

So Pure 271

Chapter 271: When Love Comes

Xiao Qing's vision and taste were mainly focused on formal professional suits, hence all the clothes she bought were this type of attire.

"Sister Xiao Qing, why don't you buy something more fashionable?" asked Yang Ming.

"Hehe, I'm in the university every day. Who would I wear fashionable clothes for?" Xiao Qing laughed.

"What about during non-working hours such as Saturday and Sunday? Don't you go out?" asked Yang Ming.

"Generally, I don't go out very much. Moreover, I can still wear formal clothing when I go out!" Xiao Qing said.

"Don't you have me now? If you were to wear formal professional clothing when we go out, won't you feel old-fashioned?" Yang Ming suggested, "Come. Let's buy a set of sister-brother shirts."

"Sister-brother shirts? What's that?" Xiao Qing asked, confused. She had never heard of sister-brother shirts.

"Er... They're just clothes with a similar pattern so that others can know that we belong to the same family at a glance..." Yang Ming explained.

"... Stop setting me up! Aren't you talking about matching outfits for couples?" Xiao Qing glared at Yang Ming. "What sister-brother shirts? You really know how to play with words."

"Hehe, I'm just kidding!" Yang Ming laughed mischievously.

"Alright, then I will buy some more youthful attire!" Xiao Qing also felt that she should dress herself up properly. Anyway, she already had a deeper relationship with Yang Ming. Even though it was kept a secret, but she would feel more comfortable if she could reduce the gap between the two of them.

Other than becoming Xiang Qing's fashion advisor, Yang Ming himself was also constantly buying things. Of course, these things were bought for others. For example, he bought a set of formal attire for both his parents, a limited edition Nike shoes for his younger cousin, Yang Xiaobo, a set of cosmetics for Yang Li, a set of jewelry for Sun Jie, and a bottle of perfume for Zhao Ying. As for Zhang Bing, a video game enthusiast, Yang Ming bought him the full original series of the Legend of Zelda, including The Minish Cap and A Link Between Worlds on the Gameboy Advance, as well as the Ocarina of Time on the Nintendo DS. He wanted to get the Four Swords as well, but that game seemed to be sold out. Yang Ming couldn't get it from the game store. Other than that, he bought a set of the Legend of Zelda's spin-off games for him.

Certainly, all the other individuals would also obtain each of their items respectively. When Yang Ming and Xiao Qing were ready to return to the hotel, they found out that both of their hands were filled with items!

However, the taxi driver wasn't surprised. Many tourists who came to Hong Kong would shop as crazy as Yang Ming and Xiao Qing. So he just smiled, "Both of you are from overseas?"

"Yeah, hehe, is it because we bought many things?" Yang Ming laughed.

"Not at all, many locals in Hong Kong also come here for some crazy shopping. But the items you bought varied a lot, and the locals usually don't buy so many kinds of items." The taxi driver pointed to the different brands of items in the bags in Yang Ming's hands as he spoke, "Most importantly, the place where the both of you are going is a hotel, not a village house..."

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. He thought the taxi driver spotted something unusual, but instead, it was a realization when he stated that he was going to the hotel.

Back at the hotel, Liu Weishan had just finished the conference of the academic exchange. He was chatting with Chu Huifang in the room. When he saw Yang Ming and Xiao Qing came back, he asked happily, "You both came back with quite a few items, didn't you?"

"Yeah, not bad actually, dad and mom. Yang Ming and I also bought some clothes for you. You both can try them later." Xiao Qing said with a smile.

"Okay! But, let's go and eat first. We were just waiting for the both of you to come back!" Liu Weishan nodded and said.

They ate something simple at the hotel. Liu Weishan didn't like to attend all the various ceremonies. He preferred a simple life. His happiest time was eating together with his family.

"Let's rest earlier tonight. We fly back to Donghai early tomorrow morning." Chu Huifang reminded them after the meal.

Yang Ming nodded and said yes while he gave Xiao Qing an ambiguous smile. Xiao Qing didn't bother with him at all. She nodded and said, "Okay, since I'm tired from shopping today I will sleep once I get back. Dad and mom, you both should rest early too!"

Yang Ming was a little depressed. It seemed like his intention to have some intimate moments with Xiao Qing was dismissed.

On the 28th floor, Liu Weishan and Chu Huifang first went back to their room. Then, Yang Ming and Xiao Qing went to return to their rooms. Xiao Qing opened her room door with the room card. Just as she was about to enter her room, Yang Ming couldn't help it anymore and called out, "Sister Xiao Qing..."

Xiao Qing looked back, there was no surprise in her eyes. She pretended to be angry as if Yang Ming didn't do something right. Then, she smiled and handed the card in her hand to Yang Ming. Without any words, Yang Ming had already understood Xiao Qing's intention.

Yang Ming took the room card happily. When he was about to say something, Xiao Qing had already turned back into her room.

Yang Ming had a bitter smile as he shook his head. It seemed even though Xiao Qing had quietly agreed to it, she still didn't want to make things too obvious.

Once Yang Ming went back to his room, he took a shower and dressed in pajamas. He brought another set of clean attire out of the room with him. He was concerned that he would fall asleep again in the middle of the night in Xiao Qing's room. If he were to appear in Xiao Qing's room wearing pajamas in the next morning, Liu Weishan and Chu Huifang would definitely be suspicious about it!

Yang Ming first lit the "Do Not Disturb" light by pressing a button in his room before he left.

Yang Ming looked around the corridor and didn't see anyone. Then, he tiptoed to the door of Xiao Qing's room. In fact, those who stayed on the 28th floor were primarily VIPs. Hence, few people would walk through the corridors. Even the staff wouldn't walk in the corridor when guests were not looking for them. They all knew that people with prestige preferred a quiet environment.

Yang Ming opened Xiao Qing's room with her room card and sneaked in quickly. He then pressed the "Do Not Disturb" button from inside.

En? Xiao Qing's room was dark and she didn't turn on the lights! Yang Ming walked quietly into the room and found that Xiao Qing had already lain down on the bed. It seemed like she was already asleep!

No way? She actually fell asleep! Yang Ming felt frustrated, but he also knew that this kind of thing couldn't be forced! He shouldn't really wake Xiao Qing forcefully just to xxoo [1] with her. Not only was it disrespectful to Xiao Qing, if it was forced, it wouldn't be comfortable for her.

With those thoughts in mind, Yang Ming let out a quiet sigh. Let's forget that, but well, hugging Xiao Qing to sleep is also a very pleasurable thing! Yang Ming took his pajamas off and quickly got in the bed with Xiao Qing.

Yang Ming gently embraced Xiao Qing. Just as he wanted to close his eyes and fall asleep, Xiao Qing's hot lips suddenly kissed him! It turned out that Xiao Qing had been awake the whole time!

Without any words, the two passionate bodies intertwined together, composing a splendid symphony...

Both Yang Ming and Xiao Qing knew that there wouldn't be many opportunities to meet like this after returning to Song Jiang. In order to avoid any suspicion, Xiao Qing had to keep a certain distance from Yang Ming too. Otherwise, if both of them were noticed for being together, it would be bad for their reputation,

The flight was at around six in the morning, so it was necessary to leave the hotel at about five o'clock. Yet, the two of them were in each other's comfort until four o'clock! Yang Ming was really tired, yet Xiao Qing felt vigorous and energetic. However, this form of vigor was purely on the physiological level. Mentally, Xiao Qing's energy was nowhere better than Yang Ming. Since she didn't sleep overnight, she had bags under her eyes. They just weren't as bad as Yang Ming's.

With only one hour left, Yang Ming and Xiao Qing didn't plan to go to sleep anymore. They hurriedly took a hot bath to rejuvenate their spirit. Yang Ming quickly put on his clothes and went back to his room to pack his luggage.

When he was about to leave, he looked at Xiao Qing reluctantly and refused to leave for a very long time.

"Yes?" Xiao Qing asked with a smile.

"Sister Xiao Qing, I..." Yang Ming didn't know how to say it.

"Alright, be good! Come, let your sister hug you." Xiao Qing smiled and walked over, then she hugged Yang Ming as if he was a child, and she kissed Yang Ming's face with a "ba jik" sound, "Is it okay now?"

"Hehe." Yang Ming was also a little embarrassed. He left Xiao Qing's room with a smile.

After Yang Ming left, Xiao Qing sighed. She found that she really fell in love with Yang Ming, fell in love with this boy who was ten years younger than her! She couldn't keep it up for long. Xiao Qing secretly reminded herself to keep a clear-headed mind so that she won't bring any pressure or trouble to Yang Ming because of her feelings for him.

Sometimes, love would come so suddenly. A moment, a kiss, a hug. That split moment of falling in love can make one person sacrifice selflessly for the other person.

Yang Ming naturally didn't know Xiao Qing's thoughts. He went back to his room slightly moody. He started to pack up his luggage. Looking at all the things that he needed to carry back to his relatives and friends, Yang Ming began to have a headache. If I knew this would be the case, I might as well buy some of these at the mall in Song Jiang and lie to them that I brought it back from Hong Kong!

Chapter 272: Journey Back Home

However, in many cases, what mattered was the intention! As the Chinese idiom goes, goose feather sent from afar, a trifling present with a weighty thought behind it [1].

Yang Ming had a staff member from the hotel provide him with a large woven bag [2] to pack up the items for his relatives and friends. Then, he pulled the zipper. There weren't many items that belonged to him in those packages.

After he finished packing up, Yang Ming carefully checked the inside of the room. Only after he made sure that there was nothing left over, did he look at the time. It was already half past four.

Yang Ming opened the door of the room and saw that the door of Liu Weishan's room was also opened. He quickly went over. As he entered the room, he saw Xiao Qing helping their godfather and godmother to pack their bags. Yang Ming quickly went and helped out.

Although Xiao Qing was thirty years old, that was her first time with Yang Ming. Particularly after the frantic night yesterday, walking seemed to be a bit tough. Yang Ming couldn't let her do all the work!

"Qingqing, what's wrong with your legs?" Chu Huifang also noticed Xiao Qing's abnormal behavior.

After listening to Chu Huifang's words, Yang Ming's immediately felt a shiver in his heart. However, Xiao Qing was calm as she spoke, "There was too much walking during shopping yesterday. It began to get sore at night... hehe."

"This child, don't even know how to take care of herself. Don't work hard. Let Big Ming do it!" Chu Huifang was concerned as she took Xiao Qing's arm and let her sit at the bedside.

"Look at you and Big Ming. Why do both of you have serious eye bags? What happened? Didn't sleep well last night?" Chu Huifang looked at Xiao Qing.

"That's because of Yang Ming!" Xiao Qing suddenly said in an angry voice.

“Heh?” Yang Ming was scared as he jumped up. He desperately hinted at Xiao Qing with a few eye signals. Was Xiao Qing blurred because she didn’t sleep? How can she speak of such nonsense?

However, Xiao Qing continued to ignore Yang Ming’s eye signals and said, “Yang Ming, this guy, actually called me at three o’clock in the middle of the night to wake me up! After I woke up, I couldn’t fall asleep again.”

Yang Ming listened to Xiao Qing’s words, and breathed a sigh of relief. Aren’t you scaring me?

“I thought I had overslept and missed the flight... In the end, I was mistaken about the time... Hehe.” Yang Ming immediately followed up according to Xiao Qing’s lies.

“Dear child, so sloppy!” Chu Huifang shook her head ridiculously after listening. “Why are you still afraid of Qingqing complaining to me? You were winking at Qingqing just now. Don’t think that I didn’t see it!”

Yang Ming broke into a cold sweat, Luckily Xiao Qing lied. Otherwise, I couldn’t really explain it.

At almost six o’clock, Lin Tianfeng dropped by. He was also responsible for taking Yang Ming and them to the airport today. With Lin Tianfeng’s men in charge of taking the luggage, Yang Ming didn’t feel that it was inconvenient to hold a large bag of items.

When they arrived at the airport, they checked in the bulky baggage. They went to the waiting hall and waited for the return flight.

This time, the ticket was under Lin Tianfeng’s prior reservation. They were flying first class. So, Yang Ming and the others enjoyed preferential boarding treatment. The space for first class was also relatively large. It was the kind with double seats, and the legs can also be stretched out.

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing naturally sat together, but the two people didn’t dare to have any intimate manners. Since they didn’t sleep last night, Yang Ming and Xiao Qing began to feel sleepy as they boarded the plane. They asked the flight attendant for a blanket. After that, the both of them were covered with the blanket. Although the climate in Hong Kong was relatively hot, it would be cold once they arrived in Donghai. It was impossible to fall asleep and think about putting on extra clothes. Therefore, in order to prevent themselves from catching a cold, they covered themselves with a blanket.

However, because of this blanket, Yang Ming’s courage grew bigger. Since no one could witness the scene below the blanket unlike he could, he simply put his hand between Xiao Qing’s legs.

Xiao Qing opened her eyes and glared at Yang Ming. She was too lazy to care about him. Then, she closed her eyes and went to sleep.

Seeing that Xiao Qing didn’t respond, Yang Ming didn’t feel any meaning after touching it for a while, so he held Xiao Qing’s hand and closed his eyes too.

When the plane was about to land, Yang Ming felt someone push him. He opened his sleepy eyes and saw a flight attendant in front of him.

“Sir, the plane is about to land.” The flight attendant reminded him.

“Thank you.” Yang Ming nodded as he loosened his hold on Xiao Qing’s hand. Then, handed the blanket back to the flight attendant.

Xiao Qing woke up when Yang Ming moved. She asked in a somewhat confused manner, "Have we arrived?"

"Well, we are landing soon. Let's hurry up and find extra clothing to put on!" Yang Ming nodded and said.

Xiao Qing rubbed her eyes, then she took out the coat that she prepared beforehand and put it on.

After the plane landed, Yang Ming went to wait for the checked luggage before leaving the airport. Outside the airport, the car sent by the university was already waiting. The university knew that Liu Weishan would definitely bring something back when he came back. So, they didn't send the Audi A6, but a Mercedes-Benz van.

Following the instructions of Liu Weishan, Yang Ming was sent back home first. Since Xiao Qing also lived in the apartments at school, it was close to Liu Weishan's residence. So, after they dropped Yang Ming off, they could go back together.

Knowing that Yang Ming came back today, Yang Dahai and Mother Yang had taken leave earlier to wait for their son to come back. As they saw Yang Ming come home, Yang Dahai quickly asked, "Big Ming, where's your godfather and the others?"

"They went back!" Yang Ming put down the luggage in his hand. He didn't understand what his father meant.

"Why didn't you let them drop by?" Mother Yang said, "You have recognized them as your godparents for so long. Professor Liu is taking care of you, but your father and I haven't met them yet. We need to thank them personally!"

"That was why!" Yang Ming suddenly realized. "We just got off the plane today. We are quite tired. We will talk about it next time when we have the chance!"

"That's also true!" Mother Yang nodded and said, "Old Yang, what Big Ming said was true. They just got off the plane. It would be quite tiring. Next time, we will visit them in person!"

"Alright, I will listen to you!" Yang Dahai nodded. In terms of Yang Ming getting his godparents, the both of them were incredibly supportive.

"Oh ya, dad and mom, here are the clothes I bought for you. I didn't know which one is the right style for you to wear, so I bought a few more pieces. Do you want to try them?" Yang Ming opened the woven bag and took out the clothes he bought for his parents.

"This child, you are so courteous even with your own parents! Don't buy new clothes. It's a waste of money!" Yang Dahai complained.

"Old Yang!" Mother Yang took a glimpse at Yang Dahai, "The child has good intentions. You should just say less about it! Come, Big Ming, let your mom take a look at what you bought."

Yang Ming quickly opened the packets of clothes and placed them on the sofa.

"Oh? There is even a suit?" Yang Dahai looked at the suit in the bag and said, "Big Ming, your dad is a workshop worker. Even if you buy me a suit, I have no chance to wear it!"

"Dad, didn't you said that you want to visit my godfather? You shouldn't be underdressed." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Try it on!"

"About that, that's also true! They are intellectuals, I shouldn't bring shame to them!" Yang Dahai nodded. He picked up the suit. As he was about to try it, he suddenly noticed the brand on top of it. He couldn't help but be surprised, "Armani? Eighteen thousand? Big Ming, why did you buy such an expensive thing?"

Yang Ming was surprised, he suddenly remembered that he forgot to tear the brand label off! His father would certainly feel it was expensive to spend more than ten thousand yuan to buy clothing. So, he had to explain, "Dad, these are from my godsister, Sister Xiao Qing, who spent money to buy it. I wanted to pay for it, but she didn't agree."

"Ai! How can you spend others' money?" Yang Dahai shook his head.

"Forget about it, Old Yang. Since it was Big Ming's godsister, she just wanted to express her intention. Also, we can't return back the goods right?"

"That's true! Forget it, Big Ming, if you make money later, you should also buy something for others! Don't owe people favors!" Yang Dahai nodded.

Yang Ming thought to himself in his heart. What was the relationship between me and Xiao Qing? We don't owe each other any favors. Even if she really bought it, that was alright also! However, he uttered with his mouth, "Okay, I know."

"Right, Big Ming, have you bought something for Chen Mengyan?" Mother Yang was very concerned about this prospective daughter-in-law, and she looked for opportunities to ask.

"I have bought it, mom. Don't worry about this! The gifts for Zhang Bing, Yang Li, and Yang Xiaobo are here!" Yang Ming said.

"Oh, not bad. You haven't forgotten your cousins!" Yang Dahai nodded happily.

"Dad and mom, you should try the clothes first. I will go back to sleep in my room. I didn't have a good rest at the hotel last night." Yang Ming said while yawning.

"Okay, then you should take a rest!" Mother Yang said quickly.

As Yang Ming went back to his room, he lay down and went to sleep. It was much more comfortable on his own bed!

Chapter 273: Big Trouble for Lin Zhiyun

Shen Yueping was resting today. She was going to clean up the house. When her daughter went to college and she could earn money at the same time, Shen Yueping felt relieved.

But the only thing that made her feel uncomfortable was that the last time her daughter got three thousand yuan from nowhere to treat her father. When Lin Zhiyun's mother asked her where the money came from. She just replied that she borrowed from others.

In this day and age, was it that easy to borrow money? When Old Lin's legs were hit by a car, Shen Yueping had visited her relatives and friends, but no one was willing to lend money. How could her daughter, a high school student, borrow money from others?

Although Shen Yueping believed in her daughter, she still couldn't help but think of some negative things. It was because the newspaper often published news about daughters selling their bodies to treat their parents. So, she wasn't sure if that happened. Her heart felt as if there was a giant stone on top of it. It was particularly unpleasant.

Especially a few days later, when her daughter suddenly disappeared for a night. On the next day, she saw her daughter return home with an awkward feeling on her lower body part. At that time, Shen Yueping's heart was stunned.

She quickly asked what happened, and her daughter just said that she accidentally fell down when she brought her father a meal. After that, she didn't answer any other questions no matter what. At that time, Old Lin was still in the hospital, so Shen Yueping didn't ask these questions again. So, she let it pass.

When Old Lin got better, this thing had passed for a long time. So, Shen Yueping didn't want to bring up the issue again. But in her heart, there was always a knot.

Shen Yueping cleaned the room first, then she washed the clothes. When she saw her daughter's small bag hung on the wall, she decided to wash her bag too. Although this bag wasn't very useful, her daughter still carried it when she went to tutor every weekend. She saw that it was a little dirty, so Shen Yueping took the bag down.

When Shen Yueping opened the bag, she wanted to remove the things inside. But the moment her hands reached in, her hands stopped with astonishment! In the bag, there was a thick stack of hundred yuan bills!

For a long while, Shen Yueping only took the stack of banknotes out while shivering. She worked as a part-timer for others. The money she earned was just enough for the family expenses. She had never seen so much money!

Why is there so much money in my daughter's bag? Shen Yueping frowned and counted the banknotes once. There was a total of ten thousand yuan! Her daughter worked as a tutor, even if she earned money, she couldn't earn such a huge amount of money! Shen Yueping wasn't stupid. She knew that the wages from her daughter's tutoring weren't much different from that of her part-time work. She earned a thousand yuan a month, so how was it possible that her daughter got ten thousand at once!

Shen Yueping remembered the previous matter, then her heart sank! The wealthy people that she worked for had a big boss who was a sugar daddy for a female university student! Therefore, she was very sensitive to these things. Shen Yueping didn't want to wash the clothes anymore as she thought of this. She just sat on the sofa with a worried look. She wanted to wait for her daughter to come back and ask.

Shen Yueping felt very helpless. Her daughter had always been a good baby girl in her own eyes. Suddenly such a thing happened, and Shen Yueping couldn't accept it! She was a very conservative

person. She looked down upon the kind of girl who was a mistress for money. She thought that it was the beginning of a tragedy!

Lin Zhiyun was very happy today. After she heard Yang Ming's words last time, she felt that Yang Ming's words also made sense. It was too dangerous for a girl to walk on the street in the middle of the night, so she discussed with the parents of the child to see if they can shift the time for tutoring to Sunday morning. The parents agreed without hesitation. After all, the performance of their children had improved a lot. Lin Zhiyun had contributed a lot.

Therefore, Lin Zhiyun went home happily after she tutored this family. The tutoring fee was given for this month, which was a total of two hundred yuan for four times of tutoring a month. She could subsidize a lot for her family!

"Mom, I got my salary today. Can we buy some delicious food tonight?" Lin Zhiyun opened the door happily.

Shen Yueping didn't answer, instead, she was sitting on the sofa with a fierce face and stared coldly at her daughter.

"Mom? What happened to you? What are you doing?" Lin Zhiyun asked, puzzled.

"What is this?" Shen Yueping pointed at the ten thousand yuan on the coffee table.

"Ah?" Lin Zhiyun was stunned. She said inexplicably, "This is money!"

At this time, Lin Zhiyun looked clearly. There was a thick stack of hundred yuan banknotes on the table. She asked immediately, "Mom, did you get your salary? Why is there so much money?"

"Hmph! I'm the one who wants to ask you!" Shen Yueping said coldly.

"Ask me? Ask me for what?" Lin Zhiyun felt puzzled. Why is my mom speaking so weird today?

"This money was taken out of your bag. If I don't ask you, who should I ask?" Shen Yueping saw that her daughter was actually acting dumb, she couldn't help but get enraged. "My good daughter! You learned how to lie now!"

"From my bag..." Lin Zhiyun glanced at the bag on the sofa, then she suddenly felt shocked! When Yang Ming drove her back, they met two extortionists. She saw Yang Ming returning with a stack of banknotes. But later she didn't know where that money went. Lin Zhiyun didn't pay attention to it. Now when she thought of this, Could it be that he stuffed it into her bag?

Thinking of this, Lin Zhiyun was angry and hateful. Yang Ming, aren't you creating trouble for me? However, she wasn't sure whether this money belonged to Yang Ming or not. So, she had to continue acting dumb, "Mom, what the hell is going on? Why is there so much money in my bag?"

"Huh, how would I know? Is that my bag?" Shen Yueping paused. "Lin Zhiyun! You speak the truth to mom. Where did the money coming from? If you tell the truth, mom won't blame you. If you dare to lie again, mom won't admit you as my daughter!"

"I..." Lin Zhiyun felt really wronged. Yang Ming, arh, are you helping me or harming me? Lin Zhiyun also knew that Yang Ming wanted to help her secretly because of her tiring tutoring work. However, this

method, isn't it... Lin Zhiyun quickly thought about how to explain this. She hesitated for a while then she decided to tell half the truth!

"Mom, I remembered it... This money belonged to a friend of mine who wanted to leave it here. He didn't bring his bag that day, so he just stuffed it into my bag. But later, we both forgot..." Lin Zhiyun was looking down. She didn't dare to look at her mother and said with a mosquito-like voice.

"Friend? What kind of friend?" Shen Yueping couldn't help but think of that relationship, Is it that someone rich simply gave the money to her? Otherwise, who would give ten thousand yuan to another, and actually forgot to take it away?

"He's... a good friend..." Lin Zhiyun said.

"Lin Zhiyun, arh, Lin Zhiyun, do you think your mom is a fool? Do you think I'm an old fool?" Shen Yueping was getting angry. She said furiously and abruptly, "Your mom, I, have some experience in it. There are some things that even if you don't say it, doesn't mean that I don't know it! Where did you get the money for your dad's medical treatment last time? En?"

"I borrowed from a friend..." Lin Zhiyun was overwhelmed. She didn't understand why her mother was pursuing on the previous things.

"Borrowed? Borrowed from whom? Your friend is so generous. He wasn't your relative, but he can lend you such an amount of money?" Shen Yueping sneered.

"That is... the friend who put the money here..." Lin Zhiyun was telling the truth. The money indeed belonged to Yang Ming.

"Is it?" Shen Yueping thought, There is something wrong indeed. So she asked hurriedly, "Then you tell me. Why was there a day where you walked back home and couldn't even stand still for a day? What did you do?"

Lin Zhiyun thought. Oh gosh! Did mom notice something wrong with it? That day after she was xx by Yang Ming, she definitely felt uncomfortable! But she couldn't mention this, so she had to say, "I... I fell down..."

"Fell down? It became that serious by just taking a fall?" Shen Yueping apparently didn't believe Lin Zhiyun's explanation.

"Yes..." Lin Zhiyun had no choice but to nod.

"Well then, you go to the hospital with me tomorrow!" Shen Yueping suddenly demanded.

"Ah? Go to the hospital? What do you want to do at the hospital? Isn't father's legs already recovered?" Lin Zhiyun felt strange.

"To do an examination on you!" Since Shen Yueping said so, she wasn't afraid to speak it out, "Mom wants to see if you are still a virgin!"

"What!" Lin Zhiyun was shocked. She didn't expect her mother would actually make this request. Lin Zhiyun's face turned pale immediately! She knew best if she was a virgin or not... Now her mother actually wanted to check this! Lin Zhiyun suddenly felt the whole world was spinning...

Chapter 274: Lin Zhiyun's Confession

"Mom... I won't go..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head, and she bit on her lips.

Originally, Shen Yueping's heart still had a glimmer of hope. However, after listening to Lin Zhiyun's answer, the lingering hope was completely shattered! She asked as she suppressed her anger, "Why?"

"Mom... I am no longer a virgin..." Since things were already at this stage, Lin Zhiyun could only brace herself to admit it.

"Oh my! Good! I gave birth to a good daughter. I thought you were obedient! I didn't expect... Lin Zhiyun, you are a disappointment to your mother!" Shen Yueping's voice sounded a bit hoarse.

"Mom, actually I have a boyfriend... but the family has been very busy, so I didn't tell you and dad about it..." Lin Zhiyun could only explain it this way. Maybe this was the only way that her mother won't be too angry.

"Didn't tell? Why didn't you tell?" Shen Yueping said coldly, "I think you didn't dare to talk about it? You found a boyfriend who's older than both me and your dad, right?"

In fact, it was no wonder that Shen Yueping would think this way. Her daughter was already a university student. It was normal to fall in love. Even if she was a conservative person, she was not old-fashioned. If Lin Zhiyun had a boyfriend, as long as the young man was decent, she would definitely not object to it! However, Lin Zhiyun had kept it a secret for a while. This meant there must be some problems with it! Therefore, Shen Yueping naturally thought that Lin Zhiyun had gotten a rich elderly boyfriend who she didn't dare to bring home!

Older? Lin Zhiyun's was stunned. Yang Ming's age isn't that old, isn't it? He should be of the same age as me! But when she saw her mother's expression, she immediately understood what was going on. Her mother must have thought in the wrong direction!

"I was afraid that you and dad would be scolding me..." Since her mom had given her a possible reason, Lin Zhiyun had no scruples about using it. She continued the story.

"You are a university student. Your dad and I are not from feudal society. Why would we be scolding you?" Even though Shen Yueping said so, she still thought that Lin Zhiyun's boyfriend couldn't be seen by them.

"Mom, actually... I was with him ever since high school..." Lin Zhiyun hesitated and began to defame herself, "I was afraid that you and father would think that our relationship could affect our studies, so I never had the courage to tell you..."

"Is it?" Shen Yueping frowned doubtfully. Could this girl be speaking the truth now? Then she asked, "What does your boyfriend do? What is going on? Yun Er, you tell your mother truthfully! If you dare to lie, your mother will not spare you!"

Shen Yueping's heart felt a little more at rest. The way she addressed Lin Zhiyun had become the usual "Little Yun."

"Mom, actually, he is my high school classmate. Now we are attending the same university. He's also studying in Song Jiang Industry University! His name is Yang Ming." Lin Zhiyun had to put the blame on Yang Ming. Nevertheless, wasn't he the person who caused all this?

"Oh? Is he your classmate? He's also a university student?" Shen Yueping truly felt relieved after hearing this. If this was the case, then she could be assured. Although she still had some comments about her daughter's premarital sex, she also knew that most of the young people behaved in this way. Since things had already happened, she couldn't do anything about it anyway. "So you two, when did you both do that?"

Lin Zhiyun's face turned red, she naturally understood what her mother's "that" meant. She said embarrassingly, "It is... the time you noticed it..."

"Hmph, how dare you lie to me. You think I can't see through it? I knew it was that time!" Even though Shen Yueping said so, the tone was obviously more moderate than before. She sighed, "You were having the National Higher Education Entrance Examination that time, wasn't it? Your dad was still in the hospital. You little child, you still had the time to think about those things?"

"Mom, at that time when something went wrong with the family, no one was willing to help us. He paid dad's medical bill..." Since the truth had come out, Lin Zhiyun started to brag about Yang Ming. "That was the most difficult time for our family. He was there by my side to help me and comforted me, so I was very touched..."

"So he took advantage of you when you were touched?" Shen Yueping had some disagreement about Yang Ming's approach.

"No... It was my initiative to give it to him..." Lin Zhiyun said quickly.

"You silly kid!" Shen Yueping sighed. "It seems like the Yang Ming you described, is a child of a rich family? If he's that rich, can he appreciate you in the future?"

"Mom, who said that he is a child of the rich family... his parents seem to be blue-collared workers." Although Lin Zhiyun didn't know about Yang Ming's family background, she didn't think that Yang Ming would be a child of a wealthy family. So, she started supporting him more. "His money was earned by his hard work."

"He can make so much money by working?" Shen Yueping pointed at the money on the table. She didn't believe it.

"...maybe..." Lin Zhiyun didn't know how to explain it. Her understanding of Yang Ming was really too little. If she continued the story, it would seem very fake.

"Alright, since that was the case, bring your boyfriend home tonight! Show me and your dad!" Obviously, although Shen Yueping believed in some of Lin Zhiyun's words, she still didn't fully believe it. She had to confirm it.

"Ah? Bring him to the house?" Lin Zhiyun opened her mouth! She knew Yang Ming, but he was really not her boyfriend! If she were to bring him back, wouldn't everything be exposed?

"Why? Is there any problem?" Shen Yueping began to doubt again.

"No... no... I mean, it is a bit too unexpected..." Lin Zhiyun said quickly, "Isn't it too sudden?"

"Not at all. Let's arrange it this way. You go and speak to him, I will talk to your dad later! We will prepare some dishes." Shen Yueping said.

"Ugh... alright." Lin Zhiyun ran out of tricks. She could only force herself to agree to it. What should I do? Lin Zhiyun also knew that if she doesn't get him here tonight, her mother will definitely not let it go easily!

Lin Zhiyun didn't dare to call Yang Ming at home. So, she could only go out of the house and find a phone booth at the intersection of the road. She called Yang Ming's mobile phone.

Since Yang Ming had just come back from Hong Kong yesterday, he was still asleep. It was the weekend and no one would bother him anyway. However, as he was having his good sleep, the phone rang.

Yang Ming reached for the phone and glanced at the caller ID. It was actually a strange number. Yang Ming frowned and pressed the button, "Hello?"

"Hello, is it Yang Ming?" Lin Zhiyun asked cautiously.

"Ugh... I am. Who are you?" Originally, Yang Ming was still a bit annoyed, but once he heard that it was a pretty girl's voice, Yang Ming's tone became better.

"I am Lin... Shen Lin." Lin Zhiyun wanted to say that she was Lin Zhiyun, but immediately recalled that she told him last time that she was called "Shen Lin."

"Oh, it's you. Shen Lin, is there anything wrong?" asked Yang Ming.

"That... Do you have time now?" Lin Zhiyun asked hesitantly.

"Now? Yes, what's the matter?" Yang Ming asked, confused.

"Then can you come out? I have something to request for you..." said Lin Zhiyun.

"Now? Alright, where are you?" Yang Ming knew that this girl had a strong character. Generally, she wouldn't trouble others easily. If she had to call me, it must be some trouble that she can't solve herself!

"I'm near to my home. Do you want a place that is more convenient for you?" Lin Zhiyun was afraid that Yang Ming won't come, so she followed up quickly.

"It's alright. Then you wait for me at your home. I will be there in about ten minutes!" Yang Ming said.

"Okay, sorry to bother you." Lin Zhiyun said politely.

Yang Ming washed up quickly. Then he took out an LV school bag that he bought for Shen Lin from the pile of items he bought in Hong Kong. The last time he saw that Shen Lin's bag was too old. Therefore, this time he bought her a gift. Yang Ming didn't know much about these anyway. He just heard that an LV bag was better. However, people like him who go to LV to buy a schoolbag were pretty rare. Although LV does produce backpacks, the domestic sales weren't high in the mainland. The main focus was still about fashion.

Yang Ming got out of his residential area with a schoolbag in his hand. He stopped a taxi and rushed to the shanty town where Shen Lin lived.

It took exactly fifteen minutes. Yang Ming got out of the car and saw that Shen Lin was standing at the spot where he dropped her off every time he drove her. Maybe Shen Lin knew that if he were to come, the car could definitely not enter, so she was waiting here instead!

"Shen Lin!" Yang Ming called her.

"Ah, you are here!" When Lin Zhiyun saw Yang Ming, her face turned red.

"This is for you!" Yang Ming handed the bag to Lin Zhiyun.

"This... what's this?" Lin Zhiyun didn't expect Yang Ming to give her a gift, What is going on? Is he pursuing me? Lin Zhiyun thought about it in confusion.

"Oh... I went to Hong Kong two days ago and bought you a present." Yang Ming explained.

Chapter 275: Be My Boyfriend

"Ah? Are you giving me a present?" Lin Zhiyun listened to Yang Ming's words. She found it rather strange. Her relationship with him wasn't particularly good. Why would he bring a gift for her?

Before that, Lin Zhiyun didn't want to have any connection with Yang Ming anymore, so she refused Yang Ming from the bottom of her heart. But now it was different. She had avoided him the best she could, yet she asked him to come here in the end!

Without her mother's coercion, Lin Zhiyun didn't want to come to Yang Ming. But now she was forced to do so.

With such a relationship, Lin Zhiyun wasn't so repulsed at Yang Ming. Her closed heart had opened up a tiny gap. Although she didn't think that she could be together with Yang Ming, at least she would start to orientate her relationship with Yang Ming. It was undeniable that it was a good start.

"Yeah, when I drove you home last time, I noticed that your bag was quite old. I bought one for you in Hong Kong this time! Not only you, but I had also brought gifts to the friends who I know." Yang Ming also felt that it was quite flirtatious to giving her a gift so bluntly, so he explained, "This time I did some business in Hong Kong and earned some money. I gave everyone around me a gift!"

"Ah, thank you." Hearing what Yang Ming said, Lin Zhiyun took what Yang Ming had handed to her.

"Oh ya, did you need me for something?" Yang Ming remembered that Lin Zhiyun (Shen Lin) needed something from him.

"That... can we find a place to talk about it..." Lin Zhiyun felt that they were at her doorstep which wasn't quite appropriate. What should I do if my mother comes out and sees it! Wouldn't it be exposed right away?

"Well, is there any coffee shop nearby? Let's have a drink?" Yang Ming nodded and said.

"This place doesn't seem to have coffee shops..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head. This was the poorest shanty town in Song Jiang City. No one will drink coffee if it was not necessary.

"Ugh... forget about it, I haven't eaten anything yet. Why don't we look for a small restaurant?" Yang Ming suggested, "Oh ya, have you had lunch?"

"No... then let's find a small restaurant!" Lin Zhiyun shook her head and said.

"What's delicious nearby?" asked Yang Ming.

"There is nothing delicious, but there is something to fill the stomach." Lin Zhiyun laughed.

"Well, it's enough as long as it's filling." Yang Ming said indifferently.

Lin Zhiyun took Yang Ming to a restaurant called "Popular Snacks." The restaurant looked worn out. The table and chairs seemed to have seven or eight years of history, but the popularity inside still flourished.

"Lin Lin, you're here to eat!" The proprietress obviously knew Lin Zhiyun. She was calling Lin Zhiyun's nickname. Only Shen Yueping liked to call her Yun Er [1]. Other people usually called her Lin Lin.

"Aunty Hong, is the private room available?" Lin Zhiyun asked with hesitation.

"Nobody's there. What's wrong?" The proprietress, Aunty Hong, asked.

"I have something to discuss with him. Can I use the private room?" Lin Zhiyun saw many people outside so it wasn't convenient for her to say something. Therefore, she wanted to go to the private room.

"Others won't be able to, but if the person is you, Aunty Hong can't say no!" Aunty Hong smiled and said, "Go ahead!"

"Thank you, Aunty Hong... We might not order much to eat..." Lin Zhiyun said apologetically.

"Hey, that's not big deal. It doesn't matter." Aunty Hong said without being bothered.

Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun entered a small room in the snack stall, and then Aunty Hong passed them the menu.

"What do you want to have?" Yang Ming handed the menu to Lin Zhiyun.

"I... anything will do..." When Lin Zhiyun saw Yang Ming let her order, she was somewhat embarrassed.

"That's fine, then I will just order. Give me spicy beancurd, sautéed potato, green pepper, and eggplant, a spicy tofu, a shredded pork with chili and soy sauce, and sweet and sour potato shreds with vinegar. Also, two bowls of rice." Yang Ming looked at the menu and ordered.

"Ah? Yang Ming, will you be able to finish it if you order so much?" Lin Zhiyun was a little surprised.

"Yes, little fellow, don't try to be polite just because you're in the private room. It's alright if you just order a plate of fried noodles!" Aunty Hong also added on quickly.

"No problem, Aunty Hong. I haven't eaten for two days. I'm hungry now!" Yang Ming said with a smile. What he said was also true. After he went home yesterday, he was tired. He was asleep until just before. Therefore, he was indeed hungry.

"Well then. I will tell the kitchen to prepare it for you." Aunty Hong nodded and left the private room.

"Yang Ming, you don't need to keep up the appearances. Aunty Hong is an old neighbor. Our relationship is great. There's no need to be so polite!" Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming with some strange look. Originally, Lin Zhiyun planned to treat him for this meal. After all, she had some request for Yang

Ming, but he now ordered so many dishes. No matter what, it would be at least fifty yuan, which was equivalent to two hours of tutoring! Lin Zhiyun was really in distress.

"Hehe, I'm really hungry. I didn't lie to you. Just you see, I will definitely finish these in a while!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Well," Lin Zhiyun shook her head helplessly, "I can't eat much anyway."

"Right, why were you looking for me?" Yang Ming thought that Shen Lin was strange today.

"Ugh... Yang Ming... Can you be my boyfriend?" Lin Zhiyun said this and her face blushed.

"Huh?" Yang Ming's hand which was extending to reach the teapot suddenly stopped in the air. He widened his eyes and stared at Lin Zhiyun with a stunned look. No way? This is the legendary female chasing a male? Love confession?

"No... I don't mean that..." Lin Zhiyun saw Yang Ming's look and knew that he misunderstood her intention, so she quickly waved her hands. "I mean, can you... pretend to be my boyfriend?"

"Pretend?" Yang Ming was even more confused as he asked inexplicably, "What do you mean? Why do I need to pretend?"

"Actually... things are like this... I told my mom I have a boyfriend. She forced me to bring my boyfriend back home... I usually don't get in contact with the boys. I only know you..." Lin Zhiyun said a little embarrassed as she minced her words.

"Isn't this simple? You just need to tell your mother that you don't have a boyfriend. Why do you have to say that you have a boyfriend?" Yang Ming was a bit puzzled. Isn't that asking for trouble?

"..." Lin Zhiyun bit her lip as she didn't know how to tell Yang Ming. If I say that I'm not a virgin, how shameful it would be. How can I say this out loud? But, if I don't say it, Yang Ming will definitely have doubts. Besides, I must let him know about it. Otherwise, if my mother will interrogate him and if he doesn't know about it, it will blow the cover.

So, Lin Zhiyun hesitated a bit, but she decided to tell the truth, "Yang Ming... I didn't make it clear just now. In fact, my mother found out that I'm not... that... perfect [2]... So, she asked what happened to me... I can only say that I have a boyfriend..."

"Heh?" Yang Ming was stunned as he stared at Lin Zhiyun. He naturally knew what "perfect" meant. However, Lin Zhiyun was so pure, how did it happen... Also, it wasn't his responsibility. Wasn't it obvious that he was going to be cuckolded?

"Can you help me..." Lin Zhiyun whispered softly.

"This... In fact, this matter is very simple. Isn't it alright if you ask the man to help you? He is your actual boyfriend. Why are you looking for someone to replace him?" To be honest, Yang Ming wasn't willing to carry out such a request. Wasn't it obvious that I would be looking for trouble for myself? I needed to go to the girl's house and admit to the girl's parents that I had your daughter... but in fact, it wasn't the case! It was an arduous task with no gratitude!

"I can't find him." Lin Zhiyun said plainly. But in her heart, Am I not looking for you?

"You can't find him? Why can't you find him? You and he... broke up?" Yang Ming asked puzzled. He thought in his heart, Lin Zhiyun looks so beautiful. How can the man be stupid? How can he break up with her?

"No... He didn't even know what I looked like..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head and took a sip of water in the teacup and sighed.

"He didn't know what you look like? Damn. Isn't that man is too shameful? He took your... Then he left without a word? Sooner or later, he will be struck by thunder [3]!" Yang Ming cursed viciously. After all, it was because of this person, that Lin Zhiyun needed to find him to shoulder other's blame. It was unspeakable. Yang Ming could only curse him.

Lin Zhiyun listened to Yang Ming's words. "Pu", she almost spit out her tea! *Cough!* Lin Zhiyun choked on the water... someone cursed himself to get struck by thunder. It was the first time for Lin Zhiyun to bear witness of it! She almost lost her breath in her laughter!

"What happened to you?" Yang Ming looked at Lin Zhiyun's expression, his face full of doubt.

"No... nothing!" Lin Zhiyun refrained her from laughing. "Yang Ming, can you help me with it?"

"Ai!" Looking at Lin Zhiyun's watery eyes and her pitiful look. Yang Ming couldn't bear to reject her. But now, Yang Ming's impression of her had plummeted. She had xoxo with others, but she gets me to shoulder the blame. This girl isn't quite conscientious!

Chapter 276: My Name is Lin Zhiyun

After Lin Zhiyun explained, Yang Ming directly categorized her into the list of bad girls. She must have done it with an internet buddy due to her impulsiveness. Nowadays, many girls have given their first time to someone they didn't know. This confused Yang Ming but this was a common phenomenon nowadays. Many girls didn't value their first time anymore. They just wanted to enjoy the happiness brought by their bodies.

Yang Ming thought that Lin Zhiyun was such a girl. Having listened to her tone, the promiscuous man didn't even know what she looked like. It must be a one-night stand!

Yang Ming now regretted buying a schoolbag for Lin Zhiyun. Damn it! Buying things for such a person is just not worth it. It was a waste of money! I thought she was a good girl who was self-reliant!

Ai, it seems like most of the time, what was on the surface did not reflect anything!

Lin Zhiyun also noticed Yang Ming's disgusted emotion, but she had no choice. She couldn't really say that the person who had f*cked her was him. She couldn't say such a thing!

"Okay." Yang Ming hesitated and asked, "But is it just this time or do I have to pretend again in the future?"

"It should be just this time. When my mother sees you, she should settle down..." Lin Zhiyun said, "However, if I need it in the future, can you come?"

If I need it in the future, can you come? Isn't this too flirtatious? Yang Ming was moved after listening. If there was no context for what she said just now, it would be easy to think of the wrong thing with just that one sentence! Yang Ming couldn't be spared even after he listened to what she said before.

"Ugh..." So, Yang Ming was feeling capricious now. But Lin Zhiyun was asking for a favor herself, and Yang Ming wasn't an inconsiderate person. Although there was a bit of that about what he was doing, Yang Ming still agreed to help her. "Well, I'll agree to it."

"Thank you..." When Lin Zhiyun saw Yang Ming nod then she said with a sigh of relief.

"You're welcome..." Yang Ming always thought that Lin Zhiyun had a pitiful life, but she was a persistent girl. Besides, she was extremely conservative and extremely pure. Now that he heard such messy things from her. His evaluation of her was reduced by half.

Yang Ming couldn't help but sigh. What kind of society is this? Even such a pure girl like Lin Zhiyun is playing with one-night stands?

Because of this, the atmosphere between them had become somewhat silent. Fortunately, at this time, Auntie Hong came in and served the dishes that Yang Ming ordered.

"Let's eat." Yang Ming said.

"Oh..." Lin Zhiyun nodded. She noticed that Yang Ming wasn't interested in talking to her, but some things still had to be explained properly, otherwise, she couldn't deal with what will happen at night. So she said, "Yang Ming, if my mother asks you tonight about how we know each other, you say that we are high school classmates. You were studying at the high school attached to Song Jiang High School."

Yang Ming nodded while eating. Helping her to deceive her parents, Yang Ming really felt that it was a sad case for her parents to have such a daughter.

"En... yes, Yang Ming, the ten thousand yuan in my bag, was it you who put it in there?" Lin Zhiyun asked.

"Yes, I didn't have a pocket on me, so I gave it to you." Yang Ming said it plainly.

"Oh... if my mother asks you, you just say so... Because of that ten thousand yuan, my mother doubts me... she thought I... did that for a rich man..." Lin Zhiyun said.

"Huh?" Yang Ming didn't expect that it was because of his own kindness which caused the situation today. Now Lin Zhiyun had to find him to fix this.

Then I'm really guilty for this! Sometimes we really have to reap what we have sowed! Thinking of this, Yang Ming admitted it. Isn't just pretending to be her boyfriend? It shouldn't be a problem.

"Sorry, I didn't think it would cause you trouble..." Yang Ming said apologetically.

"It's okay. Right, if my mother asked where I got the money for my dad to see a doctor, you just say it was you!" Lin Zhiyun said.

"I did? Was it really me?" Yang Ming was stunned.

"Yang Ming. We had met each other before..." Lin Zhiyun hesitated and decided to tell Yang Ming about some of the incidents.

"I knew you before? What do you mean?" asked Yang Ming.

"Do you remember when you were in high school, one night, you met a female student who wanted to sell herself..." Lin Zhiyun said faintly.

"High school? Sell herself? Ah! You mean you are the one..." Yang Ming stood up in surprise and pointed to Lin Zhiyun, "That's why you look so familiar to me! It turned out to be you!"

"En..." Lin Zhiyun nodded. "Thank you for that time. Yang Ming, you are a good person."

"Good person?" Yang Ming shook his head. I'm not really a good person. However, Yang Ming suddenly remembered one thing and said, "No. At that time, didn't you mention that you were still a virgin?"

"Yeah, it wasn't long before I wasn't anymore..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head and said with a bitter smile.

"You... Didn't I give you money? Was it that the money wasn't enough, then you went to sell yourself again?" Yang Ming frowned and was agitated. He felt that Lin Zhiyun was crazy. I gave you money, but you still went to sell yourself again?

"The money was enough... but there are some things... forget it. Let's not dwell on this, okay?" Lin Zhiyun didn't want to talk about these unpleasant things in the past.

"Never mind then, since you don't want to talk about it, I won't ask." Yang Ming now felt that Lin Zhiyun was pathetic or foolish. The money was enough. Why would she sell herself?

After that, Yang Ming quietly ate the dishes. After all, these matters belonged to her, Lin Zhiyun (Chen Lin). He had nothing to do with her. He was nobody to her. So, Yang Ming couldn't ask her to do anything else!

The path of our life could only be chosen by ourselves, so Yang Ming could only sigh for her. She was such a good girl. Her fate was very rough already. Not only did she always have bad encounters, but she even lost her first time carelessly!

Yang Ming had some sympathy for her, but he didn't feel pity for her. Forget it. She had nothing to do with me. Why do I have to care so much for her?

"Yang Ming, then tonight... please try not to be exposed, okay..." Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming with some hope. She really had no choice, otherwise, she wouldn't ask Yang Ming for help!

At that time, Lin Zhiyun said that her boyfriend was Yang Ming. It was because all these things started with him. Secondly, her first time was taken by him. Therefore, this was a lie to the mother. The most important thing is that Lin Zhiyun always worked as a tutor aside from studying, she didn't really have the chance to interact with other men. If she knew someone, the man must be Yang Ming!

So at this moment, if she didn't ask Yang Ming for help, who else could she look for?

"You can rest assured. I won't say things that I shouldn't say." Yang Ming nodded and continued to eat.

"En... Really, thank you for that..." Lin Zhiyun said faintly.

"Let's finish it quickly. The dishes are getting cold soon," said Yang Ming as he pointed to the table.

"Oh..." Lin Zhiyun nodded and picked up the chopsticks and rice bowl. But she didn't have much appetite. After eating a few bites, she had put them down already.

It was all none of Yang Ming's business. Yang Ming's appetite was surprisingly good. A bowl of rice wasn't enough for him. Yang Ming wanted to ask the proprietress to serve another bowl, but he saw that Lin Zhiyun had stopped eating after a few bites. So he asked, "You don't want to eat anymore?"

"En, I'm full already." Lin Zhiyun nodded and said.

"Then, I'll eat yours!" Yang Ming took Lin Zhiyun's bowl. Yang Ming wasn't particular about anything, but he despised Lin Zhiyun already. He frowned a little, but he still kept eating. After all, wasting food in a small restaurant wasn't a glorious thing.

Lin Zhiyun didn't expect that Yang Ming could actually eat the rest of her meal. She felt a little bit of happiness in her. She didn't know why, but she just felt happy. The hazy mood just now had turned better.

"En... I have a tutoring session in the afternoon. It's about time. I will go first. Just eat slowly, okay?" Lin Zhiyun looked at the watch and asked.

"Okay. You go. Oh, right. I will pay the bill later." Although Yang Ming didn't quite like Lin Zhiyun, he still needed to pay.

"Ah, alright..." Lin Zhiyun knew that she didn't have to compete with Yang Ming for this kind of thing, so she stood up and said, "I will call you after tutoring is over. Is that okay?"

"Okay, since I will be free anyway." Yang Ming nodded. "Let's do it this way. Where are you going for tutoring? I will pick you up later."

"This... isn't good, is it?" Lin Zhiyun hesitated.

"There is nothing wrong with it. Anyway, I'm free as well." Yang Ming said indifferently. He thought, Do you still want to pretend to be pure with me?

"Then... just wait at our university." Lin Zhiyun said.

"Okay, I got it." Yang Ming nodded and continued to eat.

"Then I'm going now..." Lin Zhiyun stood up and walked to the door. She suddenly remembered something, "Yes. Yang Ming, actually, my name is Lin Zhiyun..."

Chapter 277: It's... Her?

"Then, I am leaving..." said Lin Zhiyun as she stood up. But when she walked to the door, she suddenly remembered something and turned around to tell Yang Ming, "Oh yeah, there was something I lied to you about... My name isn't Shen Lin..."

"Oh." Yang Ming didn't take it seriously. He nodded and continued to eat. She didn't know who he was at first. It was normal for her to tell him a fake name, isn't it a girl's natural tendency to protect herself? Yang Ming didn't give it a second thought.

“Actually, my real name is Lin Zhiyun. Don’t make a mistake tonight!” Lin Zhiyun reminded him. “Then I will leave first!”

“En, goodbye.” Yang Ming nodded.

Lin Zhiyun, this name sounds quite nice. Why was it so familiar?

“Lin Zhiyun, Lin Zhiyun... What? Lin Zhiyun!” Yang Ming’s chopsticks fell to the ground with a pak sound, She... is Lin Zhiyun?

Yang Ming was completely dumbfounded. That was really shocking news. Yang Ming almost fell to the ground.

Lin Zhiyun, this was such a familiar name. At that time, Yang Ming was looking for her. He didn’t expect that this Shen Lin beside him was actually Lin Zhiyun!

Yang Ming had finally understood why Lin Zhiyun wanted to help him and told Chen Fei that she was his girlfriend! Everything came from the three thousand yuan that he gave to her to save her father!

Probably, Lin Zhiyun felt that Yang Ming was just taking what he deserved! Thinking of this, Yang Ming could not help but feel ashamed! I just thought that Lin Zhiyun was a silly girl who played one-night stands. Damn it!

But why didn’t Lin Zhiyun tell me the truth? I guess she didn’t intend to talk about it even now? Also, the only reason that I knew her name was Lin Zhiyun was that of my relationship with Chen Fei! Lin Zhiyun could be thinking that I didn’t really know it was her!

She was really a good girl, and yet I still misunderstood her! It has been such a long time. If it wasn’t because of this incident, then Lin Zhiyun may not have any conversation with me.

For a girl, this required a lot of courage and the willingness to be put under strong pressure! Yang Ming really wanted to give himself a big slap. She was such a good girl. Not only did he not treasure her, he misunderstood her!

But it was such a pity. Pretty girl Lin was simply so unlucky! Yang Ming recalled his experience with her. She had always been so unlucky, but her strong and unyielding character had never bowed down to life!

If it had been someone else, she could totally use this incident to blackmail me! However, although Lin Zhiyun knew that I had money, she never asked from me before. This showed that she didn’t want to rely on others!

Yang Ming regretted and was ashamed of himself. But, there was also some joy in his heart! I finally found her. Well, since there is such a good opportunity now, let me compensate her nicely!

Hehe, it was not hard to tell that Lin Zhiyun was a filial daughter. Therefore, Yang Ming wasn’t afraid that Lin Zhiyun would refuse his helping hand to her. Isn’t it pretending to be the boyfriend? Well, I will try my best to fulfill the obligations of being a boyfriend!

Lin Zhiyun also knew that he was a fake, but Mother Lin didn’t know. Even if I occasionally go and help the Lin family out, Mother Lin wouldn’t refuse my help. After all, she thought that I’m the genuine goods. At that time, even if Lin Zhiyun wanted to oppose it, she can’t really say it out loud, can she?

If she said it, wouldn't she expose the lie? Hehehe, Yang Ming thought about it sinisterly. For a relatively strong girl like Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming had decided to save the country with a curve [1].

Considering Lin Zhiyun's point of view, Yang Ming thought that the only reason Lin Zhiyun hid these things from him was that she didn't want him to know about these things. So, Yang Ming thought about it and decided not to tell her that he knew the truth.

If things were made clear, then their interactions would be increasingly awkward, and there would be no benefit to either him or Lin Zhiyun! Therefore, Yang Ming decided to use his actual actions to slowly compensate her and make her feel touched.

Only in this way can he resolve the scars in Lin Zhiyun's heart and make up for the mistakes that he had done to her.

Yang Ming quickly finished eating the rice in the bowl. At this moment, he suddenly felt that the bowl of rice that Lin Zhiyun had eaten before tasted even better than the first bowl he had eaten. But this was mostly just a placebo effect. The Yang Ming at that instant no longer had a cold-shoulder for Lin Zhiyun at all, but rather he wanted to be more intimate with her instead.

But things always had to be gradual. Originally, Yang Ming wanted to meet Lin Zhiyun's parents just for the sake of doing it. However, now that things had changed, he couldn't be so casual. Leaving a good impression on the mother-in-law signified half of the step toward success already!

As he thought about this, Yang Ming didn't want to continue dilly-dallying at this snack stall! He had to make some preparations! This will be the first time I'm going to my girlfriend's house. I can't just go empty-handed!

Yang Ming quickly finished the food on the table and found Aunty Hong for the bill.

"A total of forty-two yuan. Forty is good enough!" Aunty Hong said with a smile.

"How would that be appropriate? I have some spare change here..." Yang Ming said as he got the coins for two yuan and handed it to Aunty Hong.

"This child, why are you so serious?" Aunty Hong smiled and shook her head, "I watched Lin Lin grow up. I'm not an outsider! I assume you are her boyfriend?"

"Yeah, Aunty Hong, have you seen through it?" Yang Ming smiled and said. Now, Yang Ming was willing to be Lin Zhiyun's boyfriend.

"Ha, how can I not notice it? In all these years, this was the first time Lin Lin took a boy out for dinner. Who would believe it if you say you don't have anything between the two of you? Fortunately, young man, you are more honest. When I asked Lin Lin just now, her face turned red and she said you were not!" said Aunty Hong.

"Hehe, girls are shyer!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "We haven't seen our parents yet, so, of course, she can't admit it."

Since Aunty Hong was the old neighbor of Lin Zhiyun, she knew more about Lin Zhiyun's family. Therefore, Yang Ming decided to inquire more about the Lin family from Aunty Hong, such as what things Father Lin or Mother Lin like, or whether they have any hobbies.

"Oh? When will you be meeting the parents?" Since the meal time was over, the store wasn't too busy. With a waiter taking care of things, there was nothing much that Auntie Hong had to do. She started chatting with Yang Ming.

"I'm going to Lin Zhiyun's house tonight." Yang Ming revealed the matter slightly.

"Haha, it's time for the son-in-law to meet the mother-in-law. Congratulations, young man." Auntie Hong knew that the relationship between Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming was quite solid after hearing this.

"Ai ya, what congratulations? This is the first time I'm meeting them. I don't even know what to buy. Oh yeah, Auntie Hong, do you know what Zhiyun's parents like?" Yang Ming began to knock and strike sideways [2].

"Hehe, why don't you ask Zhiyun about all these things? Why would you need to ask me?" Auntie Hong laughed.

"Auntie Hong, you also know Zhiyun's character. She told me that I don't have to buy anything, but I can't do that! After all, when I go to her home for the first time, how can I be empty-handed?" Yang Ming understood Lin Zhiyun's character quite well, he was pretty sure that Auntie Hong won't feel suspicious if he was to put it that way.

"Oh, that makes sense. Lin Lin, this child, had not been greedy ever since she was a child." Auntie Hong nodded and said, "Then I will give you some advice!"

Women at Auntie Hong's age were naturally more busybody. Many of them liked to be a matchmaker for the young people. Since it was such a rare incident that Yang Ming asked advice from her, she, of course, had to take the opportunity to say it!

"Thank you, Auntie Hong!" Yang Ming said happily.

"No need to be so polite. We may even be neighbors in the future, hehe!" Auntie Hong pulled Yang Ming to an empty table and instructed the waiter to give them two cups of tea. She began to talk incessantly, "Lin Zhiyun is really a good girl. Not only is she incredibly filial, but she is also a master at doing housework. In your generation, it is really rare to have such a girl. Whoever married her would be considered lucky!"

"Hehe, yeah." Yang Ming smiled awkwardly.

"Look, I went off the topic. Let's first talk about Lin Lin's parents. Old Lin doesn't have a fixed job. He now works in security in a hotel. He usually has a hobby of drinking, but you know about Lin Lin's family conditions. There wasn't a lot of money to buy good wine, so he would usually go get some beer from food stalls... If you really have the intention, take two bottles of good wine over and Old Lin will definitely be very happy. As for Lin Lin's mother, Sister Shen, she's presently doing housework for others. I haven't heard that she has any special preferences. However, which woman doesn't like to be beautiful? Buy a set of skin care products for her!" said Auntie Hong continuously.

"Thank you, Auntie Hong. You told me a lot!" Yang Ming said in relief. This saved him a lot of trouble!

"I'm quite free right now. It was just a casual chat." Auntie Hong nodded.

"Then I will go and prepare now Auntie Hong. I will come back again another day!" Yang Ming thanked her.

"Okay, go ahead young man!" said Auntie Hong as she patted on Yang Ming's shoulder.

Chapter 278: Relationship Between Two People

With Auntie Hong's guidance, Yang Ming's preparations were much easier. As he left the small restaurant, Yang Ming called Liu Weishan.

"Big Ming, what's the matter?" Liu Weishan's voice came out from the phone. "How was your rest?"

"Erm, not bad. Oh ya, godfather, you have a lot of good wine at your place, right?" Yang Ming asked.

"Yup, there are many. Why? Do you want a drink?" Liu Weishan asked, confused.

"No, I want to visit an elder. He likes to drink, so I want to get two bottles for him." Yang Ming said.

"Oh, so that's it. It's easy. You just have to come over and take it. I don't drink alcohol anyway!" said Liu Weishan.

"Okay, then I will drop by in a while!" said Yang Ming.

The people who came to visit Liu Weishan were people of status like the CEO of a company or the outstanding ones in the academic world. Hence, the gifts such as tobacco and alcohol were also expensive.

In the early years, Liu Weishan loved to enjoy wine and tobacco. But when he reached middle age, there were more physiological problems. Especially when his liver wasn't in good condition, the doctor didn't let him drink anymore, so the wines given by others also became mere decorations.

The gifts brought by people were filled with kind intention. Liu Weishan felt that it wasn't good to ask them to take back their gifts, so Liu Weishan could only accept them. Fortunately, items like alcohol didn't have an expiration date. So, they were piled up in storage.

Yang Ming also knew this. That was the reason he called Liu Weishan. Although he had money, he didn't want to spend in an inexplicable manner!

As for the items for Mother Lin, Yang Ming decided to ask Xiao Qing. Xiao Qing's skin was so good. Naturally, she had her tricks. So, Yang Ming gave Xiao Qing another call, "Hello, Sister Xiao Qing, have you missed me?"

"Don't talk nonsense. I'm here with our parents." Xiao Qing lowered her voice and said, "What is the matter? Didn't you just call dad?"

"Ah? You are at godfather's place!" Yang Ming was stunned. If he knew that, he wouldn't need to make two calls.

"Yeah, what happened?" asked Xiao Qing.

"This is the case, Sister Xiao Qing. I wanted to ask you what kind of skin care products are used by women who are older?" Yang Ming asked.

"Why? Do you mean that I'm old?" asked Xiao Qing.

"Ugh... I didn't mean that." Yang Ming broke into a sweat. It turned out that Xiao Qing would also have a little temper.

"Hehe, I'm just fooling around. Did I scare you? Why, is it also a gift to your elder? Is it Chen Mengyan's parents?" asked Xiao Qing.

"No... it's another..." Yang Ming said a little embarrassed.

"Another? Lan Ling? Aren't her parents...?" Xiao Qing asked, puzzled.

"It's another one..." Yang Ming had to explain.

"You, boy, are really messy. Forget about it. Tell me in detail in some other day!" Xiao Qing said.

"Hehe, certainly." Yang Ming never concealed from his sister.

"In terms of skin care products, if the recipient is older, you can buy some collagen products. It removes scars and wrinkles." Xiao Qing said as she recommended several brands of products.

"Alright, thank you, Sister Xiao Qing." Yang Ming quickly noted.

"You still need to say thank you to me?" Xiao Qing laughed.

"Then, no thanks." Yang Ming also laughed.

After talking with Xiao Qing, Yang Ming arrived at a big shopping mall. He bought a set of skin care products according to Xiao Qing's recommendation. Later, he prepared his journey to Liu Weishan's house.

But he contemplated it. Today, it was my first trip to the Lin Family. I need to be at least formal. If we were going to dine out, it was best to have a car. So, Yang Ming called Zhang Bing to borrow his Pentium.

After the call, Yang Ming went to Zhang Bing's home to pick up the car. During the taxi ride, Yang Ming was thinking whether he should buy a car. Now that I'm rich, it shouldn't be a problem to buy a car.

But the key issue was how can I generate money with money? According to my current social relationships and special abilities, the best thing for me is the jewelry business!

With the reputation of Liu Weishan, I will be able to grow my business to become stronger and bigger soon. This is the best way. However, to invest so many funds into jewelry, it seemed to be a waste. Just like Zhang Jiefang's company, it really didn't require much money at all.

Yang Ming decided to find some time with Zhang Jiefang to research it well. He was looking forward to seeing how much potential the jewelry industry had. Although Liu Weishan was famous, he didn't study business. In terms of future prospects, he might be unmatched with Zhang Jiefang.

Zhang Bing didn't ask much. This kid was taking a nap at home. After Yang Ming came, he directly threw the car keys from upstairs. If Yang Ming's eyes weren't so good, and he was quick and agile, the car's remote control would have fallen on the concrete floor downstairs in the community area. Most probably it would have broken into two halves!

Yang Ming got the car, and he went home to take a shower. He changed his clothes to make himself look more impressive. After all, it was his first time to meet her parents! He wanted to make a good impression.

In order to do it well, Yang Ming rushed to his godfather's house. Since it was almost time, Lin Zhiyun should be finishing her class soon.

Liu Weishan's house was at the school. It shouldn't be far from where Lin Zhiyun did her tutoring. Therefore, Yang Ming parked the car downstairs from Liu Weishan's house, so that he could rush back to pick up Lin Zhiyun at any time.

Certainly, as he just arrived at Liu Weishan's house and took two bottles of Maotai [1], Lin Zhiyun's phone call came in. Yang Ming apologized and said farewell to his godparents before he hurried out. In the end, Xiao Qing didn't forget to help him to fix his collar. It looked like an elder sister's love for her younger brother, but only Yang Ming could feel the deep affection in Xiao Qing's eyes.

Yang Ming's heart suddenly trembled. When he wanted to say something, Xiao Qing had turned around and left.

Yang Ming shook his head and drove down to the place where Lin Zhiyun said.

At a junction not far away from the school, Yang Ming saw Lin Zhiyun's thin figure. She was wearing a white cotton suit, washed snow white as she stood in the wind. Yang Ming was touched by the scene.

Occasionally, the wind blew through Lin Zhiyun's scattered hair, fluttering in the wind. She was like an elf who had fallen into the mortal world or even a fairy. Yang Ming sighed and parked the car next to her. Then, he opened the door of the front seat, "Zhiyun, get in the car."

"Ah! How come you drove here?" Lin Zhiyun got into the car with some surprise.

"Hehe, because I wanted to pick you up and let your mom see how good I am to you." Yang Ming smiled.

"Oh..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head strangely. She thought that Yang Ming suddenly became a little bit weird. It seemed that his attitude toward me had obviously improved. Lin Zhiyun was very puzzled by it. Of course, she didn't know that Yang Ming already knew about the matters between them. She thought that it was Yang Ming deliberately acting.

"Zhiyun, you should give a call to aunty. How about we go out and eat today?" Yang Ming handed the phone to Lin Zhiyun.

"What did you... call me?" Lin Zhiyun was surprised at the name Yang Ming called her.

"If I call you Lin Zhiyun, it shows that our relationship isn't close! It will be bad if aunty suspects it!" Yang Ming explained with a smile.

"I see. Thank you for thinking it through!" Lin Zhiyun could not help but say gratefully.

Yang Ming didn't say anything, he thought about it just now. In the future, he would have Mother Lin as an excuse so he wouldn't need to be afraid that Lin Zhiyun wouldn't compromise. Hehe.

"Let's eat at my home. Why are we going to a restaurant? It is expensive to dine out!" Lin Zhiyun waved her hand and placed Yang Ming's cellphone aside.

"That's alright. We'll talk about it when we have the chance next time." Yang Ming said casually.

"Ah? Next time?" Lin Zhiyun said with surprise.

"Nothing." Yang Ming added quickly.

"Oh." Lin Zhiyun thought that Yang Ming was very strange. His attitude toward her at noon was obviously not welcoming and even disgusted. How come he suddenly became so easy-going and considerate with me?

Of course, Lin Zhiyun couldn't imagine all of this was because of her name "Lin Zhiyun."

Although the two of them were now pretending to be in a boyfriend and girlfriend relationship, in the car, Lin Zhiyun was still embarrassed to speak to Yang Ming. So, they were silent until they reached the door.

"What is this?" Lin Zhiyun saw Yang Ming lock the car and take a few bags out.

"They are gifts. Me being a boyfriend can't come empty-handed, right? This is also the most basic etiquette. Even if it was just an act, it should be realistic!" Yang Ming said with a gift in his hand.

Lin Zhiyun was moved after listening to him, "Thank you, Yang Ming, really."

"What thanks? Please remember, now you are my girlfriend. We will act a little intimate for a while. You should know the relationship between the two of us. If we acted like strangers to each other, your mother will have some doubts!" Yang Ming said it as though it was real. His words could also be understood as there was already a relationship between him and Lin Zhiyun.

However, Lin Zhiyun didn't think so much about it. Instead, she felt that Yang Ming was right. So, she hesitated a moment before grabbing Yang Ming's arm. Then, they walked home together.

Chapter 279: First Visit to the Lin Family

"Who is that boy?" An old man asked at the entrance of the alley.

"I don't know. Maybe he's the boyfriend brought by the girl in the Lin Family!" An old aunty guessed.

"Oh, that's not bad. Look at what car he is driving!" said the old man.

"Hehe, the girl from the Lin Family has been good in academics since she was young, and she looks beautiful too. I always knew she can marry someone with a good family background." The old aunty nodded.

Although the voices of their dialogue weren't loud, they were clearly heard by Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun who had just passed by. Yang Ming didn't mind, but Lin Zhiyun's face was blushing. No wonder they would say something like that. It was because she was holding Yang Ming's arm!

So, Lin Zhiyun could only pretend that she didn't hear it. Then, she walked back home with courage.

"Ya, isn't this Lin Lin? Why didn't you go to tutoring today? Ei? Who is this guy?" After just a few steps, another familiar neighbor aunty came over.

Lin Zhiyun thought, What is happening today? Why do I keep encountering familiar people?

"Aunty Liu, this is my..." Lin Zhiyun didn't know how to introduce him.

Instead, Yang Ming nodded to Aunty Liu generously and said, "Hi, Aunty Liu, I'm Zhiyun's boyfriend. I came to her house today as a guest."

"Oh, well, this young man has a striking appearance. Lin Lin, you really know how to choose a good boyfriend!" Aunty Liu smiled and nodded.

"Aunty Liu, you shouldn't make fun of others!" Lin Zhiyun immediately became embarrassed after listening.

"Hah, your Aunty Liu, I, am telling the truth. I won't be bothering you both anymore. Go home quickly!" said Aunty Liu.

"What are you talking about? Really..." After Aunty Liu left, Lin Zhiyun complained to Yang Ming. "Aunty Liu Wei is an old resident here. She especially likes to chat with others. If you tell her so, the next day, all the people around here will know that I have a boyfriend!"

"Then what do you want me to say? Do you want me to say that we're just ordinary friends? Please, is there such a close ordinary friend?" Yang Ming pointed out at Lin Zhiyun's arm on his arm. "Besides that, even if she doesn't say it, do you think your mother won't say anything to others?"

"You make sense!" Lin Zhiyun said helplessly.

"I'm thinking of you. What's that I make sense?" Yang Ming also pretended to be helpless and shook his head, "A boyfriend like me with just a title..."

"This... Sorry, Yang Ming. I'm giving you too much trouble." When she heard Yang Ming's words, Lin Zhiyun suddenly became silent. Yeah, Yang Ming is now helping me. He doesn't have such obligations at all!

"You're being too courteous." Yang Ming said, Isn't this what I should do?

So, two people who felt that they were sorry for each other leaned onto each other and walked into the courtyard of the Lin Family's small single-story house.

Shen Yueping knew the time when her daughter was coming back. She usually didn't pay attention to it, but today wasn't the same as usual. Her daughter was bringing her boyfriend home. So, Shen Yueping was looking forward to it with eager expectancy. She kept looking at the courtyard when she was free.

As soon as she looked up, Shen Yueping suddenly saw her daughter clinging to a man's arm and they walked in. Shen Yueping hurriedly greeted, "Yun Er, you're back?"

"Mom..." Lin Zhiyun was a little embarrassed. She was clinging to a boy in front of her mom. It was indeed embarrassing.

"Hi, Auntie Shen." Yang Ming had already known Shen Yueping's name from Auntie Hong. He also realized how Lin Zhiyun made up the name, "Shen Lin."

"Well, boy, are you Yang Ming?" Shen Yueping measured up Yang Ming with her eye.

"Yeah, Auntie Shen. I'm Yang Ming, Zhiyun's boyfriend." Yang Ming said generously, "I'm sorry, Auntie Shen. Zhiyun said that there was something going on in her home so she didn't allow me to visit you. I'm really sorry."

"It's fine. Come in!" Shen Yueping heard Yang Ming's speech was polite and decent. Her impression of Yang Ming had improved a lot. After all, there was a preconceived notion. In any case, the daughter had already had that relationship with him. Even if she didn't like him, it was impossible to oppose her daughter's matters. Therefore, when she saw that Yang Ming had a decent appearance and looked tall, and besides, he looked like an educated person, Shen Yueping was relieved.

"Okay, Auntie Shen." Yang Ming nodded quickly.

In the house, Shen Yueping discovered that there was a plastic bag in her daughter's hand, and Yang Ming's hand also had a few plastic bags. Based on the appearance, it would probably be gifts. She couldn't help but have a better impression of Yang Ming.

Certainly, as soon as Yang Ming entered the house, he put the gifts on the coffee table. "Auntie Shen, here are some gifts that I brought for you and Uncle Lin. It's just a little token to show my respect..."

"Look at you, boy. Coming here is enough. You didn't have to bring any gifts!" Although Shen Yueping said so with her mouth, the expression on her face was happy. "Yun Er, you can't let Yang Ming to simply waste money next time!"

However, Shen Yueping still had some doubts in her heart. My daughter's boyfriend is outstanding. Looking at his outfit, I'm sure that his family is rich. How can such a person meet my daughter?

It wasn't that she wanted to belittle herself and look up to others. She had known about the rules of rich families when she was working part-time. Their children must find the person who had a family that matched their own. Even a concubine needed to be someone with status.

Moreover, if this boy is really my daughter's boyfriend, how can I never find something strange? Should a man and a woman in love be so dull? Even if they didn't call each other every day, didn't they still have to go for dates?

All this while my husband's legs were broken. My daughter often came home at night. If she had a boyfriend, how could I never notice it? Therefore, Shen Yueping had to suspect that this boy named Yang Ming was her daughter's temporary boyfriend that she got from nowhere!

"Auntie Shen, I decided to buy these. It's not related to Zhiyun. She didn't know." Yang Ming explained quickly.

"Well, in any case, Auntie Shen accepted your gifts." Shen Yueping smiled and said, "Yes, Yun Er, what is in your hand? Is it another gift for mom?"

"I, this ... is... my own..." Lin Zhiyun said with some embarrassment.

"Oh?" Shen Yueping said.

"Yang Ming went to Hong Kong a few days ago... he bought it for me..." Lin Zhiyun said quietly.

"Oh? Bought a gift for you from Hong Kong?" Shen Yueping was stunned. She thought, If this is the case, then he may not be her temporary boyfriend. Maybe the two of them had known each other. They were just doing well in keeping it secret!

However, Shen Yueping still had some doubts. She wanted to see if the item in Lin Zhiyun's hand was bought in Hong Kong. So she said, "Yun er, can you show mom what's that? What did Yang Ming buy for you? You're not willing to put it down."

"No, it's just a schoolbag..." Lin Zhiyun handed the plastic bag to Shen Yueping.

"What kind of schoolbag did he buy from Hong Kong such a far place. Didn't we have it here?" Shen Yueping said so but she was worried that this was just purchased not long ago.

"This bag..." When Shen Yueping unpacked the plastic bag, she immediately froze!

"What's wrong, mom? Is there anything wrong?" Lin Zhiyun asked when she noticed her mother's strange expression.

"This bag is LV?" asked Shen Yueping.

"LV? What is LV?" Lin Zhiyun obviously didn't care about those famous brands, so she had never heard of it.

"I just bought it casually." Yang Ming didn't expect Shen Yueping to know about international brands.

"Is this bag expensive?" asked Shen Yueping.

"It wasn't really expensive? I used a credit card, so I forgot how much it was." Yang Ming was telling the truth. He had bought too many gifts so he couldn't remember the price of every item.

Shen Yueping shook her head. It looked like Yang Ming is really my daughter's boyfriend! The reason why she knew this bag was because she was working as a part-timer in a rich family. Their daughter was a materialistic girl. She usually bought expensive and luxury goods. Once Shen Yueping inadvertently heard that the daughter asked her father for an LV bag.

At that time, her father said, "Why do you need LV as a school bag! Isn't that a fashion bag?"

The materialistic girl said, "One of our classmates brought it back from Hong Kong. We don't have this design here in the mainland!"

Her father happened to go to Hong Kong for business. He couldn't stand his daughter's persistent request so he had to agree to it.

A few days later, Shen Yueping went to her house again to work. When she saw that the schoolbag of the materialistic girl was a little dirty, she wanted to help her wash it. As a result, the materialistic girl immediately reached out and grabbed the bag, "This LV bag was bought by my father from Hong Kong. It was more than thirty thousand HKD! Do you know how to wash it? This has to be washed at a professional place. If you spoil it, you can't afford it even you sell all your stuff in your house!"

Chapter 280: Shen Yueping's Amazement

At that time, it was breathtaking for Shen Yueping to learn that a schoolbag was actually worth more than thirty thousand HKD. What is this? It is only possible for the three of us in the family to earn such money after working for a year.

Aside from sighing, Shen Yueping could not help but complain about the injustice of fate. Both girls are the same age, but my daughter and the daughter of the other family are simply having two different kinds of lives! The difference is comparable to that between heaven and earth!

Ever since her daughter was young, she didn't buy any brand name clothes for her. Her daughter didn't get to put on any cosmetics as well. As Shen Yueping saw the materialistic girl's dressing table which was full of imported cosmetics, she felt sorry for her daughter.

Therefore, Shen Yueping's impression of the bag was quite profound! Now, Shen Yueping looked at the bag in her hand. It was exactly the same as the one belonging to the little materialistic girl. Her amazement was hard to imagine!

On one hand, she was happy for her daughter, but on the other hand, she was somewhat worried. Wasn't this gift too expensive? However, as she noticed Yang Ming's expression who seemed as though he didn't care, Shen Yueping didn't intend to disclose the value of this bag. It was to prevent her daughter from overthinking after hearing about it.

So, she didn't press on this topic. "This bag is good and nice looking. It's quite suitable for my Yun Er. What do you think, Yang Ming?"

"Yeah, I think so too." Yang Ming smiled and nodded.

"Mom, what are both of you saying?" Lin Zhiyun looked at her mother and Yang Ming as though they echoed each other. She interrupted in embarrassment, "Right, where's dad?"

"Oh, your dad! He said that he will come back earlier today. Why hasn't he come back yet?" Shen Yueping glanced at the watch and said, "I asked your dad to get some takeaway dishes when he came back. We aren't going to cook tonight!"

"Oh, let's call dad. Let him come back soon!" said Lin Zhiyun.

"Okay, I will call your dad!" Shen Yueping said as she walked to the telephone at home and dialed the cellphone of her beloved.

"Hello, Old Lin. Our Yun Er's boyfriend is here. What time are you coming back?" Shen Yueping asked.

"On the way, I will be home soon. There was something going on in the hotel today!" Father Lin, Lin Changqing, replied.

"What happened at the hotel?" Shen Yueping asked worriedly.

"I will talk about it when I get back home. I'm currently in the subway with bad signal..." Lin Changqing said.

"Alright, we are waiting for you at home!" said Shen Yueping.

As Shen Yueping hung up the phone, she said to Lin Zhiyun, "Your dad is in the subway. He will be back in a while!"

"Subway? Why didn't you say so earlier? Zhiyun, how good will it be if we fetched Uncle Lin just now!" Yang Ming said in protest.

"I didn't know he got off from work earlier. He usually comes off duty at 9:00 in the evening!" replied Lin Zhiyun.

"Yang Ming, what does your family do?" Shen Yueping took advantage of the free time as she began to throw questions at Yang Ming.

"Mom, you can ask me about these at night. You don't need to ask now." Lin Zhiyun was afraid that Yang Ming would break their cover, so she quickly tried to stop her.

"Mom is just asking casually. Can't we have a chat about family life?" Shen Yueping thought that her daughter was favoring Yang Ming. She was somewhat unhappy. It was really true that when girls grew older, they tended to side with the husband's family.

"Zhiyun, it's alright. Let me talk about it!" Yang Ming smiled and nodded, "Auntie Shen, my father is a worker at the Song Jiang Bus Factory. My mother works in the community."

"Uhm?" Shen Yueping was thinking that Yang Ming's parents were big bosses, but she didn't expect one of them to be a worker and another to be a blue-collar worker! Where does Yang Ming's money come from?

"What's wrong, Auntie Shen?" Yang Ming looked at Shen Yueping somewhat puzzled.

"Nothing, nothing... Yue Er said that the ten thousand yuan in her bag was yours in addition to the fee for her father's treatment... It seems that the conditions of your family aren't good either?" Shen Yueping said euphemistically, but there was also a skeptical tone in it. She thought that Yang Ming was lying to her.

"Oh?" Yang Ming sighed. Then, he quickly understood Shen Yueping. So, he smiled and explained, "Auntie Shen, actually I have been doing a business with a classmate of mine. That was my own money!"

"You are doing a business on your own? What business?" Shen Yueping asked in amazement after listening to him.

"It's a business with my good brother. His family is in the jewelry business. I'm helping out in his family's company. We are in some jade business together. A few days ago, we went to Hong Kong for a business affair!" Yang Ming said it as though it was real.

"I see! That's not easy. You started your business even in your student years! How much money can you earn in a month?" Shen Yueping was really surprised. If it was just like what Yang Ming said, then her daughter had found a treasure! This kind of boy who was self-motivated and enterprising was really hard to find nowadays!

"It isn't fixed, roughly about a few ten thousands." Yang Ming casually said an indefinite number, so that there would be room to maneuver in the future. "It's based on ability and business volume."

"A few ten thousand!" At this moment, it wasn't only Shen Yueping who was surprised, even Lin Zhiyun was secretly stunned. She felt it was a lot when she earned slightly more than one thousand per month. Yang Ming actually earned ten thousand!

Besides stumbling into amazement, Shen Yueping was more optimistic about Yang Ming. She wasn't so angry about Yang Ming's premature relationship with her daughter.

"Let's not talk about that. In a few days, I may resign and then run a company on my own. During that time, I can ask Yun Er to help me out. Isn't she studying business administration? It's such a coincidence to have a place for her." Yang Ming said.

"What? Me?" Lin Zhiyun was stunned. She didn't expect Yang Ming to actually say that he wanted to run a company, and even asking her to help out! She couldn't help but look at Yang Ming with doubt as though she meant, "Isn't it a fake relationship? Why do you want me to go to your company?"

Yang Ming pretended as though he didn't understand any of it. He said in a self-satisfied manner, "I noticed that Zhiyun was working hard in tutoring, but she also can't make much money from it. It's better to have her hone her talent at my place! I have mentioned it to her last time, but she was afraid that Auntie Shen would disagree."

"How can I disagree?" Shen Yueping listened to Yang Ming's words, and she was delighted. Since Yang Ming agreed to let her daughter go to his company for help, it meant that he didn't have the intention to get rid of her daughter in the future. Otherwise, he wouldn't let my daughter participate in so many things. As a parent, how would she be upset? As she heard from Yang Ming that her daughter was afraid of disagreement, so she quickly said, "Yun Er, this is a good opportunity to train yourself. The others can't get it even if they asked for it. Since you have this opportunity, you should cherish it! Yang Ming's company should also have a person there to prevent those who are under him from cheating you!"

"Mom... I..." Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming anxiously. What the hell is going on? Could it be that he just made up a lie to let her mother be happy?

"Okay, it will settle down like that!" Shen Yueping said indiscriminately.

"Alright, Auntie Shen." Yang Ming nodded with a smile, but he said in his heart. No matter how you refused my help, Lin Zhiyun, your mother already agreed. You just can't simply violate it. Ha, this trick to save the country with a curve [1], it seems quite effective!

Lin Zhiyun still had to say something again. At this moment, the door was pushed open. A middle-aged man came in. "Lin Lin, I heard that you brought your boyfriend back home?"

This person was Lin Zhiyun's father, Lin Changqing. In fact, the news of his daughter suddenly having a boyfriend surprised Lin Changqing! Why was there no precursor beforehand?

Compared with Shen Yueping with her previous discovery, Lin Changqing was somewhat overwhelmed. Although my daughter's age had reached the time for romance, shouldn't it be a step-by-step process? At that moment, Lin Changqing, without any psychological preparation, suddenly received a phone call from Shen Yueping saying that her daughter had a boyfriend. Also, he would come to the house tonight as a guest!

For a moment, Lin Changqing was a little overwhelmed! He didn't object to his daughter from seeking a partner, but he didn't know how to deal with it. Fortunately, Shen Yueping instructed him. They would make a decision after looking at their daughter's boyfriend's character first today. She didn't tell him that his daughter had intimate contact with that boyfriend already. Hence, Lin Changqing wasn't too anxious.

"This must be Uncle Lin!" Yang Ming took the initiative to stand up and introduced himself, "I am Zhiyun's boyfriend and also a student at Song Jiang's Industry University."

"Oh, you're Lin Lin's classmate! Hi!" Lin Changqing nodded to Yang Ming, and one could not see his emotions on his face.

"Oh ya, Old Lin. Yang Ming brought you a gift. I originally wanted to confiscate it, but it's the kind intention of the child. So, I will leave it to you!" Shen Yueping was now very satisfied with Yang Ming. So, she quickly began to merit Yang Ming.

She knew that Yang Ming's gift to Lin Changqing was wine. She usually didn't allow Lin Changqing to drink alcohol, so she directly gave face to Yang Ming.