

# So Pure 461

## Chapter 461: Let the Cat Out of the Bag

Yang Ming quickly replied to her with a message and told Wild Female Teacher that he was online. After a while, the messages from Wild Female Teacher came back. Yang Ming had almost gone offline.

“How come you replied so late? You haven’t been online today?” Wild Female Teacher asked.

“Not only today but for these past two days I have not been online.” Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

“Oh? You didn’t come online these two days? You were so busy?” Wild Female Teacher asked.

“There were too many things at home, but what happened to you? Why didn’t you find me to play Landlords? Instead, you just wanted to chat?” Yang Ming asked.

” *En* , I’m in a bad mood...” said Wild Female Teacher.

“Bad mood? What’s wrong? Or is it a relationship problem?” Without a doubt, Yang Ming also knew that Wild Female Teacher was mostly annoyed by relationship problems.

“True Love... I’m very emotional lately... I don’t know how to tell you...” Wild Female Teacher sent a bitter smile emoji 😊.

“What are you unhappy about? Just say it.” Yang Ming patiently comforted her. After all, when he was frustrated, Wild Female Teacher also comforted him. People shouldn’t forget the kindness of others, so Yang Ming was especially concerned about Wild Female Teacher’s matters.

“I originally thought that if I met him, I could restore the feelings of the past. But why do I feel that my heart and his heart are growing further apart?” Wild Female Teacher said plainly.

“Is it you who changed or he changed?” Yang Ming was keenly aware of the key to the matter.

“I... I don’t know. It may be me, or maybe it is him. Although we have different identities when we met each other, I feel that my heart hasn’t changed...” Wild Female Teacher said.

“Then, it’s his heart that changed?” Yang Ming asked.

“I don’t know. I really don’t know, but... he has a girlfriend...” Wild Female Teacher said.

*Has a girlfriend?* Yang Ming frowned and typed, “Is he having an affair?”

“It’s not exactly the case. He and I have no substantive relationship after all...” Wild Female Teacher said.

“Let me tell you from a man’s point of view. Men are mostly lascivious. They all like to eat their own bowl and look at the pot. Don’t be naive that he will get rid of the present girlfriend to be together with you. Before he ditches you, I advise you to forget about him quickly! Otherwise, you will regret it later on!” Yang Ming looked at his own words, and he felt ashamed. *In real life, am I not having an affair, too? Didn’t it happen numerous times? But on the Internet, I can teach others with righteousness!*

"Are you asking me to give up?" After a long while, Wild Female Teacher replied. Apparently, she digested Yang Ming's words for a long time.

"Yes, I see that your current situation is clearly unrequited love! Originally, I thought that you two were interested in each other, but now, since he already has a girlfriend, you have no chance!" Yang Ming said.

"Why? If he breaks up with his girlfriend?" Wild Female Teacher asked unwillingly.

"Break up? If today, he can break up with his current girlfriend for you, in other words, he can break up with you for another! Is it interesting to be with such a person?" Yang Ming sneered and sent a message.

"...you are right. That's true. I understand... I will think about it." After a while, Yang Ming repeatedly sent a few question marks over, and only then did Wild Female Teacher reply to him.

"I hope you can understand. There's still a long way in our life. We should be young people with ideals and convictions. Don't be overwhelmed by the relationship matters." Yang Ming continued to talk big.

"I know. Thank you. You must be busy. I'm going offline." Wild Female Teacher said.

"Okay, I'm going offline too." Yang Ming turned off the computer and almost laughed out loud. *I'm really great. This is literally the level of a psychologist. If I'm unemployed, I can consider opening a counseling clinic.*

*Whatever they call a fiend in human shape [1] or a hypocrite, I'm the typical example! I'm saying one thing, but I'm doing another!* Yang Ming felt that he had the potential to be a profiteer.

*I have to get some good rest tonight. I'm going to university again tomorrow.* After dinner, Yang Ming watched TV with his parents for a while. The family was so harmonious.

Wang Zhitao brought Sun Zhiwei to Tavern Heaven on Earth. They drank and flattered nonstop. Sun Zhiwei once again made up his mind to mess with Yang Ming, but he had to find another way.

When it came to being evil, Sun Zhiwei wasn't talented in it. Although he wasn't, Wang Zhitao was. Wang Zhitao was talented in framing others.

Wang Zhitao had a plan but he was afraid to implement it. Sun Zhiwei had no suitable plan, so the two people hit it off...

...

Chen Fei hadn't had a good holiday in the past few days. The day before yesterday, he received a request from the traffic police department. Recently, there were several Mercedes-Benz S cars in Song Jiang City, but the procedures were very problematic. The licenses were basically set in Shandong and Inner Mongolia.

Originally, fake-licensed cars were very common. It was not a big case. The traffic police department could handle them. But this time, things were different. These Mercedes-Benz cars were brand new, and the owners were people that weren't easy to deal with. The traffic police department couldn't check it. So, it could only be passed to the criminal investigation team here.

Chen Fei's keen sense of professionalism soon smelled an unusual atmosphere. *There are so many cars with the same procedures at the end of the year. What does this mean?*

"What do you think?" Chen Fei roughly illustrated the information he got and then asked the other people there.

"It's hard to say..." A veteran criminal policeman hesitated and said, "If this kind of thing is a small matter then it's an ordinary traffic violation. It isn't a big deal. But if you think of it as a big matter, the involvement is broad..."

"Of course, I understand." Chen Fei smiled bitterly. "I want to ask your opinion, not to let you tell me whether the matter is small or big..."

Chen Fei couldn't do anything. It was just like the person said it as if he didn't say it. How could he not understand these reasons?

"Isn't this easy?" Xia Xue suddenly interjected. "It's so obvious. It must be smuggling!"

When the words came out, the audience was stunned. Yes, smuggling is a big case! Although Song Jiang is a sea-facing city, because its own geographical location isn't good, and the pier on the beach doesn't have many cargo ships unloading here, smuggling has been disappearing for many years. Even if there were, it's the kind where a private small fishing boat carried some electronic products. The volume was very small and not a big case.

But now it involved cars! This is a big problem! However, those who can manage to smuggle cars, could this be the act of a small fishing boat?

Moreover, it could be seen from the buyers of those cars that this seller was also very powerful. In this case, if it was checked, the involvement wouldn't be small. It was likely to involve some of the big shots in Song Jiang, so Chen Fei was also in a dilemma!

Chen Fei was an upright person. He knew that once this case was categorized as smuggling, he would inevitably pursue the case to find the boss behind the scenes no matter what.

And for this reason, would the people not understand it? Therefore, everyone couldn't say anything. It wasn't easy to say it first. However, Xia Xue, who was a simple-minded girl who didn't understand this, directly voiced it out.

But Xia Xue was right. Chen Fei himself was more inclined in the direction of smuggling, too. So he nodded and said, "Since everyone thinks that the case is relatively big, then I will ask Chief Wang to make the final decision."

...

At Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group, Wang Xifan frowned at Su Dazhi, and his face was a bit gloomy, "What's the matter with you? Didn't I ask you to send the cars to other provinces? How come they appeared local?"

"President Liu and President Lu's company wanted to buy a car at that time... and the price given was high... I think they are all doing things in state-owned enterprises. They should have a strong

background, so selling to them wasn't a big deal. They have dealt with the licensing procedures on their own. We don't have to care about anything..." Su Dazhi said roughly.

"This is only two cars. What about the others? Why are there six in Song Jiang City?" Wang Xifan shouted.

"They're all friends introduced by President Liu and President Lu..." Su Dazhi said carefully, "I think that their connection is very wide... so it should be fine, right?"

"Bullsh\*t!" Wang Xifan was so angry that he slammed the table. "You are really a f\*cking pig head! For just a small amount of money... How many times have I instructed you? Don't sell to the locals. You f\*cking turn my words into a deaf ear, right?"

## **Chapter 462: Zhiyun's Cry For Help**

"President Wang, I'm also trying to make more money for the company..." Su Dazhi said with a bitter face. In fact, his original intention was also as such. In order to make Wang Xifan value more his capability, he decided to privately sell the cars to several powerful bosses in the city, and he also made many friends. But, he didn't expect that Wang Xifan would be this angry...

Su Dazhi couldn't understand. *Why ?*

*To export a car, that will be troublesome. I would still have to drive it out of the city to the location designated by the other party. I might be stopped at the toll and it may not be safe. What if I'm captured by other members of the underworld?*

*The delivery of goods in the city is much safer. Nothing much to be wary of. I can directly leave after I send the car there. What happens in the future has nothing to do with me. I don't need to bother about procedures and so forth.*

*Moreover, these buyers have local reputations. I don't need to be afraid of being captured by other members of the underworld during the transaction. After all, we all know each other and no one will do that kind of thing.*

"For the company? I think they gave you personal benefits, right?" It was normal for Wang Xifan to think so. In fact, anyone would think so. Otherwise, why would Su Dazhi not follow his instructions?

"I... I really didn't receive any benefits..." Su Dazhi was a little anxious. "Brother-in-law, we are all family. How can I do something that hurts the company's interests?"

" *Hmph* , relatives..." Wang Xifan sighed. "How many companies have closed down because of the greeds of their own people, those who have invested in their own pockets while the company's interests are lost?!"

"I... Brother-in-law, I'm speaking with a conscience. I have been thinking about the company's interests since the day I joined the company!" Su Dazhi pleaded.

" *Hmph !*" Wang Xifan snorted coldly. "Stop spouting useless nonsense! When you contacted them, did they know about your true identity?"

"They didn't know. They all know that my nickname is Cat..." Su Dazhi said quickly.

"Didn't they ask about your origin?" Wang Xifan asked.

"I said that I came from the Fujian province." Su Dazhi replied.

"Well, you should hide first during this time. Don't show yourself!" Wang Xifan said coldly.

" *Ah ?*" Su Dazhi was shocked. "Is it that serious?"

"If this isn't serious, what will be serious?" Wang Xifan said, "You are a f\*cking pig head! You caused me so much trouble!"

"Will it count as a paid vacation..." Su Dazhi asked carefully.

"F\*ck! Do you still want to get a salary? F\*ck off and stay at home. The benefits you reaped from these few days are enough for you to squander around. If you weren't my wife's younger brother, I would have sent you directly into jail!" Wang Xifan waved his hand and said.

"Brother-in-law, what do you mean? I really didn't take any benefit!" Su Dazhi said anxiously.

"Alright, stop bullsh\*tting. Hurry off. I'm disturbed just by looking at you!" Wang Xifan said.

"Great, you're great! You're really great!" Su Dazhi said these three words of great, and then he turned around and went out.

Wang Xifan heard Su Dazhi's three "great" words and suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

*This Su Dazhi, motherf\*cker. Just don't do something desperate like a cornered beast and create some trouble for me!*

"Is there anything else? President Wang?" Su Dazhi said with an angry expression.

"Wait. I will write a check for you. You will collect 10,000 yuan from the financial department to spend first. If you don't have enough, call me again!" Wang Xifan sighed and said. He thought to himself, *I can only calm this guy down first.*

"Okay." Su Dazhi replied without even a thank you. Indeed, he was also very angry. *During this period of time, I have done my best for the company. In the end, I get this kind of treatment...*

*10,000 yuan. Haha, although it doesn't seem a small amount, compared to what I have done, it's just like begging!* Although Su Dazhi didn't know the cost of those smuggled cars, he wasn't stupid. It would be in the price range of a hundred thousand. What they earned must be indispensable! It should be said that it was profiteering! Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many people operating such a high-risk industry!

Su Dazhi sneered in his heart. *Do you want to send me to jail? That will exhaust you! Do you dare? I'm afraid that after I enter jail, your matters won't be kept hidden. At that time, let's see who's more f\*cked up!*

*Never mind that I didn't reap many benefits. Even if I reaped some benefits, at most it's an economic crime. What about you? Smuggling! That's something that brings the death sentence!*

Su Dazhi didn't say much about it. He picked up the check from Wang Xifan on the table and went out of the office. He was feeling devastated now. *I have ended up in such a state... But what can I say? The company is owned by the Wang Family. What does it have to do with me?*

*What does a relative amount to? Didn't I just get fired like this?* Su Dazhi went to the finance department for the 10,000 yuan and returned to his home...

Wang Xifan's heart was also getting fidgety. *Does Su Dazhi have a brain? He has spread the goods in the local city. Isn't this stirring up trouble for me? It seems I have to stop smuggling for a while. Originally, I wanted to get another batch of goods from Song Hang. I think it's a no-go for now. I shall wait until the end of the year to figure it.*

Wang Xifan scolded the motherf\*cker a few times and then called his friend. He asked his friend to look after the news. If there was any news, it would be immediately reported to him.

...

The next morning, Yang Ming received a phone call from Zhang Bing and went downstairs. Yesterday, they had agreed to go to university together today. Zhang Bing drove to pick him up.

Yang Ming got into the back seat of the car because Zhao Sisi was already sitting in the front seat.

"Let's go pick Chen Mengyan up." Zhang Bing asked.

"Well, I will call her and ask her to go downstairs." Yang Ming nodded.

After they picked up Chen Mengyan, they rushed to the university.

After New Year's Day, it wasn't far from the final exam. Unlike high school, there were still monthly and mid-term exams. Each semester had a final exam. These days were also the time when the attendance rate of each classroom is at the highest.

Since teachers in each subject were preparing the questions for the students, the course of the university was just like this. Even if someone didn't study for a semester, as long as the person understands the questions prepared by the teachers before the final exam, the results of the exam would definitely not be low.

Yang Ming didn't care much. *When the exam came, I will utilize my special abilities. It will be a challenge to hit a low mark.* However, Yang Ming still walked into the classroom with books just like everyone else.

It was still necessary to portray the image. Otherwise, if he didn't come to study during the semester and yet obtained a high score, anyone would feel that he was cheating. So in order to not cause unnecessary trouble, Yang Ming still seriously took the textbook to make notes.

Today, Wang Zhitao didn't appear in front of Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia. After all, Wang Zhitao also had to take his final exams. Although Wang Zhitao didn't care much about this, if he couldn't pass the exams, he couldn't get the graduation certificate!

Taking the opportunity of the break between classes, Zhou Jiajia whispered to Yang Ming, “Yang Ming... I’m sorry for that day... My mom was constantly with me after I got home. I couldn’t text you and I made you worry...”

“It’s not a big deal...” Yang Ming was bewildered. *If you’re together with your mother, does it affect your ability to text?* It was just that Zhou Jiajia’s family affairs didn’t have much to do with Yang Ming. Yang Ming didn’t ask further.

“Right, if my mom looks for you, don’t be angry...” Zhou Jiajia hesitated and said with a blush.

“Your mom will look for me? What is she looking me for?” Yang Ming asked confusedly.

“She... She thought that we’re in that kind of relationship...” Zhou Jiajia bit her lips and said.

“What relationship?” Yang Ming didn’t understand at all, but it wasn’t his fault. He didn’t even think of advancing his friendship with Zhou Jiajia.

“That is... boyfriend and girlfriend...” Zhou Jiajia said.

“Ah ? Did your mom think so?” Yang Ming was astounded.

“Probably yes... If my mom is looking for you, you don’t have to care about her...” Zhou Jiajia instructed.

“Well, there’s nothing between us. She had nothing to suspect of us!” Yang Ming said indifferently.

Zhou Jiajia twitched her lips and wanted to say something, but she didn’t say it in the end.

...

At noon, Yang Ming was about to call Chen Mengyan to ask her out and eat together. Lin Zhiyun’s phone call came first.

“Hello?” Yang Ming didn’t hesitate to pick up the phone. “Zhiyun, is there anything wrong?”

“Yang Ming... I... I have to trouble you again...” Lin Zhiyun’s voice trembled a little as she spoke.

“What happened? Zhiyun? What happened?” Lin Zhiyun’s words made Yang Ming somewhat inexplicable, but Yang Ming also felt that it wouldn’t be a trivial matter, otherwise, Lin Zhiyun wouldn’t be so bent out of shape.

“Zhiyun, what’s wrong?” Yang Ming said in an attempt to comfort her, “Don’t worry. Tell me, where are you?”

“I’m at the university...” Lin Zhiyun said.

“University?” Yang Ming was stunned. “Is there someone bullying you at the university?”

## **Chapter 463: Fraud?**

"Not me... It's my father who is in trouble..." Lin Zhiyun's voice carried a sobbing tone.

"Uncle?" Yang Ming astonished and hurriedly asked, "What happened to uncle?"

"I don't know... My mom just called me and said that my dad is hiding in Donghai. He doesn't dare to go out... It seems that someone is going to sue him. Anyway, he has to go to court... My mom said that she is going to Donghai now. It may take a few days to come back. She asked me to take care of myself... Yang Ming, what should I do..." Lin Zhiyun said in a hurry.

Yang Ming was lost. Lin Zhiyun didn't say it clearly, but Yang Ming still roughly understood it. That is, Lin Zhiyun's father screwed up in Donghai. As a result, he was getting sued and he's even in hiding!

"Where is your father now?" Yang Ming sorted out his thoughts and asked.

"I don't know. My mom didn't tell me... Yang Ming, I want to go to Donghai to find my dad..." Lin Zhiyun said, "I'm not at ease..."

"You?" Yang Ming didn't know what to say. *Little girl, aren't you creating more trouble? This isn't something you can solve!*

"What's wrong?" Lin Zhiyun didn't understand why Yang Ming suddenly uttered "you" and there was no follow up.

"Zhiyun, the most important thing for you now is to contact your mother, and then tell her not to act rashly!" Yang Ming said with a sigh of relief, "She can't solve the matter just by going there! Sometimes it will be more troublesome!"

"Ah?" Lin Zhiyun was shocked. After Yang Ming pointed this out, she also thought the same. She said quickly, "Okay, I will call my mom to see if she's gone!"

As she spoke, Lin Zhiyun didn't wait for Yang Ming to say anything, and she hung up the phone. Yang Ming shook his head. It seemed that he had to go to Donghai!

Yang Ming took out his cell phone and called Hou Zhenhan, and then asked him, "Big Hou, do you have your own confidant in the company?"

"Yes, he is my original comrade in war – absolutely reliable. What is the matter, Brother Yang?" Hou Zhenhan replied.

"Follow me to Donghai to do something," Yang Ming said.

"When is the departure time?" Hou Zhenhan never asked what to do.

"Wait for my news." Yang Ming hung up and called Sun Jie.

"Sun Jie, this is Yang Ming." Yang Ming said.

"Before I even see the caller ID, I recognized your voice. What's the matter?" Sun Jie asked.

"Lend me your car. There is something urgent." Yang Ming asked directly to Sun Jie.

"Which? Audi R?" Sun Jie was also used to Yang Ming's way of speaking. Generally, Yang Ming's tone meant there was something important.



"En, can I?" Yang Ming asked.

"If I said no, then would you not borrow one?" Sun Jie smiled and said, "Are you coming to my company, or should I send someone to you?"

"Send it to me at the entrance of Song Jiang Industry University." Yang Ming said, "I'm going now."

"Fifteen minutes." Sun Jie said, "What happened? Why are you so anxious?"

"Going to Donghai. My friend has a little trouble." Yang Ming said truthfully. He wasn't prepared to hide it from Sun Jie. If things were really troublesome, he might have to ask for Sun Jie's help to solve them.

"Do you need help?" Sun Jie asked faintly.

"If I need it, I won't be polite." Yang Ming smiled.

"That's true. You have never been polite when you asked me. As if I owed you..." Sun Jie smiled bitterly, "I wonder who is owing who!"

"It goes both ways. I was comfortable with it. You felt pleasurable too..." Yang Ming laughed.

"Go to hell!" Sun Jie hung up the phone directly, but her heart jumped quickly. Yang Ming's suggestion made her have a special feeling. Sun Jie knocked on her head. *Sun Jie, are you going to be a cradle snatcher, too? Impossible...*

Sun Jie sighed and picked up the car key and handed it to one of the company's staff. She asked him to take the car to Yang Ming.

Sun Jie's phone call just ended, and Lin Zhiyun's phone call came in. Moreover, there were a few missed calls. It seemed that Lin Zhiyun had called many times.

"How is it, Zhiyun?" Yang Ming answered the phone.

"Yang Ming, I can't contact my mother. She doesn't have a cell phone. No one is picking up the phone at home. She must have already set off!" Lin Zhiyun said very anxiously, "What should I do?"

"Don't worry. I'll think of a way. Where are you now?" Yang Ming comforted her.

"I'm in my dorm..." Lin Zhiyun replied.

"You wait for me at the main entrance of the university. I'm coming now. I'll find a way when we meet." Yang Ming said calmly. It was useless to be anxious now. The most important thing was to be calm.

"Okay, I'm going now." Lin Zhiyun answered.

Yang Ming shook his head and made a phone call to the bus terminal while walking. He asked about the departure time of the next bus to Donghai. Shen Yueping didn't have a car, so the only way to get to Donghai was to take a bus at the bus terminal. Although she could buy train tickets, it was a lot more troublesome than the bus.

After getting the news that "the bus leaves at 1 p.m.," Yang Ming was relieved. It was only 11:30 a.m. There was still one and a half hours. It was enough time to intercept Shen Yueping.

The reason why Yang Ming didn't want Shen Yueping to participate was that women sometimes were more impulsive, and now Lin Zhiyun's father's matter could be ruined by impulsiveness.

Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun reached the door of the university at almost the same time. Looking at the sorrow between Lin Zhiyun's eyebrows, Yang Ming could see her inner anxiety...

Ai! Yang Ming couldn't help but sigh. *Why is destiny so unfair? Lin Zhiyun is such a good girl, and yet she has to suffer so many hardships...*

"Don't worry. I called the bus terminal. The bus to Donghai departs at 1 p.m. We can reach her in time." Yang Ming was afraid that Lin Zhiyun would be worried, so he quickly told her about the news.

Lin Zhiyun nodded with absent-mindedness. Such a sudden change made Lin Zhiyun overwhelmed... On New Year's Day, her father called and said that the business in Donghai was doing very well. He had already earned more than 10,000 yuan so he couldn't come back for the holiday. The mother and daughter were very happy at that time and went to Auntie Hong's restaurant to celebrate.

Unexpectedly, in these few days, he made such trouble.

"En ..." Lin Zhiyun nodded stiffly. She didn't know why, but after seeing Yang Ming, her upset heart slowly stabilized.

It was the feeling of getting reliance, the feeling of dependence... It was very comfortable.

"Wait a minute. My friend will deliver the car, and then we'll go to the Song Jiang Bus Terminal." Yang Ming said.

Lin Zhiyun didn't say anything. She just looked at Yang Ming. Now she wanted to put herself in Yang Ming's arms to find the familiar sense of security. But Lin Zhiyun's rationale told her that she couldn't, not to mention that Yang Ming wasn't her real boyfriend even if they acted truthfully sometimes in their act secretly. They couldn't do it in front of the university's gate! This would be adding trouble to Yang Ming! What if his girlfriend sees it?

Lin Zhiyun was struggling in her heart until Sun Jie's man brought the car. Yang Ming asked her to get in the car. Lin Zhiyun only regained her conscious then.

Yang Ming wasn't very used to driving a sports car suddenly, but Yang Ming had seen a lot of video recordings beforehand about the control of the sports car. This was necessary as a qualified assassin.

He gradually got familiar with the controls. He also reached the entrance of the Song Jiang Bus Terminal. Yang Ming looked at the time on the cell phone and there were still 40 minutes before departure. There was still time.

He bought two tickets at the station. Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun came to the waiting room together.

"She is there..." Yang Ming opened his eyes and said to Lin Zhiyun. Just now after entering the waiting room, Yang Ming closed his eyes and used the full angle abilities. He quickly found Shen Yueping's position.

"Mom..." Lin Zhiyun jumped onto Shen Yueping's body, and her tears kept dropping.

“Yun Er? How did you find me here?” Shen Yueping was so surprised that she opened her mouth widely, “Don’t cry. Don’t cry. Listen to me...”

“Auntie, what is uncle’s specific situation?” Yang Ming sat next to Shen Yueping and interjected.

“Yang Ming? You are here, too?” Just now Shen Yueping only noticed Lin Zhiyun. She didn’t expect Yang Ming to come.

“En, auntie, I heard that uncle is in trouble, so I came over.” Yang Ming nodded.

“Yang Ming, I’m not sure about this matter, but after listening to Zhiyun’s dad’s words, he signed a contract and then the boss ran away. Now the two companies that signed the contract with him want to sue him for fraud...” Shen Yueping frowned and sighed, “I want to go over and plead with the two companies...”

#### **Chapter 464: Lin Zhiyun’s Heart**

Yang Ming listened to Shen Yueping’s words and he could only smile bitterly. *Sure enough. If Shen Yueping went, then things would only be more troublesome! Pleading? Will it be useful?*

*Moreover, if it will be better if she doesn’t plead, what if she was held hostage by them? When Lin Zhiyun’s father is stirred up emotionally, troublesome things might happen! Their original rationale may become unreasonable.*

“Aunty, it isn’t necessary to plead. Will the company listen to your pleading?” Yang Ming said helplessly.

“But this matter isn’t what Zhiyun’s father did. It was his boss. What’s the relationship between your father and the boss?” Shen Yueping didn’t understand.

Yang Ming thought to himself. *Things are definitely not so simple. If the other party is only looking for Lin Zhiyun’s father to collect debts, then there’s a possibility to push the liability away. Now, what the other party said was to sue Lin Zhiyun’s father, and that is different.*

*The lawsuit must require evidence. In other words, they must have evidence in their hand against Lin Zhiyun’s father’s responsibility – something that leads to inescapable responsibility.* That’s the issue Yang Ming was most concerned with.

“Aunty Shen, don’t worry. In my opinion, you shouldn’t go to Donghai and let me handle it. In Donghai, I have a reputable friend and I can look to her for assistance!” Yang Ming pretended as though it would be very easy and comforted Shen Yueping, “Moreover, isn’t it due to the matter of money? At most, we can compensate with money!”

“Compensate with money? How can I pay for it?!” Shen Yueping was shocked. “It’s a contract in millions...”

“What? Millions? How is it so much?” Yang Ming frowned. *The amount is so large? No wonder the other party is going to file a lawsuit.* However, this amount of money was nothing to Yang Ming. He just wasn’t willing to throw out a few million for nothing!

“What’s the business that Zhiyun’s father is doing? The bill is too big...” Shen Yueping explained.

“I understand. Auntie Shen, do you believe me?” Yang Ming suddenly asked.

“I... I naturally believe in you. You have helped our family so much...” Shen Yueping also knew that if she had gone to Donghai, she would be clueless since she didn’t have any acquaintances there.

How could she not know that the success rate of pleading with the two companies would be almost non-existent... However, if she didn’t do that, what could she do? She had to give it a try no matter what, right?

At this moment, Yang Ming offered to help voluntarily. Shen Yueping was naturally moved. “Yang Ming, I don’t know what to say... The fact that my Zhiyun gets to know you is her blessing...”

“Auntie Shen, please don’t put it in such words. Since you have mentioned Zhiyun, then I’m most welcome to do so. With my relationship with Zhiyun, it’s what I should do. You shouldn’t have any psychological burden. Even though a few million isn’t a small number, I promise that if I can’t resolve it, I will still get money to compensate them. I will definitely bring Uncle Lin back safely.” Yang Ming said solemnly to Shen Yueping.

“Yang Ming...” In fact, the most touched person at the moment was Lin Zhiyun. In her heart, she knew clearly what her relationship with Yang Ming was! They were a feigned couple! She didn’t understand why Yang Ming helped her to such an extent... and not even just once, it was repeated multiple times... This kind of help and care was definitely not in the nature of an ordinary friend...

Lin Zhiyun wasn’t a fool. Yang Ming’s care for her could be said to be meticulous. Although Lin Zhiyun hadn’t been in love before, like someone who didn’t eat pork before, will the person not know about pigs [1]?

Novels, movies, dramas... The care between lovers was just that? Lin Zhiyun had never felt that Yang Ming owed her something. Although there was such an accident before... now Lin Zhiyun had regarded the sorrow as an accident...

But Lin Zhiyun thought that it was also what Yang Ming should get, wasn’t it? He only delayed the time to collect on it. So now, what Yang Ming had done to her, Lin Zhiyun only felt moved... Of course, there were some other complicated feelings that couldn’t be said.

Lin Zhiyun also thought about why. *Is Yang Ming pursuing me? It also doesn’t seem so.* She also knew that Yang Ming had a girlfriend, and it seemed that their relationship was very good.

*What’s in it for him? Yang Ming’s attitude toward me is so natural.* Lin Zhiyun once thought that Yang Ming was just getting too involved with the role, but later dispelled the idea.

*No matter what, feigned will always be fake. It can be feigned in action and words, but the intense caring from his gaze is absolutely impossible to be feigned!*

Lin Zhiyun sighed, and Yang Ming's current behavior had already made her gradually get used to it... She already got used to Yang Ming's concern and Yang Ming's care. Even when she encountered trouble, the first one she called was Yang Ming... It was the same as just before. When she was helpless, she subconsciously called Yang Ming.

Lin Zhiyun also knew that this wasn't right, but she just couldn't control herself. Since everything had become a habit... she even had a feeling of fear, fearing that her relationship with Yang Ming would be exposed one day, and she would forever lose the present life.

Lin Zhiyun shook her head and wiped the tears on her face. She took the opportunity when Shen Yueping wasn't paying attention and asked Yang Ming, "Why are you so good to me?"

"En?" Yang Ming was stunned and replied, "I'm your boyfriend, right? What's wrong for me to treat you well?"

"I mean..." Lin Zhiyun just wanted to say something, but she saw Shen Yueping turn around her head, so she quickly closed her mouth.

"Yes, Zhiyun, why do you say something so strange?" Shen Yueping heard that Yang Ming promised to bring Lin Changqing back safely even if he had to compensate with money, and she felt relieved.

"I..." Lin Zhiyun really had something to say but she couldn't. She can only sigh now. *Forget it. I will just follow my fate. In my life, it seems that I will be entangled with Yang Ming.*

"Auntie Shen, can you give me the contact information for Uncle Lin? I will depart to Donghai at once. The sooner it is resolved, the better it will be." Yang Ming said.

"Okay, I will write it down for you. The place where he lives is called Dafa Hotel." As Shen Yueping spoke, she took out a pen and paper and wrote the address for Yang Ming.

"Auntie Shen, since you trust me, hand this matter over to me. You and Zhiyun can go back to wait for my news." Yang Ming said.

"No, I want to go with you." Lin Zhiyun suddenly said.

"This..." Yang Ming hesitated for a moment. *Even if Lin Zhiyun went, it didn't really matter as long as she didn't simply walk around.* With regards to Lin Zhiyun's requests, Yang Ming had always found them difficult to refuse.

"Alright!" Yang Ming said, "But you must be obedient when you arrive."

"You make it sound like I'm very naughty..." Lin Zhiyun also laughed out of her sadness.

After refunding Shen Yueping's bus ticket, they went out of the bus terminal and said goodbye. Yang Ming called Hou Zhenhan, "Big Hou, I'm heading to Donghai now. You can also set off and meet me at the highway toll station outside of the city."

"Okay, Brother Yang." Hou Zhenhan's answer had always been so simple.

Lin Zhiyun, who had gotten the promise by Yang Ming, was also relieved at this time. When she was in a rush before, she didn't pay much attention to the car that Yang Ming drove. At this moment, he looked

at Yang Ming's car in surprise, "Why is this car so strange? Oh ya, now I recall. I saw it in the Iron Man movie. Iron Man drove this car!"

"Probably, this car looks really like the Iron Man one." Yang Ming nodded, "The performance is great, but when a girl drives it, it seems a bit too domineering."

This car was also for Sun Jie, that sort of woman, to drive. Her character was quite strong.

"Is the owner of this car a woman?" Lin Zhiyun couldn't help but ask.

"En, that's who I have mentioned, the friend from Donghai." Yang Ming smiled and drove the car, and he didn't notice Lin Zhiyun's misgivings.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Lin Zhiyun actually had some slight envy... *This woman must have a close relationship with Yang Ming. Otherwise, who will simply lend such a good car to other people casually?*

The irony was that Lin Zhiyun didn't think that Yang Ming would be willing to give out millions for her. She was still jealous of others...

The bus terminal station was close to the toll station. So, Yang Ming was a little earlier than Hou Zhenhan, and the car parked on the side of the road had attracted a lot of people.

The Audi R was still very popular in the country. Especially for Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun, a handsome man with a beautiful woman, it was attracting even more jealousy. But disregarding the jealousy, many people still looked at Yang Ming with admiration.

After waiting for a while, they finally saw Hou Zhenhan's broken Jetta come with a roar. Never mind that although the car was broken, it wasn't slow. Behind him was a minivan.

Yang Ming pressed the horns twice, and Hou Zhenhan got out of the car with some surprise at finding out it was Yang Ming's car. But he didn't ask much and just said, "Brother Yang, I brought eight men. Is that enough?"

"It should be enough. You will all follow me later." Yang Ming said.

#### **Chapter 465: First Arrival in Donghai**

Although Yang Ming's sports car could go faster, he needed to wait for Hou Zhenhan so he couldn't increase the speed. Moreover, there was a speed limit on the highway. Yang Ming just couldn't accelerate even if he wanted to.

Lin Changqing's cell phone was turned off. There was no way to get in contact. The only way for Yang Ming to find him was to find the Dafa Hotel according to the address provided by Shen Yueping.

This was a very secluded alley. Yang Ming found such a place after several inquiries. A dilapidated bungalow, a bunch of garbage dumpsters – perhaps every city had such a destitute side, even Donghai as the provincial capital city.

Looking at the three cars driving into the alley, the people on the side of the road were surprised and widened their eyes. Especially Yang Ming's sports car, which could be only seen on TV. The people there were very surprised.

Dafa Hotel, the name looked very opulent, but it didn't seem to have the meaning of getting rich. It was a very dilapidated two-story building with a plaque that had lost its color. With the words "Dafa Hotel" written on it and the "Hotel" was added later with paint. The original words were "Guest House."

Perhaps the owner of this hotel wanted to keep up with the times, but the environment in this place was so different. No matter how he changed, he couldn't make it a high-class hotel.

"Is there a person named Lin Changqing living here?" Yang Ming walked into the hotel and asked a sleepy middle-aged woman who was sitting at the service desk.

"Lin Changqing?" The middle-aged woman glanced at the record registration form next to her. The few guests that were registered didn't have that name, so she said, "There is no such person."

"Oh? No way." Yang Ming was stunned. "It is indeed here. Is there only one Dafa Hotel here?"

"Do you think that I can open another branch?" The middle-aged woman shook her head and curled her lips. "Are you both staying? The hourly room is very cheap. Of course, if you book it for a long time, you can also get a discount. There is a closed-circuit television, suitable for flirting between you couples..."

"Huh?" When Lin Zhiyun listened to the words of the middle-aged woman, she was a little stunned. She raised her blushing face and looked at Yang Ming with embarrassment. "What do we do? My father isn't here..."

"I don't know. There should be nothing wrong..." Yang Ming shook his head and continued speaking with the middle-aged woman, "We can stay here. We can just rest a bit..."

"Oh? Well, an hourly room for a day, is that okay?" When the middle-aged woman heard Yang Ming wanted to stay, she was immediately energized. "If you stay longer you can get a discount, and you don't have to register your ID card..."

*Don't have to register your ID card? Yang Ming suddenly thought of something! Yeah, this isn't a big hotel. It's just a small hotel. The management of this kind of hotel is very loose. Since there's no need for an ID card, many people who come here are basically registered with fake names. The proprietress of this hotel is also using this to attract some young men and women to book a room here...*

*Lin Zhiyun's father, Lin Changqing, is now hiding from debt, so he is likely to use a fake name...* Thinking of it, Yang Ming couldn't help but shine his eyes.

The reason why he said that he wanted to stay in the hotel was also to ask for more information from the proprietress. At first glance, this proprietress was the kind of woman who was only interested in profit. When Yang Ming didn't say he wanted to stay here, she had a drowsy expression. When he said he wanted to stay, she immediately became spirited.

"Okay, then let me stay for a day." Yang Ming gave a hundred yuan to the middle-aged woman.

"En, I will collect one hundred yuan first, then I will get the remainder when you return the room." The proprietress said.

"Okay, no problem." Yang Ming nodded and said, "Proprietress, let me ask you something."

"What is it? Just ask." The attitude of the proprietress was very good this time. The service was really different after paying.

"This is the case. I have a friend who told me that he also stays here. He asked us to find him... but you just said that he's not here. I will tell you what he looks like." Yang Ming said.

"Alright, just say it. Many people don't register here..." The proprietress nodded. "If you stay in the hotel, I don't even register your name."

Yang Ming sweated. *She runs this hotel. Isn't she afraid the customer could be a murderer?* However, this wasn't what Yang Ming could worry about, so Yang Ming described Lin Changqing's appearance.

"This man..." The proprietress fell into deep thought, "Listening to your description, I have some images of him. It seems to be a man living on the second floor. Forty years old... I don't know the detail. He didn't register. I don't know if he's the one you're looking for... He just went out and hasn't returned yet."

Lin Changqing just ate a bowl of noodles outside and faintly heard that someone had been asking about him. Lin Changqing immediately was shocked and quickly stopped. He didn't dare to go inside. He squatted by the door and carefully looked inside.

When he saw that Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming were the people who came, he breathed a sigh of relief and pushed the door open and went in.

"Zhiyun, Yang Ming, how come you are here?" Lin Changqing asked.

"Neh! It's him. Is this the person you're looking for?" The proprietress knew that they knew each other, but she still didn't forget to sell her favor.

"Uncle Lin, is your room upstairs? We also booked a room, let's go up and talk." Yang Ming knew that this place wasn't a place to talk, so he suggested this.

"Good." Lin Changqing nodded. "Let's go up and talk."

Yang Ming thanked the proprietress. Then he went upstairs with Lin Changqing and Lin Zhiyun. Yang Ming's room and Lin Changqing's room were diagonally opposite, so it wasn't close.

When Yang Ming first looked at his room, the environment was okay. The appearance of the hotel didn't look nice, but the inside was clean. It was just that the TV was obviously antique.

Hou Zhenhan didn't care about it. It was the same no matter where they stayed. They also reserved a few rooms together. The proprietress was so happy she nearly fainted. There was so much business suddenly.



Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun came to Lin Changqing's room, then closed the door and asked, "Uncle Lin, Auntie Shen said that you are in trouble. What is going on?"

"Ai!" Lin Changqing sighed and said, "This matter, I have to start from the beginning..."

It turned out that Lin Changqing's original hotel was closed because of the gang fight between Bao Sanli and Yu Xiangde. Therefore, Lin Changqing was laid off.

Not long after, Lin Changqing's previous colleague found Lin Changqing and said that there was a good job to introduce to him. This colleague was doing trading with a boss in Donghai. He heard that the monthly income was in excess of 10,000 yuan.

Lin Changqing was moved and quickly rushed to Donghai. Under the introduction of the colleague, he joined a company called Renyi Trading and started as a sales manager.

Although there was no basic salary, and the commission was very low, (it was 0.5% of the revenue), but the trading volume of this company was very large. It had businesses in the range of hundreds of thousands to millions.

Because of the absolute price advantage, Lin Changqing, as a newcomer, had easily signed two large business that was worth more than 100,000 yuan. He had made a lot of achievements and earned about 1,000 yuan in commission.

Moreover, he had established good cooperative relations with these two trading companies. A few days ago, Lin Changqing and the two companies signed two more businesses that were worth 1,000,000 yuan. Because it was the second cooperation, everything went smoothly. The other party also paid a deposit of 20% in accordance with the contract.

Lin Changqing was very excited. If these two businesses were successful, he could earn more than 10,000 yuan.

However, the good times didn't last long. When the two companies expedited the goods, Lin Changqing suddenly found out that his boss had disappeared. At that time, the two companies didn't care about this. They found Lin Changqing and asked him about the goods... If it was out of stock, then he needed to refund the money, otherwise, they would sue him.

Lin Changqing was scared. He quickly found this small hotel to hide in first. He didn't know what to do.

"Uncle Lin, what is the contract you signed? Do you have a copy?" Yang Ming listened to Chen Changqing's narrative, and his heart sank slightly. This was obviously the typical example of a shell corporation [1]. They cheated you once and then they disappeared. The salesmen below would suffer.

"Contract? Yes, I have a backup of every contract here. Wait a moment. I will show them to you!" Lin Changqing listened to Yang Ming's words and quickly took out a stack of contracts from a briefcase on the bed, and passed them to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming didn't look at the others. He just looked at the first party, and his heart sank! The first party wasn't the name of the Renyi Trading Company, but the name of "Lin Changqing!"

Looking at the contract again, Yang Ming's mood was even heavier! Although Yang Ming wasn't a legal expert, he could roughly understand the terms written on the contract.

All the terms weren't against the Renyi Trading Company! Instead, they were all against the individual. If the person breaches a contract then what will happen...?

#### Chapter 466: Watching TV

After reading the entire contract, Yang Ming broke into a cold sweat. "Uncle Lin, how come this contract was signed with your personal name instead of the company's?"

"No, our salesmen all signed the contracts with their own names." Lin Changqing's expression showed that he thought that there was nothing wrong with it. "The boss said that this way we can effectively distinguish which sales were made by whom. It was easier to calculate commission too."

*What kind of reasoning is this? To know which deal was done by whom – it was just a matter of recording it and it wasn't necessary for the salesperson to sign the contract in his own name!* Yang Ming now can guess why the two companies weren't looking for that Renyi Trading Company, but specifically looking for Lin Changqing!

"Uncle Lin, the situation isn't very good now. This contract was obviously a trap for you. If the company boss runs, then the responsibility would all go to you..." Yang Ming shook his head and told him.

"How come?" Lin Changqing asked, "Wasn't I signing a contract on behalf of the company?"

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. It seemed that Uncle Lin's legal knowledge was very low. He couldn't even see through such a simple fraud. "Uncle Lin, this contract had never mentioned the so-called Renyi Trading Company from beginning to end!"

"Ah?" Lin Changqing listened to Yang Ming's words and was shocked. "Really? Then, wouldn't the two companies ask for money from me?"

"Isn't that the case now?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "But things shouldn't be so bad. Tell me about your boss' situation, such as whether you have his photo or not."

"No photos. I have not seen what the boss looks like. When our company held a meeting, it was through remote telephones. We sat in the office and listened to the instructions from the boss..." Lin Changqing said, "We only know that his surname was Mei. We all called him President Mei."

"President Mei?" Yang Ming shook his head. It must be a made up name. Listening to this situation, it sounded similar to the phone's multi-level marketing.

"En, their other workers said that the boss' name was Mei Renyi..." Lin Changqing nodded.

Mei Renyi? Not benevolent [1]? This name was so classic, comparable to Wu Chiren [2]. One wasn't benevolent; the other was shameless.

"The current situation is very difficult. Forget it. Where are your other colleagues? Do you know anyone who knew the core members more?" Yang Ming asked.

"I don't know. We've been hiding. Many of them were also victims. They dare not to surface." Lin Changqing shook his head. "What can we do?"

"Your contract is... Let me see – the amount was 2.4 million, and 20% should be 480,000. Don't get angry. It's not a big deal. We could just pay them the 480,000..." Yang Ming comforted him.

"How can we do that? It's so much money. How can you give it all out?" Lin Changqing was stunned and quickly refused.

Yang Ming threw a look at Lin Zhiyun signaling her to speak. Lin Zhiyun had no choice but to say, "Dad, Yang Ming isn't an outsider... If you really can't, just think of it as my money..."

"Okay..." Lin Changqing sighed, thinking that it was the same thing. If he took it as his daughter who gave it, then it's the same.

Although he knew that Yang Ming would solve the problem for him, Lin Changqing's mood was still not very good. On the other hand, Lin Zhiyun didn't have any worries. With the relationship between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun, it was now normal to stay together in a room, and Lin Changqing didn't ask either.

However, Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun weren't used to it. After all, this was the first time the two of them have gone out to stay in the same room.

Back in the room, Lin Zhiyun sat on the bed.

"Hungry?" Yang Ming asked.

"Ah?" Lin Zhiyun was shocked. She unnaturally said, "Not hungry, I'm fine..."

Yang Ming shook his head. It seemed that Lin Zhiyun was somewhat reserved. Yang Ming smiled and turned on the TV. He said to Lin Zhiyun, "You should watch TV first. I will go out and ask my friend about something."

"Okay..." Lin Zhiyun nodded and after she saw Yang Ming exit the door, she let out a sigh of relief. After all, it was the first time Lin Zhiyun was alone with Yang Ming in the hotel room, and she was nervous in her heart.

*I'm a little scared because there's only one big bed here. I guess it's necessary for me to sleep with Yang Ming on the same bed tonight? If so, would he be doing anything?*

However, Lin Zhiyun shook her head. There were plenty of times when Yang Ming was alone with her. Moreover, once was when she was sleeping. Yang Ming wouldn't wait until now if he had any intentions on her.

*Besides, so what if something happens between Yang Ming and me? Lin Zhiyun clenched her teeth. Anyway, it had already happened once, I don't care about the second time...*

Yang Ming went out of the room and came to the room where Hou Zhenhan was.

Hou Zhenhan stayed in a single room, and his underlings were arranged in other rooms. Although Hou Zhenhan said that these people were his confidants, Yang Ming still had to be careful. His relationship with Hou Zhenhan shouldn't be exposed too early.

“Brother Yang!” Hou Zhenhan was lying on bed smoking. He saw Yang Ming come in and quickly got up from the bed.

“You lie down; have a rest.” Yang Ming waved his hand and sat down on the bed. He mentioned Lin Changqing’s encounter to Hou Zhenhan. “Things were just like that. The situation was such. Do you have any good ideas?”

“There should be not many good ways to go about it.” Hou Zhenhan shook his head. “There weren’t any clues at this point. It’s very difficult. How about this? I’ll take my brother out to inquire about the situation. This Mei Renyi was doing things in Donghai. It was impossible for him not to get in touch with people from the underworld.”

“Okay, you go.” Yang Ming nodded, “Any news, contact me.”

After Hou Zhenhan left, Yang Ming stayed in Hou Zhenhan’s room for a while before returning to his room. He was afraid that Lin Zhiyun would be embarrassed, so he especially reserved time for Lin Zhiyun to adjust her mentality.

In fact, Yang Ming purposely reserved a single room for the both of them during the room reservation process. Yang Ming felt that he and Lin Zhiyun may be able to go one step further.

*The timing wasn’t very mature now, but it was an opportunity.* Yang Ming decided to take advantage of this opportunity to progress his relationship with Lin Zhiyun.

This way, Yang Ming could take care of her reasonably.

After pushing open the door of the room, Yang Ming saw that Lin Zhiyun was sitting on the bed watching TV at the moment, and her mouth was smiling.

Yang Ming glanced at the TV show. It was an American cartoon, “Sponge Bob Square Pants” [3]. Yang Ming smiled slightly and sat next to Lin Zhiyun, “Is it a nice show?”

” *Hehe* , it’s so interesting!” Lin Zhiyun couldn’t help but smile. “The little snail in it is so adorable...”

“Which one? That little snail?” Yang Ming pointed to the cartoon character on TV.

“Yeah, it’s him. He’s Sponge Bob’s little snail...” Lin Zhiyun nodded.

Yang Ming accompanied Lin Zhiyun to watch TV for a while. This cartoon was really funny. Yang Ming couldn’t help but laugh for quite a while...

After the cartoon was over, there was a lengthy advertisement. “Do you want to change the channel?” Yang Ming asked.

“I don’t know where the remote control is.” Lin Zhiyun shook her head with a smile. “I was looking for it before... I had to watch the advertisement for about half an hour before I got a fun cartoon...”

“What?” Yang Ming was stunned. He didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He quickly started searching for the TV remote control.

Fortunately, space here was limited. Yang Ming searched everywhere and finally found a dilapidated remote control.

Yang Ming pressed the volume button with his hand. All good – there wasn't anything wrong with it.

"There!" Yang Ming handed the remote control to Lin Zhiyun. "Let me go to the toilet. I drank too much water just now."

"Okay." Lin Zhiyun took over the remote control and changed the channel.

This hotel should be equipped with satellite TV. Lin Zhiyun had never come across this many channels before. There were some foreign language channels, but Lin Zhiyun couldn't understand the subtitles at all.

" Ah... ah. .." There was a sudden sound of ecstasy on the TV...

Lin Zhiyun was shocked and almost threw the remote control on the ground! The sudden and strange sound made Lin Zhiyun's face turn red!

Seeing at the contents of the TV, Lin Zhiyun was even shyer!

A foreign woman was sitting on a foreign macho man, moving up and down vigorously while giving out an exaggerated moan with her mouth...

At this moment, Lin Zhiyun certainly understood what the two people on TV were doing! Lin Zhiyun wasn't a kindergarten girl. She also knew a little bit about men and women.

However, Lin Zhiyun was a little curious. *The woman on TV... seems very comfortable?*

*Was it that exaggerated?* Lin Zhiyun frowned and recalled her own experience...

#### **Chapter 467: A Horrifying Knock On The Door**

When Yang Ming came to the bathroom, it was actually because his phone vibrated in his pocket.

Yang Ming took out his cell phone and glanced at it. It was Chen Mengyan's message: Yang Ming, where are you? Why don't I see you?

Yang Ming quickly dialed Chen Mengyan's cell phone and it rang twice before Chen Mengyan picked up.

"Yang Ming? Where are you?" Chen Mengyan asked.

"I'm outside, doing something." Yang Ming said, "I'm in Donghai now!"

" Oh ? Why are you in Donghai? When are you coming back?" Chen Mengyan was a bit confused. *I met Yang Ming in the cafeteria just this morning. Why is he in Donghai in the afternoon?*

"One of my friends faced some issue." Yang Ming said, "I may have to stay here for a few days. Don't worry."

"Okay." Chen Mengyan said, "Then, please be careful. Call my dad if you need anything."

"I understand." Yang Ming felt a flutter of sweetness in his heart.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming washed his face and then went out of the bathroom...

Lin Zhiyun looked at the exaggerated performance on TV with a blush... *This hotel is really embarrassing. How can there be such a channel?*

Although Lin Zhiyun was complaining deep in her heart, her eyes were staring at the TV screen with focus. Curiosity can sometimes kill a cat or even an elephant...

Lin Zhiyun looked at the people on TV, but she couldn't help but associate it with herself. *During that time, besides pain, I only felt pain. Why didn't I feel any pleasure like the woman on the TV?*

Lin Zhiyun shook her head in confusion and looked at the woman on TV. She looked at herself again. *Is it a difference between Asians and Europeans and Americans? Well, her figure doesn't seem to be the same. The woman on TV is much more developed than me... It can't be described as well developed; it should be considered scary... that chest...* Lin Zhiyun broke into a sweat...

Yang Ming came out of the bathroom. He was shocked all of a sudden, listening to the voice from the TV while looking at the display in front of him. He shifted his gaze at Lin Zhiyun who was blushing while watching the TV in amazement. Yang Ming almost didn't stand firm and sat directly on the ground!

*Is this too iffy? Lin Zhiyun watches... this kind of program?*

Yang Ming opened his mouth widely and stared at Lin Zhiyun.

With that, Lin Zhiyun looked at the TV; Yang Ming looked at Lin Zhiyun; the TV looked... The TV didn't know who to look at...

After a long while, Lin Zhiyun came back from the state of confusion and suddenly remembered that Yang Ming might come out of the toilet at any time. She quickly looked back in the direction of the toilet, but what she saw was Yang Ming with his mouth wide open...

"Hey!" Lin Zhiyun was shocked and quickly changed the channel by pressing the remote control. She didn't expect that the next one was even more fierce! It was from the United States before, but this time it was Japan!

Although there wasn't the exaggeration as the American blockbuster and was more realistic... the sound of "oh yeah" was constantly coming out from the TV, and Yang Ming was appalled!

*Does Lin Zhiyun like this sort of setting?* Yang Ming shook his head out of doubt. "Zhiyun, do you like to watch this?"

"Ah ... no..." Lin Zhiyun quickly pressed the remote control again, and then accidentally pressed the wrong button. She pressed the volume button, and the sound from the TV increased by several decibels!

"Dangdangdang ..." At this moment, there was knocking on the door.

"Yang Ming, Zhiyun, have you slept?" It was Lin Changqing's voice.

Coincidentally, the man on the TV suddenly speeded up the sprint, and the woman was moaning fanatically...

" Ugh ..." Lin Changqing immediately became speechless. Apparently, he also heard the voices in the room. "You both first... play first... I will go back first..."

Lin Changqing was very embarrassed when he encountered his daughter and son-in-law doing that kind of thing. He couldn't help but break into a sweat as he returned to his room and had a face with fever...

Lin Zhiyun saw no change in channel. She had to press the button of the remote control to turn off the TV.

*Just now... my father ...* Lin Zhiyun thought of it and she was so shy that she didn't know what to do. She pulled up the quilt on the bed and covered her head...

"Zhiyun, what are you doing?" Yang Ming wasn't as embarrassed as Lin Zhiyun.

" Ah ... I can't live anymore!" Lin Zhiyun screamed. "I can't see anyone..."

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. "Isn't it just watching adult TV? What's the big deal? I have seen it..."

"I know no matter what I say that you won't believe me..." Lin Zhiyun hurriedly said, "But I really didn't mean to watch it..."

"I know. I know..." Yang Ming said in his heart. *Not intentionally, but why were you so fascinated watching it?*

"Do you believe me?" Lin Zhiyun asked, ashamed.

"I believe it... You're definitely not a lecherous girl..." Yang Ming said.

"..." Lin Zhiyun was laughing bitterly in her heart. *My behavior just now seems to be like a lecherous girl...*

"Well, Zhiyun, don't think so much. Even you have just watched it. It's not a big deal. We're all adults. That... there is nothing wrong with knowing more about this..." Yang Ming noticed Lin Zhiyun was shy, so he advised her.

"But my dad just..." Lin Zhiyun felt helpless when she thought of this. "Dad must have thought that we were..."

"There's nothing about it? Anyway, Uncle Lin also knows the relationship between us two. It doesn't matter to us, right?" Yang Ming said.

"But... I just feel embarrassed... Yang Ming, you really won't make fun of me?" Lin Zhiyun asked with worries.

"What's the use of me making fun of you? There's no shortage of embarrassing things that you've done in front of me." Yang Ming smiled and said, "For example, you don't wear clothes and run to the toilet..."

"I hate you!" Lin Zhiyun smiled. Only then did she pull the quilt from her head. "Do you really think of it as nothing?"

"What's nothing? You said your dad's thing?" Yang Ming asked, "Of course, there's nothing to it. Your dad already knows that the both of us have done that!"

"No, I mean the matter just now... I watched TV." Lin Zhiyun whispered, "Don't you think that I'm lecherous..."

"No, I think it's normal!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "Actually, I watch it occasionally..."

"Really?" Lin Zhiyun asked.

"Really!" Yang Ming nodded and said, "Would you like to watch it together now?"

"Go to hell!" Lin Zhiyun said with embarrassment, "Who wants to watch with you?"

"Didn't we just watch it together before?" Yang Ming smiled and shook his head.

"..." Lin Zhiyun rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. The blush on her face hadn't receded, and this image carried an incomprehensible charm...

It made Yang Ming felt a little intoxicated.

"What are you looking at?" Lin Zhiyun suddenly found out that Yang Ming was looking at her, and asked somewhat uncomfortably.

"Nothing, I'm just looking at you." Yang Ming said, "You're much better than the woman on the TV..."

"What!" Lin Zhiyun was a little angry. "Are you comparing me to the woman on the TV?"

"Am I not saying that you're prettier than her?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"That won't do!" Lin Zhiyun was angered. "I won't be like the woman on TV... Indecent!"

"Hehe ." Yang Ming laughed twice, and the embarrassment between the two people also eased out a lot. "Let's go. Let's go to Uncle Lin's room. He seems to have a reason to look for us just now."

"Ah ? Go to my dad place..." Lin Zhiyun was hesitant.

"It's okay. Just act naturally as if nothing happened." Yang Ming said simply, "If we don't mention it, Uncle Lin probably would be embarrassed to mention the matter."

"Well... okay..." Lin Zhiyun nodded and got up along with Yang Ming as they walked to Lin Changqing's room.

After knocking on the door, Lin Changqing opened the door and saw that Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun were dressed neatly at the door of his room. He couldn't help but felt a bit baffled. *These two people are quick; they wore their attire neatly in such a short time?*

"You two..." Lin Changqing said something weird.

Lin Zhiyun saw her father's strange eyes, she couldn't help but get flushed. With anxiousness, she blurted out and explained, "Dad... We just watched TV and didn't do anything else..."

"Watch TV?" Lin Changqing was stunned. He also lived in this hotel for two days. It was natural to know what TV shows were in this place! But the two young people were hiding in the room to watch this kind of TV. Then what happened next was self-evident... Lin Changqing thought that his daughter was embarrassed so he nodded and said, "Oh, watching TV. Not a big deal. I didn't hear anything..."



It was alright if Lin Changqing didn't say anything, but him simply mentioning it made Lin Zhiyun even more embarrassed and she said anxiously, "Dad, we really didn't do anything... We were just watching TV..."

#### **Chapter 468: Meet Brother Snake Again**

Lin Changqing said with a smile, "Whatever you guys want to do is not related to me. You don't have to report to me!"

"But..." Lin Zhiyun wanted to explain but she was interrupted by Lin Changqing.

"Well, Yun Er, don't be so childish. You're not young anymore. You're a lady now. It isn't shameful to do this kind of thing!" Lin Changqing waved his hand. "Let's talk about the important matters."

Lin Zhiyun had to shut up, but it was apparent that she still wanted to say something. She just didn't have a chance.

"Uncle Lin, why were you looking for us?" Yang Ming asked.

"This was the case. I suddenly remembered one matter and wanted to talk to you. I don't know if it is useful." Lin Changqing greeted Yang Ming, then he sat down and told him.

"What's the matter? Uncle Lin, you must tell me what you can remember so I can find clues as soon as possible." Yang Ming nodded very solemnly.

"Okay, I just remembered some important things and wanted to tell you quickly." Lin Changqing said, "When I first entered the company, there was a salesman who wanted to quit. Then, he looked for President Mei to get his salary. Not only did President Mei not give it to him, but instead President Mei found someone to teach him a lesson. Moreover, he warned us during a meeting that he and Brother Snake of the Four Snakes Gang were good buddies. Whoever dares to quit, Brother Snake will break his leg..."

"Four Snakes Gang?" Yang Ming was so surprised that he slapped his thigh. "It is related to the Four Snakes Gang?"

"I don't know about this. It may be that President Mei was simply trying to scare us." Lin Changqing shook his head. "But I heard several older workers say that President Mei seems to know about the underworld..."

"Okay, I know. Uncle Lin, this matter that you remembered is very important!" Yang Ming said, "If Mei Renyi was telling the truth, then finding him isn't a difficult thing!"

"Really? That's great!" When Lin Changqing heard Yang Ming say that the clue he thought of was useful, he was happy too.

"Uncle Lin, I am going to call my friend. You talk to Zhiyun first. If there is anything else you can recall, tell me immediately!" Yang Ming said.

"Okay, you go ahead." Lin Changqing said.

Yang Ming went to the door and made a phone call to Hou Zhenhan. Some things were still better not heard by Lin Changqing and Lin Zhiyun.

"Brother Yang, what's the matter?" Hou Zhenhan picked up the phone. The background noise was very noisy.

"How are things on your side?" Yang Ming asked.

"The situation isn't good. We have no access to the powerful people in Donghai for now. We were only in contact with some small gangsters. Through their introduction, the most influential person that I know was just a bar manager." Hou Zhenhan said with some regret, "I am afraid that we still need a few more days."

"It doesn't matter. I have an important clue here!" Yang Ming said, "I heard that Mei Renyi and the Four Snakes Gang are connected. You can investigate in this direction. It is best if you can find out the headquarters of the Four Snakes Gang. I will handle the other matters."

"What? Four Snakes Gang?" Hou Zhenhan was stunned. "That's great. The most influential person whom we had a meal with is from the Four Snakes Gang. If that's the case, then I will start with him!"

"No way? That coincidental?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "That's great! You keep an eye on him. Try to get information from him as soon as possible. If you can't, you can buy it with money."

"Don't worry, Brother Yang, I understand how to do it." Hou Zhenhan said.

In the hotel, Lin Changqing looked at his daughter and asked, "Zhiyun, you and Yang Ming have to use contraception. You can't just do anything you want. You guys are still students!"

"Ah?" Lin Zhiyun was still shy and lowered her head down. When she suddenly listened to her father's words, she was shocked, "We didn't..."

Lin Zhiyun wanted to explain that she and Yang Ming didn't do "that," but the meaning in Lin Changqing's ear turned into "No contraception...!"

"This won't do, Zhiyun!" Lin Changqing said quickly, "You are still at a young age. Don't become an unmarried mother..."

"Aiya..." Lin Zhiyun was so ashamed that she stumbled on her legs and hurriedly rushed to the door. "I'm going back to my room..."

"Ai! You don't want to listen to your dad, but I'm speaking for the benefit of you two..." Lin Changqing shook his head.

"Bang!" Yang Ming hung up the phone and he turned back to the room as Lin Zhiyun was walking out of the room. As a result, they bumped into each other.

However, in the eyes of outsiders, it was like Lin Zhiyun was being coquettish in the arms of Yang Ming.

" Ah ?" Lin Zhiyun's subconscious mind wanted to break free, but she was hugged by Yang Ming's hands.

"Don't move. Aren't you afraid that your dad will doubt us?" Yang Ming calmly said, "We are a couple. It's okay to hug, right?"

" Oh ..." Lin Zhiyun had to listen to Yang Ming's words and she had to let him hug her.

"Uncle Lin, we will go back to the room first. If there's anything, call us!" Yang Ming said very naturally.

"Go ahead. You two have a pretty good relationship." Lin Changqing laughed.

Outside of the room, Yang Ming didn't put down the hand on Lin Zhiyun's shoulder. Not until they went back to their room did Lin Zhiyun notice that it was wrong. "What are you doing? Now we are back in the room..."

" Ah ? I forgot." Yang Ming explained casually and let go.

Lin Zhiyun had no choice but to believe Yang Ming's statement.

...

Donghai, the headquarters of the Four Snakes Gang.

"Brother Snake, this time you have to help me. The police are monitoring the train station and the airport, and they even set up a roadblock on the city's highway!" said an obese man with a sweaty head.

"Brother Wu!" Brother Snake sighed, "It's not that I don't want to help you, but the situation isn't good!"

"Brother Snake, what do you mean by this? You see that your brother is in a difficult situation, so you don't care anymore?" The fat man, known as Brother Wu, said with a sullen face, "If I go to jail, you won't be good either! We planned this Renyi Trading Company together, and the money we earned was half for each!"

"Don't worry, brother!" Brother Snake patted Fatty Wu's shoulder and smiled, "How can I not care about you? Aren't you safe now?"

"But, I have been stuck here for a few days. I can't take any more of it!" Fatty Wu said with a bitter face, "Isn't this suffocating me?"

"You can't even wait for a few days?" Brother Snake said with a glare, "How much money have we have earned this time – 10 million yuan for both of us?! This money is enough for you to spend in a lifetime! It's even enough to go abroad!"

"But what is the use of money if I can't spend it? Fatty Wu said.

"What are you worried about?" Brother Snake smiled and said, "Do you think that the police have nothing else to do? Just waiting at the train station and airport for you for the rest of their lives? After this thing is over, I will send you to the South. At that time, you can do whatever you want!"

"Good!" Fatty Wu nodded. "I will listen to you!"

"That's good. If you want to do something big, you need to be patient." Brother Snake laughed and said, "If you can withstand the suffering, you will be a better person. If you are not reluctant, how can you get the reward?"

"Indeed it is!" Fatty Wu clenched his teeth. "I will be patient!"

Outside of Fatty Wu's room, Brother Snake whispered to his confidant younger brother at the door, "Keep an eye on him. Don't let him run! If this guy falls into the hands of the police, then we are finished!"

"Don't worry, Brother Snake. I will keep an eye on him!" The confidant younger brother nodded and said.

"En, if he dares to run away, you can kill him if necessary!" Brother Snake said.

"Ah? Brother Snake, kill him? That isn't good, is it?" The confidant younger brother hesitated.

"Fatty Wu isn't very smart. He is a bit too greedy. I am afraid that this will be ruined on his hands!" Brother Snake sighed, "It's my fault for being greedy and I got along with him... Ai ... Forget it. Don't mention it..."

"I understand, Brother Snake!" The confidant younger brother nodded very seriously, "I know what to do."

"Good!" Brother Snake patted on the shoulder of the confidant younger brother and said, "I am relieved when you do things!"

Brother Snake sighed as he walked away. Although he was in the underworld, isn't there a phrase that a gentleman loves money but he needs to earn it through a proper channel? Not only is a gentleman like this, but there are also rules in the underworld. Scamming isn't what one should be doing!

You are from the underworld. You can guard a venue. You can collect protection fees, but if you're cheating, then it's a bit unacceptable.

If it wasn't because Brother Snake wanted to bring success to the Four Snakes Gang, he wouldn't do this with Fatty Wu. At that time, his brothers also voiced their objections, but Brother Snake couldn't listen to them due to his impulsiveness...

Chapter 469: Third Uncle

"Are you still watching TV?" Yang Ming picked up the TV remote control and turned on the TV.

"Ah... Oh... Ugh. .." There was a deafening roar from the TV...

Lin Zhiyun's face which had returned to normal turned red right away again. She glared at Yang Ming, "You did that deliberately?"

"Ah? I didn't..." Yang Ming quickly shook his head and denied it.

In fact, Yang Ming was really not intentional. Yang Ming was afraid that Lin Zhiyun would be awkward, so he wanted to adjust the atmosphere. Didn't she like to watch the cartoon called "Sponge Bob Square Pants" [1]? Then let's watch that for a while longer!

Yang Ming just forgot the channel that was set before that. It's this show. .. Yang Ming broke into a sweat...

"Switch it off! You still want to watch it?" Lin Zhiyun saw Yang Ming stupidly holding the remote control and didn't intend to turn off. So, she yelled at him.

Yang Ming heard Lin Zhiyun's words and laughed a while. He began to change channels. It took a while to find a normal Taiwanese TV station. It was playing a very popular TV series "Love Stories in the Country Side" [2]. It was the moment where the actor, Li Daguo, pretended to be a ghost. His voice scared Lin Zhiyun.

"I say, Yang Ming, aren't you doing it deliberately? How did you find such a channel..." Lin Zhiyun was scared by Li Daguo.

"What does this have to do with me..." Yang Ming had no choice. "I have no predictive ability..."

As he said this, Yang Ming wanted to change the channel.

"Don't change it. Let's just watch this. It's very interesting..." Lin Zhiyun stopped him.

Yang Ming shook his head. A woman's heart can never be understood. A moment later and she changed her mind again? Yang Ming sat next to Lin Zhiyun and watched TV with her.

Time quickly reached 9 p.m. and it was the time to sleep.

"Yang Ming..." Lin Zhiyun was a little sleepy, but she didn't know what to say. There was just one bed. If two people slept together, it was a bit... Although Lin Zhiyun's innermost feelings felt nothing, she couldn't quite get it off her chest.

Yang Ming felt funny looking at Lin Zhiyun who was yawning again and again. He knew what she wanted to say.

"Sleepy? Let's rest early. You can sleep first. I can sleep on the sofa." Yang Ming pointed to a dilapidated single sofa in the room.

"Ah?" Lin Zhiyun thought that this was the best solution, but when she saw the narrow and dilapidated sofa she felt somewhat reluctant. Yang Ming is helping my father to do things, but I'm letting him sleep on the sofa. No matter what this isn't right... But to let him sleep on the bed with her, she couldn't say it either. So, she had to say, "Why don't I sleep on the sofa..."

"Forget it." Yang Ming shook his head. "You are my girlfriend. How can I let you sleep on the sofa?"

Girlfriend? Lin Zhiyun couldn't help but feel a little dizzy when listening to such sensitive words. It would be good if I was your girlfriend, then there would be no need to sleep on the sofa... Lin Zhiyun shook her head and didn't know if Yang Ming was joking or not.

Lin Zhiyun felt that Yang Ming seemed to be making their act real. Otherwise, who would help a fake girlfriend at home to deal with such troublesome things?

But it was impossible. Yang Ming's girlfriend was a girl named Chen Mengyan. Lin Zhiyun had inquired through Ge Xinyao during this period. Lin Zhiyun saw her from far away before... She was a very beautiful girl. Very youthful, very cheerful, like a little princess.

Although Lin Zhiyun thought that she wasn't more beautiful than Chen Mengyan, they should be at least similar, right? But even if it was about the same, Lin Zhiyun lost her confidence. Yang Ming couldn't possibly like me. Lin Zhiyun kept hinting at herself to prevent herself from doing stupid things.

"Then... I'll go to sleep?" Lin Zhiyun asked.

"En, you should sleep first. Let me go out and smoke a cigarette..." Yang Ming said.

"Okay, you rest early, too." Lin Zhiyun nodded and went to bed.

Yang Ming walked out of the room and closed the door. He lit a cigarette in the hallway. After going to university, Yang Ming had also smoked fewer cigarettes. If it wasn't something troublesome, Yang Ming wouldn't smoke.

When it came to troubles, Yang Ming wasn't thinking about Mei Renyi, but about Lin Zhiyun.

What's Mei Renyi to me? If I can't find him, it won't be a big deal, just pay some money. It's just the matter with Lin Zhiyun. It's a little troublesome. Now, Yang Ming clearly felt that his relationship with Lin Zhiyun had been closer, especially because of the TV program and the trip together. Yang Ming could also feel that Lin Zhiyun had gradually become attached to him.

The original Lin Zhiyun wouldn't have called Yang Ming even if she had bumped into problems. Now, the first person who came into Lin Zhiyun's mind when she got into trouble was Yang Ming. Although Yang Ming was happy to see that their relationship was good, another problem came. The relationship with Lin Zhiyun is improving. What about Chen Mengyan?

It seemed that although Chen Mengyan knew of the existence of Lin Zhiyun, she would never think that Yang Ming would bring the girl back. The reason why Chen Mengyan acquiesced to Lan Ling was that Lan Ling wasn't at his side; she was still far away.

If I really bring Lin Zhiyun to the forefront, I really don't know what would happen! Lin Zhiyun isn't like Lan Ling. Lin Zhiyun is also a student of Song Jiang Industry University, and it's possible for Chen Mengyan to meet her at any time!

According to Chen Mengyan's character, it was still fine if she was throwing a tantrum. He was just afraid that she would do something extreme.

As he thought of this, Yang Ming had a headache. While he was still troubled by it, Yang Ming's phone suddenly rang. Originally, he thought it was Hou Zhenhan, but he didn't expect Sun Jie to call.

"Hello, Sun Jie, are you missing me again?" His troubles were heart-wrenching, but Yang Ming was still able to flirt happily with a beautiful girl.

"You're in Donghai now?" Sun Jie didn't continue the conversation, but she directly asked, "How is it now?"

"It's not very smooth. I'll explain to you when I get back. Is there anything wrong?" Yang Ming still didn't want to trouble Sun Jie unless it was absolutely necessary. Although the relationship between the two was very special, it was precisely because of this special relationship that made Yang Ming feel like a kept man.

"One of my men said that he heard some news about the person you are looking for." Sun Jie said, "When are you going to meet him?"

"What? Found him? So fast?" Yang Ming was shocked and elated. The news of Wu Chiren was really too important for him.

"He hasn't found the person yet. He got some news. I don't know the specifics. Let me give you the phone number of that person and you can contact him!" said Sun Jie.

"Okay, tell me..." Yang Ming felt that his hands were a little trembling. He was very emotional...

"His phone number is XXXXXX..." Sun Jie said, "You can call him Uncle Sun or Third Uncle. Just say that you're my friend."

"Uncle Sun? Could he be a relative of your family?" Yang Ming was stunned.

"It's my old housekeeper. He's very good to me. Don't worry..." Sun Jie smiled and said, "He is almost fifty years old. You won't lose anything by calling him an uncle!"

"Okay, I understand." Yang Ming said, "Thank you, Sun Jie."

"Didn't you say it? Why would we need to thank each other with the relationship we have?" Sun Jie didn't forget to tease Yang Ming.

"Hehe, is that so? Well, then when will we go to the bathroom at the Nightless Club again?" Yang Ming laughed.

"Next time? No next time! Even if there is, not in that kind of place..." Sun Jie hung up the phone with a smile.

This made Yang Ming feel overwhelmed. What did Sun Jie mean? Was she implying something?

But this chick... Yang Ming shook his head, Sun Jie's character was so weird. She didn't even limit herself when joking with me. Didn't she know that this could easily cause a misunderstanding?

In fact, Yang Ming misunderstood. Sun Jie was joking with him. If it was with other people, even smiling was difficult for her, let alone joking.

Yang Ming dialed the phone number Sun Jie gave him to contact Uncle Sun. The phone was connected before it even rang twice.

"Hello? Who are you looking for?" There was a deep voice on the other end, asking things directly.

"Is this Uncle Sun?" Yang Ming asked.

"En? I am... May I ask who are you?" Sun San was stunned. In recent years, there were not many people who called him Uncle Sun. Other than Sun Jie, it was only Sun Zhiwei.

The Sun Family had two brothers. One was Sun Jie's father, Sun Hongjun. The other was Sun Zhiwei's father, Sun Qingjun. Sun San wasn't called Sun San originally, but because he was the Sun Family's butler, he changed his name to Sun San. It meant that he was third in rank.

Although Sun San was a butler, Sun Hongjun valued him very much. Sun San didn't get married for the rest of his life as he was busy with the matters of the Sun Family. Therefore, Sun Jie and Sun Zhiwei respected him.

#### Chapter 470: The Future Master of the Sun Family

However, Sun Jie and Sun Zhiwei called him Uncle Sun or Third Uncle. The people in the underworld respected him as Brother San, or Master San. Third Uncle was a very strange address.

Therefore, when he heard that the other party wasn't Sun Jie or Sun Zhiwei, Uncle San had some doubts, but his wording was still polite.

"Uncle Sun, I'm a friend of Sun Jie's. She gave me your number and asked me to look for you..." Yang Ming said.

"Oh? I see. Is you who wanted to inquire about a person?" Sun San asked.

"Yes, it's me, Uncle Sun. I heard that you have news on your side?" Yang Ming couldn't wait but asked.

"Well, I have gotten some news. I have taken some photos as well. If you have time, take a look at it whether is it this person. But, this person isn't called Wu Chiren. I don't know if he is the one you are looking for." Sun San said.

"Uncle Sun, are you free now?" Yang Ming was very anxious... It should be said that he was very anxious! If I know the whereabouts of Wu Chiren, I might know the whereabouts of Su Ya!

In Yang Ming's heart, there was always an indescribable feeling for Su Ya. It was the kind of lingering and unforgettable feeling. It was not love but purer and more persistent than love. It was not friendship, but closer than friendship, more heartfelt...

Yang Ming didn't know if he still loved Su Ya, because, in his memory, Su Ya was still a little girl. Yang Ming was self-aware that he didn't have the lolicon fetish. In his young age, it wouldn't be considered as a relationship but rather a feeling of liking or favorable impression.

However, Yang Ming still kept Su Ya in his mind constantly and she was unforgettable.

"Right now? Well, you come to Zhongjian Road. There's a private clubhouse here. Since you don't have a membership card, the guard won't let you in. Just call me." Sun San said, "I'll be here waiting for you."

"Okay. I'm coming now." Yang Ming said quickly.

"Can you find it?" Sun San asked, "Are you not a person from here?"



“Well, I’m from Song Jiang, but there’s a navigation system. It’s not a big deal.” Yang Ming said.

“Okay, then see you at the clubhouse.” Sun San said.

Yang Ming didn’t speak to Lin Zhiyun and went downstairs alone. He drove Sun Jie’s Audi R and left the Dafa Hotel.

.....

During New Year’s Day, Chen Afu and his family returned to his grandma’s house in Donghai. Because the hotel he worked for gave a break, he had a 10-day holiday.

Tonight, Chen Afu and his family watched TV at grandma’s house. Coincidentally, he happened to watch the scene where Li Daguo pretended to be a ghost to scare people. With a “whoosh,” Chen Afu’s suppressed desires in his heart suddenly arose!

Chen Afu’s eyes were glowing as he patted his thighs while glaring at Li Daguo who pretended to be a ghost with a “wuwu” soundtrack on the TV. There was no need to mention how stirred up and excited he was! My confidant and my fate! A series of nouns flashed in Chen Afu’s mind...

No! Chen Afu knew that he was going to break out again. He must go out to vent it in the evening.

It was difficult to stay up until his family had slept. Chen Afu found a black raincoat from the broken cabinet of the house and took a pair of rubber gloves from the bathroom.

After he finished putting these on, Chen Afu felt that it was still not enough. He came to his brother’s old room. Now it was a utility room. After a long time rummaging through it, he finally found a Yaksha mask [1] he played with in childhood.

Chen Afu smiled at the corner of his mouth. Then he took a piece of top-of-the-line equipment and tip-toed out the door.

Although Chen Afu also knew that every time he had an episode, the wicked desire in his heart was stronger than before, Chen Afu had no way to deal with it. He deeply fell in love with this wicked behavior, and the desire at the bottom of his heart drove him to continue this path that he couldn’t turn back on.

Chen Afu couldn’t control it either, because it was so exciting that he couldn’t snap out of it...

Donghai should be safe, right? Chen Afu thought to himself, I have made a mess in Song Jiang. The hospital was guarded by police in every place which made Chen Afu dare not to do anything more.

But now it was Donghai. I have never committed a case here. The police shouldn’t notice me, right?

However, even so, Chen Afu didn’t dare to choose a place too close to his home to commit crimes. He didn’t dare to take a taxi. He was afraid that the taxi driver would doubt something afterward.

As a result, Chen Afu strolled on the streets aimlessly, looking for his target. In general, hospitals, resorts and the like were the best places for him to start.

The human traffic there was better. Moreover, people who slept in an unfamiliar place tended to have some suspicions at night. If I pretended to be a ghost to scare them, the impact would naturally be stronger.

Chen Afu could be said to have grasped the commonality of human beings and their weakness of the fear of unknown things. For a person who sees a ghost in his house as compared to one in a resort, the degree of horror will definitely be different.

Although Chen Afu lived in Donghai for a while as a child, Donghai as the provincial city had gone through great development in recent years. Many streets and buildings had changed their names and appearance, so Chen Afu was clueless.

After a few strolls, he came to a dilapidated alley. Chen Afu looked up and he was delighted. Fancy finding by sheer luck what one has searched for far and wide [2]. What caught his attention was a hotel, "Dafa Hotel!"

Chen Afu took a look at the structure of the hotel. He smiled in a sly manner. This two-story old building allowed him to climb to the platform on the second floor from the side...

Chen Afu's skill was dexterous, and he climbed onto the platform of the hotel in the glimpse of an eye...

Yang Ming set Zhongjian Road in the car navigation, and then came to Zhongjian Road according to the voice instructions. It looked like a private villa.

Yang Ming directly drove the car to the gate of the villa. Yang Ming didn't expect that even before he got out of the car to explain, the security guard at the entrance of the clubhouse had opened the gate.

Yang Ming found it rather odd, but he still drove the car inside. He thought that they might have recognized Sun Jie's car, just like the last time at Sun Jie's company.

Yang Ming parked the car in the parking lot. When he got out of the car, a middle-aged man came out of the Mercedes-Benz S next to him.

The middle-aged man's eyes stopped on Yang Ming's car and then stayed on Yang Ming's face.

"I'm Sun San, the person you're looking for." Sun San looked at Yang Ming. His gaze was mixed with a complex expression.

Sun San naturally recognized that Yang Ming's car was Sun Jie's, and this was where he was surprised! Yes, Sun Jie's car was never lent to a man to drive!

Sun San was clear about Sun Jie's past, so he naturally knew that the Miss hated men. Now, Sun Jie's car had been lent to a young man. What does this mean?

Moreover, Sun Jie almost never bothered me to do something. This time, for this young man's matter, Sun Jie had instructed me several times to do my best. Undoubtedly, it raised suspicion in Sun San.

"Uncle Sun?" Yang Ming was astounded, and immediately thought that Sun San probably recognized Sun Jie's car, so he smiled and said, "I'm Yang Ming. Nice to meet you."

“Nice to meet you, too!” Sun San took the initiative to reach out and shake hands with Yang Ming. Sun San wasn’t so enthusiastic with other people usually, and he was only gracious with the Sun family.

The reason why he treated Yang Ming so politely now was that he had doubts about Yang Ming’s identity. What’s the relationship between him and the Miss? Looking at the situation, from Sun Jie’s perspective, she definitely doesn’t just have a normal friend relationship with this young man named Yang Ming.

This person might be the son-in-law of the Sun Family, the future master of the Sun Family! Sun San was also aware of Sun Zhiwei’s situation; he was a disappointing Ah Dou [3] and the Sun Family could never count on him!

Although Sun Jie was very capable and dominant, after all, she was still a woman. The Sun Family still needed a man to support it. Therefore, this was the fundamental reason for Sun San’s politeness to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming also noticed that the identity of the old man wasn’t simple. He saw the man offering a handshake to him and he quickly reached out to shake hands as he lowered his body. Regardless of the status of the old man, since he was Sun Jie’s elder, Yang Ming already had to lower his posture, let alone request others to do things for him!

“Let’s go in and talk!” Sun San shook hands with Yang Ming. Then, he spoke while pointing at the clubhouse.

“There doesn’t seem to be many people in this clubhouse.” Yang Ming asked as he looked at the empty parking lot.

“This is the private clubhouse of the Sun Family. Only those who have a membership card can come in.” Sun San explained, “You just came in because the guard saw the Miss’ car.”

“I see...” Yang Ming nodded and confirmed his thoughts as he walked into the clubhouse with Sun San.