

# So Pure 511

## Chapter 511: Truth Or Dare

Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, Chen Mengyan, and Zhao Sisi were sitting at the edge of the barbecue box. Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi personally brought their cutlery into the battle. The chicken wings and the lamb chops were "zhizhi" with oil puffing out and looked very attractive...

"How about playing a game?" Zhang Bing suddenly suggested.

"Game? What game?" asked Zhao Sisi.

"You see that everyone else is having fun. Let's play something?" Zhang Bing said, "Right, do you want to play Truth Or Dare?"

"What's Truth Or Dare?" Yang Ming was stunned and asked somewhat inexplicably.

"No way. You haven't heard of this before?" Zhang Bing said with a smile, "To put it simply, one person asks another person a question. You can't lie and you have to tell the truth!"

"Oh? Then if I lie, can you tell?" Yang Ming laughed after listening.

"That is not impossible. But, it's Truth Or Dare. We are looking for the truth. Everyone needs to be self-aware. If we aren't being self-aware, then this game will be meaningless!" said Zhang Bing.

"So, how do we play it?" Yang Ming nodded after listening. He thought the game sounded very interesting.

"It's very simple. One person asks another person, one by one. For example, I ask you, have you pulled up your zipper? If you really pulled it, then you can't lie. You have to say that you have pulled it..." Zhang Bing gave an example.

"Alright... I understand. You hurry up and stop. We're eating. Why are you so disgusting..." Yang Ming saw that Chen Mengyan's and Zhao Sisi's faces had changed. He quickly waved his hand and interrupted Zhang Bing's words. He didn't care about it much. *The key thing was weren't the girls still here?*

When Yang Ming was about to speak, Zhao Sisi's hand was already pinching Zhang Bing's waist. "What are you talking about?"

"Hehe ... sorry, mistakes were made..." Zhang Bing smiled.

"Fine. I understand what it means. Let's play?" Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Then, I'll ask first!" Zhang Bing smiled and looked at Zhao Sisi. "Zhao Sisi, let's give them a demonstration first?"

"Ok..." Zhao Sisi nodded. She didn't prepare much, thinking that it was only to give Yang Ming an example.

"Then, I shall start: Zhao Sisi, who was your first love? Tell me about it..." Zhang Bing said with a smirk.

" Ah !" Zhao Sisi was stunned as she looked up awkwardly. She was slightly angry. "Zhang Bing, didn't you say that you wouldn't ask about it? How come you mentioned it again?"

"Zhao Sisi, this is Truth Or Dare. It's my own decision to ask questions. I don't have to tell you in advance, right?" Zhang Bing said with a smile, "Also, let's give Yang Ming an example!"

"Zhang Bing... you're really smart..." Zhao Sisi complained and hesitated for a long time before saying, "My first love was my junior high school classmate... Is that okay? Are you satisfied?"

"What are the details?" Zhang Bing continued to ask. This was always a knot in Zhang Bing's heart. Although Zhang Bing was Zhao Sisi's first when they had sex the first time, when Zhang Bing asked Zhao Sisi whether she was in a relationship before, Zhao Sisi was determined to refuse to answer. Then, it was a moment of silence. Hence, Zhang Bing had always wanted to find a chance to ask.

It was also for this purpose that he had just suggested playing Truth Or Dare.

"I..." Zhao Sisi looked at Zhang Bing with some resentment. "Do I have to tell you?"

"It's True Or Dare..." Zhang Bing smiled.

"Okay..." Zhao Sisi said after silent for a while, "During my first day in junior high school, the class monitor of our class wrote a love letter to me. He asked me out at the playground after school... I hesitated for a long time and finally decided to agree. After school, I went to the playground. He told me a lot of sweet words and asked me to be his girlfriend. Then my mind was confused and I agreed."

"And then?" Zhang Bing asked nervously.

"The next day, he transferred to another school. There was no news after that..." Zhao Sisi's expression was a little melancholic...

"What happened to the two of you?" Zhang Bing continued to ask.

"What can happen? What do you want to happen? What can happen in a day?" Zhao Sisi said with impatience, "I guess he was just playing with me! You know it all now, right? Are you happy?"

After finishing the sentence, Zhao Sisi stood up. She turned around and ran toward the villa.

" Ah ?" Zhang Bing stupidly looked at Zhao Sisi who was going far away...

" *Cough* ..." Yang Ming coughed twice, and helplessly looked at his brother, "Isn't your emotional intelligence quite high? Why did you ask this question? How could Zhao Sisi want to hide anything from you? It's just that this incident is a bit shameful. She was embarrassed to tell you! How can that be her first love... It's just a joke!"

"That... what should I do?" Zhang Bing also realized that something was wrong at the moment. After being busy for a long time, Zhao Sisi didn't mention her previous affair because of this reason!

Who wanted to mention this kind of anecdote in front of their boyfriend? So, Zhao Sisi had been silent all the time. What was ridiculous was that Zhang Bing thought that Zhao Sisi had something to hide from him.

"What else can be done?" Chen Mengyan smiled and said, "Hurry up and chase her..."

"Yes..." Zhang Bing nodded and quickly rushed in the direction of the villa.

"These two guys..." Yang Ming picked up the chicken wings that Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi had barbecued on the side. "Just as well they're gone. I can eat for them."

"Yang Ming, after they left, let's continue to play Truth Or Dare. It's very interesting..." Chen Mengyan suddenly said.

"Ah?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan with a stunned look. "How is it fun with only us playing it?"

"How can it be boring? Are you playing or not?" complained Chen Mengyan.

"Alright, since you want to play, then I will accompany you. But, I will ask you something, you have to answer it truthfully!" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Okay! I will let you ask first!" said Chen Mengyan.

"Then, I will ask. Mengyan... Do you want to do that with me today?" Yang Ming thought to himself, *This is what you want to play. About what question to ask, you can't blame me for it.*

"Ah

?" Chen Mengyan opened her mouth widely. "What is... that..."

"What do you say? Don't ask while knowing the answer..." Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan's expression and knew that she was deliberately acting stupid.

Sure enough, after Chen Mengyan was being told so by Yang Ming, her face immediately blushed. She lowered her head.

"Look, you still said that you want to play Truth Or Dare. You don't want to talk anymore. Why are we still playing it? Let us forget it. If you become reluctant as Zhao Sisi during that time, then it is meaningless..." Yang Ming shrugged and ate the chicken wing in his hand.

"That... if I answer seriously, you have to answer me seriously..." Chen Mengyan thought about it.

"That is for sure!" Yang Ming nodded directly. Looking at Chen Mengyan, he wanted to hear her answer.

"En ..." Chen Mengyan hesitated for a long time and nodded slightly.

"What?" Yang Ming listened to Chen Mengyan's reply, and he was happy deep down in his heart. But, he still deliberately pretended not to understand. "What did you say? In the end, do you want it or not?"

"...I want..." Chen Mengyan mumbled for a long time and finally said the words.

"Ha!" Yang Ming listened to Chen Mengyan's words and smiled happily. "Alright, then let's go tonight..."

“Okay!” Chen Mengyan interrupted Yang Ming’s words and said, “I have answered it truthfully. Now, it’s my turn to ask, right?”

“Alright, then you ask.” Yang Ming didn’t care much. *What kind of question can Chen Mengyan ask? What’s the big deal if she was most probably going to ask something like do I like her or not...*

“En ... what I want to ask...” Chen Mengyan thought a little, then asked casually, “Yang Ming, are you planning to find other women besides me and Lan Ling?”

Chen Mengyan wanted to ask this question long ago. Chen Mengyan wasn’t feeling at ease with Yang Ming. To tell the truth, Yang Ming was indeed hard to be reassured of. Especially when Yang Ming mentioned that he wanted to be responsible to a girl named Lin Zhiyun which made Chen Mengyan feel a little overwhelmed. Therefore, with this opportunity, she wanted to hear Yang Ming’s true intentions.

“Ah?” Yang Ming’s heart was shocked. He didn’t expect Chen Mengyan to come out with such a weird question. *Could it be that she noticed something?*

...

Yang Ming secretly observed Chen Mengyan’s expression but found that her eyebrows didn’t carry anger. Only then was he a little relieved. *Most probably she wanted to play tricks on me?* Even though it was Truth Or Dare, Yang Ming didn’t dare. Xiao Qing’s matter couldn’t be said...

## **Chapter 512: Knocking on the Door in the Middle of the Night**

“Why? You don’t want to say it?” When Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming hesitating and stuttering, she suddenly felt lost in her heart. *Will Yang Ming really have any other ideas?* Chen Mengyan suddenly felt like crying.

“No... Mengyan, don’t be emotional...” Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan was like this. He thought this was bad. *She is a small vinegar jar [1]. If I say it wrong, then my “happiness” tonight will be ruined!*

Yang Ming was anxious. He was thinking about how to phrase it in order to make Chen Mengyan feel at ease... The key was that Yang Ming was in a dilemma now. Things had already happened. It wasn’t that Yang Ming said nothing then it was nothing. He could lie once, but not forever!

“Then, you tell me about it. What do you think?” asked Chen Mengyan.

“Mengyan. In fact, I have told you about this before... The fact that, I, Yang Ming, can have you as my girlfriend is already a blessing that I have gathered since my past life... But now there are some things wrong that connected me and Lan Ling together... I’m not a selfish and shallow person. Even if I didn’t have Lan Ling’s voodoo, I won’t give up on her... It’s my fault for going to Yunnan with Zhang Bing... *Ai ...*” Yang Ming said with a little melancholy...

“Wait... I already know about Lan Ling. What I’m asking now is, do you intend to find other women?” Chen Mengyan interrupted Yang Ming’s words and went straight to the point.

"Mengyan... There is still another person... I told you before... and this person has always been a knot in my heart." Yang Ming sighed and said, "It's the Lin Zhiyun that I have told you about..."

"As expected... you still want to..." Chen Mengyan's expression became gloomy.

"Mengyan, you listen to me first..." Yang Ming raised his head and looked at Chen Mengyan as he spoke. About Lin Zhiyun's matter, it's my fault. I'm still grateful that she didn't pursue my responsibility. I have to say this, Mengyan, if she didn't change her mind, we wouldn't be together. I'd probably still be in prison..."

Chen Mengyan listened to Yang Ming's words and began to be silent. *Yes, Yang Ming is right. If Lin Zhiyun pursued his responsibility, now Yang Ming might still be reforming inside the prison... Then, it would be impossible for me and Yang Ming to have any future...*

"So, I have to return the gratitude. If... I'm saying that if one day, Lin Zhiyun really faces some difficulty and she asks for my help, can I refuse it?" Yang Ming said emotionally, "If I refuse, would I, Yang Ming, still be a man?"

"That..." Chen Mengyan couldn't help but be moved. She couldn't find any reason to refute it.

"Mengyan, in fact, I have wronged you the most at the end... We're the first ones who got together... and I... Ai, it's my fault for being too arrogant. I thought it will be a waste to not eat with Wang Zhitao. Then, I was set up by Wang Zhitao... If time can go backward, I would definitely not go for Wang Zhitao's treat..." Yang Ming grabbed his hair with a painful expression... Indeed, Yang Ming felt ashamed for himself. He felt sorry for Chen Mengyan. But, if time could really go back, would Yang Ming make a change?

Yang Ming suddenly discovered that he couldn't abandon Lin Zhiyun and Lan Ling...

"Well, Yang Ming... Don't be sad..." Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming was blaming himself, and suddenly she was soft-hearted. "This thing can't be blamed on you. If it wasn't because of me, Wang Zhitao wouldn't trouble you... Besides, who knew that he would do this kind of thing?"

"Mengyan... I know that these things have always been troubling your heart, but I don't want it to..." When Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan's tone was a little relieved, he quickly continued, "Mengyan, I'm sorry..."

"Yang Ming, don't say it... I don't blame you. I understand everything you said..." Chen Mengyan gritted her teeth and said, "Let's talk about future matters in the future. Let it be. I won't get angry with you anymore..."

"Really?" Yang Ming didn't expect Chen Mengyan to let go of him so easily. He couldn't believe his ears.

"What real or fake? But I'll say this first, if you take my words as a command and look for Lin Zhiyun with initiative, don't blame me for being inconsiderate if that happens!" In order to save some face, Chen Mengyan raised her fists to threaten Yang Ming.

"Alright..." Yang Ming thought. *It seems that Lin Zhiyun was the first to find me? Yes. Yes, it is true... I shouldn't go against Chen Mengyan's meaning.*

When they talked openly about it, the atmosphere became harmonious. The matters were clear and Chen Mengyan's heart was rather comfortable. She accepted this reality and was no longer doubtful...

Late at night, Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming were lying together on the bed. In the rooms on either side of their room, the "Yi yi ya ya" screaming was endless. The environment of this hotel was very good, but the wooden structure wasn't soundproof. The sound from the other rooms could be heard with a little louder volume...

"It's so cold..." Chen Mengyan went into Yang Ming's arms. She put the quilt on her body and complained, "It's your fault. I told you to sleep with our clothes on. You wanted me to take it off. I'm freezing to death..."

"How do we do that if we're wearing clothes? You look at our neighbors. They aren't afraid of the cold!" Yang Ming smiled and hugged Chen Mengyan as he spoke, "Do you still feel cold..."

The two young people hugged together with their naked bodies for the first time. The heartbeats of each other accelerated. The original cold body became hot because of the accelerated blood circulation...

*No wonder the couples next door are not afraid of coldness. It's because of this...* Chen Mengyan suddenly felt that there was a kind of heat that couldn't be said...

In the darkness, Yang Ming accurately found Chen Mengyan's red lips and kissed them hard... and the two hot bodies were intertwined...

"Can I do it now..." Yang Ming whispered in the ear of Chen Mengyan, who had already been aroused.

"En ... There is a white towel in my bag... Take it out..." Chen Mengyan whispered.

Yang Ming smiled. *It seems that she had already prepared for it... This little girl thinks quite well, otherwise, I might be a thief who steals the bedsheet tomorrow.*

Although there was no light in the room, Yang Ming could see it. He easily found the backpack that Chen Mengyan spoke of. He took out a white towel from the backpack and put it under Chen Mengyan...

Just as Yang Ming was preparing to do it, there was vigorous knocking on the door... Yang Ming was shocked, but Chen Mengyan was even more shocked and suddenly sat up.

"Who is it?" Yang Ming frowned and asked. *Motherf\*cker, isn't this too inhumane? Luckily, I have gone through the assassin training. I can adapt to the sudden situation, otherwise, I might get erectile dysfunction!*

"Open the door. Quickly open the door!" There was a rough voice at the door.

Originally, Yang Ming thought it was Zhang Bing or some other classmates, so he didn't use his power to look outside. When he heard the scolding at the door, he felt that things weren't right. He looked up and saw that there were six young people with a punk appearance at the door. Among the six people, two of them were the ones he hit with his ski during the day. At the moment, they had a band-aid on their noses and heads...

It turned out that in the afternoon after the two young men were beaten by Yang Ming, they held a grudge against him. In fact, Yang Ming had held back his strength. He just taught them a lesson, so the two people were able to handle the wounds easily.

In order to get revenge on Yang Ming, they followed the students in the winter camp. After marking the location of the villa, they went down the mountain and called for help. After these four friends arrived, the six people went to Yang Ming's villa.

But, there were so many rooms in the villa. They couldn't search all of them, right? So they knocked on a door casually and then asked the people inside where Yang Ming's room was.

If it was another person, they would definitely say that they didn't know. But it was also a coincidence that the door they knocked on was exactly the room of the girl full of kindness and her boyfriend from the bus.

The girl full of kindness naturally wouldn't tell them the whereabouts of Yang Ming's room, but the boy was different. He hated Yang Ming, and he really hoped something happened to Yang Ming! So he directly told them Yang Ming's room number...

How could he say it directly? The reason was very simple. Because he hated Yang Ming, he paid more attention to Yang Ming and remembered his room number.

Therefore, there would only be the scene of people knocking on Yang Ming's door.

Yang Ming was so angry. Don't mention how angry he was. He put on his clothes and went to the door...

### **Chapter 513: Desperado**

"Open the door! Open the door! Hurry up or we would burn the house down if the door is still not opened!" Several young people at the door were hooting.

Yang Ming was enraged. He wanted to open his door and beat up these people, but he didn't expect that there would be a plot twist here!

He only saw that the door to Zhang Bing's room which was opposite had opened. Zhang Bing, wearing an undershirt and underpants, rushed out with his left hand holding a thermos bottle and his right holding a barbecue metal rod.

"F\*ck your ancestors!" Zhang Bing directly smashed the thermos bottle on the small punk's head. The thermos bottle suddenly burst open and boiling water poured onto the little punk's face. It burnt the punk's face to the point where he just held his face and started rolling on the ground, with screams that sent chills down the spine...

This sudden change immediately silenced the remaining few punks who looked at Zhang Bing with fear.

Zhang Bing didn't feel scared at all. He picked up the barbecue metal rod and started hitting them with it. There was a hook at the end of the barbecue metal rod. If someone was hit, wouldn't this immediately puncture the brain? If the person didn't die, the person would at least be in a coma.

In fact, these little punks wanted to intimidate the others with numbers. They didn't expect to meet a guy who treated life as though it was nothing! The sound of the waving barbecue metal rod was ringing in their ears. The souls were almost scared out of all the little punks' bodies as they dodged aside.

But how easy was it to escape in such a narrow corridor? Although they managed to protect their heads, other places on the body were inevitably smashed by Zhang Bing. One of the little punks had the worst treatment. He blocked it with his hand but the hook of the barbecue metal rod penetrated the middle of his palm. He started screaming in pain.

The others looked at Zhang Bing's fiery eyes and they trembled in fear... This guy wasn't here to fight, but rather he was here to send people to hell!

The little punks that were arrogant immediately retreated. Even the guy who rolled on the ground disappeared to the end of the corridor.

However, one of the punks who seemed to be the leader, pointed at Zhang Bing to threaten him after running away a far distance. "Kid, you're quite capable. You're ruthless. But do you know who have you threatened? We're the people of Guo Jinbiao from Jidun City! The person you had just poured boiling water on is Guo Jinbiao's nephew! You will be crippled!"

"F\*ck your mother!" Zhang Bing noticed that this man was still here mumbling. Zhang Bing ran after him with the barbecue metal rod. The man ran away in fear immediately, not looking back at all.

When the little punk mentioned Guo Jinbiao's name, Yang Ming couldn't help but frown. Guo Jinbiao really had his hand stretched long enough. He even had people in Chun County?

*When did the city of Jidun interfere with the underworld of Chun County? If someone were to intervene, shouldn't that be me?* However, Yang Ming immediately laughed as he realized he ignored an important fact. That was, although Chun County was a county located under Song Jiang, the distance from Song Jiang wasn't close at all. Instead, it was at the border of Jidun City... It was no wonder that Guo Jinbiao's people were here.

After opening the door, Yang Ming walked out of the room. Zhang Bing stood in the hallway and gasped loudly.

"I really didn't notice it. You're really the Daredevil Third Brother [1]. How come suddenly you're so fierce?" Zhang Bing's action stunned Yang Ming. He almost thought that Zhang Bing was reincarnated from the God of War.

"It's really f\*cking nice..." Zhang Bing gasped with his face completely red. "I didn't know fighting can feel so good... I had been really irritated by these kids during the day, and yet they dare to come at night? How would I not kill them..."

When Zhang Bing spoke, his voice was shaking. He was obviously too pumped up just now...



Yang Ming naturally understood Zhang Bing's mood. When one fought for the first time, most people would have this feeling of excitement just like Yang Ming did in the past. After tapping on Zhang Bing's shoulder, Yang Ming smiled and said, "I'm really impressed by you. You dared to be so ruthless in your actions."

"I also didn't realize that. I just rushed out when my mind was hot. I was just simply fighting..." Zhang Bing's hand was still shaking and he was unable to calm his mood. "When I was in the room and heard that the two bastards who flirted with Zhao Sisi were here, I was filled with anger. I thought about a man's pride, so I went out and fought with them..."

"Not bad... but don't be so impulsive in the future." Yang Ming advised, "You only drove them away all by yourself because you attacked them from behind and you got them when they weren't ready. If they were prepared, you wouldn't have been able to get them so easily..."

"I know..." There was a glimpse of regret portrayed on Zhang Bing's face. "I don't know why but I am actually a little scared now... Would they find someone to attack us again? Just when the person left, he said that he was under the boss of Jidun City..."

"It's alright. Don't worry. If they come, I will settle it for you..." Yang Ming smiled.

"Hehe ..." Zhang Bing nodded with a peace of mind. He knew Yang Ming's strength, unlike his own random fighting.

Yang Ming didn't mind it at all. *Guo Jinbiao? So what? I dared to beat up your son, so let's not talk about your nephew.* Also, because of Zhang Bing's sudden attack, Yang Ming's anger in his heart hadn't been vented yet. *Motherf\*cker, you came here to disturb my affair. Wasn't that just too insensible?*

Therefore, Yang Ming channeled the hatred of all these events to the person called Guo Jinbiao. He swore evilly in his heart. *Don't you ever fall into my hands or you will be done for!*

*I will put a few prostitutes into your room, and then I will find Chen Afu to scare you!* Yang Ming thought about it devilishly...

After those few punks had run away, the doors of each room were opened. In fact, these people were long awake. It was just that they heard the fighting outside and no one dared to come out. Now that it seemed like everything was fine, only then did they start to come out to inspect the situation.

"What's wrong? Is everything okay?" Yu Yi came over and asked with concern.

"It's alright. A few punks were stirring up trouble here. They were already chased away by Zhang Bing." Yang Ming gave a simple explanation of the toned down version of the situation. He only said that it was a few punks who came here to cause trouble.

"Stirring up trouble? How did they come here?" Yu Yi frowned. After all, if something happened to the members of the winter camp, the university would intervene in the matter.

"Who knows? Maybe they wanted to rob some money..." Yang Ming said casually, "Who cares."

"En

, do we need to report it to the police?" Yu Yi nodded. Although he couldn't understand what brought the punks over, as long as the people were fine, it would all be good.

"Forget it. It would be useless to report to the police. We have lost nothing, but they were beaten up quite badly." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Let's all go back to sleep..."

Yu Yi thought about it and realized that was indeed that case. So he also dispelled the idea of calling for the police. But they also told the students to lock the front gate of the villa. Initially, they thought that as long as they locked the doors of the rooms, things would be fine. They didn't lock the door outside. But, it seemed like this time they had to be more careful.

After asking everyone to pay attention to their safety, only then did the corridor return to silence... At this moment, the sky was already painted with marble white color of the dawn... Daylight was approaching.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan also lost their previous passion. In fact, Chen Mengyan did feel a little tired. It made sense, too. After a full day of skiing yesterday, and barbeque later at night, she was really exhausted. She just wanted to sleep well at night.

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"President Hua. A pleasure to meet you!" Wang Xifan smiled and extended his hand to a woman dressed in luxurious attire.

"Hi, President Wang." The luxurious woman named President Hua gently shook hands with Wang Xifan.

"Have a seat, President Hua. Let me make some introductions. This is our company's deputy manager, Guo Jianchao, Deputy Manager Guo." Wang Xifan introduced the people around him to President Hua.

"Nice to meet you, President Hua." Guo Jianchao said in a respectful manner to President Hua.

"Deputy Manager Guo seems really young and promising." President Hua smiled and nodded.

"You're over-complimenting [2], President Hua ..." Guo Jianchao replied with humility.

The current business was all on the surface. So, it wasn't necessary for Huang Youcai to come forward. Wang Xifan would be able to handle it with his deputy manager, Guo Jianchao. Wang Xifan was very appreciative of Guo Jianchao. He was young but very capable. Although he was somewhat proud, recently, he had been a lot more restrained.

Those who didn't know would think that Guo Jianchao had matured. In fact, Guo Jianchao was shocked by Bao Sanli. He started to become really careful in all his interpersonal relationships.

President Hua also brought forward the vice president of her company. Most of the negotiations would happen between Guo Jianchao and the vice president. Wang Xifan and President Hua started talking about the establishment of a luxury hotel in Donghai instead.

Wang Xifan was also very enthusiastic about this project. After all, if the hotel was built, there would be plenty of benefits. Once such a luxurious hotel was built, it would become the facade of Donghai. They would absolutely be the government-appointed hotel to welcome important guests. In that way, he

could solidify more connections with the senior-level characters, and a lot of trouble could be resolved easily.

Therefore, Wang Xifan didn't value the profits too much. As a matter of fact, although the investment in this hotel was large, it would be worth it!

#### **Chapter 514: Fostering A Marriage**

On the premise of not pursuing profits, President Hua and Wang Xifan talked very happily. After the matter was finished, the two people naturally took the topic to their children.

It wasn't strange that people of their age had common topics of their own children aside from business affairs.

In the beginning, the two people simply complained about it. Being alive was to worry about their children. No matter how successful they were, they couldn't be excused from it.

"Ya ..." Wang Xifan sighed. "We worked so hard and established a great family business, for what? Isn't it for the children to be able to live better? As a people of our age, how much can we enjoy ourselves? Speaking about enjoying ourselves, our money is enough for us to enjoy for two lifetimes. Now, we're still working for it. What's it for?"

"It seems President Wang is also an emotional person. Your son must be very blessed." President Hua laughed.

"That kid, don't mention him. He is still so immature even though he has grown up. He only knows how to give me trouble." Wang Xifan sighed. "He isn't young and yet he doesn't even have a girlfriend. I'm worried."

President Hua listened to it and her heart moved. *No matter what, Wang Xifan's condition is similar to my family's.* So, she asked, "How old is your son?"

"Nineteen. He's a freshman at Song Jiang Industry University." Wang Xifan replied casually.

"Oh? Your son is attending Song Jiang Industry University as well?" President Hua was stunned as she asked.

Wang Xifan nodded with a smile and said, "Yeah, aren't you envious about it? My son is so big now! Seeing that President Hua is so young, your daughter shouldn't be too old? Is she in junior high school?"

"What? ... Mr. Wang, you're too farfetched in your compliments... How can I be so young?" Although President Hua said so, she was very happy and smiled satisfyingly. "My daughter also coincidentally is studying at Song Jiang Industry University."

"Oh?" Wang Xifan was surprised. "What a coincidence! Hehe, what does your daughter major in?"

"Computer science. What about your son?" asked President Hua.

"My son is studying business management. Here, this is my son..." Wang Xifan handed his cell phone to President Hua. On the screensaver was Wang Zhitao.

" *Oh* ? A fine young man, a talented person. To tell you the truth, Mr. Wang, your son is more handsome than you!" President Hua laughed.

" *Haha* , certainly, certainly." Wang Xifan listened to this praise of Wang Zhitao. It was merrier than praising himself. "I'm old already, hehe..."

"This is my daughter. You also take a look..." President Hua pushed her cell phone to Wang Xifan.

Wang Xifan couldn't help but smile. It seemed that people of their age liked to set up phone screensavers with their children's pictures.

" *Ya* , the little girl looks so beautiful. I can tell with one look that she appears to be clever." Wang Xifan praised, "At first glance, she must attract a lot of people... Does the girl have a husband already?"

"President Wang really likes to joke around. How old is she? How can she have a husband? But, if President Wang has a suitable young man, introduce him to Jiajia. The youngsters at this age are quite fancy with having a relationship. It isn't like our days when an arranged interview to evaluate a proposed marriage partner is fine enough for marriage to happen."

Wang Xifan heard the words of President Hua and he was moved. "President Hua, what do you think about the kid in my family? My family's Zhitao doesn't have a partner yet. Can I self-recommend?"

"No way? Really? President Wang, your son is so handsome. How can he not have a girlfriend yet?" President Hua pretended to be surprised.

"Haven't I said it before? This kid is so big and he still has no girlfriend yet." Wang Xifan replied.

" *Hehe* , I thought you were joking at the time!" President Hua smiled. "That's good. The two children seem great. Should we let them interact with each other first?"

"Sure, then both of us are relatives by marriage. Come. Let's drink to them..." Wang Xifan raised the glass of wine in his hand.

"Cheers..." President Hua raised her glass.

Both of them sent an MMS [1] to each other with their cell phones. They exchanged photos of each other's children. The banquet ended in a pleasant atmosphere.

In the evening, Wang Zhitao returned home from school. Wang Xifan also just returned from drinking wine. When he saw Wang Zhitao, he asked, "Zhitao, how were your final exams?"

"Not bad. Dad, were you drinking again?" Wang Zhitao frowned. "Didn't the doctor ask you to drink less?"

" *Hehe* , I'm just too happy today. Normally, I would only dabble in it." Wang Xifan laughed.

"Happy? Dad, what big business have you made?" Wang Zhitao asked casually.

"What can be happy about doing business?" Wang Xifan shook his head and said, "This excellent thing on my side is about you!"

"About me?" Wang Zhitao looked at his father in a somewhat puzzled manner. "Dad, what is it?"

"Hehe, Zhitao, you aren't young now. Shouldn't you be getting a girlfriend?" asked Wang Xifan.

"Dad..." Wang Zhitao listened to Wang Xifan's words. He seemed down-spirited. "Don't mention this..."

"What's wrong? When boys and girls get older, they get married. What can't be mentioned?" said Wang Xifan.

"Dad, don't you already know? My good deeds have been ruined by that kid, Yang Ming..." Speaking of this, Wang Zhitao's eyes showed a look of bitterness.

"Hehe, there are plenty more fishes in the sea." Wang Xifan said with a smile, "How about letting your dad introduce one to you?"

"Forget it. I won't necessarily like the person you introduce..." Wang Zhitao shook his head.

"You haven't seen her yet. How do you know you won't like her?" Wang Xifan said, "I think she is very good. A daughter of my business partner."

"..." Wang Zhitao shook his head. "I'm even more disdained about a marriage for business."

"Zhitao, you aren't young. Dad is introducing you to a girlfriend for your own good!" Wang Xifan suddenly said very seriously, "A girl that dad picked can't be bad, can it? You're my son. How I can harm you? I even brought the photo back. Look at it first!"

"That... Alright, then I will take a look..." Wang Zhitao noticed his father was agitated. He had to nod and agree. *However, I just said that I'm going to take a look at the photo and didn't say that I would accept the arranged marriage.*

Wang Xifan opened the MMS on his cell phone and handed it to Wang Zhitao.

Wang Zhitao took it casually and glanced at it. His gazes could no longer be separated. His mouth dropped widely and he exclaimed, "Why is it her? Zhou Jiajia?"

"En? Zhitao, what's wrong? Do you know President Hua's daughter?" asked Wang Xifan, bewildered due to his son's expression.

"Dad, why is it Zhou Jiajia?" Wang Zhitao was a little excited and asked quickly.

"She seems to be called Jiajia..." Wang Xifan nodded and said, "This is the daughter of President Hua of Xinhua Mingyue Real Estate. She is Dad's business partner."

"Dad, I'll agree to this marriage!" Wang Zhitao said excitedly, "The key is that does she agree?"

"President Hua, of course, had agreed. If President Hua disagreed, how could she let me tell you?" Wang Xifan nodded.

"No, Dad. I mean, does Zhou Jiajia agree?" Wang Zhitao explained.

"Zhou Jiajia? How do you know that she disagrees? Her mother has agreed. What opinion can she have?" Wang Xifan smiled as he couldn't comprehend it.

"Dad, this Zhou Jiajia. She was the girl I told you about before. She is the one I am competing with Yang Ming over!" Wang Zhitao said quickly.

" Ah ?" When Wang Xifan listened to Wang Zhitao's words, he also couldn't help but say, "Really, isn't this thing too coincidental?"

"It's just like that. There's no reason for me to lie to you!" Wang Zhitao said quickly.

"Then you wait for a moment. I will call President Hua again to ask." Wang Xifan said after thinking for a while.

"Alright..." Wang Zhitao's hand was trembling when he was holding the cell phone. He handed the phone to his father, and then stood by and watched Wang Xifan make the call.

Wang Xifan looked at his son's anxious look and couldn't help but smile. "Don't worry. This is an almost certainty."

The phone call was connected. The voice of President Hua came in. "President Wang, why did you call me when we're just separated? Is there an urgent matter?"

" Hehe , this is the case. After I went home, I showed your daughter's photo to Zhitao. Zhitao agreed at once!" Wang Xifan said, "I'm just in a hurry to call you to tell you about this good news!"

"Really? That's great!" President Hua smiled. "I haven't seen my daughter yet. When I see her, I will tell her about it."

"President Hua, there's something that I don't know if should I talk about..." Wang Xifan said.

"What's wrong? President Wang, this isn't like you. Why do you still hide your words? We're almost relatives by marriage already. Is there something that can't be said?" President Hua teased.

## **Chapter 515: An Encounter in the Restaurant**

"This is the case, President Hua. Zhitao, he has already met your daughter, Jiajia, in university, and he has always been admiring Jiajia..." said Wang Xifan.

"Really? That's a good thing. What's hard to say about it?" President Hua happily said.

"But I heard Zhitao say that Jiajia seems to have a little boyfriend in university. I think his name is Yang Ming?" asked Wang Xifan.

" Hehe , that Yang Ming you mentioned, he isn't suitable with Jiajia. I have already talked to him. He also said that he won't find Jiajia anymore. You can rest assured! I can guarantee that nothing can go

wrong..." When President Hua heard about the matter with Yang Ming, she quickly explained it. Then, she patted her chest to ensure that everything would be fine.

"That's good. That's good!" Wang Xifan said, "Then I am relieved!"

"No problem. I'm meeting Jiajia in a while. I'll speak to her and then call you again." President Hua said.

"Then I will wait for the good news." Wang Xifan nodded and replied.

After hanging up the phone, Wang Xifan smiled and said to Wang Zhitao, "Alright, this time, President Hua said that she had already talked to Yang Ming. Yang Ming won't interfere with these things anymore."

"That would be the best!" Wang Zhitao nodded happily. "Dad, you are too great!"

"Hehe, this child!" Wang Xifan shook his head. "Yes, Zhitao, are you on winter break? Come to the company starting tomorrow. You need to learn about the company's management operations from your Uncle Huang Youcai and Uncle Guo Jianchao. You will take over sooner or later."

"This is not urgent, right? I'm only a freshman..." What Wang Zhitao thought was, *If I really have a relationship with Zhou Jiajia, then I will be dating regularly. If I go to the company, there won't be much private time for me.*

"Why is it not urgent? What's wrong with being a freshman? Dad is old. I want to retire, so you'll have to start to take over the company's affairs!" Wang Xifan said seriously, "This is the case!"

"But, Dad, didn't you just introduce me to a girlfriend..." Wang Zhitao said with some stuttering.

"You kid!" Wang Xifan was very angry. "Don't be immersed in love. You can do it anything time, right? Isn't there still time at night? Why do you insist on dating during the day? You really make me mad! President Hua is also a person with an identity. You are doing nothing all day. How can she give her daughter to you?"

"En, dad you're right..." Wang Zhitao was shocked and quickly nodded. *That's right. Zhou Jiajia isn't an ordinary person. If I'm still doing nothing, it's impossible for her to fall in love with me!*

"It's great that you understand." Wang Xifan nodded. "Son, your journey is still long. Dad's health condition isn't good. Maybe I would be dead someday. You need to be independent as soon as possible!"

Wang Xifan didn't say that he was smuggling, so instead, he looked for a different reason and said that he was in poor health.

"Dad, what are you talking about? How old are you now? This body is still strong. Why did you mention this suddenly?" Wang Zhitao looked at his father with a weird look.

"Hehe, I just said this casually. I'm urging you to be independent!" Wang Xifan said with a smile, "Nothing, don't worry about it. Your father is tired and wants to retire."

"That's good, Dad. I will learn about the company's affairs as soon as possible so I can take over." Wang Zhitao nodded.

"This is right..." Wang Xifan nodded kindly and sighed in his heart.

In the evening, Wang Xifan received a call from President Hua. She made an appointment with him and Wang Zhitao at the Persia restaurant to have a meal tomorrow. She would also go with her daughter.

Wang Xifan naturally agreed with it, and Wang Zhitao also grinned from ear to ear.

On the other side, Zhou Jiajia was watching her mother, President Hua, angrily.

"Mom, how can you do this? Why did you look for Yang Ming?" Zhou Jiajia was so angry that she was shaking...

"What's wrong in looking for him?" Mother Zhou said with a look of disdain, "That Yang Ming is simply a coward who dares not to admit it. When I asked about the matter between him and you, he actually didn't admit it. You are still speaking about this kind of person?"

"Mom! I have said that Yang Ming and I are just good friends. How can you simply interfere?" Zhou Jiajia said hurriedly.

"Good friend? Last time you told me different things, right?" Mother Zhou said reluctantly, "Okay, little girl, you don't think about it. I will not agree on the matter between you and Yang Ming! You can't have a relationship with him unless I am dead!"

"Mom, you..." Zhou Jiajia's tears couldn't help but gush out. She ran back to her room covering her face.

"This child, I will call your dad and ask him to talk to you!" Mother Zhou sighed and picked up the phone.

It didn't take long for Zhou Jiajia to receive an overseas call from her father. To tell the truth, Zhou Jiajia was most afraid of her father. After she was reprimanded by her father, although she was feeling uncomfortable, she was still afraid to raise any objections. She had to take on this grievance.

Finally, Father Zhou instructed Zhou Jiajia to listen to her mother's words. Zhou Jiajia had to reluctantly agree.

However, it was just a promise. Would the stubborn Zhou Jiajia really be convinced by her parents and follow the path they directed? Can the love of young people be stopped if you told them to stop?

...

At noon, the students of the winter camp including Yang Ming embarked on their return journey. Those little gangsters didn't come to create trouble again. It was a relief to Yu Yi and the rest. The journey back was smooth and there was no change.

"Where should we go to eat?" Zhang Bing drove the car, carrying Zhao Sisi, Yang Ming, and Chen Mengyan.

"Let's have Western food?" Zhao Sisi proposed, "This morning, I saw a few foreigners eating steaks. I'm craving it."

"Yang Ming, what about you?" Zhang Bing naturally had to take into account Yang Ming's feelings.



“Mengyan, are you okay to eat Western food?” Yang Ming was fine with it, so he just needed to solicit Chen Mengyan’s opinion.

“Yeah, since Sisi wants to eat then let’s go together.” Chen Mengyan was an easy-going person in front of her friends. Since Zhao Sisi wanted to eat it, she was fine with it too.

Regarding Western food, Chen Mengyan didn’t especially like or dislike it.

“Well, let’s go to Persia to eat. I have a VIP card here. You can get a discount.” As Zhang Bing said this, he turned the car and headed in the other direction.

The Persia Restaurant was a large Western food chain. It was one of the best in Song Jiang. The taste wasn’t bad. Although Yang Ming had never been to it, he had heard that the environment there was good and the taste of the dishes was very authentic.

The car turned to the Persia Restaurant and parked in the parking lot. Yang Ming and the others entered the Western restaurant.

Most of the foreign hotel designs didn’t have any private rooms, so there were no separate private rooms in the Persia Restaurant except for the booths. But it didn’t matter. It didn’t affect the popularity of the business here.

They came to a booth under the guidance of the waiter, and then Zhang Bing began to order.

Yang Ming didn’t eat here before, but he still knew about the Russian dishes on the menu. Once Zhang Bing was finished, Yang Ming also ordered a few dishes.

“Yang Ming... Look there. Isn’t that the stupid Wang Zhitao?” After the waiter left, Zhang Bing pointed to Yang Ming’s back and spoke quietly.

“ Oh ?” Yang Ming looked back and saw that Wang Zhitao was sitting in a booth not far behind him. What surprised Yang Ming was that Zhou Jiajia was sitting next to him.

Yang Ming snorted coldly. *I haven’t seen you for a few days. Zhou Jiajia, this little bad girl, actually went with Wang Zhitao!* This made Yang Ming felt bad about Zhou Jiajia. *There are so many options, and yet you chose Wang Zhitao instead?*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn’t help but feel unpleasant. *These two people met together. Are they planning to frame me? I might be right!*

Zhou Jiajia was forced by her mother today, but her mother didn’t tell her that it was a blind date. She only said that she had a meal with an old friend. Zhou Jiajia’s mood wasn’t good, but Mother Zhou called Father Zhou to threaten Zhou Jiajia again. Zhou Jiajia had no choice but to follow.

As a result, she found out that the old friend that her mother mentioned was actually Wang Zhitao and his father. She couldn’t help but be stunned. As she was feeling strange, she was even dumbfounded after hearing the conversations of her mother and Wang Xifan.

However, Zhou Jiajia gradually understood what was going on after she listened more! *I’m sure that my mother is arranging a blind date for me! But since I’m here, I can’t just leave, right?*

She had to sit there uncomfortably and listened to her mother praising Wang Zhitao, while Wang Xifan praised Zhou Jiajia. However, just as Zhou Jiajia was irritated by it, she suddenly sensed a familiar eye looking toward her.

Zhou Jiajia looked up curiously and it just happened to connect with Yang Ming's gaze! Zhou Jiajia was shocked and suddenly felt overwhelmed...

## **Chapter 516: Falling Short**

Yang Ming smiled contemptuously. It seemed that the meager affection that had just been established for Zhou Jiajia had disappeared without a trace.

Zhou Jiajia saw Yang Ming's eyes and expression and felt a chill in her heart. Her mouth was twitching slightly... Zhou Jiajia also understood some of the conflicts between Yang Ming and Wang Zhitao. Although it was not in detail, she also knew that Yang Ming didn't like Wang Zhitao.

*Now, what would Yang Ming think when he sees me sitting with Wang Zhitao? In particular, Wang Zhitao is still my own pursuer. Would Yang Ming think that I have already joined the enemy?*

"What's the matter, Jiajia?" Wang Zhitao was delighted. *Zhou Jiajia, the pretty face I have always dreamt of, will soon belong to me!* How could Wang Zhitao not be happy?

Therefore, Wang Zhitao also paid attention to Zhou Jiajia's pretty face the whole time while dining. When Wang Zhitao saw Zhou Jiajia's expression suddenly freeze, he couldn't help but feel a bit strange.

At this time, Zhou Jiajia didn't have the heart to deal with Wang Zhitao anymore. She would want to draw a clear boundary with Wang Zhitao immediately. How would she speak to him again?

Seeing that Zhou Jiajia didn't speak, Wang Zhitao couldn't help but feel puzzled. He raised his head to look toward Zhou Jiajia's gaze. At first glance, a wave of inexplicable anger suddenly rose inside him!

*Yang Ming! It's actually Yang Ming! The person whom Zhou Jiajia is looking at is actually Yang Ming!* However, both his father and Zhou Jiajia's mother were present, he couldn't lose his temper on the spot and had to bear it.

*How can I be so unlucky? How can I meet Yang Ming, this bearer of ill luck? It's really unlucky!* However, Wang Zhitao also knew that it was impossible even if he wanted to do something to Yang Ming. His small-scale methods were nothing in Yang Ming's eyes.

"What happened to you two? What are you both looking at?" Wang Xifan looked up and saw his son and Zhou Jiajia both looking behind him, so he asked curiously.

"Yang Ming... he also came here to eat..." Wang Zhitao said quietly. But anyone could feel his resentment from his tone of voice...

"Oh?" Wang Xifan said, "Let's not care about him. We have our meal."

“How can we not care? Isn’t he also a classmate?” Mother Zhou opened her mouth and said casually, “Zhitao, you take Jiajia to greet your classmate. When both of you are having your wedding celebration, you would have to let your classmates know, right?”

How could Wang Zhitao not understand Mother Zhou’s meaning?! *This was obviously giving face to me! I can announce to Yang Ming that Zhou Jiajia belongs to me!*

*Ha*, Wang Zhitao originally still didn’t dare to face Yang Ming upfront. *But now, since Zhou Jiajia’s mother had expressed her support for me, what am I afraid of? This is an opportunity to gloat in front of Yang Ming. Why not?*

So, he stood up and said to Zhou Jiajia, “Jiajia, let’s go. Let’s say hello to him!”

Zhou Jiajia was still worried about not having the opportunity to explain to Yang Ming. Now that there was such an opportunity, how could she let it go? So, she also stood up and followed Wang Zhitao to Yang Ming’s table.

Wang Zhitao was so proud of this. He felt like he was a man and had finally won his battle with Yang Ming! So, he walked to Yang Ming like a warrior returning from a triumphant victory.

“*Ha*! Isn’t this Yang Ming? What a coincidence!” Wang Zhitao said with a smile, but the tone had a trace of him venting out his hatefulness.

Yang Ming didn’t mind him. He looked up at Wang Zhitao and said, “What a coincidence. You came to eat, too?”

“Yeah, I am having dinner with my girlfriend. My dad and my mother-in-law are here, too...” Wang Zhitao said proudly.

Yang Ming was frowning. Since when has Zhou Jiajia become the girlfriend of this kid? Moreover, he even brought the mother-in-law? Yang Ming raised his eyes to look at the other side. Indeed, he saw that the woman on the table was the one who came to see him the other day.

However, Yang Ming was somewhat puzzled. *Zhou Jiajia seemed to be against Wang Zhitao earlier. How come they suddenly became a couple? This is weird! Could it be that these two people are conspiring to set me up?*

Yang Ming had some doubts.

“Why do you want to tell me these things?” Since Yang Ming couldn’t figure it out, Yang Ming started to feel a little annoyed, too.

“*Ha*, I am just telling you. You already have Chen Mengyan. Stop having any intention toward Zhou Jiajia. She is now my girlfriend!” Wang Zhitao had already gotten Zhou Jiajia, so there was no need to pretend in front of Yang Ming. Even though he was not a match to Yang Ming, but he wanted to at least annoy Yang Ming.

Therefore, he deliberately said something like “You already have Chen Mengyan, stop having any intention toward Zhou Jiajia” to provoke the relationship between Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming and to create some trouble for Yang Ming.

Sure enough, Chen Mengyan's face changed after listening to Wang Zhitao's words. If he said that Yang Ming had an intention on Zhou Jiajia, it could really be possible! Last time, Yang Ming had a wet kiss with Zhou Jiajia! If Yang Ming kissed with feeling, he might really intend to take advantage of Zhou Jiajia...

However, Chen Mengyan immediately dispelled this idea. If it was another person, Chen Mengyan might have believed it. But now the person who said this was Wang Zhitao!

Can she believe Wang Zhitao's words? If yes, then something is really wrong! Chen Mengyan was no longer going to believe whatever Wang Zhitao said. This guy was full of bullsh\*t. He definitely aimed to provoke her relationship with Yang Ming!

Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan was relieved. She watched Wang Zhitao's play there coldly.

" Oh , sure. Are you done?" said Yang Ming as he saw that Wang Zhitao had become rude to him. He also knew that this guy was ready to tear off the mask!*Not surprising too. Wang Zhitao and I maintained a good relationship because of Chen Mengyan last time, and then later, it was because of Zhou Jiajia. Now that Zhou Jiajia had become his girlfriend, he and I won't have any conflict of interest anymore. So, there is no need to pretend to have a good relationship with me.*

As he thought about this, Yang Ming didn't intend to continue acting with him. He maintained a good relationship with Wang Zhitao because he was afraid that this guy would retaliate again, which would be a disadvantage to him. But now, it was different. Yang Ming was no longer afraid of him. Never mind him. Didn't Yang Ming even want to threaten his dad?

Therefore, Yang Ming waved his hand impatiently. "If you are done, you can go. I am losing my appetite with your presence."

"You f\*cking..." Wang Zhitao just wanted to open his mouth but he hesitated. *If I scold Yang Ming, I won't get any benefit. Instead, I will leave a bad impression on Zhou Jiajia's mother. If I try to fight, I won't be Yang Ming's opponent.* So, Wang Zhitao had to swallow his pride. He turned around and pulled Zhou Jiajia away.

After pulling Zhou Jiajia twice, he realized that Zhou Jiajia stood there stupidly watching Yang Ming. So, he said with an irritated tone, "Jiajia. What are you looking at? Let's go back."

" Ah ..." Zhou Jiajia was shocked and suddenly regained her conscious. She said to Wang Zhitao, "You go back first. I have something to say to Yang Ming..."

"What do you want to say?" Wang Zhitao listened to Zhou Jiajia's words and felt that he had lost his face. "What's there to say between you and Yang Ming? Let's go back now. Auntie is waiting there..."

"Don't pull me. There's no relationship between the two of us..." Zhou Jiajia unpleasantly shrugged off Wang Zhitao's hand which was pulling her.

Wang Zhitao's face immediately turned dark. *Isn't this public shaming?* As he thought about saying something, he heard Zhou Jiajia say, "Yang Ming, I have nothing to do with him... Really! I don't like him..."

"Whether you like him or not, what does it have to do with me?" Yang Ming frowned.

“Yang Ming... Don’t misunderstand... It was not my intention that my mother went to find you...” Zhou Jiajia quickly explained, “It was my mother who went to find you by herself. Today, it was also my mother who tricked me to meet up with him...”

“Are you done? You can leave after you’re done.” Yang Ming felt anxious looking at Chen Mengyan whose expression had slightly changed. *What’s the problem with this Zhou Jiajia? Isn’t she intentionally harming me?*

“Yang Ming... I... can’t you feel my feelings toward you...” When Zhou Jiajia saw Yang Ming treated her coldly, she couldn’t hold back her heartbroken tears. “Yang Ming, I love you! Don’t you understand? You kissed me a few times... I didn’t refuse it... and there was also that night in the hotel...”

Zhou Jiajia was now heartbroken and she felt that her heart had fallen into an icehouse. *The relationship with Yang Ming had just been eased, and yet it was destroyed by my mother and Wang Zhitao!*

*I have been working hard for so long, and I have lost everything in a split moment. Everything has returned to zero and my relationship with Yang Ming has become a stranger again!* How could this not make this girl who was infatuated with love sad?

## **Chapter 517: All In A Mess**

Zhou Jiajia looked at Yang Ming’s cold face in agony. Her vision gradually became blurred.

Over there, Wang Zhitao’s face was distorted. He stared with scarlet eyes with his gaze showing ominous intent as if he wanted to kill Yang Ming.

Similarly, there was another person with a shady face. It was Chen Mengyan. When Wang Zhitao talked about what Zhou Jiajia was doing, she wasn’t worried. After all, Wang Zhitao always lied. She didn’t intend to believe him.

But now, when she heard Zhou Jiajia say it, it was different! In particular, she heard Zhou Jiajia said that Yang Ming kissed her... Of course, she knew that Yang Ming had kissed Zhou Jiajia, but that was only once! But, Zhou Jiajia said it was a few times! Could the idea of one time and a few times be the same?

Once was inadvertent. If it was a few times, could he say that it was unintentional? Who would believe it? This wasn’t a big deal but when Zhou Jiajia actually mentioned the night in the hotel... It gave Chen Mengyan a feeling that her world fell apart!

*Indeed, there is something between Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia!* Recalling what Wang Zhitao said in the past, Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia were sitting together during class... *It turns out that Yang Ming has been cheating on me!*

*Also, Zhou Jiajia said that her mother went to find Yang Ming...* It was even more convincing! *If Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia have nothing, why would Zhou Jiajia’s mother look for Yang Ming?*

If it was just Yang Ming hiding it from her and telling nothing to her, Chen Mengyan wouldn't be so angry! *The problem right now is that when I asked Yang Ming just yesterday whether he had other women besides me and Lan Ling, he replied with certainty that it was a no!*

So, Chen Mengyan couldn't believe both her eyes and ears at this moment. The feeling of being betrayed by her lover made her heart instantly become cold.

Looking at Zhou Jiajia's face full of tears, Chen Mengyan couldn't help but get stirred up emotionally! *If this girl has no feelings for Yang Ming, how can she be so heartbroken?*

"Yang Ming, you disappointed me." Chen Mengyan tried to control her emotions and make her voice sound normal. She forced herself not to get angry with Yang Ming.

"Mengyan... I... *ai* !" Yang Ming sighed with a bitter smile. "I really have nothing to do with her..."

"*Pa* !" Chen Mengyan couldn't control her anger anymore. She directly gave Yang Ming a slap and scolded, "I didn't think you were such a person. You don't dare to admit it when you dare to do it. You not only hurt me but also hurt her..."

After that, Chen Mengyan turned around and walked out of the Western restaurant, leaving only Yang Ming, and Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi with worried looks.

"You..." Yang Ming stared at Zhou Jiajia, and he couldn't help but get angry. "You can't help yourself if you stop messing up with me, right? You and Wang Zhitao are in partnership to mess with me. Wasn't it enough to separate me and Su Ya? You have to come and destroy it again?"

It was normal that Yang Ming would be so angry. If Chen Mengyan really busted the things between him and Xiao Qing, then Yang Ming would have nothing to say. The key issue was that Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia had no such relationship. He was wronged!

"I..." Zhou Jiajia just saw Yang Ming endure a slap in the face from Chen Mengyan. She suddenly woke up from her sorrow! *Indeed, I was in a panic just now. For a moment, I was ignoring the fact that Chen Mengyan was around Yang Ming. When Chen Mengyan slapped Yang Ming, and then suddenly left, Zhou Jiajia realized that she had messed up again! I have caused a lot of trouble for Yang Ming again!*

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Zhou Jiajia was so scared that she was overwhelmed... *Indeed, I destroyed the relationship between Yang Ming and Su Ya. Coming back, I actually destroyed his relationship with Chen Mengyan... I'm unable to achieve anything but only good at spoiling things!*

"I didn't mean it, Yang Ming. Let me explain to her about it..." Zhou Jiajia said carefully with her head lowered.

"Forget it. You can stay away from me!" Yang Ming looked at Zhou Jiajia impatiently. He really wanted to slap her again, but, after all, Yang Ming wasn't of the impulsive age during junior high school.

"Alright, Zhou Jiajia! Have you caused enough trouble?" Wang Zhitao originally wanted to show off to Yang Ming. He didn't manage to show off, but instead, he didn't expect that his prospective girlfriend confessed to Yang Ming in public, which made Wang Zhitao lose his face almost to the North Pole [1].

However, seeing that Chen Mengyan ran away, Wang Zhitao was still very happy. *This is great. Chen Mengyan now knows about your fault. Your backyard [2] is on fire and you can hardly look after yourself.*

*I want to know how you can make more trouble between me and Zhou Jiajia.* Wang Zhitao thought that as long as Yang Ming was no longer involved in his own affairs and Zhou Jiajia, he would capture Zhou Jiajia's heart one day.

"Don't touch me!" Zhou Jiajia didn't give Wang Zhitao face. "The person I like is Yang Ming, not you."

"Don't pretend. Chen Mengyan has already left." Yang Ming said faintly while watching Zhou Jiajia's act contemptuously.

"Zhou Jiajia, are you not shameful? People simply ignore you, but you're still staying here!" Wang Zhitao persuaded, "You should go back with me. Only we are a pair!"

"Even if Yang Ming ignores me, I won't like you!" Zhou Jiajia was annoyed by Wang Zhitao. *The things between me and Yang Ming are chaotic enough. Wang Zhitao is still adding oil to the fire. Aren't you pushing the relationship between me and Yang Ming into the fire pit?*

"Screw it!" Wang Zhitao was so angry that he was trembling and he couldn't care so much. Zhou Jiajia's words were like a stick that struck his head, causing Wang Zhitao to lose his senses. He shouted and swept the dishes on Yang Ming's table to the ground. He pointed at Yang Ming. "What's good about this kid? A poor wretch!"

"I'm giving you face yet you throw it away!" Yang Ming saw that Wang Zhitao was overboard. He became mad immediately since he was angry already. Zhou Jiajia was a woman. Yang Ming didn't lower himself to her level but Wang Zhitao was different. Yang Ming took the Russian Borscht Soup on the table and poured it on Wang Zhitao's head. He was dripping wet with soup instantly.

Yang Ming held Wang Zhitao's neck collar and lifted him up. He threw Wang Zhitao back with great strength, making Wang Zhitao fall to the ground.

"Yang Ming! I f\*ck your ancestors of eighteen generations!" Wang Zhitao madly got up from the ground and rushed to Yang Ming. "I'm f\*cking going all out on you. Today, it will either be my death or yours!"

Originally, Yang Ming's conversation wasn't loud. Hence, Wang Xifan and Hua Zong didn't pay much attention. When Wang Zhitao suddenly went crazy, Wang Xifan noticed this and saw his son screaming madly. Wang Xifan ran quickly and held Wang Zhitao. He whispered, "What happened?"

Wang Zhitao didn't answer, but he still glared at Yang Ming with resentment. "Yang Ming, just you wait! I swear by my name, Wang Zhitao, I will screw you up badly to your death. If I don't kill you, my surname is no longer Wang!"

"Enough! Zhitao! What nonsense are you spouting?" Wang Xifan gave Wang Zhitao a slap. He thought to himself, *Even if you have hatred with other people and decided to kill him, you can't just voice it out!*

"You also slapped me? *Hahahaha ...*" Wang Zhitao laughed miserably.

Zhou Jiajia ignored Wang Zhitao's madness and looked at Yang Ming in a daze. Her eyes were filled with love, tenderness, and reluctance. She also knew that Yang Ming completely hated her this time.

"Let's go. It's too noisy here." Yang Ming shook his head depressingly. He took out ten one hundred yuan notes from his wallet and put it on the table. *It should be enough to pay for those broken things, right?*

After putting down the money, he left the Western restaurant along with Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi...

Chen Mengyan had left. Yang Ming sighed. The misunderstanding this time would be a big problem. However, Yang Ming was calm. *A good conscience is like a soft pillow. There was really nothing between me and Zhou Jiajia. Also, I simply don't like her!*

*That being the case, I don't have to rush and explain it to Chen Mengyan!* He thought of letting her calm down for a few days, and she would more likely understand what happened. Yang Ming felt that he couldn't just always yield to Chen Mengyan. This little vinegar jar [3] always flipped out whenever she wanted to, regardless of time and place. It really made Yang Ming have a headache!

So this time Yang Ming decided not to look for Chen Mengyan to explain. *I should let her reflect on it. If it always happens as such, it can only exacerbate the breakdown of our feelings toward each other!*

After Chen Mengyan ran out, she thought Yang Ming would catch up. But when she turned her head around, she found that there was no one behind her. This made Chen Mengyan feel aggrieved. *Yang Ming doesn't value me anymore? However, if you don't chase me then don't do it. Who is afraid of who?* Chen Mengyan was angry. She stopped a taxi and left...

However, not long after, our little Mengyan really regretted it...

## **Chapter 518: Past Events**

Outside the restaurant, the cold wind blew on Yang Ming's forehead and he was refreshed immediately. *Thinking about what happened just now, there were many doubtful points. Could it be that I really mistakenly wronged Zhou Jiajia?*

*This possibility wasn't zero. Through the previous few encounters with Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming felt that Zhou Jiajia wasn't the kind of girl with conspiracies. Besides, she also told him many things that happened before as it was, including the grudges with Su Ya and the things with Wu Chiren.*

*If Zhou Jiajia had been plotting to do something against me with Wang Zhitao, then isn't the probability of today's event very unlikely? First of all, they didn't know that I would come to the Persia Restaurant to eat. They also didn't know if I would bring Chen Mengyan over.*

*In other words, today's event was purely coincidental. There was no possibility of planning it in advance. Even if Wang Zhitao and Zhou Jiajia were going to frame me, they can't really bring their parents to a restaurant to set me up, right?*

*That is purely a madman's behavior!*

*Moreover, even if Wang Zhitao wants to harm me, it won't cost so much effort. Inviting his and Zhou Jiajia's parents to play such a scene for me, and the result was only an argument between me and Chen Mengyan!*



*This can't be right. Could it be that I really wronged Zhou Jiajia? Today's things, was it just a coincidence that caused the current situation?*

Thinking of what Zhou Jiajia had just said to him, Yang Ming suddenly felt a chill down his spine. He associated it with the previous wet kisses and Zhou Jiajia's ambiguous attitude toward him...

*"Pa,"* Yang Ming hit his own head! *Could it be that Zhou Jiajia, this girl, really likes me?*

However, this possibility didn't seem to be high. Although Yang Ming thought that his charm wasn't weak, it was only for people who were familiar with him. *Zhou Jiajia and I are not close at all. We had never said anything related to each other. How could she love me?*

The only feeling that Yang Ming had now was a mess!

"Going to find Chen Mengyan?" Zhang Bing started the car and asked.

"Forget it. Where would I find her? Take me back to school." Yang Ming sighed.

"Back to school? Why are you going back to school?" Zhang Bing was stunned.

"I'm going to my godfather's place." Yang Ming explained. In fact, Yang Ming wanted to go find Xiao Qing to ease his mind.

"If that's the case, okay, then I won't accompany you. Yesterday was very tiring. Zhao Sisi and I will find a place to rest." Zhang Bing said.

When he arrived at the school, Yang Ming got out of the car and Zhang Bing drove away. Yang Ming first called his parents and told them he would be back later. Then he dialed Xiao Qing's number.

"Hello, Yang Ming, what's the matter?" Xiao Qing's voice came over.

"Sister Xiao Qing, where are you? I am coming to see you." When Yang Ming heard Xiao Qing's voice, his mood became much better. Perhaps, only Xiao Qing didn't have any doubts with Yang Ming, and she wouldn't be jealous of anything. No matter what time it was, she would silently accompany him. Yang Ming suddenly had a feeling that Xiao Qing was the best candidate as his lifelong companion.

"I'm still at the university, in the office." Xiao Qing said, "The students are on holiday, but the teachers aren't."

"That's great. I'll come over." Yang Ming replied.

When he came to Xiao Qing's office, she was working on a report on the computer. When she saw Yang Ming come in, she smiled and put down her work. She said to Yang Ming, "What happened? You are on holiday. Why didn't you go home? What are you doing at the university?"

"I missed you!" As Yang Ming said this, he locked the door of the office. Then he came to Xiao Qing's side, stood behind her and hugged her.

"You silly boy, why did you lock the door? What if a teacher comes in?" asked Xiao Qing.

"I have locked it, so how can he come in? Just pretend that you are not in the office!" Yang Ming smiled.

"You really... isn't this disturbing my work?" Xiao Qing said helplessly, "I am going to be busy for a few days. Why don't you go to Chen Mengyan?"

"Chen Mengyan? *Ai*, forget it. Don't mention her." Yang Ming smiled and shook his head.

"What's wrong? Did you have an argument with her?" Xiao Qing looked up and looked at Yang Ming. "I say, Yang Ming, you're a big man. Can't you compromise with your girlfriend? Do you think everyone has a good temper like me?"

" *Hmph hmph*, so I like you the most!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Okay, your sister is immune to your rhetoric!" Xiao Qing shook her head. "What happened to you both? Seeing you like this, it seems very problematic."

"This was really a bit inexplicable..." Yang Ming described today's incident to Xiao Qing.

"Yang Ming, is there something you haven't told me? Tell me in detail again about Zhou Jiajia's things." Xiao Qing's keen instinct found the loophole in Yang Ming's words. Yang Ming just mentioned his own grievances with Zhou Jiajia in junior high school. But afterward, the misunderstandings of the wet kiss, staying in the same room in the hotel, the water pipe explosion, were all omitted by him.

No wonder Xiao Qing was puzzled. If Zhou Jiajia was just Yang Ming's junior high school classmate, they hadn't seen each other for many years. Then suddenly, she talks to Yang Ming like that. Wasn't it too strange?

There was nothing to conceal between Yang Ming and Xiao Qing. There was just a little hesitation, but then he told everything that happened with Zhou Jiajia.

Xiao Qing listened to Yang Ming's words. She frowned for a long time. After a while, she muttered, "Yang Ming, whether you believe it or not, I will speak my opinion as a woman."

"Sister Xiao Qing, just tell me your opinion. Would I not trust you?" Yang Ming said quickly.

"This isn't about your trusting me or not. I'm just saying the possibility of my analysis. It's because I can't be so sure about it, but I should be pretty accurate with it!" Xiao Qing said slowly.

" *En*, Sister Xiao Qing, you say it then." Yang Ming nodded.

"Yang Ming, I think Zhou Jiajia should really like you. Moreover, this feeling should have been there for a long time." Xiao Qing sighed and said, "I think that Zhou Jiajia began to like you when she was in junior high school!"

" *Ah?*" Yang Ming was so surprised that his mouth dropped open. "Junior high school? She likes me? It shouldn't be possible, right? When I was in junior high school, it seemed that she didn't like me. As a study committee member, she always nitpicked the homework I passed up. Not only that, it was she who told Wu Chiren about my relationship with Su Ya. She likes me? Are you kidding me?!"

"Yang Ming, you may not understand, but I know more about the psychology of students than you!" Xiao Qing said with a smile, "Don't forget what I do. I am a teacher. I have been trained in student psychology!"

“In a sense, Zhou Jiajia should really like you! In the early years of junior high school, how do boys and girls express themselves when they liked each other?”

“If a boy or a girl is always finding an excuse to trouble the opposite sex friend, it means that he or she likes that classmate. I didn’t simply make this up, but it’s the psychology of the youth at that age. If you don’t believe me, you can search online...”

“As for what you are saying that Zhou Jiajia reported you and Su Ya, it’s easier to explain! This is the jealousy of a little girl. She thought that if she reported it, the teacher will separate you and Su Ya. So, wouldn’t she now have the opportunity to be with you?”

“Am I right, Yang Ming? Anyway, this is what I think.” Xiao Qing analyzed.

Yang Ming was dumbfounded while listening. He could only react after a long time. “Sister Xiao Qing, are you telling the truth? Why do I feel this is so naive? If Zhou Jiajia really likes me... then her approach obviously would cause me to dislike her!”

“Hehe, do you think the children in their early teens can do something mature?” Xiao Qing answered with a smile, “Weren’t you being childish in the past, too? Looking for someone to beat Zhou Jiajia? You really did it. You hit a female classmate!”

“...” Yang Ming was ashamed. “It was because of anger...”

“This wasn’t a big deal. You were actually abandoning yourself because of this incident. Isn’t this obviously a naive idea? Your life is your own. Do you think your self-abandonment had anything to do with others? You reckoned that Wu Chiren wished for you to become this way?” Xiao Qing was furious. She didn’t expect Yang Ming to do such an impulsive thing!

Being told this by Xiao Qing, Yang Ming was also a little embarrassed. *Yeah, I’m saying the other was naive but wasn’t I naive too during those years?*

Whatever happened in those years, and the disputes in those years, who can make it clear except the people who were there?

## **Chapter 519: Busted...**

However, Yang Ming recalled what Xiao Qing had just said and dwelled into deep thought. *I had this feeling before, and now Xiao Qing’s words firmly confirmed my impression!*

*That is Zhou Jiajia liked me! Moreover, according to Xiao Qing’s analysis, Zhou Jiajia liked me for a certain reason! Yang Ming sighed deeply. It’s really troublesome if things are like this!*

Originally, Yang Ming thought that everything Zhou Jiajia had done was to retaliate against him – to retaliate against him who had found someone to beat her up when he was younger. But from the perspective now, that wasn’t the case. It was really troublesome now!

Yang Ming never thought about the possibility of getting together with Zhou Jiajia because it wasn't realistic at all. Su Ya and she were mutually exclusive. Moreover, even if he couldn't find Su Ya in the future, he had a knot in his heart against Zhou Jiajia all along.

However, after listening to Xiao Qing's words, the affair had completely turned upside down... Zhou Jiajia completely turned from a sinister girl to a little girl who was infatuated with love toward him, which Yang Ming found really hard to accept at the moment!

If she was an enemy, Yang Ming could still be calm. *But now, how can I face Zhou Jiajia? It turns out that she really likes me!*

*Otherwise, how can she have no objection even after I saw her naked body and kissed her? Ai, Yang Ming* knocked on his confused head and sighed.

"Well, Yang Ming, don't think too much. You'd better find a chance to explain it to Chen Mengyan." Xiao Qing advised, "For Zhou Jiajia's matter, let's put it aside for the time being."

"That's the only way for now." Yang Ming began to feel guilty now. He still could tell Chen Mengyan that Zhou Jiajia set him up if he didn't know that Zhou Jiajia liked him. But now, the situation was different. Yang Ming didn't feel right to be so forthright anymore!

"Well, Yang Ming, be a little happy." Xiao Qing said with a smile, "What's the matter? If you have so many people who like you, it proves that you are charming. Or else, I wouldn't have fallen in love with a little boy like you!"

"Sister Xiao Qing, stop making fun of me..." Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. "This is really complicated! Even if Zhou Jiajia really likes me, I can't accept her!"

"Why can't you? Do you think I still don't know you? You are very fickle in relationships..." Xiao Qingjiao smiled and said, "Oh, I know. You're afraid that Su Ya doesn't like her?"

"That's one of the aspects. The key issue is that my impression of Zhou Jiajia can't be changed." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"How can it be changed in such a short moment? Wouldn't this have to be slowly changed? Yang Ming, I can boldly say that the next time you see Zhou Jiajia, you will only see her with sympathy and compassion in your eyes. There will absolutely be no more disgust and anger." Xiao Qing analyzed definitively.

"*Ugh ... let's talk about it later...*" Yang Ming was now trying to avoid this problem. He didn't know how to face Zhou Jiajia at the moment.

"Let's talk about Su Ya. You've rarely mentioned her to me." When Xiao Qing saw that Yang Ming looked a little embarrassed, she changed the topic.

"Su Ya? *Hehe ...* You know it, too. She was my first love..." Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. "Since then, we have had no contact anymore. But after listening to Zhou Jiajia, Su Ya did write to me but the letters were all kept by Wu Chiren. After I knew this, I went to find Wu Chiren but those letters weren't something important. How would Wu Chiren have retained them?"

"En ..." Xiao Qing nodded after listening. "It's alright Yang Ming. I believe that if both of you are fated, you will see each other again."

"Hopefully..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"Right, the name of your little girlfriend is really interesting. It's really similar to a popular celebrity today!" Xiao Qing saw Yang Ming was unhappy and took the initiative to lead to another topic.

"Yeah, I know. You're talking about Shu Ya, right? Have you forgotten that when we were in Hong Kong, I bought her ring?" Yang Ming reminded her.

"Oh, yes! I remembered it when you mentioned it. I was really wondering why you bought her ring. It seems like it's because it is similar to the name of your little girlfriend!" Xiao Qing said in realization, "I was thinking how come this Shu Ya's name felt so familiar!"

"Why? You saw her again in the past few days?" Yang Ming asked. He didn't know why, but Yang Ming cared a lot more about the news of Shu Ya as compared to other celebrities.

*I don't know what it was for. Maybe her name is similar to Su Ya's name? Or is it because she had the ring that I gave to Su Ya? Or is it because I still suspect that she is inextricably linked to Su Ya?*

Yang Ming's instinct told himself that this Shu Ya definitely had something!

"En, don't you know? Shu Ya is holding a national concert tour next year!" Xiao Qing said, "Everyone has been reporting this on the internet over the past few days!"

"Really? Concert tour? Is she coming to Song Jiang?" Yang Ming was surprised and asked.

"It's not clear whether she would come to Song Jiang. After all, our city is a prefecture-level city. But she will definitely visit Donghai." Xiao Qing replied.

"When?" Yang Ming nodded and asked.

"I'm not quite clear about this. The specific time schedule and venues haven't been confirmed yet. It was only general news on the Internet." Xiao Qing explained.

"I see. Okay, Sister Xiao Qing please help me follow this matter." Yang Ming said.

"Why? Do you have some intention towards this famous celebrity?" asked Xiao Qing.

"Not really. I just thought that she seems to have a relationship with Su Ya..." Yang Ming explained.

"You mean, this Shu Ya is your Su Ya?" Xiao Qing was stunned as she listened to Yang Ming's words, and she immediately asked.

"Not really. Based on her appearance, I'm sure that Shu Ya shouldn't be Su Ya! I'm not at the point where I can't even remember what Su Ya looked like... Moreover, even if a person has grown up, they can't have such a big change." Yang Ming shook his head, "However, I still feel very doubtful towards this Shu Ya."

"You really are doubtful. But you can rest assured. I will help you follow this Shu Ya." Xiao Qing nodded and stopped asking. Sometimes, a lot of things were an intuition. But these intuitions would play an unexpected role at the critical moments.

Looking at Xiao Qing's playful attitude, Yang Ming suddenly felt a fire at his little abdomen... *Hey, this voodoo is really harmful. It's been only a few days, and it had started to act out again...*

It was no wonder, too. Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were going to have their good times too, yet it was destroyed by the few gangsters. Now Yang Ming was really uncomfortable!

Yang Ming quickly closed the curtains and said to Xiao Qing, "Sister Xiao Qing, why don't we have an office romance?"

" Ah

?" Xiao Qing was stunned and said quickly, "Don't fool around Yang Ming. Wait for the night... Daytime in the office, what if someone comes?"

"It's okay. If we close the curtains, who would know?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "Moreover, it won't be more than an hour before everyone gets off work!"

"That won't work... *Aiya* , Yang Ming, what are you doing? Take your hand off..." Xiao Qing cried...

" *Hehe* ..." Yang Ming's desire had been provoked already. How could he stop when he was told to stop?

.....

"Little bad guy, you only know how to bully your sister..." Xiao Qing lay lazily on the sofa in the office and leaned onto Yang Ming's shoulder.

"Really? I don't think so... just now, it seemed that you were pretty proactive?" Yang Ming laughed.

"When was that..." Xiao Qing felt embarrassed, "Wasn't that later... You coerced me..."

"That's right. Then we're even..." said Yang Ming as he patted Xiao Qing's naked thigh.

"Okay, let's get up and clean up. Let's have a meal at your godfather's place." Xiao Qing shook her head and got up.

"Lie down a little longer. Why are you so anxious?" Yang Ming was also very tired. He didn't sleep well last night. After experiencing more physical labor he naturally wanted to take a break.

" *Dong dong dong* ..." At this time, suddenly there was the sound of knocking on Xiao Qing's office door.

"Hurry up! Get up!" Xiao Qing was shocked. She stood up in a panic and began to put on the clothes on the sofa...

"What are you worried about? Let me first see who it is." Yang Ming patted Xiao Qing's shoulder to signal her to be calm.

Xiao Qing glared at Yang Ming helplessly, but she really forgot that Yang Ming had this special ability.

Yang Ming raised his head and looked at the door. At first glance, he couldn't help but get scared with a big jump, "Mom!" [1] Yang Ming exclaimed.

"What mom? Who is it? Speak immediately?" Xiao Qing hurriedly asked.

"It's your mother... who's also my godmother..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

## **Chapter 520: Conversation Between Mother And Daughter**

" Ah? " Xiao Qing was also shocked... She knew of Yang Ming's special ability. If Yang Ming said yes, then it must be so. So in a panic, she quickly accelerated the speed of putting on her clothes.

Sure enough, Chu Huifang's voice came from outside the door, "Qing Qing, are you there? Why don't you open the door? Yi? Why is the door locked?"

" Shh ... " Yang Ming just made a gesture to keep quiet, yet Xiao Qing still behaved a little chaotically. She actually replied, "Mom... you wait for me. I...I was sleeping..."

" Oh ... this kid. So you were here. Well then, you should hurry up!" said Chu Huifang.

Yang Ming sighed as though this would be the end. He was annoyed as he whispered, "Why did you respond? Don't you know how to pretend no one is here?"

" Ah ... I didn't think of it. I just simply replied..." It was normal that when getting caught by her own mother in bed, anyone's brain would become slow. Hence, Xiao Qing's subconscious reaction was to answer her mother's call at the door as soon as possible. It was to prevent her from pushing again.

"Fine. Let's dress quickly!" Yang Ming said helplessly. Since the flow of events had turned out as such, there was no other way. It was more practical to put on their clothes quickly.

The two people hurriedly dressed. Xiao Qing took care of her messy hair. When she was just about to open the door, she suddenly reacted. *That's not right. Yang Ming is still in the room at this moment!* Hence, she quickly said, "Yang Ming, you hide first!"

"Hide? Why?" Yang Ming was so stunned he couldn't respond.

" Aiya ! Didn't I say that I was sleeping in the room? If I was sleeping, what were you doing in the room?" Xiao Qing said in a hurry, "Wouldn't it make our mom suspicious?"

"You ah ... Really..." Yang Ming shook his head helplessly, and though he was reluctant, there was no other way. According to Xiao Qing's statement, she was sleeping. It was indeed not appropriate if he was in the room!

Yang Ming looked around for a place to hide. Xiao Qing's office basically had no furnishings. In addition to the desk and a sofa, there was a bookshelf and a small wardrobe.

With no other choice, even though the wardrobe was small, Yang Ming had to open the door of the wardrobe and squeeze in. Yang Ming smiled bitterly. *It turns out that those situations where people on TV hide in a cupboard or under a bed that I found funny at the time have unexpectedly happened to me today!*

Xiao Qing looked at the door of the closet and found that there was no flaw. She walked over and opened the door of the office. She spoke softly, "Mom, how come you're here?"

"I just went to receive the bonus, then came over to see you." Chu Huifang said. She was also a retired employee of the school.

" Oh ..." Xiao Qing nodded. She didn't know what to say.

"Qing Qing, why were you sleeping during the day? Did you have a good rest last night?" Chu Huifang looked at Xiao Qing strangely and asked, " Yi ? How come your face is so red? What's wrong? Do you have a fever?"

"Not really... I'm just a little sleepy. Mom, I'm fine..." Xiao Qing quickly shook her head. "Do you have any problems?"

"I can't come to see you if I have nothing?" Chu Huifang said with a smile, "Listen to what you said. What? You don't want to invite your mother to come in?"

" Oh ... please come in. Please enter..." Xiao Qing awkwardly gave space to let Chu Huifang enter.

When Chu Huifang walked into the room, she sniffed the smell in the air. She suddenly frowned as she looked at Xiao Qing with a puzzled look. Although she didn't say anything, her eyes were full of questions.

"Mom, please take a seat. I will pour you some water..." Xiao Qing didn't notice Chu Huifang's expression just now. After Chu Huifang sat down on the sofa, she quickly went to find a disposable paper cup for Chu Huifang and pour water into it.

"No need to bustle around. I'm not thirsty... This child, why are you bustling and acting so polite with me..." Chu Huifang shook her head and smiled.

"I'm not bustling around. It's not much trouble..." Xiao Qing was now afraid to face Chu Huifang, fearing that she would notice something wrong.

" Ai... hehe ..." Chu Huifang smiled and said, "Qing Qing, are you really okay?"

"I'm fine..." Xiao Qing replied guiltily, "Mom, I just slept and it made me hot. I'm really fine..."

"That's good..." Chu Huifang nodded.

Xiao Qing didn't pay much attention over here. Yet, Yang Ming's sharp eyes were focusing on Chu Huifang's every move. When Chu Huifang entered the office, the moment she seemed to smell something, Yang Ming realized it wasn't good!



After their recent activity, the air would inevitably have a residual smell. Chu Huifang had past experience. How could she not smell it? Yang Ming secretly complained that this was a bit difficult to handle!

*I hope Chu Huifang is just being skeptical. If she didn't get any evidence from Xiao Qing's mouth, then it's fine.*

"Yi ..." Chu Huifang's gaze suddenly stopped on a white bundle on the edge of the sofa...

Yang Ming's pupils contracted in an instant. His forehead was sweating! *This Xiao Qing, why are you so careless? We're done for! Let me see how you explain it!*

That bundle of white was actually Xiao Qing's underwear! *Isn't she too careless? She had forgotten her underwear when she was putting on her clothes!*

He noticed Chu Huifang grabbed the underwear that was in a mess and thrown on the sofa, and then she said, "Qing Qing, what have you done? How come there's underwear thrown in the office..."

"Ah?" Xiao Qing was shocked by Chu Huifang's words. The disposable paper cup in her hand almost fell to the ground. But, she also tried her best to say calmly, "Mom... I'm going to take it home to wash... Just give it to me..."

"Forget it. Mom will bring it back to wash it..." Chu Huifang wanted to fold the panties and put them in the bag, but when she touched them, the underwear was sticky and slippery.

"This is..." Chu Huifang took the panties and looked at it, but she found out that there was some crystal clear liquid left on it...

"Mom..." Xiao Qing was shocked on the spot! *Oh my god! What have I done? Never mind that I have forgotten to wear my underwear. I was excited when I was hugging Yang Ming, I couldn't help but...*

The mother and the daughter were so embarrassed that they were shocked on the spot. Yang Ming's heart was suspended in midair. Yang Ming thought to himself, *Xiao Qing, you can't admit anything... If you really can't handle it, you can just admit that you were watching adult pornography just now...*

"Qing Qing...you..." Finally, Chu Huifang hesitated a while and opened her mouth. After all, her age was older; she had past experience, so she wasn't as embarrassed as Xiao Qing.

"Mom... I... actually... this is... *en* ..." Xiao Qing blushed and she was incoherent. Even though she might be 30 years old, in fact, in front of Chu Huifang, she was similar to a child.

"Come, Qing Qing; sit beside mother. Let's have a proper conversation between mother and daughter..." Chu Huifang said to Xiao Qing.

"Ah, what are we going to talk about?" Xiao Qing was sitting next to Chu Huifang anxiously.

"It's just random chatter. Your dad isn't there. We're both mother and daughter, and there are no outsiders." Chu Huifang regained her calm mind and smiled, "Despite the fact that the two of us aren't blood related mother and daughter, it's almost the same. There's nothing to avoid..."

"Oh ..." Xiao Qing didn't dare to say anything, just nodded slightly.

“Qing Qing, don’t be nervous. Just tell your mom. Just now, did you do that...” Chu Huifang grabbed Xiao Qing’s hand and asked her.

“What?... Do that... what’s that...” Xiao Qing was frightened as she answered incoherently. *Could it be that Mom really saw something? No way. Yang Ming hid very well. Mom isn’t a special ability user like Yang Ming. She doesn’t have x-ray vision to see if there’s someone hiding in the closet.*

” Hehe , don’t be nervous. Don’t be embarrassed...” Chu Huifang shook her head. “Qing Qing, you’re thirty this year, right? What else is there to be embarrassed about? You’re like a child! Well, if you don’t want to say it, Mom will say it for you...”

“Then... you say it...” To let Xiao Qing herself to say that, even if she was killed, she wouldn’t say anything. And now, she could only take one step at a time.

“Qing Qing, what is this stain on the underwear?” Chu Huifang took the underwear and pointed it out to Xiao Qing...

“This...” Xiao Qing only felt a fever on her face...

“Qing Qing, in fact, there was nothing embarrassing to talk about. Mom was young once. I also had a time when I was impulsive...” Chu Huifang said in a stern manner, “We, as women, also have biological needs sometimes!”

“...” Xiao Qing was still confused. She didn’t know if Chu Huifang wanted to criticize her or comfort her. She had to be silent and listen to follow her.

Yang Ming was about to collapse in the wardrobe... *What is my godmother doing?*