Sun Jie also had a villa there, but she didn't usually live there. She usually lived in her high-rise apartment, not far from the company. She only went to the villa occasionally with Yang Ming.

Since Yang Ming bought Fang Tian a house there, Yang Ming purchased one for himself on the way and bought another for Lin Zhiyun's family. Although he wouldn't live there for a while, it was good to have a foothold. Yang Ming sometimes needed to ask Fang Tian for some things. It made no sense not to have a place to stay. He couldn't always stay over at Sun Jie's place.

Fang Tian didn't have much luggage. He had a few broken suitcases, a few sets of clothes, a broken TV, and a broken radio. Although Yang Ming gave him a 55-inch LCD TV and high-end audio equipment, Fang Tian insisted on taking his worn-out stuff. Yang Ming had a hard time understanding Fang Tian's feelings, but he did not stop him.

The phone rang. Fang Tian fumbled on his side and took out a cell phone. This was a large-screen high-volume counterfeit phone for the elderly. He had thrown away the Apple iPhone that Yang Ming bought for him. He spent a hundred yuan on buying the counterfeit phone.

Regarding Fang Tian's actions, Yang Ming was very speechless. The reason was straightforward. Fang Tian thought that Apple iPhone had too many functions and was inconvenient to use... Yang Ming was confused. *Having too many features has become a problem for him?*

When Fang Tian looked at the caller ID, his sleepy eyes suddenly opened up and restored their usual shrewdness and vigor. The mobile phone card had already activated an international call function. Fang Tian had friends all over the world, with many of them being foreigners, such as Fatty Li in Vietnam.

To be able to confirm whose call this was, Fang Tian had installed the international caller function. The monthly cost of this function was a lot of money. Most people would not activate this function, except for Fang Tian, who had special needs.

"Hello? Old Wang?" Fang Tian picked up the phone. "What brought you to call me, this old fellow?"

"..." The person on the other side of the phone held it in for a while, apparently quite uncomfortable. After a while, the person finally couldn't help it and cursed, "Damn it, Old Man Fang, what do you mean? I am one year older than you. If you're an old fellow, aren't I going to get buried underground?"

"Look at your tone. It seems you are in a good mood." Fang Tian didn't mind. He knew that the more Wang Qishan spoke to him in such a manner, the better he felt; but if Wang Qishan were dull, it would mean that he had troubles.

"I'm still doing fine," Wang Qishan admitted and smiled. "I heard that your disciple and my baby daughter came up with a Black Butterfly Assassin Group. Aren't they doing it quite big?"

"You've only heard of it? My \*ss. Are you sure you merely heard of it?" Fang Tian said with annoyance, "I don't believe that you did not secretly follow up and investigate."

"You even found that out." Wang Qishan wasn't concerned at all. "Isn't this a popular trend of speaking now? You look at the youngsters. Once they opened their mouths, it will be 'I heard,' 'it is said,' 'they said...' like this."

Fang Tian rolled his eyes and said, "Do you need anything? I am listening to my storytelling. I have no time to talk to you."

"You are here in the middle of the day, and I am in the middle of the night. Do you think I need anything?" Wang Qishan said with anger.

"Oh, it seems when you can't sleep, you come and harass me." Fang Tian said afterward, "Then, I'll hang up first. Shan Tianfang [2] is about to start his storytelling."

"You old bastard, wait!" Wang Qishan almost wanted to blow up. "I meant if I had nothing, will I call you in the middle of the night?"

"..." Fang Tian turned off the radio and put it aside. "Well, what's the matter? Let's talk."

"This is the case. I suddenly thought of a fun idea. Do you want to play with me?" Wang Qishan whispered as he lowered his voice.

"What's so fun?" Fang Tian also came to interest. Generally speaking, if Wang Qishan said that he was looking for something, there must be something, so Fang Tian also got serious.

"Let's enact a show of breaking off the engagement!" Wang Qishan said mysteriously.

"What do you mean? What did you say? Breaking off the engagement?" Fang Tian was shocked, "Old Wang, what do you want? Who is going to break off an engagement? Didn't your sister and I already broke off our engagement?"

"It's not you. It's about my daughter." Wang Qishan had a sour face. He thought, *Once my sister is brought up, this fellow reacted so much. How old is he? My sister will be back in a few days. I should match them up together. It could actually happen, and then, there will be two marriages and twice the happiness at home.*

"Your daughter? Is your daughter engaged again?" When Fang Tian heard that it was Wang Xiaoyan's business, he immediately wondered.

"Doesn't she have an engagement with your disciple? It's with Yang Ming. Who else can he be?" Wang Qishan said helplessly, "Old Man Fang, is your brain degrading? Who else can marry my daughter?"

"Breaking off the engagement? What do you mean? Old Wang, are you taking this opportunity to take revenge?" Fang Tian was anxious. "I don't want your sister, so then you want to settle the score back and not let your daughter marry my disciple? So be it. Forget about it. Let's break off the engagement!"

"Am I an old fool to you? Your disciple has already wooed my daughter to his bed. If she isn't married to him, who else will she marry?" Wang Qishan said hurriedly, "I told you. We are just enacting a break off in marriage. Has your brain gone haywire? Can you understand the human language?"

"I can understand the human language," said Fang Tian faintly.

"..." Wang Qishan really came around to the idea over the telephone line to put Fang Tian to death, but he still did not have that kind of magic. "We are just fooling around with breaking off the engagement. Do you get it?"

"En, keep talking. I'm listening." Fang Tian didn't tease him but asked.

"In the past, when we got the two of them engaged, weren't the two children unhappy with that? The little princess of my family even ran away from home, making us both worried about it. This time, we both should pull a prank on them. What do you think?" Wang Qishan spoke his thoughts.

"Pull a prank on them? Oh, I generally understand what you mean," Fang Tian said after listening. "You mean you will agree with Wang Xiaoyan's request and grant her wish to break off the marriage. I'll also stop forcing my disciple to marry your daughter. Then, we let them finally find out that it is a tragedy?"

"We don't need to make it a tragedy, but just pull a big prank on them!" Wang Qishan saw Fang Tian roughly figured out the whole plot, so he said, "That is almost like what I meant. We'll agree that they can break off the engagement. However, we need to get them to see each other. We can say that although the engagement is broken off, we should sit down and amiably negotiate..."

"Then, once they meet, they will be stupefied, right?" Fang Tian heard this and realized this idea was not bad. *This is quite interesting. Wang Qishan is really sinister and vicious. He can come up with such a constructive idea.*

"Ha, that's it! I am so happy when I imagine the two panicking once they meet each other!" Wang Qishan laughed happily.

"Old Wang, how did you think of this idea? This is too..." Fang Tian praised.

"Hehe, am I not too free recently, right? When I have nothing to do, I go to the Chinese website to read the novels and found that books with the breaking engagement trend are so popular. I read them and thought of this idea!" said Wang Qishan.

"What is the meaning of the breaking engagement trend?" asked Fang Tian.

"It is in the novels. The protagonist breaks off from an engagement. Then, he tries very hard to cultivate and triumph over the whole world. There are a few popular ones like Towering Proud Sword [3], Battle Through the Heavens [4], Long Live Summons [5], and so on... Recently, I followed a super nice book called "Supreme Magic Swordsman Instructor [6]." The author is One Day Ten Night. It is awesome. I recommend you to check it out, and then you will know what breaking off an engagement is. The book number is 1700961..." Wang Qishan said with a smile.

"Ugh..." Fang Tian was confused, but regardless of the breaking of an engagement trend, Wang Qishan's idea was quite interesting "For the matters of reading the book, let's talk about it next time, but let's enact this breaking off an engagement."

"Hehe, in fact, the breaking off an engagement will be an engagement in the end. It is almost the same. By that time, I will invite all the friends in the industry and made a testimony, letting the two children be engaged."

"En, sure, then let us do this. I will talk to my disciple in a while." Fang Tian nodded and agreed.

"I will also talk to Yanyan. Haha." Wang Qishan said with a smile.

So, after Fang Tian hung up the phone, he called Yang Ming.

Yang Ming just walked into the classroom when the phone rang. He didn't want to pick it up, but he saw that the caller ID was Fang Tian and Yang Ming couldn't not pick it up.

"Old Man Fang, what's the matter? I'm attending a class at university." Yang Ming lowered his voice and lowered his head to pick up the phone call.

Although Yang Ming had the habit of skipping classes in university with no lecturers bother with him, he would not blatantly do his own thing in the classroom. After all, he was Xiao Qing's younger godbrother. Having a bad attitude would paint bad opinions from others on Xiao Qing. Even if these people dared not say anything, Yang Ming did not want to be despised.

“You should come to my place for a while. There is something I need to say to you.” Fang Tian said, “Then you should go to class first, and then I will speak to you later.”

“Okay, I will come over at noon.” Yang Ming agreed and hung up.

“Aren’t you quite busy every day!?” Tian Donghua saw that Yang Ming was not only late, but just picked up the phone when he entered the classroom and smiled.

“How can I be as busy as you? You probably could not even find your own classrooms, right?” Yang Ming smiled and said, “You have pursued a girl to this point. It is truly amazing!”

“Bro, don’t underestimate me.” Tian Donghua pointed to a few books on his desk. “I have been reading marketing books all this time, just not to lose your face! In the future, if you put your Donghai’s company under my care, and I lose all your money, I failed your recommendation and trust.”

Yang Ming was just pulling a joke. Tian Donghua’s recent actions were clear. This kid had worked harder than before. His dormitory was also full of marketing books. It seemed that he really wanted to achieve a great career.

“It is great that you have this ambition. Just stick to it, and it will be your victory.” Yang Ming patted Tian Donghua’s shoulder. “Did you make any contact with your dad recently?”

#### **Chapter 1330: The Marriage Failed, but There Was Still a Relationship**

“I have contacted him; he has already arrived in Africa. Everything is fine over there.” Tian Donghua nodded. When he thought of what his father did, and Yang Ming actually did not pursue his father’s previous responsibilities and entrusted him with heavy roles, Tian Donghua was grateful.

“I didn’t contact them because I was busy.” When Yang Ming heard that Tian Donghua said that everything was going well, he was relieved. Sun Jie should have contacted Sun Hongjun, too.

At the same time, Wang Xiaoyan also received a call from Wang Songshan.

“Hello?” Wang Xiaoyan chatted with Zhao Ying yesterday, so she didn’t go to class in the morning, and Zhao Ying also didn’t have class these two days. Therefore, the two of them basically became night owls.

When they heard the phone ringing, Wang Xiaoyan climbed up reluctantly and picked up the phone.

“Yanyan, what are you doing?” Wang Songshan asked with a smile. He was excited when he thought about the topic he would bring up for a while.

“Sleeping... Do you have anything the matter?” Wang Xiaoyan heard her father’s voice and asked in a daze. Now, the assassin group’s business was booming. After merging with the Charles Family, Wang Xiaoyan had gained more authority in front of her father. The relationship between the father and daughter had also greatly improved. They didn’t turn against each other anymore like they used to.

Wang Xiaoyan knew that her father would eventually compromise. This was only a matter of time because his current tone was not as determined as before.

" *Hehe* , Yanyan, your Black Butterfly Assassin Group is doing a good job! I saw it all; I am very pleased." Wang Songshan naturally had to praise Wang Xiaoyan to show his affirmation for her career during this time. Otherwise, how could he suddenly mention breaking off the engagement? If he said it directly, that would be too sudden. Wang Xiaoyan, this tricky girl, might be able to sense the conspiracy in it.

" *En ?*" Wang Xiaoyan was clear-headed suddenly. This was the first time her father called and affirmed what she was doing. Wang Xiaoyan was somewhat flattered!

*All along, my father was not very optimistic about my career. He wants me to inherit the family business and get married to the King of Assassins' apprentice, but this time, my father, who has been strict with me, seems to be lenient.*

"Yanyan, you are doing very well. I believe if it keeps growing at this rate, it will surpass our Butterfly Assassin Group soon!" Wang Songshan said with a smile. "But that is nothing. We are the same family anyway. It does not matter who is surpassing who."

" *Huh ?*" Wang Xiaoyan pinched her face. She suspected that she was still dreaming. It was not until she felt the pain that she became sober and realized that she was not dreaming but really heard this from her father's phone call. "Dad, you..."

"Yanyan, in fact, I have an important thing to call you about this time!" Wang Songshan turned the thread of discussion, and he was ready to start talking about business.

" *En ?* What is it?" Wang Xiaoyan intuitively felt that her father was absolutely looking for her for something. Otherwise, he wouldn't suddenly affirm and praise her. He must have something to say.

"Yanyan, a few days ago, the King of Assassins called me and talked about your marriage with his disciple." Wang Songshan said, "The King of Assassins said that if there is nothing unexpected, then we should proceed with the engagement first."

"What?!" Wang Xiaoyan suddenly climbed up from her bed. She knew that her father must have something. When she heard her father's words, she was anxious. "Dad, didn't you say that as long as I made a career that can surpass your Butterfly Assassin Group, then you will give me the right to control my life and love? Why are you reneging again? Besides, you also said that I would surpass you soon!"

"You see... Yanyan, what are you excited about?" When Wang Songshan heard her daughter being so excited, he could not help but be a little amused. "Isn't that what the other party proposed? I haven't promised yet, right?"

"You haven't promised?" Wang Xiaoyan was shocked and then was pleasantly surprised. She spoke from her heart, "Dad, you really didn't promise? Thank you... I truly thank you!"

" *En* , I, of course, will not renege on what I promised you." Wang Songshan said, "Besides, I also see the results you made. What else would I say? However, your engagement was set before you were born, so there is a little trouble to terminate it!"

"What trouble?" Wang Xiaoyan asked quickly. *As long as the engagement was canceled, anything will do. Who cares if there was trouble? It doesn't matter if there was trouble.*

"It's like this. You see, after all, this is a big event! Marriage is not child's play. Since you have an engagement, it simply can't be canceled with just a few words," explained Wang Songshan.

"Is the other party disagreeing?" Wang Xiaoyan asked.

"No." Wang Songshan said, "The disciple of the King of Assassins has never seen you. Therefore, I have proposed to cancel the engagement. The King of Assassins didn't object. His disciple is also an outstanding person. You don't want to marry him; he also may not want to marry you. Therefore, I proposed this to him, and the King of Assassins basically agreed with it."

"What's the difficulty then?" Wang Xiaoyan heard that since both sides agreed, then this matter should be settled. What other trouble was there?

"It's like this. We, the Butterfly Family, are also a noble family. Many people are clear about this engagement, not to mention the King of Assassins. He is like a god in our careers, so if we want to cancel the engagement, we can't be sloppy," said Wang Songshan.

"What should we do?" asked Wang Xiaoyan.

"I have discussed it with the King of Assassins. You come back to the Butterfly Family, then the King of Assassins will bring his disciple so that you can meet each other. We will clarify clearly about the matter so that everyone can part without hard feelings. After claiming that you guys have met and felt that you two are not suitable for each other, we can cancel the engagement. It won't be that one party has rejected the engagement. If any party cancels it, it will not be good for anyone. Since you two have an amicable parting because you're not suitable for each other, then others couldn't gossip on anything," Wang Songshan explained.

"I see..." Wang Xiaoyan heard that her father's words were still very reasonable. Since things had settled, it didn't matter if they met each other. It was not a big deal to go back and meet each other.

"Then, can I bring my boyfriend and go back together?"

"This... I think you shouldn't, right?" Wang Songshan thought, How would I play with you if you bring him back? "Think about it. Now you are canceling your engagement. Why are you bringing your boyfriend along? To provoke others? Declaring war? Isn't this offending them?"

Wang Xiaoyan felt it was reasonable listening to her father's words, so she gave up the plan. "You are right. Then, I will not bring my boyfriend; I'll go back alone."

"En, I will also support you this time, so you don't have to worry about anything." When Wang Songshan heard Wang Xiaoyan was coming back without Yang Ming, he was immediately relieved.

Wang Xiaoyan also felt that since it was canceling the engagement, she needed to show her good faith. Bringing her boyfriend back seemed to be showing off something. If the situation escalates into conflict, then it would be more harm than good.

So Wang Xiaoyan decided to follow her father's advice and return alone.

"Okay, I got it. Then, when will I go back?" asked Wang Xiaoyan.

"You should come back at the beginning of next month. You should get ready in the next few days." Wang Songshan instructed Wang Xiaoyan.

"Okay, I am going to prepare." Wang Xiaoyan readily agreed, and the excitement in her heart was difficult to suppress. She waited for many years for this moment to come.

*I can finally control my destiny. I don't have to follow the arrangements in my family, and I don't have to marry someone I don't like.*

However, when this moment had finally come, Wang Xiaoyan felt that everything was taken for granted. Her mood was unprecedentedly comfortable. Have I been fighting for that?

She had finally achieved one of her goals.

Only after she realized it, she found that this goal was not as difficult as she imagined. It seemed that she had proceeded to another step unknowingly.

However, Wang Xiaoyan also understood in her heart that all of this was due to Yang Ming's credit. If he did not take the mission to assassinate a political enemy in Africa and didn't negotiate with the Charles Family, she could not have reached the current achievement on her own even if she had a hundred years to develop her assassin group.

She wanted to call Yang Ming to share this joy immediately, but Wang Xiaoyan hung up as she called. The matter wasn't over yet. There would still be some changes before it was over. Wang Xiaoyan decided to share this good news after she came back from her home.

*Now, the matter hasn't yet been solved, so I shouldn't say it too soon.* Thinking of this, Wang Xiaoyan suppressed the impulse in her heart and put the phone aside.

She fell on the bed and decided to sleep again.

Hearing the footsteps outside her room, Wang Xiaoyan sat up. "Sister Ying?"

"En, Yanyan, did my walking sounds wake you up?" Zhao Ying's voice came from outside the room.

"No, my family just called, so I answered. After I hung up the phone not long ago, I heard walking sounds outside the door." Wang Xiaoyan got out of bed and opened the door.

The two sometimes slept together and sometimes had separate beds. After chatting, Zhao Ying suddenly remembered that there was still an elective course that she hadn't chosen. She went to the Internet to enroll in the class, and Wang Xiaoyan slept first.

After Zhao Ying got it done, she was afraid to disturb Wang Xiaoyan, so she stayed in the living room.

"I thought I woke you up. Are you still asleep?" Zhao Ying smiled and stood at the door. She had already cleaned herself up, and it seemed that she was awake for a while.

"I don't want to sleep." Wang Xiaoyan shook her head. She was spirited. It didn't matter if she didn't sleep. She rubbed her eyes. "Do you have anything today?"

"No, I don't have a class today. I was looking for you to go shopping." Zhao Ying entered the room and sat in the chair in front of the desk.

“Go shopping, okay.” Wang Xiaoyan didn’t know what to do either. Since she was about to go home, she also needed to buy some necessities.

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After Yang Ming’s class at noon finished, he drove directly to Fang Tian’s residence. Shanty Town had completed the demolition work, and the construction could start immediately. Yang Ming planned to develop this place into a high-end villa area. Since there was an affluent area on the side to compare to, the property price would naturally increase. Yang Ming let Bao Sanli and the others handle the specific details; he didn’t ask specifically.

He was just a behind-the-scenes layout maker. People handled these businesses for him, so he didn’t need to worry about it.

He parked the car at the door of Fang Tian’s villa. Yang Ming had the keycard to the yard. He got off and swiped the card, and then the garage door by the yard slowly opened. Yang Ming drove in, and then the door slowly closed again.

After parking the car, Yang Ming went straight into the yard from the garage stairs. He then saw Fang Tian with his eyes closed, lying in the yard, and listening to storytelling on the radio. “Old man, are you not feeling cold?”

Fang Tian looked at Yang Ming. “This is also an assassin training. What if you go to Antarctica to perform a mission?”

“I go to the Antarctic to assassinate a penguin?” Yang Ming rolled his eyes. “I’m scared that you will get sick due to the cold. Today is pretty frigid. It is still cold in early spring.”

Fang Tian knew that Yang Ming’s speech was rude, but Yang Ming still cared about him. The dialogue between the master and disciple had always been like this. They seemed not to respect each other, and they yelled at each other. In fact, the relationship between them couldn’t be replaced by anything.

“I asked you to come because I have something to tell you.” Fang Tian turned off the radio and placed it aside.

“Of course, I know that you have something to look for me. If not, I still have to go back to school.” Yang Ming said, annoyed. “Is there a mission?”

“Mission?” Fang Tian shook his head. “It’s not about a mission; it’s something else.”

“Not about a mission?” Yang Ming was stunned. “Aside from the missions that are more important, why else do you have to look for me so urgently?”

“I talked to you before. It’s about the marriage that I arranged for you,” said Fang Tian.

“Marriage?” Yang Ming suddenly remembered it. He indeed heard Fang Tian say to him previously that he had arranged a marriage for him. The partner was the Miss of some family, but Fang Tian just mentioned it briefly. He didn’t talk about it anymore, later on, so Yang Ming still thought that this matter was over. However, he didn’t expect Fang Tian to bring it up at this time. “No way? It’s real?”

"Nonsense. How can you not take it seriously?" Fang Tian glared and said to Yang Ming, "This was already agreed upon long ago. Now that you are my apprentice, this marriage naturally falls on you."

"No way? I say, Old Man Fang? Do you think there are not enough women around me?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly and looked at Fang Tian. This marriage was too sudden. Never mind about having feelings. They haven't even met each other face to face. Who knows if she would look good or not?

"Oh, it seems like a lot. Then what is your intention?" Fang Tian looked at Yang Ming and asked.

"I mean, since we haven't met each other, then forget it. Just cancel this marriage if you can." Yang Ming said, "What year is this? Are there still arranged marriages?"

"Oh, the other party is also not interested in this marriage," said Fang Tian faintly.

"Damn, since the other party's interest is not big, why did you still ask me to come?" Yang Ming glared at him, annoyed.

"I thought you were interested in the other party." Fang Tian said, "However, even if you are not interested, I still have to ask you for this matter."

"Since I have no interest, what is the meaning of looking for me?" Yang Ming was baffled as he looked at Fang Tian.

"Although everyone is not optimistic about this kind of arranged marriage now, you also said that the time is different now." Fang Tian continued, "However, after all, the other party is a reputed family. When the marriage was arranged, many people knew about it, so it can't be unresolved, right?"

"What do you want?" Yang Ming frowned and asked, "Do I still have to comply?"

"That's not necessary." Fang Tian waved his hand. "However, even if you want to cancel it, you need to do it formally. It doesn't end with just a few words."

"How do we do it formally?" Yang Ming heard that this could still be resolved, so he asked patiently.

"Everyone is a person with an identity, so if you want to cancel, you should be decent," Fang Tian said. "According to the old rules, both sides must be present and sit down to talk calmly. The marriage isn't successful, but there is still a relationship between both parties. Both parties will still be harmonious in the future; they won't become enemies because of the marriage failure."

"Talk? I have to go also?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes." Fang Tian nodded. "You have to go. The woman's side also has to go. You two will sit down and talk after meeting each other. Even though you two can't be together, you can still be friends. We will tell that to the others that you guys canceled the marriage because you two aren't suitable for each other, but it isn't because of canceling from one side. That way, the reputation of both sides will be preserved. The others can't say anything, either."

"It's so troublesome..." Yang Ming sweated after listening, but he had to admit that Fang Tian's method was the most comprehensive approach. It wouldn't offend others, and the others couldn't say anything bad.

Otherwise, if either party directly proposes to cancel the marriage to the other party. Where would the other party's face be? Wouldn't the other party be disgraced? How do they have the face to meet others?

In this way, the two sides had directly changed from a close family to enemies. This kind of thing wasn't something that Fang Tian and the other party's family wanted to see at all, so even if they wanted to cancel, they had to do it properly. It wasn't the parents' responsibility, but a mismatch between the couple's personalities. Then, there was no option but to break up in peace.

"At the beginning of next month, do you have time to go with me?" asked Fang Tian.

"Since you said so, can I not go?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "I have to solve it sooner or later, so I can only go. If I can solve it earlier, I will feel better. Otherwise, I will also be troubled by it."

"Then, we will plan it like this. You should prepare. We'll go together by that time," said Fang Tian.

"How do we go? Are we going to smuggle again?" Yang Ming asked in worry. *Smuggling... is too much suffering.*

"We'll take a plane." Fang Tian said, "We are not going to assassinate, but to cancel a marriage, so we are not going against any law."

Yang Ming shrugged. *It's tough to communicate with the old man. Every sentence will have assassinate or dead body. This is really... difficult to communicate.*