

# So Pure 481

## Chapter 481: Our Commemoration

" Oh , he isn't in our circle..." Shu Ya explained faintly.

"Okay, forget it if that's the case." The host also didn't hold on to it. After all, this had become a signature excuse when Shu Ya explain about the scandal. Many people thought that Shu Ya's stating her heart was taken was just an excuse so that she wouldn't have a scandal.

"Later, Miss Shu Ya, please be prepared to sing the song titled <Our Commemoration> in the new album for us." The host made a requesting gesture.

... Remember that you carved your name on it... You put it on my hand... Our hearts were connected together at that moment...

Yang Ming listened to Shu Ya's sad voice, and his heart became heavy too... It was as if the one who gave Shu Ya the ring was himself...

Looking at Shu Ya on TV, Yang Ming couldn't help but be mesmerized...

" Ka ," the door was pushed open. When Lin Zhiyun came in and saw Yang Ming watching TV, she casually said, "You also like to watch variety shows? Eh ? Isn't this Shu Ya?"

" Oh ?" Yang Ming was stunned and he withdrew himself from the absent-mindedness just now. "You're back?"

" En , Dad saw the news. Today, Mei Renyi had returned to Renyi Company to preside over the overall situation. They held a press conference and said that he didn't disappear a while ago, but went out to circulate the goods. He just said that he won't let any company bear the loss." Lin Zhiyun reported.

"What? He held a press conference?" Yang Ming frowned. Originally he thought that Wu Chiren would go to the police station to surrender himself, but he didn't expect Wu Chiren to play it very cleverly. He easily shirked his responsibility.

"Yeah, dad was very happy after watching it!" Lin Zhiyun nodded and said.

"Which channel? Let me take a look?" Yang Ming picked up the remote control and changed the channel.

"Don't change it. It's already over. Let's just watch this show now. I also like Shu Ya." Lin Zhiyun said.

Yang Ming nodded and put the remote control back. He continued to watch the variety show that interviewed Shu Ya.

The host was just asking Shu Ya some strange questions and Yang Ming was feeling frustrated but Lin Zhiyun was rather entertained by it.

After Shu Ya's interview, it was followed by an interview with another star. Although this chick had pretty good looks, Yang Ming had no interest at all. He left Lin Zhiyun to continue watching the show as he went to Lin Changqing's room.

"Uncle Lin. Is everything fine now?" Yang Ming smiled and pushed the door of the room.

"*En*, everything's great. It's all good now! Yang Ming, how did you know that he was coming back?" Lin Changqing's face was full of smiles.

"One of my friends is a relatively powerful person in the local area. I knew it through him." Yang Ming casually turned Brother Snake into a more powerful local friend since Lin Changqing wouldn't actually find someone to verify the evidence anyway.

"I see! Yang Ming, thank you for this time!" Lin Changqing didn't credit the merits on Yang Ming's head. He just thought that Mei Renyi's conscience went back to him.

Yang Ming didn't want to talk to Lin Changqing about this. Some of his own things could be understood by Lin Zhiyun, but for people belonging to Lin Changqing's generation, it could be harder to understand. So, he thought he might as well not say it so that Lin Changqing wouldn't regard his son-in-law as a gangster.

"It's alright, Uncle Lin." Yang Ming smiled and said, "This is what I should do, isn't it?"

"*Hehe*, Zhiyun is really blessed!" Lin Changqing nodded and said, "Yes, when are we going back to Song Jiang?"

"We can go back now!" Yang Ming said, "Why? Is Uncle Lin homesick?"

"*En*, I have been out for so long. Not only have I not made a penny, but I got into trouble. I really want to go back soon..." Lin Changqing sighed and nodded.

"Then we could check out and go back now." Yang Ming asked.

"Now? Do we still have a car now? Isn't the car coming at one o'clock in the afternoon?" Lin Changqing was stunned.

"Uncle Lin, I heard from Zhiyun that you used to be a driver when you were in the factory in the early years?" It was just because Lin Zhiyun said that Lin Changqing knew how to drive that Yang Ming kept Hou Zhenhan's car key.

"Yeah, I was indeed a driver. Why?" Lin Changqing asked.

"Do you have your driver's license? If you have a driver's license, let's drive back now." Yang Ming said.

"I do have my driving license. I came to Donghai to find a job. These documents are naturally brought together." Lin Changqing said, "But, where's the car?"

"Uncle Lin, Zhiyun and I drove here. However, that car can only take two people. I just borrowed a Jetta from a friend. So, if you can drive, we can go back now." Yang Ming explained.

"That sounds good!" Lin Changqing stood up happily and said, "What are you waiting for? Let me pack up the things now. You call Yun Er upstairs. Let's go!"

Yang Ming returned to the room and the program that Lin Zhiyun was watching was just over, so he said, "Zhiyun, pack things up. We're going back to Song Jiang now."

" Oh ? So fast?" Lin Zhiyun was stunned. She didn't expect to go this soon.

"Why? Do you still want to sleep with me again? Didn't sleep enough?" Yang Ming urged her with laughter.

"Stop it! You know I don't mean that..." Lin Zhiyun blushed and scolded Yang Ming, and then she started to pack up.

Yang Ming and she didn't bring much when they came, so they were just checking if they left anything like their cellphones.

The two people checked and realized nothing was left behind, so they came to Lin Changqing's room to help him pack his luggage.

Lin Changqing didn't have a lot of things. One luggage was able to fit everything in place. Yang Ming carried the luggage and the three of them went downstairs together. After the check-out procedure, they left the hotel.

"Uncle Lin, you can drive this Jetta." Yang Ming put the luggage in the trunk of the Jetta and handed the car key to Lin Changqing.

" Oh ? Then what about you both?" Lin Changqing took the car key and asked.

"We'll drive that car." Yang Ming pointed to the Audi R not far away.

Lin Changqing took a breath of cold air. Although he didn't know how much the car was worth, at a glance he could tell it wasn't cheap. Lin Changqing was secretly worried. Yang Ming didn't seem to be an ordinary rich person. *Can my daughter be a match with him?*

*Could Yang Ming just be toying with her?* Although Lin Changqing also felt that Yang Ming's character was good, this kind of thing couldn't be absolute. So, Lin Changqing decided to remind his daughter after he got home to pay attention to some matters.

Yang Ming naturally didn't know Lin Changqing's thoughts. After getting in the car with Lin Zhiyun, he started the car.

After Tian Dongguang came home, he asked someone to inquire about Yang Ming. After asking about it from various sources, there was no such person as Yang Ming in Donghai.

"Damn it! Could he be fooling me with a fake name? How come I can't find him?" Tian Donghai's fierce punch slammed into the sandbag...

After taking Father Lin and Daughter Lin home, Yang Ming called Sun Jie.

Sun Jie actually rejected the phone call! *It's so late now, and it is not a meeting time. Why would Sun Jie not answer the phone?*

Fortunately, it didn't take long for Sun Jie to call back. "Yang Ming, what's the matter? I'm eating out."

"I'm back in Song Jiang. When should I return the car to you?" Yang Ming frowned. *Why didn't she answer the phone when she was eating?* However, it wasn't nice to ask.

"Not a hurry. How's this? I'm eating at the Nightless Club. Maybe it will end about nine o'clock. How about you pick me up?" Sun Jie thought about it.

"Sure, nine o'clock then." When Yang Ming heard Sun Jie was eating in the Nightless Club, his heart was relieved. It must be that Sun Jie was in contact with Yang Li and Bao Sanli. Hou Zhenhan came back today, too, so it was normal for them to have a meal together.

As for why she just cut off the phone call just now, it was because even though Sun Jie was strong, she still had to be polite when she was in other people's premise. Most probably, she was toasting so it wasn't good to answer the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming looked at the time. It was two hours before nine o'clock, so he drove directly to Red Flag High School.

Yang Ming didn't forget the person that Lan Ling's grandmother handed over to him. He went to monitor Uncle Ma Xiaoyao who was watching the door.

On the way, Yang Ming went into the supermarket beside the road and picked up two bottles of Wuliangye liquor [1]. After a quick thought, he put it down again. *My relationship with Uncle Ma isn't very good. If I suddenly send a big gift, it will definitely lead to some doubts in him.* So, Yang Ming simply took two bottles of low-grade liquor, paid the money and left the supermarket.

This way he can say people gave them to him, so it was reasonable for him to pass it to Uncle Ma.

Yang Ming came to the door of Red Flag High School and knocked on it. After a while, Uncle Ma came out from the inside with his drunken eyes. He saw Yang Ming and asked, "En ? Yang Ming? How come you're here?"

## **Chapter 482: Shocked!**

"Someone else gave me two bottles of white wine. Let me give it to you." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Open the door."

" Oh , you have a kind heart!" Uncle Ma nodded with a smile and then opened the door.

Yang Ming walked into Uncle Ma's concierge room with two bottles of wine and then put the wine on the table.

"What's the matter? Do you need something from me?" Uncle Ma glanced at Yang Ming and then asked.

"Nothing. I just came to see you." Yang Ming felt a chill deep down his heart, but his facial expression was very normal. Nothing seemed to be odd.

"Really? That can't be, right? Are you so kind? Uncle Ma pressed his lips tightly.

" Oh , actually, there is something..." Yang Ming's mind began to run fast now, and he had to find a reasonable excuse.

"You see, if you have anything, just say it. It can't be a big deal for you to find me, a doorman's old man." Uncle Ma shook his head." What else are you embarrassed to say?"

"Here's the thing. I'd like to inquire who used his original desk after Wu Chiren was gone." Yang Ming had quick wits, and he came up with such a plausible reason.

" Oh , just that? Do you need to give me a gift? Uncle Ma was shocked. He did not expect Yang Ming to find him to inquire about such information.

"What's with the need to give a gift or not? I don't drink white wine. I just bring it along due to convenience!" Yang Ming laughed, "And the person I know at Red Flag Middle School is you!"

" En , I can help you with this, and I will accept the two bottles of liquor with a smile!" Uncle Ma found the matter Yang Ming inquired was a piece of cake and he accepted the liquor given with peace of mind.

"Then I'll trouble you, Uncle Ma." Yang Ming nodded with a smile. It was just a pretext he came up with spontaneously, and Yang Ming didn't expect to actually find any clues.

It was impossible for that the subsequent teacher would keep Wu Chiren's items, especially some of the students' letters.

However, there is a saying which goes, fancy finding by sheer luck what one has searched for far and wide. Yang Ming didn't expect the sentence he casually mentioned to actually lead to a discovery...

Of course, it would be in the later part of the story. Now, Yang Ming was sitting by Uncle Ma's bedside, casually probing him.

"Uncle Ma, after all these years, why do you live in school? Don't you have any family?" Yang Ming asked, pretending to be very casual.

"Loved ones ..." Uncle Ma twitched his mouth twice and his eyes turned a little moist, but it was also only for a moment. He soon covered it up. " Ai , they are all gone. I can't find them..."

"Well, I'm sorry..." Yang Ming said while looking at Uncle Ma with guilt and sympathy.

"It's okay. It's been so long. It doesn't matter." Uncle Ma shook his head.

"Uncle Ma, your home is not in Song Jiang?" Yang Ming continued to ask.

" En , no. I came here later." Uncle Ma said, "It's been so many years..."

"It must have been tough..." Yang Ming sighed casually.

"Yes, my family should have been full of children and grandchildren... Ai..." Uncle Ma shook his head.

Yang Ming listened to Uncle Ma's words and he felt a little odd deep down his heart. *This Uncle Ma seems to be hiding something from me? But he didn't hide it fully, just deliberately revealing some information.*

Yang Ming couldn't help but be vigilant. *He shouldn't have noticed any flaws, right? No, it shouldn't be. I didn't communicate with him much. I'm only adopting a student identity to get in contact with him. Also, it happens for a reason.*

*Did I overthink it? That's a possibility.*

"Uncle Ma, don't get too emotional either. Why don't I come and see you when I'm free?" Yang Ming said tentatively.

"Did you come to see me? You're here to ask for information, aren't you?" Uncle Ma said while glancing at Yang Ming.

"Ah?" Yang Ming opened his mouth widely. *Did Uncle Ma really notice something?*

"Didn't you come to inquire about who used Wu Chiren's desk? Do you dare to say that's not your primary purpose?" Uncle Ma took a little sip of wine and laughed.

"Hehe ... You actually noticed it..." Yang Ming couldn't help but put a smile on his face. He had a sigh of relief deep down in his heart. *Fortunately, it's not like my own imagination. I'm just overly sensitive.*

But the shock from Uncle Ma made Yang Ming lose interest in asking further. After a few idle chatters, he got up and said goodbye to Uncle Ma.

Watching Yang Ming drive away, the originally drunk Ma Xiaoyao with his eyes barely able to open came to be wide awake. The dispirited old man became energized.

He took a stack of photos out of a small box in the drawer near the headboard and looked over them...

The characters in the photos were actually Yang Ming and Lan Ling holding hands together!

...

Yang Ming parked his car at the entrance of the Nightless Club. After the expansion and renovation, the Nightless Club was now Song Jiang's leading large-scale entertainment dining place.

Luxury cars were everywhere in the parking lot, and Yang Ming's Audi R wasn't too conspicuous here.

Towards nine o'clock, Yang Ming received a text message from Sun Jie asking Yang Ming whether he had arrived. She had finished dinner.

Yang Ming replied in a message telling Sun Jie where he was.

Before long, Yang Ming saw Sun Jie accompanied by Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli walking toward the entrance. It seemed the three of them were in good mood. It was most probably pleasant chatter just now.

Suddenly, Yang Ming's nerve jerked and became tense. He wanted to jump out of the car and rush to Sun Jie's side. But the distance was too far and Yang Ming also knew that it was impossible. Yet, he still subconsciously jumped out of the car.

The reason was that Yang Ming saw a dark shadow rushed over to Sun Jie!

Fortunately, when Yang Ming could finally see clearly the object in the hand of the person who rushed over, he was secretly relieved. The man was holding a bouquet of roses!

"Sun Jie, I finally found you. This is for you." The man handed over the flowers in his hand to Sun Jie. This man was Guo Dongchuan, the son of the underworld boss in Jidun City.

"Guo Dongchuan, how did you find this place?" Sun Jie frowned.

Today, Sun Jie was tired to death. This Guo Dongchuan came to Song Jiang in the morning. He constantly called to ask Sun Jie out. Sun Jie, of course, refused directly.

*I wonder how did Guo Dongchuan find out and appeared at the Nightless Club directly!*

In fact, the person to be blamed for this matter was still Yang Ming! How could Guo Dongchuan get to know where Sun Jie went? An underling who came with him to Song Jiang just happened to see Sun Jie's Audi R in the parking lot of the Nightless Club and told Guo Dongchuan. Only then did he rush over.

"Sun Jie, I missed you, so I came to see you!" said Guo Dongchuan who thought he was very affectionate.

"..." Sun Jie frowned. "Guo Dongchuan, my words have been made very clear. I don't like you, and you aren't my cup of tea. There's simply no possibility between us."

"No. Feelings can be nurtured!" "Guo Dongchuan shook his head. "Give me a chance. I will prove myself!"

Guo Dongchuan, this person, didn't seem like a rogue ruffian, but he gives people a refined feeling. If the person he doted on wasn't Sun Jie, but rather the little girl from campus, perhaps she would have been captivated by Guo Dongchuan's flirtatious words.

"Guo Dongchuan, it's not a matter of opportunity. It's just that I don't have feelings for you at all." Sun Jie said with great determination.

"But I..." Guo Dongchuan saw that Sun Jie wanted to go, so he hurriedly stretched out his arm and stopped her in front of him.

"This gentleman, please respect yourself. Miss Sun had made it clear enough. Please go back." Hou Zhenhan frowned and spoke to Guo Dongchuan.

"Who are you? Is there a place for you to speak here?" Guo Dongchuan said so because he subconsciously took Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli as bodyguards sent by the Sun Family to protect Sun Jie! *I'm speaking to Miss Sun. Does the bodyguard have the right to interject?*

"Oh?" Bao Sanli smiled abruptly. "If there's no room for me to speak, is there a place for you to speak up? Considering that Miss Sun knows you, I will forget about it this time. F\*ck off now!"

"Who are you talking to? Let me f\*ck off? Do you know who I am?" Guo Dongchuan wasn't such an arrogant person, but now he was in front of Sun Jie. Guo Dongchuan couldn't endure being disrespected by a few minor bodyguards!

A burst of anger surged into his brain. He pointed at Bao Sanli and said, "The master of your family spoke politely to me and yet you are arrogant?"

"Master?" Bao Sanli was shocked. *Is it Mr. Y?* Now, he also dared not to retort. He just looked at Hou Zhenhan. But, Bao Sanli noticed Hou Zhenhan shake his head to show that he didn't know this person. Bao Sanli was thoroughly angry...

### **Chapter 483: An Encounter**

" *Hmph* , how? Are you afraid?" When Guo Dongchuan saw that Bao Sanli was shocked, he thought that Bao Sanli was scared. Therefore, he was filled with confidence. He pointed to Bao Sanli's head. "I'm talking to Sun Jie. You just stay aside!"

This time Bao Sanli was completely angry. *This is the land of Song Jiang. Who are you? Pointing at the boss and second boss of Song Jiang? Do you still want to live?*

*Well, even if you are not an ordinary person, if you are showing off in Song Jiang, you're disrespecting me! So no matter who you are, what you are doing now was a bit too much!*

Bao Sanli raised his hands suddenly. A punch was launched and directly smashed Guo Dongchuan on his eye.

"You... you dare to beat me?" Guo Dongchuan was furious and began to vent out his anger.

But unfortunately, the underlings of Bao Sanli had seen the boss start a move. Can they just watch? They swarmed Guo Dongchuan and brought him aside to beat him up badly.

Sun Jie frowned but she didn't say anything. She didn't know how to participate in this matter. Now, because Bao Sanli was defending her, he started a fight with Guo Dongchuan. *But with the identity of Guo Dongchuan, would he stop? He wouldn't, right?*

*I'm already having a headache thinking about it because my own affair involves the dispute between the two gangs...*

"Forget it. Let him go." Sun Jie hesitated and spoke.

"Sorry, Miss Sun. Now it isn't just a matter between him and you, but a problem of my territory." Bao Sanli shook his head and smiled. "This is disrespecting me."

Sun Jie shook her head and she had no choice but to shut up. Anyway, she had already asked to spare him, as long as she expressed her will, it was fine.

In the distance, Guo Dongchuan was crying and screaming. Then, he was pushed into a van and sent away.

"Miss Sun, how are you going back?" Hou Zhenhan asked, "Should I ask someone to take you?"

"No, someone is coming to pick me up." Sun Jie replied.

"Well. Miss Sun, is the person coming?" Hou Zhenhan asked.

" *En* , he should have already arrived at the parking lot." Sun Jie smiled.

"Well, Miss Sun, as for the time to meet with your father, I have to discuss again. You also know that there are more things in the New Year," said Bao Sanli.

"Okay, I will tell my father." Sun Jie nodded and said, "Then I will leave. Thank you, President Bao and President Hou, for the hospitality."

"You're welcome." Hou Zhenhan smiled and said, "Where is the car? Let us take you..."

"It's alright." Sun Jie hesitated and said. After all, Yang Ming came to pick her up. Their relationship was very easily misunderstood.

"We should. In our territory, we are, of course, obligated to take charge of Miss Sun's safety." Bao Sanli said that because of the incident just now, and he said it with a caring attitude.

Sun Jie thought about it and felt that it was nothing. *Even if they see it, they don't know Yang Ming.* So she nodded and said, "Okay, it's not far ahead."

Sun Jie came to the parking lot under the escort of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan.

Yang Ming had been paying attention to Sun Jie. He saw that they were coming to him and couldn't help but frown. *If I'm seen by Hou Zhenhan, it's still fine. But if I'm seen by Bao Sanli, it seems that isn't a simple case.*

Yang Ming fell into deep thought. *Is my current identity suitable to appear together with Sun Jie?*

*However, from the current situation, my identity will be exposed sooner or later. I had already exposed my face to Brother Snake of the Four Snakes Gang.* Therefore, Yang Ming wasn't afraid of exposing his identity.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming didn't care so much anymore. He stood firmly next to the car and waited for them to come.

" *En* ?" When Bao Sanli saw Yang Ming was standing there, he was very surprised. He looked at Sun Jie and looked at Yang Ming. He didn't know how these two people got together.

Hou Zhenhan didn't feel any surprise. After all, Yang Ming had already told him before. So, he just nodded slightly to Yang Ming when he saw him. Then, he stood aside as he pretended to know nothing.

"Brother Yang, you..." Bao Sanli hesitated for a moment before he greeted Yang Ming.

"Brother Bao, it's such a coincidence. I am here to pick up Sun Jie." Yang Ming smiled.

" *Oh* ..." Bao Sanli nodded with stiffness and didn't know what to say at the moment.

Sun Jie was also looking at Yang Ming and Bao Sanli with suspicion. *How do these two people who have no intersection with one another know each other? And it looks like they're very familiar with each other?*

Sun Jie didn't know whether it was right or wrong to let them meet Yang Ming, but things had already been done. She could only cope with it calmly. Then she said, "President Bao, do you and Yang Ming know each other?"

"I know; I know, a friendship of life and death!" He also saw that the relationship between Yang Ming and Sun Jie wasn't normal, so he tried to tighten each other's relationship. It's because Mr. Y's message from Hou Zhenhan was that Mr. Y was very interested in cooperating with Sun Jie. Therefore, Bao Sanli's attitude toward Sun Jie was very good.

"Oh?" Sun Jie was stunned. *What kind of life and death friendship can Yang Ming and Bao Sanli have?* It was just that the current situation wasn't suitable for asking more questions. She also smiled with Bao Sanli. "Hehe, I didn't know before. If I knew, I would have called him to eat together."

"Next time. There are many opportunities." Bao Sanli hurriedly nodded and said, "Too bad we can't make it today."

Hou Zhenhan was standing there without talking, but his mouth was smiling. He thought, *Brother Yang went to Donghai for his girlfriend. How can he catch up to eat? Isn't Brother Yang too bad\*ss? He even managed to get the Miss of the Sun Family?*

"Yes, definitely!" Yang Ming also nodded. "Next time, I'll treat Brother Bao."

"That's it. I won't bother you anymore. I'm going back with President Bao." Hou Zhenhan pulled the corner of Bao Sanli's jacket. He didn't know what entertainment Yang Ming would have with Sun Jie later, so he didn't want Bao Sanli to be the third wheel.

Seeing that Hou Zhenhan pulled him, Bao Sanli also quickly said goodbye. Although he didn't know why Hou Zhenhan pulled him, Hou Zhenhan often had his reason in these kinds of things. Bao Sanli was a rough person. He usually didn't pay attention to these details and was too lazy so he would listen to Hou Zhenhan.

Sun Jie and Yang Ming got in the car. Yang Ming started the car and drove out of the parking lot.

"Tell me. What the hell is going on?" Sun Jie asked Yang Ming plainly.

"What is going on?" Yang Ming turned on the CD player and listened to melodious country music. He asked while knowing the answer.

"Why don't you tell me? Do you need me to remind you again?" Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming with an ambiguous smile. "Yang Ming, you seem like you haven't told a lot of things yet?"

"My gosh... I say Sun Jie, if I want to tell you, I need to have the chance, right? We usually don't communicate much!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "You also know that some things will be remembered suddenly. For example, it usually happens when lying on a bed or before going to bed, and then we can talk about private topics, right?"

"..." Sun Jie stared at Yang Ming. "A dog's mouth really can't spit out ivory [1]."

"You don't say? Can you spit out ivory?" Yang Ming snorted.

"Stop the nonsense. How do you know Bao Sanli?" Sun Jie glared at Yang Ming and asked.

"At the detention center, we were in the same cell." Yang Ming didn't conceal it. He said directly, "I fought with him once. But that time was a hard fight, so our relationship is good."

"You have been to the detention center?" Sun Jie turned to look at Yang Ming. "Aren't you a university student?"

"Didn't Yang Li tell you about it before? I was a punk. What's wrong with a punk going into the detention center?" Yang Ming didn't want to mention Lin Zhiyun's matter. After all, that thing wasn't so glorious. "Moreover, that's the past. I haven't joined the underworld for a long time already..."

"I thought Yang Li said it casually." Sun Jie smiled and said, "It turned out to be true."

"How? Are you looking down on me?" Yang Ming asked casually. In fact, Yang Ming didn't think so. *If Sun Jie looked down on me, she wouldn't be so close to me!*

"No, you must have known what my family business is. We're about the same." Sun Jie was afraid that Yang Ming would think too much, so she comforted him.

"Okay, you don't have to comfort me. I know the gap with you..." Yang Ming said deliberately. In fact, he was just teasing Sun Jie.

"Turn around!" Sun Jie said suddenly.

" Ah ?" Yang Ming said, "What?"

"Go to the hotel." Sun Jie said plainly.

" Huh ?" Yang Ming opened his mouth with surprise. "Why are you going to the hotel?"

#### **Chapter 484: Bonus: Valentine's Day Special (1) (Spoiler Alert – Ending Revealed)**

*Oh* , time passed by really fast... New Year's was over. In the blink of an eye, Valentine's Day was approaching again. The temperature that was originally warm suddenly became cold, and the sky was covered with snow.

This was the second Valentine's Day experienced by Yang Ming. Of course, it was the second Valentine's Day with lovers. Thinking of the mess that happened on the first Valentine's Day last year, Yang Ming couldn't help but smile.

One year passed by in the blink of an eye. He recalled his embarrassing scene and felt as though it was still yesterday. Fortunately, everything was over. Wasn't it?

In the early morning, Yang Ming got up very early. He had developed a fine biological clock. Never mind that he started practicing at the first cock's crow [1], he would wake up at least by six o'clock every morning.

Yang Ming opened the curtains and watched the snow flutter in the sky. As he was looking attentively, the cell phone on the bedside table suddenly rang. Yang Ming stretched out and picked up the phone to take a look at the caller ID.

*Oh, it's actually Zhang Bing.*

"Hey, Yang Ming, are you up?" Zhang Bing's voice was always so loud. This kid never knew what privacy was and he always talked openly.

"I'm up gazing at the sky." Yang Ming smiled faintly. "Where are you?"

"Where am I? Nonsense! Of course, I'm at the company! You're rubbish. I despise you. Last night, me, Zhao Sisi and your sister Lin stayed at the company for the whole night. Today is Valentine's Day. Our company's Valentine's commemorative design is definitely out of stock. I'm exhausted!" Zhang Bing complained loudly.

"You stop talking crap. Yun Er seemed to be with Mengyan yesterday. Who are you trying to cheat?" Yang Ming said sarcastically.

"Hehe, you found out. It's true that the work is done by the people below us. But, I still need to monitor it a bit. Unlike you, the boss who does nothing..." Zhang Bing laughed hollowly.

"Hey... wait. Let me say this. Zhang Bing. You're now the CEO of Liu Weishan Jewelry Company and Lin Zhiyun is the general manager. All these had nothing to do with me?" Yang Ming retorted.

"Ugh ... you kid. You're so bad. You actually transferred the shares to the name of your sister Lin!" Zhang Bing said helplessly, "Forget it. Consider it as if I didn't say it. You're my only spoiled friend!"

"Haha, if you don't want to do it, you can resign then. It isn't bad to be a major shareholder." Yang Ming said deliberately.

"Forget it. My dad likes me to do business. If I stop doing it, will he not murder me?" Zhang Bing smiled bitterly.

"That's your own family matter, and it has nothing to do with me..." Yang Ming's face expressed an attitude as though it was nobody's business.

"Forget it. Don't talk about this anymore. It's not easy to take a day off. Didn't we promise each other to go out and play with Tian Donghua and Tian Dongguang, the two brothers?" Zhang Bing said, "They have already come... Ai, what a headache... How come Tian Dongguang seems like a kid with ADHD? After seeing the security people of our company at the door, he wanted to duel with them... He didn't even listen to his brother's words..."

"Really? Did you tell him that if he does it again, then he will be done for..." Yang Ming thought of Tian Dongguang and said nothing.

"Hehe, why didn't I say that? I said it exactly like that just now. As a result, the kid heard that you were coming and he was scared. He didn't dare to move and stood near the door! He was repenting there! It's still your title of master that resolved it effectively!" Zhang Bing smiled.

By the way, Tian Donghua's younger brother had also enrolled in his dream school this year, Song Jiang Industry University. In Donghai, there was naturally a better school than Song Jiang Industry University, but Tian Dongguang insisted on coming to Song Jiang Industry University. The reason wasn't that of his brother, Tian Donghua, but because of his brother's roommate, Yang Ming!

*He came here to get a master!*

Of course, when Tian Dongguang asked to be Yang Ming's apprentice, Yang Ming wouldn't easily agree. But a random person gave him an incomparably idiotic but very effective challenge. Well, the idea came about from Sun Zhiwei, Yang Ming's wife's younger brother.

As a result, Yang Ming was helpless at the end and had to accept Tian Dongguang as an apprentice. This was another story.

"Right. Just now Tian Donghua's wife, Wang Xue, said since it was snowing today, let's go for a snowball fight together." Zhang Bing continued.

"Snowball fight?" Yang Ming was stunned and he recalled some memories. "Well, I haven't gotten into a snowball fight in many years. This idea is great."

"Great for what? Of course, it's great for you. Am I not the person who endures the beating at the end?" Zhang Bing complained.

"Why are you beaten?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. "Snowball fights are not martial arts duels, right?"

"Damn! Isn't this obvious? Tian Dongguang, this kid, must be with his brother, Tian Donghua. Would Tian Dongguang dare to hit you? He would just hit me! And you, motherf\*cker, your side is made of an army of girls. I would be suffering with Zhao Sisi, having two people to challenge the entire group of your people..." Zhang Bing said with some sadness.

"Ha ha ha ha !" Yang Ming listened to Zhang Bing's words and suddenly laughed. "So, you're talking about this. What's the big deal? Let's just re-arrange our team."

"That's still not fair. Would your wife be willing to hit you?" Zhang Bing suddenly hesitated. "Oh , right, our team wanted Xia Xue! Hey, Yang Ming, this time you'll be dead..."

"Fine. Let's not talk about this anymore..." Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. *This Xia Xue, whenever she is mentioned, I have a headache. She and I both lived through a life and death situation together... and also married... It's just that when the violent girl returns to Song Jiang, she doesn't recognize it... Even if she didn't recognize it, it's fine. Yet, every time Yang Ming was dating another girlfriend, she came to disturb them...*

This was nothing. Xia Xue was a polite and harmonious woman as Yang Ming's woman. But only to him, Yang Ming, she was different. Every time she looked at him, he wasn't pleasing to her eye. She always wanted to take the opportunity to pick eggshells out of bone [1], and then give Yang Ming some physical attack...

Although Yang Ming's ability to fight was relatively strong, wasn't it a bit too much to be the sandbag for his own wife?

" *Hehe* , then come to the company. I'll be waiting for you here." Zhang Bing said.

"Okay..." Yang Ming's words had not finished yet and there was a knock on the door. So, he said to Zhang Bing, "Let's stop here. I need to hang up the phone."

"Big Ming, have you gotten up yet? Your phone call!" It was the voice of Yang Ming's mother.

"Ok, Mom. I'm coming." Yang Ming got up, opened the door and came to the living room. Although Yang Ming built a villa in the West Star Mountain, his parents still liked to live in the old house. Yang Ming often came back to accompany them.

Speaking of the villa in the West Star Mountain, this was the first project invested by the Ming Yang Real Estate Company after its establishment. At that time, the West Star Mountain was often haunted, so the minimum price was very cheap. Ming Yang Investment only bought a piece of valuable land with a good geomantic omen for the price of a few ten million. Later on, the haunted case perpetrator, Chen Afu, was sent to prison. The land of West Star Mountain skyrocketed. At this moment, it had surpassed the development zone of Yang Li's family and it became the first luxury residential area in Song Jiang.

Yang Ming went to the living room and picked up the phone. " *Hey ?*"

"Yang Ming, why can't I get through your cell phone? We are all already downstairs at your home. How can you let the girls wait for you?" It was the sweet voice of Su Ya.

" *Oh ...* I'm coming down right away..." Yang Ming said quickly, "Zhang Bing just called and he wanted us to go to the company."

"Alright, we're waiting for you downstairs! You have to hurry up. If I was photographed by a reporter, it wouldn't be fun..." said Su Ya.

" *Hehe* , even if they had photographed it, they won't be able to recognize the you now." Yang Ming smirked.

"But, they recognize my car!" Su Ya said impatiently, "Although they can't capture the person, it's shocking enough to take a picture of the car parked downstairs."

"If I'm not afraid, why are you still afraid?" Yang Ming laughed.

"Okay, this is what you said. Wasn't I just being considerate of you? Then I will hold a press conference tomorrow, saying that you're my boyfriend..." said Su Ya.

" *Ugh ...* let's forget about that. I just only managed to take a break for a few days... Fortunately, the domestic media wasn't very sensitive to the media gossip on the European side." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "Otherwise, I dare not to go on the street."

"You deserve it. Who let you go and provoke the Miss of the Butterfly Family..." Su Ya said helplessly.

"Can you blame me for that? I can't break the order from my master!" Yang Ming sighed.

"Don't you think that I don't know what you think in your heart. What hard to break? Before Grandpa gave you an engagement, you and the Butterfly sister got together. Do you think that just because I'm in Hong Kong every day, I don't know about you? *Hmph* , there are spies around you..." Su Ya said proudly.

"Ai!" Yang Ming made a bitter cry. "How can I be so unlucky..."

"You can still be considered as unlucky? Come down quickly. If you don't come, I will go for Valentine's Day with the other sisters. You will be alone at home!" Su Ya threatened.

#### **Chapter 485: Bonus: Valentine's Day Special (2) (Spoiler Alert – Ending Revealed)**

Yang Ming rubbed his chin and hung up the phone.

"Big Ming, are you going out for the festival?" Yang Dahai saw Yang Ming hung up the phone, so he spoke.

"En, Su Ya and they have come downstairs..." Yang Ming hesitated and said, "Dad, Su Ya has been reluctant to visit us because of the previous matter. She is afraid that you are prejudiced against her..."

"Ai, how can I be prejudiced against her? I will talk to Old Su someday. I think the problem during that year is mainly on him!" Yang Dahai shook his head and said, "But Su Ya, that girl, is stubborn... even vengeful..."

"Vengeful?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded, "Why is she vengeful? She is just afraid that you won't accept her! After all, what Uncle Su said was a bit too much..."

"Hehe, time changes many things. Isn't Old Su in the same position as me now?" Yang Dahai smiled somewhat proudly.

Here, it was worthwhile to mention that Song Jiang Car Factory had been transformed into a private enterprise after the restructuring. The newly established Song Jiang Car Factory was renamed Song Jiang Heavy Industry Group. Yang Ming introduced the techniques of manufacturing cars from Europe through the Butterfly Family. It let Song Jiang Heavy Industry Group become the leading company in the domestic vehicle manufacturing industry.

The first chairman and president of the group was Yang Dahai. And Su Ya's father also had large machinery orders from Yang Dahai.

"In this way, I will look for Old Su to eat dinner together. You and Su Ya should also settle down. It isn't good to delay it." Yang Dahai said.

"Yes, dad, you can arrange it." Yang Ming nodded and went downstairs.

After Yang Ming went downstairs, he quickly took out his sunglasses and put them on his face. Although Yang Ming wasn't a celebrity in China, the reporters with intentions had dug up the multiple identities of Yang Ming!

He is the son of the chairman of Song Jiang Heavy Industry Group and one of the founders of Liu Weishan Jewelry, and he was inextricably linked with the Ming Yang Real Estate which was now in the limelight! Most importantly, he was also engaged to the Miss of the European Butterfly Family!

Such a legendary character would certainly receive some attention from the people. The public wouldn't be as enthusiastic about this financial figure, but some journalists would pay attention.

In particular, a reporter from a newspaper a few days ago photographed Yang Ming going in the car of a big celebrity. Although he didn't photograph anything else, at least, it also showed that Yang Ming had some connection with the popular celebrity.

*Heh, today's lineup is so exaggerated!* Yang Ming was dizzy, and these women didn't know how to be low-key. Never mind that Su Ya drove her Bugatti. Sun Jie's Audi R and Chen Mengyan's Porsche were also conspicuous. Even Lin Zhiyun's Beetle was very eye-catching.

Yang Ming had a headache. *I really shouldn't buy sports cars for them. Although it seems cool, it could only seat a few people! If they are going out, they could even catch up to the professional racer. Xiao Qing and the others are good, driving a business car. Lan Ling, Zhao Ying, and Zhou Jiajia can sit inside... En? Whose BMW Z is this?*

Yang Ming was stunned. *How come there's one more car?*

*Xia Xue!* Yang Ming slapped his forehead and felt dizzy. *When had this chick become so rich? Isn't she just a little police officer?*

*No!* Yang Ming suddenly remembered some previous things... *What did Xia Xue's family do? She never mentioned it, and I never asked. But the previous thing... it's obvious that Xia Xue's family background should be very good!*

*Wait? Something is wrong. If this BMW Z is Xia Xue, then who's in the Mini Cooper next to it?* Although the reflective explosion-proof glass was attached outside of the car, and it was difficult to take a look inside, who was Yang Ming? X-ray vision was his strength!

*God, Zhou Jiajia. Why did she drive here, too?* After that incident, Yang Ming also forgave Zhou Jiajia. After Zhou Jiajia was discharged from the hospital, she was forgiven by Su Ya. Now their relationship was very good. *However, Zhou Jiajia has always been low-key. Why did she drive her car out? Could it be that these people are doing this deliberately?*

However, there were so many cars, there was only one Yang Ming. In whose car should he sit? This was the most annoying thing for Yang Ming every time! Yang Ming was helpless. It's not a good thing to have more girlfriends. How could he be fair, right?

Early this morning, Chen Mengyan and Su Ya had a heated discussion about the problem of Yang Ming sitting in whose car. Valentine's Day, it must be first come first serve. So, first love had the priority...

Therefore, Chen Mengyan and Su Ya stood up and discussed this issue. Who was Yang Ming's first love? Su Ya certainly thought that it was her, but Chen Mengyan thought it should be her.

*Although Su Ya is Yang Ming's childhood friend, they can't be considered as lovers, right? The relationship was uncertain so it didn't count! I am the first to be with Yang Ming.*

However, when it came to the first, Lan Ling had begun to feel wronged. When she and Yang clearly established a relationship, it should be earlier than Chen Mengyan, right? At the very least, she had sex with Yang Ming earlier than Chen Mengyan did with Yang Ming...

Then, when it comes to the facts, Sister Lin, who had always been avoiding conflict, felt depressed. The first person who had sex with Yang Ming should be her!

Therefore, they all had their reasons. Finally, Sun Jie and Xiao Qing, these two big sisters had calmed down the dispute and formulated a seemingly fair result.

That was, last year Yang Ming accompanied Chen Mengyan, although Yang Ming also sneaked out to accompany a few people, he went out with Chen Mengyan openly. This year, he should take care of Su Ya, after all, in accordance with the order of appearance, Su Ya was the first person.

In the end, Sun Jie settled the dispute. "This is the solution. If you aren't satisfied with the order of appearance, go directly to Fishman [1]..."

"Which one is Fishman?" ...

So, Su Ya saw Yang Ming coming out and opened the door.

Yang Ming didn't know that these women had reached an agreement. He was still wondering. *They usually rushed to open the door. Why is there only Su Ya welcoming me today?*

However, Yang Ming didn't think much and went to Su Ya's car.

"Happy Valentine's Day." Yang Ming picked up Su Ya and kissed her face. Not sure why, but every time Yang Ming saw Su Ya, he couldn't help but kiss her lovely face. It was like a treasure that had been recovered.

"Is this our first Valentine's Day?" Su Ya smiled and pushed Yang Ming away. "Every time you have to make my face full of saliva; you really..."

"Yeah, this is for you." Yang Ming took a ring from his pocket as though it was magic and gave it to Su Ya. "Look at you, such a big celebrity, and you still wear an iron ring all day..."

"What about that? I like it." Su Ya subconsciously touched the ring on her hand that was recovered from being lost. She was afraid of losing it again. However, she was happy to receive the gift from Yang Ming.

"How long are you going to stay in Song Jiang this time?" Yang Ming asked, "Are you coming back purposely to spend the holiday with me?"

"What do you think? Ai ... I'm so busy working. Although I have plans to retire from the entertainment industry, it must be done step by step..." Su Ya shook her head.

"Take it slowly. Don't worry..." Yang Ming comforted her.

"Don't worry? You're not worried but I am. You're so blissful in Song Jiang. It doesn't matter if I'm present or not..." Su Ya said with some resentment.

As for Su Ya, Yang Ming could only smile bitterly. He really couldn't argue. Who made him such a playboy?

Su Ya looked at Yang Ming's anxious expression, and she couldn't help but smile. "Well, I didn't blame you. I'm so busy at work. I can't stay with you all the time. If there's no one around you, I really can't rest assured..."

The group magnificently went to the Ming Yang Building in the city center. Since the investment was set up here, Yang Ming had moved Liu Weishan Jewelry, Mingyang Company and Sun Jie's company here. Moreover, the building here wasn't rented out, so they were all of Yang Ming's own people. He was not afraid of any secrets leaking.

After parking the car, Yang Ming and the others got out of the cars. On the other hand, Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua were already waiting on the first floor of the company.

"Master!" When Tian Dongguang saw Yang Ming, he quickly ran over.

"Stay right there!" Yang Ming pointed at Tian Dongguang.

" *Huh !*" Tian Dongguang stood on the spot, and the change in movement was so quick! The people present were astounded.

"Why are you here?" Yang Ming frowned. "You're not accompanying Sun Zhiwei that single-dog. What are you doing here?"

"I heard that Master was coming, so I came here to welcome you..." Tian Dongguang smiled charmingly.

"Get out of the way!" Yang Ming sighed. "You, kid, if I wasn't giving face to Tian Donghua, I would have kicked you to your death."

" *Hehe* , yes, yes..." Tian Dongguang said without feeling ashamed.

In the West Star Mountain villa area, a piece of land here was owned by Yang Ming alone. He even built his own villa area. Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua also had houses there.

There was an open space in the center of the villa, which was just right for a snowball fight...

Amidst the flying snowballs... a happy Valentine's Day had started...

## **Chapter 486: Floundering Repeatedly**

"What? Go to the hotel?" Yang Ming looked at Sun Jie with a stunned expression. He almost forgot to drive the car.

"Yeah, wouldn't you feel uncomfortable if we didn't go?" Sun Jie said aggressively.

" *Oh ...* I didn't mean that. I was just simply joking..." Looking at Sun Jie like this, Yang Ming was a little embarrassed. He didn't know what to do anymore.

"Yang Ming, how would you want me to say it before you understand? I don't have any intention to look down on you!" Sun Jie saw Yang Ming lower his tone, so she said this as she frowned.

"I said I was joking..." Yang Ming said with a bit of shame.

"Alright, then you continue driving and we'll go back to my company." Sun Jie said.

"No longer going to the hotel?" Yang Ming was a little anxious. Sun Jie said that she wanted to go to the hotel and Yang Ming hesitated. But now that she said not to go, Yang Ming's heart suddenly became empty.

"In your dreams." Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming. "I'm also joking..."

" *Cough* — " Yang Ming was choked by Sun Jie's words. Yang Ming had always been playing with others, and now he finally felt the burn himself.

"Really not going?" Yang Ming asked somewhat unwillingly.

"Really." Sun Jie said firmly.

" *Oh ...* " Yang Ming wasn't the kind of person who liked to force others. Sun Jie had already said no, so he couldn't say anything. However, when Yang Ming was about to give up his hope, Sun Jie spoke again.

"What do you want to do at the hotel?" Sun Jie suddenly asked.

" *Oh ...* What do you say?" Yang Ming was caught off guard and didn't know how to answer.

"It's okay to talk about your business... but we have to book two rooms." Sun Jie smiled.

"Then... forget it. Let's go to your company..." Yang Ming sighed and continued driving. He also dispelled some filthy thoughts.

When he came to Sun Jie's company, Yang Ming wanted to park the car in the underground parking lot. Sun Jie stopped Yang Ming. "It's alright to stop the car outside."

"Stop outside? Aren't we already going back to your company? You're not afraid that your car would be scratched by others on the roadside?" If it's any broken car, forget it. But this was an Audi R, Yang Ming was afraid of any loss.

"Yeah, I'm going up to some files. You stay here to wait for me." Sun Jie said.

"I'm not going up?" Yang Ming asked, confused.

"What are you going to do upstairs? There is nothing for you to help with." Sun Jie was also somewhat puzzled and said, "You just wait for me here!"

"Aren't you going to ask me about things? Not at your company?" Sun Jie's reaction made Yang Ming felt inexplicable.

"Just going to my house will do. What do you want to do in the company at such a late hour?" Sun Jie said with a smile, "I didn't feel very comfortable eating before. I have nothing in my stomach now and I am still hungry. So, I am still anxious to cook some noodles at home."

"Go to your home? I'm going too?" Yang Ming listened to Sun Jie's words, and he couldn't help but start to fantasize again. *The old man lost his mare, but it all turned out for the best [1]. Maybe it's going to be a sweet night...*

Looking at Sun Jie's voluptuous body disappearing into the company building, Yang Ming took out his cell phone and gave a call to Hou Zhenhan.

"Brother Yang." Hou Zhenhan picked up the phone and said concisely, "What's the matter?"

"Big Hou, what happened to the person who had just harassed Sun Jie?" Although Yang Ming seemed to be happily flirting with Sun Jie on the way, he had been thinking about this matter in his heart.

Although the distance was very far apart, Yang Ming could read the lips. Whatever the guy said just now was seen clearly by Yang Ming. Now that Bao Sanli and the rest just took a foothold in Song Jiang, he didn't want to provoke any powerful characters.

"The man was taken away by the underlings of Bao Sanli. I haven't asked yet. Why? What's wrong with it?" Hou Zhenhan seemed to have noticed something.

"Check carefully. What does that person do? Don't get into any trouble at this period." Yang Ming instructed.

"Okay, I understand." Hou Zhenhan said, "After I've clarified, I will call you immediately."

"No, I am outside. It won't be convenient to talk. I will call you." Yang Ming said.

Hou Zhenhan was stunned and immediately understood Yang Ming's meaning. He went out with Sun Jie, so he would most likely be with Sun Jie tonight. Any matter about Sun Jie would be inconvenient to speak about, so he nodded. "Understood, Brother Yang."

Yang Ming hung up the phone and waited for a while. Sun Jie walked out with a document.

Yang Ming opened the car door and Sun Jie got into the car.

"What kind of document did you go to the company to get so late at night?" Yang Ming asked casually.

"My father called me just now to get it. He was very anxious about it. I have to reply to him by tomorrow morning, so I have to look at it all night." Sun Jie said helplessly.

"Look at it all night?" Yang Ming's heart didn't know why, but it didn't feel very good. *Look at it all night. Does that mean I have no more chance?*

Yang Ming wasn't sure what he was feeling about Sun Jie. *Do I like her? Or is it purely because of the feeling of conquering a woman that a man likes?* Yang Ming shook his head and smiled self-deprecatingly... *My original self would rarely have such an impatient idea.*

Yang Ming thought that he was a perfectionist. He wasn't very interested in sex without love, but since he had the voodoo from Lan Ling... *Ai, Xiao Lingling, you are killing me!*

"Do you think that it's easy to be a woman with a successful career?" Sun Jie also gave a bitter smile. "If Sun Zhiwei isn't so disappointing, I would have retired. The cruelty of the business field is really not suitable for a woman..."

"It turns out to be this matter. Isn't that easy to solve?" Yang Ming said with an ambiguous smile and looked at Sun Jie.

"How would you solve it?" Sun Jie was a little angry that Yang Ming only said some yet not the remaining part.

"Let your parents give birth to another younger brother..." Yang Ming said this and watched Sun Jie's expression. Sure enough, Sun Jie widened her eyes and was about to get angry, but Yang Ming continued to say, "Of course, this is basically impossible... so you can consider finding a boyfriend to help you."

"You piss me off!" Sun Jie said frustrated, "Aren't you just talking nonsense?!"

"How is this nonsense? Isn't this an idea for you?" Yang Ming smiled.

"Do I look like I have a boyfriend?" Sun Jie said, "How about you become my boyfriend?"

"Eh?" Yang Ming was shocked and turned his head to look at Sun Jie. "What did you say?"

"Nothing. Look at how scared you are." Sun Jie shook her head and smiled, "Look. Even you don't want to be my boyfriend. Who else do you want to be my boyfriend?"

For Sun Jie's words, Yang Ming could only give her a bitter smile. Sun Jie was a strong woman. Yang Ming couldn't just take her home as a wife. *It's still okay for the both of us to chat and flirt together. But if I were to bring her home, which of my women would be her opponent?*

"Your family background is pretty good. There should be quite a lot of people who pursued you." So, Yang Ming changed to a topic which he was able to probe some matters out. "Who was the person who gave you the flowers just now? He looked quite like a gentleman?"

"Just now? You mean Guo Dongchuan?" Sun Jie frowned. "I don't have any feelings for people like him..."

"What does he do?" Yang Ming asked.

"Guo Jinbiao's son from Jidun City." Sun Jie said.

"Who's Guo Jinbiao?" Yang obviously hadn't heard the name before.

"His position in the Jidun City is equivalent to the position of Bao Sanli in Song Jiang." Sun Jie explained. For these things, Sun Jie didn't need to conceal from Yang Ming, because there was no need for it. These were all information available publicly. It could be easily obtained.

Moreover, Sun Jie didn't know why, but she didn't want to hide anything from Yang Ming. Although there seemed to have very few interactions between herself and Yang Ming, Sun Jie's subconscious still felt that the story of herself and Yang Ming wouldn't end here.

This may be a unique intuition that women have.

Yang Ming was first stunned after listening to Sun Jie's words, then he felt a chill go up his spine. *It can't be, right? Guo Jinbiao is the underworld boss of Jidun City. Wouldn't Guo Dongchuan be the equivalent of a prince in the underworld of Jidun City?*

This way, Bao Sanli would then be the enemy of Guo Jinbiao! Yang Ming sighed. He was hoping that they could be a little more disciplined with their temper. Otherwise, if they had disabled Guo Dongchuan, then it would be hard to manage such a matter!

However, Yang Ming wasn't afraid of Guo Dongchuan from the Jidun's city. Although Jidun City is called a city, it's far from Song Jiang. The entire area isn't half as large as Song Jiang. Therefore, Guo Jinbiao can't be too ruthless.

*Although they are an enemy now, I just need to work harder as the Y boss behind the scenes to threaten Guo Jinbiao. If it's too difficult, I just need to eliminate him.*

"Jidun's city seems to be pretty small. It has a big gap with Donghai. This Guo Dongchuan really knew how to plan..." Knowing that some people were eyeing Sun Jie, Yang Ming's heart didn't feel very good.

## **Chapter 487: Yang Ming's Explanation**

When Sun Jie listened to Yang Ming's sour words, she couldn't help but feel a little smug. "What? What unjust feeling do you have?"

"Nothing... I can't have any unjust feeling. I just think this guy overestimated his capability." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Where's your home?"

"Development zone, and it isn't far away from Yang Li's home, toward that direction." Sun Jie said.

Yang Ming nodded and drove in the direction of the development zone. The rich people in Song Jiang lived there so the luxury cars on the roadside could be seen everywhere.

"Turn left at that junction... Well, yes! That's the villa." Sun Jie pointed to an independent small courtyard.

*Are you kidding me? So rich?* Yang Ming couldn't help but exclaim. Yang Li's family lived in a duplex, but Sun Jie's villa was a detached single unit with a small courtyard!

"Do you live by yourself?" Yang Ming stopped the car and looked at the villa in front of him a little dizzily.

"There is also a servant, Auntie Ya." Sun Jie took out the phone as she spoke. She dialed a number, and said to the person there, "Auntie Ya, it's Sun Jie. I'm back; please help me open the door."

"You don't have a key yourself?" Yang Ming was a bit shocked. *Do you really need a servant to open the door? If the servant isn't at home, you can't go home?*

"I have the key, but it's very troublesome. If I open the door from outside, I have to enter the password." Sun Jie said.

Without having a person visibly coming out, the door at the entrance of the villa had opened slowly. Yang Ming didn't find it strange. After all, everything was automated nowadays.

Yang Ming started the car and entered the villa slowly. Then, he searched for the parking place. Before Sun Jie had spoken, Yang Ming had used his special ability to find the warm garage [1] behind the villa.

"How come you're more familiar to this than me?" Sun Jie was very surprised how Yang Ming found the warm garage [1], "Have you been here before?"

"Hello, it's just intuition. Generally, a villa's warm garage [1] is at the back." Yang Ming said indifferently.

Although Sun Jie still had some doubts, after listening to Yang Ming, she couldn't question it again. After getting out of the car with Yang Ming, Sun Jie walked with him to the villa.

A woman in her forties opened the door for Sun Jie. "Miss, you're back. Who is he?"

"Oh, Auntie Ya. This is Yang Ming, my friend." Sun Jie gave a brief introduction.

"Hi, Auntie Ya." Yang Ming nodded to Auntie Ya.

"Hi, boy. What do you want to drink? I'll go prepare it." Auntie Ya said with a smile.

"There's no need to trouble you." Yang Ming had no servants at home. This was the first time he had seen a servant, so he wasn't quite comfortable with the feeling of being served.

"No trouble at all. This is my job." Auntie Ya smiled faintly.

"Let's do this. Auntie Ya, you go and get us two cups of coffee. I have something to speak with Yang Ming tonight. Maybe we need to go all night." Sun Jie instructed.

"Okay, Miss." Auntie Ya nodded and went to work.

Sun Jie took Yang Ming upstairs. They came to a door and entered as they pushed it open. Apparently, it was a study room with a computer on the desk and some messy folders.

"Sit anywhere you like." Sun Jie pointed to the sofa next to her hand and said. Then, she sat down first and unscrupulously stretched as she whispered, "I'm exhausted..."

The sound was so seductive that Yang Ming was moved very much. His hand began to act dishonestly and went to Sun Jie's body.

"Don't mess around. Auntie Ya will come and bring in the coffee in a while..." Sun Jie knocked away Yang Ming's hand and said lazily.

Therefore, Yang Ming understood that to mean that after Auntie Ya had brought the coffee, she would let him do anything he wanted.

It was fair to say that Auntie Ya, although she had been taking care of Sun Jie since she was a child, she was loyal to Sun Jie. However, compared to Sun Jie, she was even more responsible to Sun Hongjun. After all, the owner of the Sun Family was Sun Hongjun!

Auntie Ya came to the kitchen, and then she took out a cell phone from the crack in the cabinet. She directly dialed the number set by the shortcut key above.

After a while, the call was connected.

"Old Sun, I'm Ah Ya." Auntie Ya whispered.

" Oh ? It's Ah Ya. It's so late. What's the matter?" asked Sun San with some caution. He and Aunty Ya loved each other when they were young, but the Sun Family's rules were strict and they didn't allow a relationship between the butler and the servant at home. So, the two young people rationally buried this feeling in their hearts.

Over the years, although Sun San and Ah Ya had not forgotten each other, they also knew that this relationship could only be brought to their graves. It was unlikely that they would be together in this lifetime.

They were afraid that others would make irresponsible remarks, so besides the matters in their usual work, Sun San and Ah Ya rarely contacted each other. She came to Song Jiang to take care of Sun Jie also because she wanted to avoid suspicion. That was why she was here.

"Old Sun, I want to talk to you regarding a little something about the Miss. You have to tell the master as soon as possible," said Ah Ya.

" Oh ? What's the situation?" Once he heard it was Sun Jie's matter, Sun San immediately put his heart into it.

"Today, the Miss came back with a young man for the night." Ah Ya said one word at a time.

" Oh ?" Sun San said with a shock, "Really?"

"Can I still lie to you?" When no one was there, Ah Ya dropped the pleasantries with Sun San. However, Sun San didn't care. Instead, he felt that his heart was comfortable this way. If Ah Ya and he acted like strangers, probably he wouldn't be able to sleep.

The love of a middle-aged man and woman! Although they were concerned about each other, they couldn't be together. Even though they knew that it was impossible, they thought about each other in their hearts.

"The Miss has never brought back a friend of the opposite sex. This is the first time." Aunty Ya stressed upon it.

"Right, what's the boy's name?" Sun San suddenly thought of something, and his heart was faintly thinking that it was that case.

"He is called Yang Ming." Aunty Ya said.

"What? It's him!" Sun San was surprised.

"Why? Do you know him?" Aunty Ya asked, surprised.

" Ya , why wouldn't I know?" Sun San said, "Well, I understand about the matter. From master's side, he also knows about it. You don't have to worry about it. You should rest early."

"Okay, good night." Aunty Ya said faintly. But in a simple sentence of good night, it was full of affection.

"En... good night." Sun San hung up the phone.

Aunty Ya adjusted her emotions and began to grind the coffee beans...

Yang Ming and Sun Jie were in the study room.

“Yang Ming, when I mentioned Bao Sanli to Yang Li before, why did you pretend not to know anything?” Sun Jie was a little annoyed when she thought about it. “You know him clearly, and yet you told me to ask Yang Li to introduce me?”

“This...” Yang Ming didn’t know what to say. *Indeed, it seems that I didn’t handle it appropriately.* “Sun Jie, actually, I didn’t mean it...”

“What do you mean?” Sun Jie asked Yang Ming with some displeasure.

“Sun Jie, have you seen it today? My relationship with Bao Sanli is quite close...” Yang Ming sighed and said.

“Yeah, I saw it. Since you’re so familiar, why didn’t you introduce him to me?” Sun Jie said while taking it to her heart.

“Actually, things aren’t like what you think.” Yang Ming shook his head and said, “For me to introduce you to him, it’s a piece of cake. It’s easily done, but it’s because I’m familiar with him, that I didn’t want to introduce him to you...”

When Sun Jie heard this, she couldn’t help but frown. But, she was quick to understand Yang Ming’s intention. However, she was still somewhat uncertain, “Do you mean...?”

“Yes, you may already have guessed it.” Yang Ming nodded and continued, “Sun Jie, you said at the time, you don’t know what your father was looking for, and this made me very uncertain. Regarding your father’s background, you and I know deep in our heart. Why would he find Bao Sanli? There are only two possibilities – one is cooperation; the other is conflict.

“If there is a real conflict between the two of you, then what is the status of me in the middle? Who should I help? Should I help Bao Sanli, or should I help you?”

Sun Jie listened to Yang Ming’s words and she couldn’t help but feel moved. *Yang Ming is afraid that it will be difficult for him to handle because of me! It seems that I misunderstood him! Yang Ming is indeed a good person...*

Although she thought so deep down her heart, Sun Jie said, “Why are you helping me?”

“Why, isn’t this clear?” As Yang Ming said this, he put his hand on Sun Jie’s body.

This time, Sun Jie didn’t stop Yang Ming. She quietly leaned on the sofa. She let Yang Ming’s hand act as it wished on her...

Suddenly...

“Kadak ...” the door of the study room opened, and Aunt Ya came in with two cups of coffee...

**Chapter 488: Strong Comprehension Ability**

Yang Ming was stunned. Sun Jie was stunned, and Aunt Ya was stunned, too.

Yang Ming's hand still stayed on Sun Jie's body and he forgot to take it down. However, even if he removed his hand, it would make it more conspicuous by hiding it. It was better to leave it be.

"Miss, where should I put the coffee?" Aunt Ya first regained her composure. After all, she was a middle-aged woman. She was already familiar with certain things.

"Just put it on the coffee table!" Sun Jie really wanted to kick Yang Ming now, but if she hit his hand off now, it wouldn't help the situation. So, she simply pretended to be natural.

"Okay." Aunt Ya put the coffee on the coffee table. She didn't look at Sun Jie and Yang Ming. She just said, "Miss, tell me if you need anything else. I will leave now."

As Aunt Ya said this, she exited the room.

"Yang Ming, I really don't know what to say about you. When you are with me, can't you think of something else?" Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming and spoke helplessly.

"I'm sorry... I have caused you trouble..." This time Yang Ming was very sincere. After all, it was his fault that he brought trouble to Sun Jie.

Sun Jie's heart was joyful. Yang Ming's behavior didn't cause too much trouble for her. Even if Aunt Ya told her father, it didn't matter because she had been plotting a plan.

A plan that required Yang Ming to cooperate. That was to let Yang Ming pretend to be her boyfriend and accompany her home during the Chinese New Year. If she didn't do it, Sun Hongjun wouldn't give up. He would introduce boyfriends to her endlessly and then Sun Jie would be annoyed. Therefore, in order to let her father give up on it, Sun Jie decided to directly bring a boyfriend to see her father. This way she could put off her father's idea of introducing her to a boyfriend.

However, why did she look for Yang Ming? The reason was very simple. Yang Ming had easily pretended to be her boyfriend last time. Moreover, she and Yang Ming have that level of relationship. They weren't a stranger to each other and it wasn't awkward. However, the most important thing was that Sun Jie didn't hate Yang Ming.

"Ai!" Sun Jie sighed and deliberately said, "I really don't know if I owed you in my previous life. Since it's already like this, what's the use of an apology? Now try to remedy the situation!"

"Remedy? Good!" Yang Ming nodded. "Whatever you say, as long as I can do it. How do I remedy it?"

"There is a way. Since Aunt Ya had already seen it, then we should just keep going on..." As Sun Jie said this, she took a cup of coffee on the table and drank. "You continue to pretend to be my boyfriend."

"Ah?" Yang Ming was stunned. "I continue to pretend? What do you mean?"

"During the Chinese New Year, go home with me as my boyfriend..." Sun Jie said.

"New Year? Go home?" Yang Ming frowned. He wasn't stupid. He slightly thought about it, and then he understood. "So this is what you wanted to talk about. I think you're just using me as your shield, right?"

"Hehe, you can think of it this way." Sun Jie smiled and said, "But this was your fault!"

"Ai, one hand reaching out has become a lifelong regret [1]!" Yang Ming sighed. "I was forced to take responsibility!"

"You just keep dreaming. If you want to be responsible, I still have to consider it!" Sun Jie said.

"Really?" Yang Ming laughed. *Since I already have the identity of a fake boyfriend, if I take advantage of her, it should be normal, right?* As Yang Ming thought, he continued to explore Sun Jie's body...

"Okay, stop messing around. I still have work tonight. I can't waste time with you. You help me to read these documents." Sun Jie picked up the folder from the table, then opened it. She took out half of it and gave it to Yang Ming.

"Let me see?" Yang Ming took the documents with some hesitation. "Why are you showing this to me?"

"It's a proposal for land bidding. I have been working on it for a long time. I'm afraid that there are still mistakes. Please help me to review it." Sun Jie said.

"Land bidding?" Yang Ming was stunned. "Sun Jie, I think your expectations of me are too high. You're showing me this kind of thing?"

"You don't have time. You must learn something as soon as possible." Sun Jie said, "In front of my father, I will assign you as the project manager of a real estate company. You need to know something."

"Ugh... eh-hem!" Yang Ming coughed twice. *Real estate company? Project manager? What is this? Why is this related to me?* Yang Ming looked at the document in front of him, and he was dazzled. "Did you premeditated this? Were you just waiting for me to fall into your trap?"

"It's not premeditated. Even if there was no such thing today, I will tell you about it. However, since this had happened, you can't refuse it, right?" Sun Jie smiled bitterly.

"You're so evil..." Yang Ming clenched his teeth. "Not a project manager, is there a lower-level position? For example, a clerk or an errand runner? Physical laborer?"

"What kind of person do you think I, Sun Jie, am?" Sun Jie listened to Yang Ming's complaint and said snappily, "My boyfriend, the project manager, is already the minimum requirement. I'm good enough to not ask you to be a general manager or the boss of the underworld!"

"I think it will be better if you ask me to pretend to be the boss of the underworld," said Yang Ming. *This is my real identity.*

"Okay, you are a boss of the underworld? You're just a little punk at most!" Sun Jie tapped on Yang Ming's head. "If it were me, it doesn't matter what you do. But my father's requirement is high!"

"Forget it. Project manager then..." Yang Ming shrugged indifferently. "But Sun Zhiwei knows my true identity. When he adds trouble to you, you can't blame me."

"Will he dare? Unless he wants to eat instant noodles for a year!" Sun Jie said with a smile, "His pocket money is in my hands."

"You are so ruthless. Control the economic lifeline of others..." Yang Ming shook his head. "Okay, but I don't know anything about this. You have to teach me some basic knowledge at least?"

"Of course, otherwise, why did you think I brought you home?" Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming.

"Who knows... Maybe you miss me..." Yang Ming teased.

"I miss your head!" Sun Jie said, "Look at the documents. In fact, working in real estate..."

Sun Jie taught Yang Ming about this knowledge. One was to cope with her father. But to put it bluntly, Sun Hongjun wasn't very familiar with the real estate industry and all of them were managed by his underlings.

The reason why Sun Jie did this was to let Yang Ming learn some knowledge. In her heart, she still hoped that Yang Ming's identity can be a little bit closer to hers.

However, this was also Sun Jie's selfishness and hadn't been revealed.

Sun Jie was teaching seriously; Yang Ming was indeed listening seriously. Yang Ming's current situation was that he had money in his hands and he really wanted to do something. Since there was such a good opportunity, he may learn about real estate. If it was possible, he could also start doing business in this area.

Halfway, Aunt Ya sent two more cups of coffee. Originally, Aunt Ya thought that the two young people were lingering with the excuse of reading the documents, but Aunt Ya found that the two people were really engaged in learning.

Yang Ming's ability to comprehend was inherently strong. Especially during this period of time, he would learn from the CD-ROM that Fang Tian left for him, and the ability to absorb knowledge was strengthened. When Sun Jie finished speaking, he could draw some inferences and give some very insightful ideas.

In the beginning, Sun Jie was speaking alone. Later on, Yang Ming was able to interrupt with a few words... By the time the sky was light, Yang Ming could actually give some constructive opinions on the land bidding proposal.

This made Sun Jie very surprised. *Isn't Yang Ming's comprehension ability too strong?*

Later, Yang Ming was more excited as he spoke. He began to continually voice out some other point of views. This made Sun Jie feel shocked and inexplicable...

However, after all, people's energy was limited. At six o'clock in the morning, the two people finally couldn't stay awake anymore. They dropped on the sofa and fell asleep. Fortunately, Sun Jie's sofa was huge enough. It wasn't crowded with two people lying on top, and naturally, they hugged together.

When Aunt Ya came, she saw the two young people who fell asleep. She couldn't help but smile. She shook her head and then found a quilt to cover them...

*It seems that this young man named Yang Ming is a good person. He isn't the kind of person who only indulges in love and doesn't make any progression. He's a good match for the Miss.*

After going downstairs, Aunt Ya couldn't wait to report the situation here to Sun San. Sun San was also stunned by Yang Ming's actions. *How can this be?*

Yang Ming's life experience, Sun San had also investigated it. So, for Yang Ming and Sun Jie to discuss real estate, Sun San was very inexplicable!

"Are you sure they were talking about real estate?" Sun San asked with a frown.

#### **Chapter 489: Participate in a High-level Meeting**

"*En*, there should be nothing wrong. Although I can't understand why, I don't think it's just an act. I have been observing by the side for quite a while. The discussion between the two people was really intense. It's impossible that they rehearsed it for me to watch. Moreover, the Miss doesn't know that I'm responsible for monitoring her..." said Aunt Ya.

"Real estate?" Sun San shook his head, and he muttered to himself inexplicably, "Isn't he studying IT? How come he's in real estate?"

"What?" Aunt Ya was stunned by Sun San's words.

"Nothing. Okay, I understand. You don't have to do anything on your end anymore." Sun San replied.

"*En*, I can't do anything anyway. I can't interfere with the private life of the Miss." Aunt Ya nodded.

When Sun San hung up his phone, he couldn't help but say to himself, "This Yang Ming doesn't seem to be a simple person. He actually knows about real estate?"

When Yang Ming and Sun Jie woke up, it was already half past eight in the morning. After totaling it up, the two hadn't slept for long either. Yang Ming awoke with the desire to pee immediately...

*En*? Yang Ming pushed the thing in front of him... *Why is it so soft?* However, with Sun Jie's moan, Yang Ming knew where he touched...

*However, it seems that I have been touching it while I was asleep.* Yang Ming smiled and pulled back his hand. He then sat up. When Yang Ming moved, Sun Jie also woke up. She opened her eyes and looked at Yang Ming in confusion. "What time is it?"

"Half past eight..." Yang Ming replied.

"*Ah*? Half past eight?" Sun Jie suddenly completely woke up and jumped up directly from the sofa. "No, no, there's no more time! I have to go to the company to hold a meeting!"

Yang Ming stumbled into the bathroom and just as he was about to close the door, Sun Jie pulled open the door of the bathroom and walked in.

Yang Ming's belt was half-opened and he was shocked by Sun Jie. Although he was very familiar with Sun Jie already, Yang Ming was not accustomed to having someone watch him pee, so he asked, "What are you doing here?"

"To wash my face and brush my teeth. What else?" Sun Jie said as she closed the door of the bathroom and began to wash up.

"Don't you have two bathrooms in your home? Why don't you go downstairs?" Yang Ming was helpless and he was stunned.

"Why don't you go?" asked Sun Jie. "I live upstairs, and yet you still want me to go downstairs? Isn't that an extra step?"

"I'm dying from holding my pee. Why do I have to go? How about you go out for a while?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"Do whatever you want to do. It's not like I haven't seen it before. So troublesome." Sun Jie said it indifferently and didn't care about Yang Ming's embarrassment at all.

Although her words were not wrong, the two of them were indeed in the bathroom together and had seen everything. However, it was not the same after all! Yang Ming watched Sun Jie endlessly wiping her face here and there. He really couldn't stand it anymore. *I'm already a grown up. I can't pee in my pants, can I?*

Yang Ming had no choice. He closed his eyes, gritted his teeth and began to pee... Anyway, Sun Jie was wiping her face there and she wouldn't notice me.

Half a minute passed, Yang Ming opened his eyes and finally felt a sense of relief. Yang Ming looked sideways at Sun Jie. He got a shock after he took a look at her. Sun Jie actually had finished washing her face and was staring at him!

"You... what are you looking at?" Yang Ming felt awkward and subconsciously lifted his pants.

"*Oh ...* you're also shy sometimes? What were you thinking when you were molesting me yesterday?" Sun Jie smiled sarcastically.

"*Er ...* isn't this different?" Yang Ming shook his head. Since he was seen, Yang Ming didn't care anymore. He continued to be brazen and said, "How about you let me look at you now?"

"Me? I don't need to go to the bathroom right now. *Hehe* , I'm afraid you would be disappointed..." Sun Jie smiled.

"Forget it. You slowly do your makeup. I'll go out first." Yang Ming was a man and he didn't pay that much attention to his appearance. So it wasn't a big deal that he didn't wash his face after he got up.

"*Hehe* , I suddenly want to go to the bathroom again, but now you can't see it anymore..." Sun Jie waited for Yang Ming to walk out of the bathroom completely, then she slammed the door and laughed.

"..." Yang Ming was speechless for a while. *This Sun Jie, why did it feel like arguing with a child? Yang Ming thought, If I wanted to peek at you, is it useful for you to lock the door? It's even useless for you to wear clothes!*

However, Yang Ming wasn't the kind of person who liked to peek when he had nothing to do. So, he didn't mind Sun Jie either. He didn't want her conspiracy to succeed, so he walked away without turning his head.

Sure enough, it was within Yang Ming's expectations. After a few steps, he heard the bathroom door open. Apparently, Sun Jie wanted to see if Yang Ming was an opportunistic voyeur at the door, but apparently, he disappointed her.

Seeing Yang Ming's disappearing figure, Sun Jie had some doubts. *This kid usually is pretty lecherous. Yet he could be so serious at other times?*

After Sun Jie finished washing up, she didn't bother to eat breakfast. Yang Ming and she each took a piece of bread and went out.

"Take me to the company." Sun Jie said while eating her bread.

"Ah? Take you? To the company?" Yang Ming said, "Can't you drive yourself? I want to go back to university directly!"

"Go with me to the company. This case was perfected by you and me. Some aspects were proposed by you, so you have to participate in this meeting!" said Sun Jie.

"This... you don't have to?" Yang Ming hesitated. "I'm not familiar with the people in your company. What's the point of me going there?"

"My father will monitor the live situation of the meeting through remote devices. I hope you can show your face." Sun Jie said.

"This way..." Yang Ming had promised Sun Jie that he would go to her home to pretend to be her boyfriend, so this request from Sun Jie was really hard to reject!

*Sun Hongjun? Hehe, I may have a chance to cooperate with him one day. Let's show my face first. Otherwise, I'll just regard it as a favor to Sun Jie.*

"Okay!" Yang Ming nodded when he thought of this. "However, if I say something wrong during the meeting, don't blame me."

"Hehe, just do what you did last night!" Sun Jie smiled and said, "It was originally a discussion by everyone together. It doesn't matter if something went wrong, we can perfect it together."

"Last night? What did I do last night? Like this?" Yang Ming's hand reached out and explored Sun Jie's body.

"If you can drive with one hand, then you go ahead." Sun Jie rolled her eyes indifferently.

"It's an automatic car; it doesn't matter." Yang Ming smiled.

Although Yang Ming's mouth said so, he didn't do it. Instead, he concentrated on driving the car. Yang Ming's mental endurance was far stronger than that of ordinary people. While Sun Jie yawned multiple times, Yang Ming was very energetic.

Seeing Sun Jie like this, Yang Ming really felt that it was right for him to come along. He would feel uneasy if she drove the car by herself.

After arriving at Sun Jie's company, Yang Ming parked the car in the underground parking lot and walked into the company's elevator alongside Sun Jie. Sun Jie's office building was shared with other companies, so the people in the elevator didn't know Sun Jie. Also, now they have passed the rush hour, hence, they had not met Sun Jie's employees along the way.

On the floor of Sun Jie's Company, Yang Ming went directly to the conference room as he followed Sun Jie. There was some noise in the conference room earlier. It became quieter after Sun Jie entered.

"Xiao Zhang, you go and sit there." Sun Jie looked at her own secretary, Xiao Zhang, sitting beside the main seat at the meeting table.

"Okay, manager." Xiao Zhang nodded. He picked up his pen and paper and sat in another position.

"Yang Ming, you sit next to me." Sun Jie told Yang Ming.

Yang Ming didn't say anything. He nodded and sat at the position vacated by Xiao Zhang.

The people in the conference room were very confused. Who was this Yang Ming? Those who could attend important meetings in the company were all in top management positions!

Particularly, Yang Ming was still so young. It seemed that he was about 20 years old. Was he also a member sent by the Sun Family to be trained?

"Okay, Xiao Zhang. Turn on the remote video. Headquarters wants to monitor the actual situation of our meeting." Sun Jie instructed.

"Okay, manager." Xiao Zhang stood up and started to set up the webcam in the conference room.

"Let's commence the meeting everyone." Sun Jie said calmly. There were unspeakable confidence and calmness in her tone. Yang Ming looked at the different Sun Jie and felt confused.

*The sly Sun Jie in the morning and the Sun Jie who is now a strong woman, are they the same person?*

"Let me introduce to everyone. This is the honorary advisor of our company, the project manager of the famous Ming Yang Real Estate Company, Yang Ming." When Yang Ming was thinking about random things, Sun Jie suddenly introduced him.

#### **Chapter 490: He is Yang Ming**

The people below were unfamiliar with Ming Yang Real Estate Company. They didn't know what kind of company it was. But, they were very confused about the title of honorary advisor. It seemed that if their guess was correct, this person may really be a relative of the owner or the relative of a major shareholder of the head office!

*Ming Yang Real Estate Company? Honorary Advisor? Yang Ming burst into a bitter smile. What titles are these? Ming Yang? It is incredible that Sun Jie can think of such names. Most probably, it was created randomly from my name. Unfortunately, it is the same name as Hou Zhenhan's security company!*

However, Yang Ming really had the intention of establishing a real estate company. He didn't expect it to be pointed out by Sun Jie. Yang Ming was planning to let Hou Zhenhan do it. With Hou Zhenhan's background, it shouldn't be difficult to establish a foothold in the real estate industry in Song Jiang.

Since Sun Jie introduced him as such, Yang Ming couldn't refute it. He had to stand up calmly. He nodded like an expert who seemed unpredictable. Although the executives below them didn't know the true identity of Yang Ming, those who could be favored by Sun Jie were either a family member of the head office or the real experts, so they also gave enthusiastic applause.

It made Yang Ming somewhat uncomfortable, but he had to smile to everyone as an acknowledgment of their greetings. Fortunately, Yang Ming's face was thick where even a machine gun couldn't penetrate it.

Sun Hongjun had a tight schedule arranged every day. He usually just took a few glances at Sun Jie's remote meeting, and then the secretary was responsible for the follow-up. But today, Sun Hongjun heard Yang Ming's name, so he watched the remote meeting with great interest.

"Chairman Sun, the regular morning meeting is starting soon..." The secretary reminded him.

"Oh? Since today's regular meeting will be arranged by Deputy Chairman Wang, I won't go." Sun Hongjun informed her.

"Yes, Chairman Sun." Although the secretary found it strange, the chairman rarely had a delay in the regular meeting. However, since the chairman had spoken, the secretary didn't dare to disobey. So, she left with respect and went to arrange the regular morning meeting.

Sun Hongjun waited for the secretary to leave, then he picked up the phone on the desk and dialed a number.

"Is it Old San?" asked Sun Hongjun.

"Master, it's me." Sun San said respectfully.

"In my study, switch on the computer and access the channel of the internal video conference. Take a look at it. Is it Yang Ming?" said Sun Hongjun.

"Okay, I'm going." Sun San put down the newspaper in his hand and quickly went to Sun Hongjun's study. In the Sun Family, usually, only Sun San was allowed to go into Sun Hongjun's study. The other servants weren't allowed to enter because it contained a large number of copies of contracts and some trade secrets.

Sun San entered the study and switched on the computer. Then, he entered the channel of the internal meeting. In the video, Sun Jie was speaking, and Yang Ming was sitting next to Sun Jie.

"Have you seen it?" asked Sun Hongjun.

"I saw it. Yes, it's him. The person who came to the Donghai last time was him." Sun San only glanced at it and said with certainty.

" Oh ? It's really him?" But how did he become a real estate advisor?" Sun Hongjun frowned. "Didn't you tell me that he was a college student who is learning about computer science?"

"That's true! I have already read his file at the university. He is indeed a freshman at Song Jiang Industry University, and also studying in the computer science department." Sun San said, "Just that, this morning, Ah Ya... Yu Yanan called me and said that Yang Ming was actually resting at the Miss' house last night..."

"Continue..." Sun Hongjun prompted. He wasn't a conservative person. Never mind that his daughter was already an adult. He had no right to interfere with his daughter's private life.

"According to Yanan, the Miss and Yang Ming discussed the real estate matter in her study last night. The discussion was very enthusiastic. It didn't look like acting..." Sun San said.

"I understand." Sun Hongjun nodded. "Whether it's acting or not, it will be clear in a moment. Old San, we aren't quite familiar with real estate. I will find an expert to take a look at it later."

"Alright." Sun San replied.

" Oh ya , I understand the matter about you and Yu Yanan. How about this? I will give you a timeframe. When Sun Jie gets married, the matter between you and her can follow suit." Sun Hongjun sighed and told him.

"Master, we are already so old. We no longer think about those things. Don't you make fun of me..." Sun San suddenly said with a blush.

"When your age is old, why won't you want it? The elderly also have the love of the elderly." Sun Hongjun said, "Well, this thing is settled. I will arrange it for you."

"Yes, thank you, master..." Sun San said very excitedly. He knew that Sun Hongjun's words were always a promise, and he never went back on his word. Sun San had to be thankful.

Yes, he had waited for this day far too long. Regarding the Sun Family's strict family rules, Sun San didn't dare to defy them. Sun Hongjun would never easily change the family rules for someone, but today he made an exception.

Of course, this was because Sun Hongjun's mood today was still quite good. Why? Sun Jie, who had always been single, finally came close to a man, which showed that his daughter had such intentions.

For the time being, regardless if Yang Ming was qualified to be the son-in-law of the Sun Family or not, at least, Sun Jie had a boyfriend and it was much better than being single! Moreover, over the years, Sun Hongjun had also lowered Sun Jie's mate selection criteria. In the very beginning, he introduced his daughter to the blue blood. Then later, he was like a little old man urging Sun Jie to bring a boyfriend home every day.

This was also why Sun Hongjun knew about Yang Ming but he had no reason to intervene yet. Anyway, he wanted to take a look first. If he really interfered, would his daughter's heart which finally moved completely die out?

Therefore, Sun Hongjun didn't dare to make a fuss, but instead, he could only investigate Yang Ming silently behind the scenes. Moreover, Sun Hongjun was very familiar with his daughter as a strong

woman. Today, since Yang Ming appeared at this meeting, indirectly, Sun Jie is showing her boyfriend to me.

With the Sun Family's status and financial resources today, Sun Jie's mate selection criteria didn't need any requirements. The identity of the man was actually not particularly important. After all, the Sun Family was now the first in Donghai.

But what was the most lacking in the Sun Family now? It was talented people! This was Sun Hongjun's biggest worry! No matter how strong Sun Jie was, again, she was just a woman. There were some things that couldn't be dealt with by women. For example, the Sun Family's matters in the underworld weren't suitable for Sun Jie to handle.

On the other hand, Sun Zhiwei obviously was a disappointing Ah Dou [1]! How could Sun Hongjun not be worried? After he passed away, wouldn't the foundation of the Sun Family be ruined?

It was for this reason that Sun Hongjun didn't interfere with Sun Jie and Yang Ming. It was because he was watching to find out what kind of person Yang Ming was!

If he was really a talented person, his background didn't matter. The Sun Family wasn't lacking in background, but the real talented people. There was no need to be afraid of being born with a low social status! On the contrary, even if he was the son of a blue blood and he was an idiot, what was the use? At that time, not only the foundation of the Sun Family but the foundation of his own family would be ruined.

This was why Sun Hongjun wasn't optimistic about Guo Dongchuan. Sun Hongjun's impression of Guo Dongchuan was that although this person graduated from a prestigious university, it was too superficial. If he was considered to be part of the underworld, he was quite nerdy; If he was not considered to be part of the underworld, he was too rude. To put it bluntly, he was a refined person with an aura like a bandit. He gave the others a feeling that he was unfit as an achiever, but it was hard to say that he's an underachiever.

There was a saying that was accurate – during this year, there was no need to be afraid of a rogue but be afraid of a rogue with refinement! However, Guo Dongchuan's refinement seemed not to be the case! When compared with the manners of the real superiors, the difference was too far.

It was more like the feeling of the nouveau riche [2] who wanted to be in the upper class.

But for this Yang Ming on the screen now, Sun Hongjun's first impression on him was quite satisfactory. In any case, this Yang Ming's temperament was good. Moreover, for a university student to keep calm in the company's high-level meeting wasn't easy. Looking at the confident smile on Yang Ming's face, Sun Hongjun couldn't help but nod. This person had at least the identity of the superior!

Sun Hongjun hung up the call with Sun San and called the company's real estate department. He directly called in several senior experts to the chairman's office. He was going to assess Yang Ming. If it was possible, then he could focus on training him a bit.

*However, this Yang Ming seems to be only about twenty years old. Of course, this is just based on appearance. The result of the actual investigation is that he is less than 20 years old! My daughter is already twenty-five...*

Sun Hongjun sighed. *Although it seems that my daughter took great care of herself and moreover, the young man named Yang Ming is quite mature, after all, the age gap is there!*