

So Pure 521

Chapter 521: Life Was Affected?

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

This Xiao Qing – why are you stuttering? Just make up a reason righteously. Why are you acting like a thief?

However, Yang Ming was also anxious but he couldn't help. He couldn't really jump out of the wardrobe to help Xiao Qing explain, right? That would be even worse! Therefore, Yang Ming had to brace himself in the wardrobe as he watched the conversation between mother and daughter.

Yang Ming really hoped they could end this topic as soon as possible, otherwise, Yang Ming was going to collapse!

"Qing Qing, I think... there's nothing wrong in it. But just look at it. There is no sink in your room. Have you washed your hands? Are your hands clean? Don't be unsanitary and get infected with gynecological diseases. That would be bad..." Chu Huifang said sincerely, "And... when you do this, you can't do it in the office. Luckily, it's Mom coming in today. What if it was another person? How bad can that influence you..."

When Xiao Qing heard this, she realized what Chu Huifang was talking about! *She must have mistaken me. She thought I was doing that in the office...*

Even though it was quite fortunate, she couldn't help but portray embarrassment on her face. Obviously, it wasn't the case, but she had to admit it. Even though it wasn't the truth, she had to say, "Mom... I won't do it next time..."

"Hehe, Mom isn't blaming you for it!" When Chu Huifang saw how Xiao Qing was like a kid who made a mistake, she couldn't help but laugh. "Mom's intention is that if you really want to, then you can do it yourself. It's not a big deal. Just pay attention to the occasion; pay attention to health... Of course, pay more attention to the number of times, not too often... but you can't live without it..."

*Can't live without it? Xiao Qing sweated. My mother can't be so bad*ss, right? She can even speak these kinds of words to me?*

"You are thirty already, right? Mom was your age once. I still know a lot about these things..." Chu Huifang said, "But Mom still thinks that you should find a boyfriend... even if you aren't going to marry. Two people are better than your situation right now..."

"This isn't necessary... I don't want to find a boyfriend..." said Xiao Qing.

"Qing Qing, if Mom didn't know about your affair, I wouldn't force you to have a boyfriend. But now it isn't the same since Mom knows. Then it's my responsibility!" Chu Huifang said seriously, "It's Mom's

fault. I have ignored your feelings in these years. I always thought that you were still a child. I never realized that you're already thirty, a mature woman. It's normal to have these thoughts about sex!"

"Mom... it's not as serious as you said... I will handle it well..." Xiao Qing had to say that.

"How do you handle it by yourself? Just like that?" Chu Huifang shook her head and said, "How can it be? Qing Qing, there aren't outsiders here. Mom will tell you in a low voice. In fact, the feeling of doing it yourself and doing it with a man isn't the same at all... If you can't release yourself, it will damage your body, and it'll be uncomfortable... Listen to your mom. Find a boyfriend. If there aren't any suitable, Mom will introduce you to one."

"Mom... I... Actually..." Xiao Qing had already broken into a sweat as she listened. She was completely helpless. She almost said that she had a boyfriend.

Yang Ming was full of sweat, too. I didn't expect godmother would say these words... but it's normal to think about it. *Godmother treats Xiao Qing as her own daughter. Now, isn't she guiding her? It's just that things aren't what she thought.*

"Actually what, Qing Qing? Mom isn't nagging you. Look at how much you need it now. Even doing it in the office..." When Chu Huifang saw that Xiao Qing wasn't listening to her persuasion, her tone gradually became stricter. "If you aren't too strong in that aspect, how can you do it in the office? It must be that you can't hold it in anymore, right? And this shouldn't be the first time, right?"

Xiao Qing almost fainted on the spot. She cursed in her mind. *Yang Ming, you little bastard. You almost killed your own sister! What have you done? Next time, I will strongly disagree to do it with him at any other place other than the apartment...*

"So, I think it's time to find a boyfriend for yourself! This matter is necessary!" Chu Huifang saw Xiao Qing wasn't talking, so she continued to say, "Qing Qing, you can do it once or twice. If the time is long, it isn't good! It's easy to get bored with life, conflict with marriage, and more seriously, it will affect your future life. You will become self-closed, and your personality would be distorted... the consequences are serious!"

Xiao Qing listened with wide eyes and looked at Chu Huifang incredulously. "Mom... Mom... I am... no..."

"Why no? Did you forget what your mother studied? It's psychology! I know a lot about it!" Chu Huifang said, "Really if this keeps going on, the consequences will be very serious!"

Yang Ming surrendered. He almost sat in the wardrobe. *Godmother is too strong! Personality distortion... Get bored with life. Isn't this far too outrageous?*

"Well, I think you have this tendency now. You won't even tell the truth to your mom... Qing Qing, to be honest, your situation is very dangerous! It belongs to the class of the marginal teenagers..." When Chu Huifang talked about psychology, she started to show her occupational disease. Then, she began to talk infinitely about it...

"Mom, I'm really not as serious as you said. I just did it occasionally... Occasionally..." Xiao Qing saw that Chu Huifang was getting scarier, she quickly stopped her godmother. Yang Ming was in the wardrobe. He listened to her words just now and he must have laughed!

"Is it really only occasional?" Chu Huifang asked incredulously.

"Really... really..." Xiao Qing said quickly.

"Well, if it is occasional, then it's fine. But next time, you have to control yourself. Don't do it too much, just three or four times a month." Chu Huifang advised.

"En ... OK, I understand..." Xiao Qing nodded in a hurry.

"It is also necessary to pay attention to the time and occasion, and pay more attention to hygiene!" said Chu Huifang.

"I know, Mom. Let's go home..." Xiao Qing's face was in a fever. *It's all because of this stupid Yang Ming.*

"Well, let's go home." Chu Huifang shook her head and said, "Look at you sweating all over. Don't catch a cold. I will go get a coat for you."

As Chu Huifang spoke, she stood up and walked in the direction of the wardrobe. She was going to open the door and get the coat for Xiao Qing.

"Mom..." Xiao Qing stood up fiercely and rushed in front of Chu Huifang. She stopped her from going.

"Mom, I will get it myself. You should rest..."

"This child..." Chu Huifang was somewhat inexplicable. "Then you take it yourself... What secrets are there..."

"No... nothing..." Chu Huifang's casual words scared Xiao Qing. She spoke subconsciously.

"En?" Chu Huifang was also a very savvy person. She suddenly heard the strangeness in Xiao Qing's words. She frowned, and then looked at Xiao Qing suspiciously. "Qing Qing, are you hiding anything from Mom?"

"No, how can I?" Xiao Qing secretly complained to herself for revealing it. *I'm not like this usually. What's wrong with me today?*

"Then you open the wardrobe and show Mom what's inside!" Chu Huifang hesitated and demanded.

"Mom, do you doubt me?" Xiao Qing said reluctantly. Of course, she couldn't agree to open the wardrobe door. If Chu Huifang saw that Yang Ming was inside, then she and Yang Ming would be done for!

"I don't doubt you. I just want to take a look." Chu Huifang replied.

"Mom, what do you want to see?" Xiao Qing was determined. "Is it possible that I hid a man inside the room?"

"Hehe, that's not it. I'm afraid you're hiding something else... like the instruments..." Chu Huifang really didn't think Xiao Qing was hiding a man in the wardrobe. She was just suspecting that Xiao Qing was hiding any "instruments" inside, so Chu Huifang wanted to see what it was. Just as long as it wasn't something harmful!

“Mom, you see. Why would I hide... that kind of thing... or you can see it yourself...” Xiao Qing deliberately retreated.

“Forget it. Since you said so, then I won’t look for it. You quickly put on your coat.” Chu Huifang thought for a moment and decided to respect Xiao Qing. After all, her daughter was already 30 years old. She had her own privacy.

Xiao Qing had to open the wardrobe this time. Xiao Qing also knew that although Chu Huifang said that she wouldn’t look for it, she would certainly not be relieved. If Xiao Qing didn’t open the wardrobe, she would be more suspicious.

So, Xiao Qing prayed that Yang Ming wasn’t standing by the wardrobe door. *Please hide behind the clothes!*

Chapter 522: Another Encounter

Sure enough, when Xiao Qing opened the wardrobe door, either intentionally or unintentionally Chu Huifang threw her gaze to the wardrobe. When she saw nothing, she was assured and her heart no longer doubted it.

Xiao Qing was also relieved. It seemed that Yang Ming was very well hidden and didn’t reveal any flaws. Xiao Qing took out a big windbreaker. She deliberately left the wardrobe door open and didn’t close it.

Chu Huifang looked at it for a long time. Yet, she didn’t see any clues.

“Let’s go, Mom. Let’s go home.” Xiao Qing put on the windbreaker and closed the wardrobe.

“Well, let’s go.” Chu Huifang glanced at the office again. Only then did she go out with Xiao Qing.

Yang Ming waited for a long time until there was no movement in the room. He opened the door of the wardrobe and walked out from inside. He took a deep breath. The smell of mothballs [1] in the wardrobe wasn’t very flattering.

Not long after, Yang Ming’s cell phone rang. He received a short message from Xiao Qing, telling him to lock the door when he left. Then, pretend as if nothing happened and eat at godmother’s house.

Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. He glanced at the room and made sure there wasn’t any evidence left before leaving. Then, he locked the office door and walked down the stairs.

Yang Ming didn’t go to Liu Weishan’s house right away. Instead, he walked two laps around campus before going to his godfather’s home. Chu Huifang naturally had no doubts. Xiao Qing’s face had returned to normal. Obviously, she had explained it clearly to Chu Huifang. Since Liu Weishan was present, it was impossible to discuss the topic between women.

Yang Ming had dinner at his godfather's house and he left with Xiao Qing. Chu Huifang also deliberately instructed Yang Ming that he must take Xiao Qing to the doorway of the apartment corridor. At night, the students were on holiday and it might be unsafe.

Yang Ming naturally promised to do it. Not until they arrived at Xiao Qing's apartment, did Xiao Qing take a long sigh of relief. She patted her chest and said, "I was terrified today. I was almost caught by Mom!"

"Wasn't it because you were nervous?" Yang Ming smiled. "But, it was quite interesting. Godmother misunderstood that you did that on your own..."

"You still want to talk about it?" Xiao Qing rolled her eyes at Yang Ming and said, "It's your fault. You insisted on playing some kind of office romance... Wasn't it great? We were almost done for."

"Hehe, then I won't play it in the future so that godmother doesn't say that you don't care about the occasion and the place. It's not hygienic..." Yang Ming laughed.

"You... really piss me off to death..." Xiao Qing was helpless...

...

Of course, Yang Ming couldn't just not go home at night. He had already promised his family that he would go back later at night for a while. But, going back late was different than not going back at all. After Yang Ming and Xiao Qing lingered around for a while, he went back home.

Today, Zhou Jiajia and Chen Mengyan's things had caused him a lot of pressure. His mood wasn't very good. However, spending time at Xiao Qing's place was quite enjoyable. Yang Ming temporarily forgot the pain.

When he came to the gate of the university, Yang Ming suddenly came across a very familiar figure. She standing in the cold breeze, waiting for a taxi. Yang Ming's heart was tight, and he had a very strange impulse.

"Sister Ying..." Yang Ming whispered softly.

Zhao Ying heard Yang Ming's shout and she turned around abruptly. Her eyes couldn't help but reveal a glimpse of joy. "Yang Ming, why are you here? Isn't it a holiday?"

"I participated in a winter camp for university students. It had just ended today." Yang Ming said, "How about you, Sister Ying? Where are you going at such a late hour?"

"I want to go back to my hometown for Chinese New Year." Zhao Ying said, "The train ticket is for eleven o'clock. I didn't expect it to be so hard to hail a taxi!"

Yang Ming looked at the time. Apparently, it was already 9:30 p.m. If it was delayed for a while, it was hard to say if she could catch the train. So, he spoke, "Let me figure out something."

"Ah? I don't need to trouble you." Zhao Ying felt a little embarrassed. "If you have something, just go first. I will try for a little longer..."

"How can that be? This can't be delayed." Yang Ming glanced at Zhao Ying in the evening breeze. He was quite tender as he took off his windbreaker and put it on her body.

" Ah ..." Zhao Ying was surprised. *Such a familiar move. Once upon a time, Yang Ming put a windbreaker on my body like this... Well, it was when he was in high school, during one of the evenings of tutoring...*

Thinking of the things which happened during high school, Zhao Ying couldn't help but recall the sweetness in the past. They were eating at a food stall together, facing the bad guys together, and taking a taxi together as they got misunderstood by the driver as a couple...

What a wonderful memory! Zhao Ying couldn't help but fall in a daze... sinking deep down into the boundless memories...

Yang Ming had no time to reminisce about those memories. He took out his cell phone and opened the contact list. He hesitated for a while. *Who should I call? Zhang Bing? At this time, he must be having a great time with Zhao Sisi. Yang Ming didn't want to trouble him. Who else is there? Hou Zhenhan? In the past few days, he was dwelling in the matter of negotiating with Guo Jinbiao. He must be very busy.* Yang Ming didn't want to find him at this moment of the limelight.

The rest... Oh ya. Yang Ming suddenly saw a name in the contact list. A glimpse of happiness appeared on his face! *Sun Kun! How could I forget him?*

Therefore, Yang Ming quickly dialed Sun Kun's number.

"Hello?" After a while, the phone call to Sun Kun was connected. "Yang Ming, what's the matter? I'm driving."

" Oh ? Brother Kun, don't you work in the day shift? How come you also drive on the night shift?" asked Yang Ming.

"That's not a sure thing. *Hehe .*" Sun Kun smiled.

"Brother Kun, where are you?" asked Yang Ming.

"I just got out of the train station and dropped off a customer." Sun Kun said, "I'm going back now."

"This is the case. Brother Kun, I have something to trouble you with." Yang Ming said, "A friend of mine is in a rush to go to the train station. Can you give us a ride?"

"No problem. Where are you? How can it be trouble?" Sun Kun agreed.

"We're at the gate of Song Jiang Industry University." Yang Ming said.

"Well, wait for me. I will arrive in ten minutes." Sun Kun hung up the phone after he finished his words.

"Wouldn't it bother him?" Zhao Ying asked, a little embarrassed.

"It's fine!" Yang Ming smiled. "Yes, you know this person, too."

"Who is it?" asked Zhao Ying.

"When he comes, you will know." Yang Ming smiled mysteriously.

"Trying to be mysterious." Zhao Ying shrugged. "How about your final exams? Did you fail?"

"Of course not. No matter what I'm also a proud student of Sister Ying. How can I bring shame to Sister Ying?" Yang Ming smiled.

"Don't fool around! But it is good that you didn't fail any subject. It's quite troublesome for a makeup exam." Zhao Ying nodded.

"Sister Ying, where's your hometown? Why didn't you mention it before?" asked Yang Ming.

"My hometown is in S City, quite far from here." Zhao Ying said, "My hometown is a mountain village, relatively remote..."

"Oh? Great, if I have the chance, I will come and visit." Yang Ming nodded. "The environment there must be good, right?"

"It's still fine..." Zhao Ying nodded. "If you want to go, then this summer, I will bring you back."

"Alright! Yes, Sister Ying, how many days are you going back for?" Yang Ming asked casually.

"It would only be a few days. The schedule of graduate students like us is different from yours. I have to come back on the first day of the Chinese New Year. There's a business project to do..." Zhao Ying said helplessly, "Therefore, you don't have to miss me. Soon we will meet again."

"You're coming back so early?" Yang Ming said, "That's really tough! Yes, Sister Ying, the temple fair in Song Jiang during Chinese New Year is very interesting. If you come back on the first day, you'll have a chance to see it!"

"Yup, I have heard about it. I used to stay at home until the fifteenth day, so I've never had the chance to see the temple fair here. But, I should have a chance since I'm coming back early this year." Zhao Ying nodded and agreed.

"That's great! Call me when you come back. I will take you to the temple fair." Yang Ming smiled and said, "There are so many fun things in the temple fair!"

"That's a promise!" Zhao Ying smiled and her heart was filled with expectations.

Sure enough, Sun Kun's car came before Yang Ming and Zhao Ying could chat much. It stopped in front of Yang Ming and Zhao Ying, and he pressed the horn.

"Sister Ying, get in the car." Yang Ming took Zhao Ying's luggage on the ground and put it in the back of the car. Then, he sat with Zhao Ying at the back seat of the car.

"Brother Kun, that's fast!" Yang Ming said after he got in the car, "Thank you very much!"

"What thanks?" Sun Kun waved his hand and suddenly saw Zhao Ying. He was shocked. "This is..."

"You're..." Zhao Ying also recognized Sun Kun.

"Ha, girl, I recognize you. You and Brother Yang were both my guests!" Sun Kun smiled.

Chapter 523: Company Plan

In the evening, the Wang Family's villa's study.

Wang Xifan sat in the boss' chair behind the desk and looked at Wang Zhitao who stood in front of him.

"Zhitao, why are you so impulsive when you do things?" Wang Xifan asked, regretting that Wang Zhitao didn't meet his expectations.

"Dad, I really can't bear it. If I don't do anything, am I still a man?" Wang Zhitao gritted his teeth.

"If you want to do something, I won't object, but you were threatening to kill Yang Ming publicly. When something really happens to him, won't you become the first suspect?" Wang Xifan scolded.

"Sorry, Dad, I was being impulsive..." said Wang Zhitao while lowering his head.

"Zhitao, you can rest assured on this matter. Dad will help you out!" Wang Xifan was now different from the past. Ever since he killed Su Dazhi, he had become a bit brash. Killing a person was killing; killing two was also killing, so he didn't care.

"Thank you, Dad... but on Zhou Jiajia's side..." Wang Zhitao was still reluctant to give up on Zhou Jiajia.

Wang Xifan sighed. *This is such a sentimental love!* However, he was also optimistic about Wang Zhitao and Zhou Jiajia's matter. If Wang Zhitao and Zhou Jiajia could really make it, then even if he had committed something in the future, he would feel relieved.

"Don't worry, Zhitao. For Zhou Jiajia, I will do something on Zhou Jiajia's side, too to ensure that she becomes the daughter-in-law of our Wang Family!"

"Really, that's great! Dad, thank you so much!" Wang Zhitao said with great joy.

...

On the other side, Yang Ming didn't know that the Wang father and son had begun to plan this plot against him. This was indeed a bit regretful. If Yang Ming knew, he would definitely laugh.

He was just worried about how to deal with the Wang father and son since they jumped out by themselves. That would be great. Since they wanted to dig their own graves, they couldn't blame him then.

After Zhao Ying was sent to the train station, Yang Ming returned to the house with Sun Kun's car. Mom and Dad had already rested, and Yang Ming tiptoed to his room.

There was nothing in the night.

The next morning, Yang Ming rushed to Zhang Jiefang's company along with Zhang Bing in accordance with their prior arrangement.

"Uncle Zhang." Yang Ming politely nodded to Zhang Jiefang. "How is the company planning?"

"Today, I'm looking for the two of you to talk about the company. You two will go to the conference room with me!" As Zhang Jiefang said this, the secretary opened the door of the conference room and then walked in with them.

"Dad, why are you being so formal? Can't we do it in your office?!" Zhang Bing said indifferently.

"Behave yourself!" Zhang Jiefang reprimanded, "You're going to start a business. Why are you being not serious? You have to be calm and steady the next time. Look at Yang Ming. He is much more steady than you."

"Yes..." Zhang Bing snorted and didn't dare to say anything more. He sat down at the conference table and waited for Zhang Jiefang to say something.

"The company's procedures, I have almost examined and approved most of them. But now, I just need to find a better office location." Zhang Jiefang said.

"Uncle Zhang, for the office location, can't you just simply find one? Can't it be the same as here?" asked Yang Ming.

"This could work, but there is no advantage. My idea is that if you want to do it, you should do it well. Find a building with upper and lower levels. The location needs to be advantageous. In this case, the lower level will be the shop and the upper level is the company." Zhang Jiefang explained, "Besides, I'm telling you two frankly. Zhang Bing's mother and I actually don't have much affection. The marriage in that era was introduced by others, as long as the person agrees. So, if I do anything, I don't want her to know. Zhang Bing's mother is also a jealous person."

Both Yang Ming and Zhang Bing smiled at each other. The reason why Zhang Jiefang hid from them was very simple. When he was in Yunnan, his own things were known by Yang Ming and Zhang Bing. Now it was useless to lie, so it was better to say it.

"Then..." Yang Ming fell into contemplation. "Zhang Bing and I will look for it, but such a place shouldn't be very easy to find. Moreover, the location is also very important. It must be opened in a popular place. Such a building is hard to find, so it's hard to get it immediately!"

"You're right. I had arranged for the secretary to go to the prosperous area of Song Jiang. I couldn't find a place that was suitable enough." Zhang Jiefang said, "There are small shops, but you are selling popular and exquisite goods. Those small shops didn't seem good."

"Dad, why don't I drive around with Yang Ming later? It's the start of the year. Many shops' lease agreements are due to expire at this time. Maybe I can find the right place." Zhang Bing suggested.

"En, that's true. Great, you investigate the location with Yang Ming for a while." Zhang Jiefang nodded. "The other thing is that I contacted Elder Liu before. Elder Liu suggested us to hire a European designer for our shop. Here is the list of a few names."

"Then please, this kind of thing can't be sloppy." Yang Ming nodded. "It doesn't matter if the cost is higher."

"I understand this, but now it isn't a question of payment, but whether or not they are willing to come. Your jewelry company hasn't been set up yet. Although Elder Liu's name is there, people may not

believe it.” Zhang Jiefang said, “I did call and communicate for a while, but the other party still has some doubts. He asked us to send representatives to discuss in detail.”

“If they are cautious, there is nothing wrong with it. Then let’s go.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “Are you asking me and Zhang Bing to go?”

“Of course, it’s you two. Who else can it be? Since your godfather is so old, we should try not to trouble him, and I’m busy with my company’s affairs, too.” Zhang Jiefang said with a smile, “After the end of this year, I will help you two get passports.”

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing had no objections to this. At the same time they conducted business affairs, they could travel around.

At noon, after Yang Ming and Zhang Bing ate their meal at Zhang Jiefang’s place, they went out to find their company’s site.

They first went around a few bustling markets not far from there, but they couldn’t find any shop to rent or buy. So they went to the Song Jiang business street that was further away.

“This one is not bad, right?” Zhang Bing pointed to an empty two-story building.

“*En ?*” Yang Ming was stunned. *This is the business street. How can there be an empty property? I remember that when I was shopping with Chen Mengyan last time, I didn’t see any empty shops, right?*

However, Yang Ming slapped his forehead and suddenly thought about something. “There seems to be a real estate company’s sales office here! When I came here with Chen Mengyan last time, it seemed that there was a sales ceremony here...”

“*Oh ?* Which real estate company?” asked Zhang Bing immediately. “Let’s find this real estate company, and then, ask if this place is for sale.”

Yang Ming nodded, and Zhang Bing said it right. This matter shouldn’t be delayed. This was a popular shop. If someone grabbed it first, there would only be regret.

As they spoke, they began to inquire in the neighborhood as to which real estate company the sales office belonged. After inquiring for a long time, they learned that it belonged to a family called Xinheng Real Estate. The Xinheng Department Store not far from there was the premise of their company.

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing couldn’t help but be amazed. The power of this company isn’t small at all! However, although they were amazed, the important things still had to be done. After they inquired about the address of the company, they went straightaway.

...

Wu Zhongjie’s final exam was very good. He went from the last few places to the top two of the class! This made Wu Zhongjie’s parents happy. They asked him what rewards he wanted. Wu Zhongjie looked coldly upon his parents and said directly, “When did you two really care about me? If my grades aren’t good, you two complain. If my grades are good, you two want to reward me! Are there parents like you two? You two never ask me why I’m not good at learning, and you two never ask why my grades have improved...”

“Isn’t it because Tutor Yang taught you well?” Wu Zhongjie’s mother said, “You can rest assured. I will ask him to give you tutoring next semester.”

Wu Zhongjie snorted. *You ask? Hmph hmph, Brother Yang might not necessarily come. Will Brother Yang care about these tutoring fees? Didn’t he come to substitute for my tutoring because he was respecting Sister Zhiyun?*

“Well, then you hire him. I don’t want another reward. I only want this reward.” Wu Zhongjie was very eager to find Yang Ming to teach him the skills to open the door without a key. But, when he made a phone call to Yang Ming a few days ago, Yang Ming rejected him immediately.

At that time, Yang Ming was busy with Wu Chiren’s matter in Donghai. He was very busy. How could he accompany Wu Zhongjie, this kid?

Chapter 524: Every Cloud Has a Silver Lining

Hence, Yang Ming refused Wu Zhongjie with a few words, told him that he had something to do and he was busy. Wu Zhongjie wasn’t happy, saying that Yang Ming didn’t fulfill his promise. He wanted to call Lin Zhiyun to complain.

Yang Ming was happy. He handed his phone to Lin Zhiyun beside him, letting Wu Zhongjie complain. Wu Zhongjie had no other way to go about it. He also knew that Yang Ming really had something to do and he had to give up.

On the other hand, he came to his father’s company to look into the employment of Yang Ming as a tutor today. However, Wu Zhongjie’s father, Wu Fugui, was very busy today. After listening to Wu Zhongjie’s words, he waved his hand and asked the secretary to deposit fifty thousand yuan into his credit card. Then he said, “I have given the money to you. Go find him yourself.”

“I don’t want any money. Do you do things for me just like that?” Wu Zhongjie looked a little unhappy.

“I’m so busy every day. Isn’t it to give you a family business in the future?” Wu Fugui said impatiently, “Alright, just go and play by yourself.”

“This is what you said. Next time, if I place last in the class, you’d better not be angry.” Wu Zhongjie said faintly.

“What happened to you, kid?” Wu Fugui frowned. “I can’t find the person you asked me to look for. I’m busy all day. How can I have the time to find the individual you’re talking about?”

Although Wu Fugui loved his son, he didn’t show much concern for him. Most of it was materialistic. Anything his son wanted to buy, with just one sentence, he would buy it no matter how much it was! No matter how much it was, he wasn’t hesitant to give! Ten thousand yuan or even a hundred thousand yuan, he wouldn’t even frown at. But now that his son asked him to do something very troublesome, he was a little impatient.

It wasn't that he didn't ask around before. He delegated his secretary to find several tutoring centers, and yet he couldn't get in contact with the college student named Yang Ming. In his opinion, what was the difference? If he couldn't find the guy, he could change to another person. *Can I still not get a good tutor if I'm willing to spend?*

"Well, don't regret it later!" Wu Zhongjie was annoyed. *My father, when I see him, he only knows to give me money. Besides that, he only asks for my academic performance. He asked nothing about my private life.*

"This child!" Wu Fugui shook his head, but he didn't take it seriously. In his view, he had already given his son a lot of money and it was his care and love toward him.

Wu Zhongjie stomped out of his father's office...

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing came to the headquarters of Xinheng Real Estate Company and were directly stopped by the lady at the front desk.

"Excuse me. Who are you looking for?" Although the question was polite, it was solemn. There was a sense of pressure as a big company.

But, what kind of people hadn't Yang Ming seen before? He didn't make a fool out of himself in front of the world's top tier King of the Assassins, let alone a front desk lady. However, Zhang Bing was different. Seeing people asking in such formal words, he became incoherent abruptly.

"Hello, we're here to buy a property." Yang Ming said without rushing it.

"Buying a property? Sorry, sir, we don't sell property directly. There are sales offices for each property. If you have your eyes on a property, I will tell you the phone number of the sales office." The front desk lady said.

"We aren't interested in a residential property, but we want to buy a retail property." Yang Ming explained.

"Business centers are also sold together at the sales office. Which business center caught your interest?" asked the front desk lady.

"No, the place we're interested in is a retail property at the business street. It was originally the sales office of your company. It's empty now. I want to buy it." Yang Ming shook his head and explained.

"You want to buy a sales office?" The front desk lady gazed at Yang Ming out of doubt and said, "I haven't encountered such a request before, so please wait a moment. I will check with our manager in charge."

Yang Ming nodded and the front desk lady started to make a call. After a while, the front desk lady said, "Please wait a moment. Our sales staff will come over to meet with you. You can take a break on the sofa first."

Not long after, a slim and tall man came out of the elevator. Then, he approached Yang Ming after talking to the front desk lady.

"Hello, I'm the deputy manager of the sales department. My surname is Wang." The slim and tall man introduced himself.

Yang Ming quickly stood up and shook hands with him. Then, two of them sat side by side on the sofa at the reception desk.

"Hello, Manager Wang, the front desk lady of your company should have already told you. We're interested in buying a sales office in your company." Yang Ming was straight to the point.

"En, let's talk about the specifics. Which sales office you want to buy?" Deputy Manager Wang nodded and asked.

"What we're looking at is the sales office at the business street, the one with two stories." Yang Ming said.

"That one, I understand." Deputy Manager Wang frowned. "There is no plan to sell this sales office yet. The location of the retail property should have other uses."

"I see..." Yang Ming couldn't help but be disappointed. *However, if they didn't want to sell, how can I force them to sell it?*

"How about the two of you leave your phone number first? I will contact you after I ask about it." Deputy Manager Wang said.

When Yang Ming heard the tone of Deputy Manager Wang, he knew that things couldn't be done. *He asked me to leave contact information out of courtesy. The hope seems to be slim.*

"Deputy Manager Wang, how about you ask about it now? We're really sincere about buying it. The price is negotiable." Yang Ming was really interested in the location of the store. The price didn't matter. After all, it was a one-time investment.

"Well then..." Deputy Manager Wang hesitated. He also knew that if the place was really sold, the price would have to be ten million yuan. His own commission would definitely be indispensable.

Therefore, Deputy Manager Wang directly called his boss, the sales manager. But, the sales manager couldn't make the call, so he called the chairman of Xinheng.

After a while, the secretary transferred his call, and Deputy Manager Wang was in contact with the chairman of the company.

"President Wu, I'm Xiao Wang of the sales department..." Deputy Manager Wang said.

"En, what's the matter?" Wu Fugui asked straightforwardly.

"It is like this. There is a customer who wants to buy the sales office on the business street. Should we sell it?" Deputy Manager Wang asked.

"Sales office?" Wu Fugui frowned. "Isn't that the one we haven't priced yet? Even if it's sold, it's going to be negotiated after the meeting. Besides, isn't there another real estate property to sell in the vicinity? Can't we sell that first?"

" Oh , I understand, President Wu." Deputy Manager Wang noticed that the chairman didn't have the intention to sell, so he gave up with the inquiry. Although he had to watch a large sum of money drifting away from his eyes, there was no way to go about it.

Hanging up the phone, Deputy Manager Wang shrugged, "Sorry, gentleman. I have kept you waiting. Our chairman has no intention of selling for a while..."

"Well, sorry for the bother." Yang Ming nodded, knowing that it would be useless to talk to Deputy Manager Wang. He was a small character who couldn't change the decision of the upper level.

Yang Ming was now pondering whether he should let Hou Zhenhan handle it. But now Yang Ming wanted to do a legitimate business. He didn't want to use some shady tactics.

If it was only to build a relationship, it should be fine. If it was coercive, then it wouldn't be necessary.

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing wanted to get up and leave, but they suddenly heard a familiar voice behind them, "Brother Yang..."

Yang Ming turned his head around and saw Wu Zhongjie screaming at him. Wu Zhongjie had a depressed expression, yet he couldn't conceal his surprise and ran toward him, "Brother Yang, why are you here?"

"I'm here for business. But, how about you? Why are you here?" Yang Ming asked curiously.

"Don't mention it..." Wu Zhongjie shook his head. "Yes, Brother Yang, what are you doing here? Can I help?"

" Hehe , I'm interested in a commercial building. It's a property of the Xinheng Real Estate Company, but they don't seem to have plans to sell it." Yang Ming smiled and shook his head and said, "What's the use of asking so many questions?"

"Where is it? I can ask for you." Wu Zhongjie asked indifferently in a carefree manner.

Yang Ming didn't care about it, but the Deputy Manager Wang standing by the side had already widened his eyes with his heart full of surprise. He naturally knew of Wu Zhongjie's identity, but he didn't expect Yang Ming and Wu Zhongjie to actually know each other. It seemed that their relationship was great!

That's strange. Why did Yang Ming not mention that he knew the son of the chairman himself? But he also knew that it was no place for him to interfere. He was just watching respectfully.

Chapter 525: About the Negotiation

When Yang Ming saw the look of Deputy Manager Wang, his heart was secretly moved... He suddenly remembered, *Wu Zhongjie seemed to have told him that his father had a real estate company... Could it be...*

Yang Ming calmly told Wu Zhongjie about the location of the business street shop. Wu Zhongjie didn't say anything after listening. He went straight to the front desk and picked up the internal telephone.

When the front desk lady didn't stop Wu Zhongjie at all, Yang Ming's mind was more certain about his guess.

"Hello, connect me to my dad." Wu Zhongjie said loudly.

Not long after, the voice of Wu Fugui came over the phone. "Son, what's the matter? Why are you calling Dad again? Are you ready to reconcile with Dad?"

When Wu Fugui thought that his son was trying to reconcile their relationship, he was a little happy. Generally speaking, Wu Zhongjie rarely took the initiative to call him.

"Dad, I wanted to ask you something. Do you have an empty sales office on the business street?" Wu Zhongjie asked directly.

"Yes, why do you ask this?" Wu Fugui was somewhat inexplicable. *Just now, Deputy Manager Wang asked this question. Why does my son ask me again? What is so special about the sales office?*

"I just sold it for you." Wu Zhongjie's words put people into astonishment.

"*Huh?*" Wu Fugui was lost after hearing this. "Son, what're you talking about? You sold it? What happened? Are you kidding me?"

"Do you think I have time to joke with you?" Wu Zhongjie said impatiently, "Do you want to talk to me? Then forget it. Consider that I didn't make this call."

"Wait..." Wu Fugui said with a bitter smile and said, "Then you have to tell me what's going on, right?"

"Nothing. I just have a friend who wants to buy it, so I'm going to sell it to him." Wu Zhongjie said, "In one sentence, you sell or not sell. If you sell it, I will take back what I said in the office. If you don't, then you're at your own risk."

Wu Fugui was furious after hearing it. He thought, *This little, spoiled son, aren't you just forcing me to sell it?* However, for Wu Fugui, it didn't matter if he sold it or not. Since his baby son was willing to reconcile with him, he would do as his son wished. Even if his son wanted to demolish the house, he would even send him several bulldozers.

Thinking of this, Wu Fugui said, "Well, as you wish then... you can sell it..."

As for how much money to sell for, Wu Fugui didn't care. He didn't really need that money.

"That's great! That's it. *Oh* yes, how much is the shop selling price? Give me a cheaper price." Wu Zhongjie also knew that if he gave it to Yang Ming, Yang Ming wouldn't want it. So if he simply sold it cheaply to cover the cost, it was a win-win situation.

"That... I don't know the details. Aren't you calling from downstairs? You ask whether the sales department's Xiao Wang is there. Ask him to answer the phone." Wu Fugui said.

"*En*, are you talking about Manager Wang? Wait a minute!" Wu Zhongjie glanced at Yang Ming and then called, "Manager Wang, answer the phone."

Deputy Manager Wang naturally knew who Wu Zhongjie was calling, so when Wu Zhongjie called him, he quickly ran over.

"Hello..." Deputy Manager Wang picked up the phone with respect. "President Wu... en, I understand, okay... you can rest assured..."

Deputy Manager Wang understood the meaning of President Wu. It was to prepare the selling price of the shop. Although in this way, his commission was almost gone, Deputy Manager Wang didn't care now. If he could work for the president and his son, then he might become the confidant of the president ... this opportunity wasn't available to everyone.

So while Deputy Manager Wang was working on Yang Ming's matter flatteringly and Wu Zhongjie also finished his matter, he began to discuss with Yang Ming the matter of tutoring.

"Brother Yang, when are you going to play with me?" asked Wu Zhongjie.

After he heard that, Yang Ming sweated. *This kid regarded tutoring as playing with him! However, this is good. Learning through having fun, the effect is the best.*

"You can see how busy I am today, and you still asked me to be your tutor?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "Don't you just want to learn those little skills? I'll teach you someday. Something like unlocking the door..."

"No, Brother Yang. I feel very happy with you. You're much better than my parents. You have taught me a lot of useful principles." Wu Zhongjie said seriously.

Yang Ming looked at the child who was much younger than himself, and he couldn't help but sigh. *Wu Zhongjie, this child, is also very pitiful!* Then he said helplessly, "Well, the matter with next semester will be discussed next semester, but I might not be able to go to your home so often, only twice a month."

"That's okay..." Although Wu Zhongjie was reluctant, he couldn't help it. He also knew that Yang Ming was very busy. Based on the fact that Yang Ming could buy a shop at the business street, he was definitely one who didn't lack money. Therefore, Wu Zhongjie understood that Yang Ming was tutoring him was entirely because of Lin Zhiyun.

Now, it wasn't bad to be able to come twice a week. Anyway, Yang Ming wasn't really helping him to learn. Yang Ming was just talking to him.

With the help of the son of Xinheng's president, things went smoothly. Soon, Deputy Manager Wang estimated the price of the shop on the business street. It was about six million yuan.

After he reported the price, Yang Ming directly paid the price of seven million yuan. If such a shop was sold to a stranger, it would cost at least ten million yuan. It also depended on whether the person could buy it. Although there was the help from Wu Zhongjie's relationship, Yang Ming didn't want the other to lose money.

Zhang Jiefang was very surprised. He asked the secretary to find the company location for a long time, and Yang Ming and Zhang Bing actually got it in one afternoon! After he consulted about the event, it was actually the shop that he had inquired about before.

At that time, Zhang Jiefang was also interested in the sales office of the two-story building on the business street, but after inquiring, he found that the owner didn't plan to sell it, so he could only give up. He didn't think that these two children could actually buy it.

After getting the company location, the next thing was simple. Zhang Jiefang began to deal with the renovation of the building, so Yang Ming and Zhang Bing didn't have to worry about it.

.....

Guo Jinbiao, the boss of the Jidun city, saw that the men he had sent out for negotiations had come back shamefully. When he asked, he found that they were actually despised by the two underlings that Bao Sanli sent casually. He was furious instantly.

He picked up the phone on the desk and called Bao Sanli. Bao Sanli was now following the orders of the boss behind the scenes. He would not submit to Guo Jinbiao. Seeing that the phone was showing Guo Jinbiao's number, he picked it up without worry.

"Hello, who is it? What's the matter?" asked Bao Sanli.

"Brother Bao? I'm Guo Jinbiao of Jidun City..." Guo Jinbiao was full of grievances, but the polite words on the surface still have to be said.

"Oh? It's Boss Guo. What's the matter?" asked Bao Sanli.

"Brother Bao, let's talk straight to the point. My son was having trouble in your territory. I sent my underlings to negotiate with you, but you didn't seem to put me in your eyes at all." Guo Jinbiao's tone had become unfriendly.

Bao Sanli sneered in his heart. *I just didn't put you in my eyes. So what?* Bao Sanli was acting in accordance with the prior agreement. He said to Guo Jinbiao impatiently, "This matter isn't under my control. You should look for Hou Zhenhan."

After that, "Pa," he hung up the phone.

Looking at the call ended sign on the phone, Guo Jinbiao was agitated. *What the f*ck?! You clearly didn't put me in your eyes. You're just a little punk. You just got promoted not long ago. Do you dare to just act like a bad*ss in front of me?*

Based on the qualifications, I'm your senior. When I was in the underworld, you were just a child!

Guo Jinbiao cursed loudly. After cursing, he still had to call Hou Zhenhan again. *Everything is so different from what I expected. Isn't such a difference too big?*

Guo Jinbiao originally thought that if Bao Sanli accidentally injured his son, Bao Sanli would certainly be terrified. Maybe Bao Sanli would visit him and apologize to him. At that time, he could ask for a lot of benefits.

But later, things didn't happen as he expected. The other party just considered it as if nothing happened. Guo Jinbiao saw that there was no movement on Bao Sanli's side. He had to send people to negotiate, and the imposing manner was weaker than previously.

However, at this time, Guo Jinbiao still thought that Bao Sanli would give quite an amount of compensation, but he didn't expect that even before the negotiations began, he was chased away before he could speak his terms.

Resisting his anger, Guo Jinbiao dialed Hou Zhenhan's phone. But he didn't expect that Hou Zhenhan's first sentence to almost make him vomit blood...

Chapter 526: Boss Guo's Revenge

"Hello, Boss Guo? Are you here to apologize to me?" Hou Zhenhan picked up the phone and said in a self-concerned manner.

"What?" Guo Jinyi said with shock.

"Your son ran to our territory to stir up trouble. We should just forget about it. A great man rarely stoops to pettiness or harbors grievance for past wrongs. We only gave him some lessons!" Hou Zhenhan said with conviction, "We're giving you enough face this time. If it was another person, we would have killed him!"

"..." Guo Jinbiao was mad as he stuttered, "You... you..."

"Well, if there's nothing else, I will hang up the phone. I'm still busy here..." As Hou Zhenhan finished, he ended the call directly without bothering to see whether Guo Jinbiao had other words to be said.

"Motherf*cker!" Guo Jinbiao suddenly put down his cell phone on the table. "He's going too far. He's going too far! A few little cubs who are courting death, thinking that with some power, they don't recognize their limits? Motherf*cker, I want you to know that the older the wiser!"

"Brother Biao, don't be angry..." Guo Jinbiao's strategist, Yu Xiaohu, came over and smiled charmingly. "Brother Biao, I think that Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan really don't know their limits!"

"Huzi [1], what do you say?" Guo Jinbiao had some headaches. He thought it would be enough just by scaring Bao Sanli. *But now, they didn't pay me respect! If I hold it in, then I would have no face in the underworld. But, if I bring people to Song Jiang to fight on a large scale, not only would it take time and effort, but also the most important factor is that war requires money!*

Once I fight with Bao Sanli, my losses won't be small. If I can take down the territory of Song Jiang in one swoop, then it's fine. But, the thing that I'm most afraid of is that both sides suffer losses and neither side wins.

While the sandpiper and clam fight together, the fisherman catches both [2]. If an unexpected man intervenes, it wouldn't be worthwhile!

But, Guo Jinbiao's current situation was like the arrow on the bowstring... So, he was sitting there in a volatile manner because he couldn't decide what to do.

"Brother Biao, I know that you're very angry now, but in the current situation, it isn't suitable to invade Song Jiang on a large scale." Yu Xiaohu hesitated and said, "There are two reasons for it. One is that right now is the end of the year. The combat against crimes is more severe. If underlings like us form a group to fight in a gang war in Song Jiang, it's easy to get into trouble. You might need to spend your Chinese New Year's Eve in prison... The second reason is that if we really have a war with Bao Sanli, it's really not beneficial. Even if we terminate them, it will take us a lot of effort. In the end, the ones with the most benefit are the Sun Family from Donghai..."

Ignore the word "Hu" in Xiaohu's name [3]. The way he conducted himself in society wasn't dumb but also very smart.

When Guo Jinbiao listened to Xiaohu's analysis, he couldn't help but nod. This was exactly what he was concerned about, so he sighed, "Huzi, you're right. But, if we don't make any counterattacks, won't Bao Sanli think that we are afraid of them? How do we mingle around in the underworld in the future?"

"Of course, we can't do nothing as well. But, we can take an alternative approach." Yu Xiaohu said with a deep sigh, "How about we go with dark and secretive means? We can look for someone to find trouble for Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli and terrify them. Let them know that we aren't easily bullied."

"Do you mean assassination?" Guo Jinbiao immediately had an interest.

"It's not necessary to assassinate. We're here to mingle around the underworld but not sell our lives. With a little intimidation, it will be sufficient. Of course, we can break his leg." Yu Xiaohu said maliciously, "With that, we won't break the rules. They hurt our young master; we break their leg. He can't really say anything."

"Good idea!" Guo Jinbiao nodded after listening to it. He was very happy and patted Yu Xiaohu's shoulder. "Huzi, then who do you want to send for this thing?"

"That's the problem." Yu Xiaohu frowned. "There must be some protection around Bao Sanli. Moreover, I heard that Hou Zhenhan was originally a master. Last time, the hitmen hired by the Four Snakes Gang from the South were defeated by him."

"When you mentioned that, I somehow remembered it. Then, in our gang, except for the two, Gangzi and Luzi, no others could go one on one." Guo Jinbiao asked with some concern.

"A one on one fight would definitely not work." Yu Xiaohu shook his head. "We won't go there for a one on one fight. We will send someone to ambush him from the dark. Even Gangzi and Luzi are good in one on one fights. What's so strong about that? Would they want to fight one on one? If they are noticed by the people around Bao Sanli, won't that become a group fight?"

Guo Jinbiao couldn't help but feel convinced. *Yes, how would they want to fight one on one? If they get caught, won't it be a group of people beating them up?*

"With that said, this method isn't going to work either?" Guo Jinbiao shook his head.

"Why not? Can't we send people that are not from our gang?" Yu Xiaohu laughed.

"We don't send our own brothers? Who do we send then?" Guo Jinbiao didn't understand.

"Hehe, Brother Biao, have you forgotten? There is a veteran assassin organization in our province... When you assassinated the original boss of Jidun City, Brother Daxing, three years ago, didn't you do business with them?" Yu Xiaohu reminded him.

"Do you mean the Black Widow Vengeance Organization?" Guo Jinbiao's face twitched. Obviously, he didn't want to get along with such an organization. He was forced to do it the last time. This time around, if he had to ask the assassins out again because of this incident ... he was a bit reluctant.

It was natural that gangsters weren't willing to have anything to do with the assassins group. After all, the gangsters were dealing with tricks and territory, not killing people for a living. But the assassin organization was different. This kind of organization was a pure killing machine...

If I really get on their nerves, I might not know how I die tomorrow. So last time, after Guo Jinbiao paid the full amount of money, he never contacted the organization again.

"You are right. Only they can do this." Yu Xiaohu nodded.

Guo Jinbiao nodded and shook his head. He couldn't help but contemplate. He had to figure out the pros and cons. But, when he thought about the humiliation he had suffered just now and previously, Guo Jinbiao gritted his teeth and nodded. "Okay, just do it! Go and get me an anonymous phone card!"

"Alright, I'm right on it." Yu Xiaohu nodded. He turned around and walked out. On the other hand, Guo Jinbiao opened the fingerprint safe in the office and found a phone book in it.

When Xiaohu returned to the room, Guo Jinbiao had locked the safe, leaving only the phone book.

Guo Jinbiao took the phone card with a trembling hand, and then he stuffed it into a cell phone. He booted up the phone and waited for it to find the network signal. Guo Jinbiao followed the number written on the book and dialed.

"Sky king covers ground tiger."

After the phone call was connected, the other party directly spoke the first part of the secret code.

"The... widow is dead." Guo Jinbiao said carefully. He wasn't sure after this organization existed for so many years, whether it still used the previous secret code.

"Who are you looking for?" asked the other party.

"Black widow." When Guo Jinbiao saw that the other side didn't question it, he slightly felt at ease. This time, he answered smoothly.

"Welcome to the Black Widow Vengeance Company. Do you need any help?" When the other party noticed that the secret code was correct twice, he asked slowly.

"I want you to help me kill... No, help me teach a person a lesson." Guo Jinbiao said carefully, "This person is called Bao Sanli. He's a person from Song Jiang..."

"Is it Bao Sanli?" The other party hesitated and said, "What does this person do? You guys should be clear in your heart. About the price..."

"No problem. I want to cripple both of his legs. Just state your price! If you can let him be bedridden for three months, that's enough!" Guo Jinbiao said quickly.

"One million yuan." The other said faintly.

"One million yuan? Isn't that expensive?" Guo Jinbiao had some pain.

"Then, please ask another expert." After the person spoke, he was about to hang up.

"Wait! I agree! One million it is then! You must let him become bedridden!" Guo Jinbiao said quickly.

"This isn't a problem... You should be our old customer too, right? You can rest assured on our reputation. If we can't achieve it, we won't collect any fee." The other party said.

"Alright, then I will transfer the deposit to your account? Is it the initial one?" asked Guo Jinbiao.

"No, now we have changed to online payment. I will tell you a website. You just follow the instructions and type into it accordingly. Don't make a mistake on your serial number." The other party instructed.

Hanging up the phone, Guo Jinbiao logged onto the website. He filled in the serial number and then paid the money online according to the instructions.

Chapter 527: Zhao Ying's Call

As soon as the screen prompted: Your payment has been received. Your order has been submitted to the company's agenda... Guo Jinbiao was relieved.

After losing contact for a few years, the Black Widow Vengeance Company had also become more modern so they could prevent the payer's information from being found. It seemed that they also took into account the privacy of the customer.

...

Yang Ming unexpectedly received a call from Zhao Ying. What's the relationship between them? It couldn't be said that it was very harmonious. Although they could laugh together when they met up, Yang Ming had already felt that there was a gap between them.

Just like usual, they rarely talked on the phone. They occasionally met on campus, said hello to each other and chitchatted for a while.

Today, Zhao Ying took the initiative to call him. This made Yang Ming's mind start to get excited again.

"Sister Ying, are you home?" Yang Ming answered the phone.

"En, I have arrived." Zhao Ying's tired voice came from the phone. "I've only just arrived, and I got off the train. I'm a little tired."

"En

, then you should rest well, Sister Ying.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “Yours even included a sleeper. For those who bought a hard seat or even a standing ticket, aren’t they going to be exhausted?”

“I’m a girl!” Zhao Ying complained with a smile.

Zhao Ying’s tone had moved Yang Ming. Now Zhao Ying had completely lost the teacher’s identity. She was now a lively young girl who occasionally acted coquettishly, and this made Yang Ming enchanted.

This kind of feeling was very enjoyable. The distance between Yang Ming and Zhao Ying became closer – from teacher and student to siblings, and then to the present Zhao Ying who acted coquettishly to him. This was just like the feeling of a younger sister.

Although the relationship between the two people had become alienated, in fact, essentially their relationship had become closer than before.

“What’s the matter?” Yang Ming thought that for Zhao Ying to call him, and from such a far distance, *it should be more than just flirting, right?*

“I just have something to trouble you a little... Yang Ming, you won’t refuse your sister, right?” Zhao Ying hesitated, then asked.

“What are you saying? It’s no trouble at all. Say it if there’s anything.” For Zhao Ying, Yang Ming was obliged to help. Zhao Ying gave him love and care in the past, and the most important thing was trust. That deep friendship could never be repaid in this life.

“This is the case. My father and mother are getting old. I bought two pairs of pillows for them, and they are placed in the house where I used to live. When I left, I forgot to take them.” Zhao Ying said with some embarrassment, “Can you pick them up and send them to my home?”

“It’s okay. No problem! But I don’t have the key. How can I get into your house? Is anyone there?” asked Yang Ming.

” *Yah ...* I don’t know if Wang Xiaoyan is still there. It’s New Year. She should have gone home, too.” Zhao Ying was shocked listening to Yang Ming’s question and suggested, “How about this? You go to my dormitory and get the room key. I put the key in the second drawer of my desk. When you open it, there is a small cosmetic case. The key is inside.”

“The key question is, is anyone in your dormitory?” Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. *Now the whole school is on vacation, right?*

” *Aiya*

, I will give you a mobile number. It’s my dormitory sister. You should call her first to see if she is in Song Jiang. If not, you can find the old lady manager in the dormitory. Ask her to open the door for you. If not, you can call me again.” Zhao Ying said.

“No way. Is it so troublesome?” Yang Ming had some headaches after listening.

“Why? Are you complaining it’s too troublesome?” Zhao Ying laughed.

“Nothing. Who made the relationship between us abnormal?” Yang Ming said paradoxically.

“...” Zhao Ying was speechless for a while, but her heart was still slightly happy. “Thank you, then.”

“Don’t worry...” Yang Ming nodded and promised. But he wasn’t going to do what Zhao Ying said. The ways Zhao Ying told him were too cumbersome. He had to find the girl in her dormitory. Then, he needed to take the key. After that, he could only open the door to the place that Zhao Ying rented. Wasn’t this purely looking for trouble? Yang Ming was best at picking the door lock. It would be just a small security door. He could open it even without a key.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming first called Hou Zhenhan.

“Big Hou, how are the things over there? Does Guo Jinbiao have any movement?” inquired Yang Ming.

“According to the spy we placed in Jidun City, Guo Jinbiao didn’t have any movement. He’s just like submitting to humiliation.” Hou Zhenhan reported.

“Oh?” Yang Ming frowned after listening. “It shouldn’t be. Guo Jinbiao has been in the underworld for so many years. He isn’t the kind of person who can submit to humiliation. If he didn’t react, then we can suspect that he has another conspiracy. You have to be careful against him...”

“I also think this is a bit strange, but there are several of our own people in Jidun City. If there is any movement on their side, I’ll be the first person who receives the news.” Hou Zhenhan nodded. “But now, they aren’t going to do anything, so we don’t have to pay too much attention to it.”

“Okay, then you need to be careful...” Yang Ming didn’t say anything more. Although he felt that something was wrong, he couldn’t say what was wrong with it. Perhaps Guo Jinbiao was waiting for the best time to strike. Now it was still the start of the year. It wasn’t a good time.

“I know, Brother Yang. You can rest assured.” Hou Zhenhan said, “Brother Yang, is there anything else?”

“Nothing... No, you wait...” Yang Ming suddenly had a thought come to his mind as he remembered the methods he utilized to deal with the Four Snakes Gang!

Assassination! In Yang Ming’s mind suddenly such a word appeared! *Yes, Guo Jinbiao can do the same! If I was Guo Jinbiao, I can’t lead all the underlings to invade Song Jiang City at this time, but I can’t take this humiliation. What should I do? The best way is to send a powerful man to Song Jiang to secretly kill Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan.*

Firstly, it’s easier to get it done. Secondly, it’s also a deterrent! Moreover, even if the action fails, he can pull himself out of the situation! It’s really the best of both worlds.

“What’s wrong, Brother Yang?” asked Hou Zhenhan.

“I’m afraid that Guo Jinbiao would secretly send people to trouble you. You and Bao Sanli need to be careful for a while. Don’t fall into his trap.” Yang Ming warned.

“Don’t worry, Brother Yang. Are you’re still worried about my skills?” Hou Zhenhan laughed.

“In short, be careful.” Yang Ming also knew that Hou Zhenhan’s skill was good, but compared with a real assassin, it wasn’t worth mentioning.

However, Yang Ming didn't think that Guo Jinbiao's underlings would be at the level of assassins. In that case, he wouldn't just be the boss of a small county.

Yang Ming followed the instructions of Lan Ling's grandmother as he had been monitoring Ma Xiaoyao, Uncle Ma, several times a day. But he only found that Uncle Ma was listening to the little songs on the radio aside from drinking. There was nothing special about it.

In special circumstances, he would go to the nearby small park every morning for a while. However, he didn't make contact with anyone during the period. These weren't enough to make Yang Ming suspicious. What made Yang Ming suspicious was that Ma Xiaoyao was chanting something when he was practicing swords or punching.

Although Yang Ming could see his mouth shapes, he couldn't understand what Ma Xiaoyao was saying. It was because what Ma Xiaoyao chanted were some meaningless combinations of sounds. At first, Yang Ming thought that it was the mnemonic chanting in sword practice, so he didn't care.

However, after a long time, Yang Ming gradually found that it wasn't the case. This is because the meaningless voices that Ma Xiaoyao said every day were different!

For example, what he said when he practiced the sword today was, "Bitter smile green light yellow roll basketball very beautiful static spray paint..." Tomorrow's had become, "Sprinkle king look great good mouth make a couple of nonsense..."

In fact, if there was only a slight difference, Yang Ming couldn't see it. After all, the meaningless mouth shapes were the most difficult to identify, but because these meaningless mouth shapes were far apart every day, Yang Ming paid more attention to it.

Uncle Ma usually didn't look like a psycho. Yang Ming had never heard of anyone who practiced swords and kept saying something meaningless!

Picking on this flaw, Yang Ming began to become serious. He observed the mouth shapes of Ma Xiaoyao every day. Then, recorded the approximate pronunciation on the notebook. However, Ma Xiaoyao said them very quickly, and Yang Ming could only record part of it. Yang Ming tried to remember the beginning and the ending of those words as much as he could...

Chapter 528: Butterfly Flapper

Even if it was just like this, it would be enough to make Yang Ming anxious to the point of sweating. Yang Ming even thought that since his eyes had the special abilities of binocular and x-ray vision, why not add a recording function?

For example, after seeing a certain scene he could save the memory down somewhere and check it again later... but these were just Yang Ming's thoughts. It seemed to have nothing to do with the function of the eyes. It was about having an excellent memory.

After Yang Ming received the call from Zhao Ying, he rushed to the home that she had rented previously. Since the New Year was about to be over, many courier companies had stopped operating. Therefore, the postal service of the post office was packed. Yang Ming was worried that he would delay a lot of things if he got it done a day later.

After arriving at the familiar community, Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. *This was a place I used to visit every day, and I haven't been here for half a year now.* Looking at the familiar scene here, Yang Ming could only sigh.

When he came to the door of Zhao Ying's home that he was familiar with, Yang Ming took out Fang Tian's own master key tool directly from his pocket without thinking. He opened the door in a few moments.

After Yang Ming entered the house, he wasn't planning to stay for too long. He went directly to Zhao Ying's room and found the two neatly wrapped pillows on the desk.

On the bed, there was still a special residual of Zhao Ying's fragrance... This dazzled Yang Ming a bit. He remembered that he sat here as Zhao Ying applied the medicine on him in those days...

Would there still be a story between me and Zhao Ying? Yang Ming didn't know, and he wasn't sure. For Zhao Ying, Yang Ming always had a sense of control that he was unsure of. *Was it hindered by the student-teacher relationship between Zhao Ying and me, or was it because Zhao Ying refused me that night?*

Yang Ming couldn't tell. However, this was a very ethereal sense of uncertainty that made Yang Ming feel very uncomfortable. As for other women, be it Chen Mengyan or Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming felt that as long as he worked hard, he would be able to capture their hearts.

But Zhao Ying was different, and yet, he couldn't tell what was different about her.

The relationship between Yang Ming and Zhao Ying wasn't the same as that of Xiao Qing. Xiao Qing was much older than himself. Therefore, she was open to many things in life. However, it was different for Zhao Ying. They were only three years apart, and she was not even as mature as him. This also caused the weird relationship between the two people now.

"I love to take a bath as the tortoise falls... *ah-oh ah-oh*. .. the skin was good with so many bubbles... *ah-oh ah-oh*. .."

As Yang Ming was in deep thought, a strange song was introduced into his ears... *En ?* Yang Ming was shocked and immediately stood up. *There was someone else in this house?*

Yang Ming subconsciously thought that there was no one in the house after picking the door's lock. After entering the house, he also took a casual glance at the house and there was no one at home. *How could it be so sudden...*

Washroom! Yang Ming suddenly remembered that he didn't look at the bathroom! As he thought of this, Yang Ming quickly looked up and saw a petite girl wiping her smooth skin with a bath towel... He then saw the little butterfly tattoo behind her butt... *Who else would it be if it wasn't the girl who stayed with Zhao Ying!*

Guai guai ge long di dong [1], Yang Ming was shocked. *How could I have ignored her!* Yang Ming didn't want to meet her again. The relationship with her wasn't very good already. *Every time I came here, I saw her in her embarrassing moments. Most probably, she would have hated me to death in her heart.*

Yang Ming quickly picked up the two pillows on the table and attempted to flee the scene on tiptoe before the Butterfly flapper noticed him.

However, God's plans supersede our own. As Yang Ming was about to reach the door of the living room and open the door, he heard a shout behind him, "Who's there?"

Even before Yang Ming could answer, he felt the wind blowing toward him. It seemed that the flapper had come out and found him. She must have regarded him as a thief.

Yang Ming's reaction was rather quick! As he felt that he was attacked by someone behind him, he responded reflexively. He threw the pillow onto the ground then he reached out his right hand to defend.

Even though the opponent had a small and delicate foot, Yang Ming turned around and couldn't bear to relax at all. Yang Ming found that this little flapper wasn't simple. The strength of her kick wasn't light!

If this kick landed on his own body, he would have been rolling forward.

Yang Ming frowned. *This chick is rather fierce!* However, after taking a proper look, what's fiercer was coming ahead!

The Butterfly flapper actually came out with only a bath towel wrapped around her body. Now, as one leg was caught in his hand, she was in the position where one of her legs was raised and the other leg was on the ground. The naked scene of her lower body was completely exposed to Yang Ming's eyes...

"Uh ..." Yang Ming swallowed his saliva... *Wasn't this position too tempting for someone?*

Wang Xiaoyan also noticed where Yang Ming's gaze was at. Her face suddenly turned red, she shouted and reached out to slap Yang Ming's face...

Yang Ming didn't intend to take advantage of Wang Xiaoyan. So, when he saw her hand reaching for him, he immediately let go of his hand and took a few steps back. He said awkwardly, "I didn't see anything..."

"Yang Ming?" Wang Xiaoyan frowned and her face turned a bit unfriendly. However, after seeing Yang Ming's appearance, she let her vigilance down. It was apparent that she knew him.

"You... your name was something like Wang Xiaoyan?" Yang Ming remembered that Zhao Ying had mentioned her before.

"How did you get in?" Wang Xiaoyan adjusted her emotions and adjusted the towel wrapped on her body.

Yang Ming was a little surprised at Wang Xiaoyan's calmness. If it had been the other girls who had been taken advantage of this way, they would have been crying or shouting at him now. However, Wang Xiaoyan could still calmly ask him how he came in.

“Zhao Ying... Asked me to come and get something for her...” Yang Ming explained, “She forgot to take the pillows she bought for her parents, so she asked me to help mail them to her.”

Yang Ming pointed at the two pillows on the ground.

“She gave you the key?” Wang Xiaoyan nodded. “I thought it was a thief.”

“That... If there’s nothing else, I’m leaving first...” Although Yang Ming felt that he had done nothing wrong, it was still awkward as he had seen her naked body.

” En

.” Wang Xiaoyan nodded and turned back to her room. “Lock the door.”

Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief... *T his chick looked like a sixteen or seventeen-year-old. She would most likely be a school student.* Although Yang Ming thought that this flapper might not be very pure, he was still embarrassed by the situation.

Counting this time, was this the third time? This chick is also rather unlucky, always exposing her naked scene to me...

Yang Ming didn’t dare to stay longer. He left here hastily. However, Wang Xiaoyan who was left behind had put on her clothes quickly. She stood in front of the window frowning as she watched Yang Ming’s departure thoughtfully...

Yang Ming didn’t think so much. He just thought that Wang Xiaoyan wasn’t so shy because she was an open-minded person. He directly found a post office and sent out the two pillows by express mail to Zhao Ying’s address.

The two other special forces of the Wang family, Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi didn’t inform Wang Xifan of Yang Ming’s martial art skills as a sign of gratitude to Yang Ming for letting them go. Therefore, this matter was only known by Song Hang, Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi, the three of them.

Therefore, Wang Xifan didn’t know anything about this matter. In Wang Xifan’s study, Wang Xifan and Huang Youcai were discussing Yang Ming’s problem.

Originally, Wang Xifan wasn’t very concerned about Yang Ming. However, Yang Ming’s appearance now had obviously interfered with his plan!

Recently, Wang Xifan was operating as if he was preparing for his funeral because he didn’t know whether he could escape from the next crisis. The most worrisome thing for him was his son, Wang Zhitao.

If Wang Zhitao could form a good relationship with Zhou Jiajia, then his future peace and wealth would be guaranteed. Therefore, Wang Xifan wanted to get rid of Yang Ming who interfered with the whole situation after his appearance.

“Speak your opinion...” Wang Xifan massaged his temple and said to Huang Youcai.

“President Wang, I think it’s not a good time to engage with Yang Ming now.” Huang Youcai gave a deep thought and said, “After all, Zhitao had just threatened to retaliate against Yang Ming publicly... If anything happened to Yang Ming in recent times, people would easily associate it to Zhitao.”

“This was also my concern, but we’re running short on time now. I really have no other way...” Wang Xifan sighed.

“However, I do have a good compromise. It’s just that this method isn’t really glorious...” Huang Youcai thought for a moment and instantly came up with a sly idea.

Huang Youcai originally didn’t belong to those who played with conspiracies, and Wang Xifan was also well aware of that. So, Wang Xifan nodded and said, “Tell me about it first.”

“We can look for Zhou Jiajia to talk about it first...” Huang Youcai laughed.

“Look for Zhou Jiajia? Did you meant President Hua?” asked Wang Xifan.

“Not President Hua, but find Zhou Jiajia herself...” Huang Youcai smiled slyly as he spoke.

Chapter 529: Loving Someone...

“Look for Zhou Jiajia? Why do you need to look for her?” Wang Xifan was somewhat inexplicable. “Are you going to threaten her?”

“Yes, I want to threaten her... *hehe* ...” Huang Youcai laughed.

“What?” Wang Xifan was shocked, but then he smiled and shook his head. “What kind of joke is that? Would Zhou Jiajia be threatened so easily? With her mother’s identity as President Hua ... It won’t be easy for us to threaten her, right?”

“President Hua... I don’t think President Hua would interfere...” Huang Youcai said with a smile, “It’s because we’re doing actually what President Hua wanted us to do.”

“What do you mean?” Wang Xifan asked inexplicably.

“It’s very simple. Let’s find Zhou Jiajia, threaten her with Yang Ming and force her to submit...” Huang Youcai said slowly, “It’s apparent that Zhou Jiajia’s love for the so-called Yang Ming isn’t superficial... Let’s use the safety of her lover to force her to be together with Zhitao. I think Zhou Jiajia should follow suit...”

“ Oh ?” Wang Xifan raised his head in surprise. “You have a good plan. We’re targeting Yang Ming, not Zhou Jiajia. I don’t think there would be any objection when it comes to President Hua. But, are you sure that Zhou Jiajia will follow suit?”

“ *Hmph* , I don’t understand about the company’s business. But when it comes to human nature, when it comes to playing in the dark, I, Huang Youcai, am a talented person!” Huang Youcai nodded. “At that time... we are going to do this...”

Huang Youcai told his plan to Wang Xifan.

“Good! Great! Youcai, you’re so talented!” Wang Xifan couldn’t help but admire him. “You’re really a manifestation of a living Zhuge Wuhou [1]...”

“President Wang, you have complimented me too much.” Huang Youcai nodded with some self-satisfaction.

“However, there’s a problem...” Wang Xifan asked some questions without worry. “We might be able to threaten Zhou Jiajia for a moment but we can’t threaten her forever! During that time, what should I do if she breaks up with Zhitao even after we had already gotten her?”

” *Hehe* , Mr. Wang, you really overthink.” Huang Youcai said indifferently, “Women, they’re the most fickle. When Zhitao seizes the opportunity, the raw rice would have been cooked [2]. She wouldn’t have any other thoughts to think about Yang Ming! President Wang should have a deep understanding of it! Xiaohua, the stubborn girl at the beginning, was troublesome when you did it to her. Right now, doesn’t she service you comfortably?”

Xiaohua was one of Wang Xifan’s lovers. She was a small clerk of Wang’s enterprise. After Wang Xifan took a fancy to her, he called her to the office and XXed her there. At first, Xiaohua was quite troublesome as she wanted to sue Wang Xifan. But later, Xiaohua also accepted her life and finally became obedient after XXing a few times [3].

Therefore, Wang Xifan also felt that what Huang Youcai said made sense. So he said, “Okay, then it’s decided.”

However, the wishful thinking of the two of them was well planned out, but they made a fatal mistake and they ignored a very important thing.

The premise established was based on the fact that Wang Zhitao was a normal person. But now Wang Zhitao’s situation was that he couldn’t have sex at all...*Hehe* , it was all thanks to Chen Afu...

In the afternoon, Zhou Jiajia was sent by her mother’s driver to the lobby of Wang’s Century Xiongfeng Group. Wang Xifan made a phone call to President Hua, saying that he wanted to talk to Zhou Jiajia personally. President Hua naturally couldn’t refuse. It was a scratch on Wang Xifan’s face last time because her daughter made a scene at the Western restaurant. Now, she was looking for an opportunity to repair the relationship with each other.

“Please, Miss Zhou. Mr. Wang is waiting for you upstairs.” Naturally, there was a receptionist guiding Zhou Jiajia to go upstairs at the entrance of the Wang’s Group. At the door of the chairman’s office, the receptionist said, “Miss Zhou, please head in. Mr. Wang is waiting for you inside.”

Zhou Jiajia nodded. She didn’t know what Wang Xifan wanted to do, but she thought it would be related to Wang Zhitao’s affairs.

Zhou Jiajia had no choice but to knock on the door and then go into the office. Unexpectedly, Wang Zhitao wasn’t seen inside, only Wang Xifan and a man in a wheelchair.

“Uncle Wang.” Out of courtesy, Zhou Jiajia still greeted them.

"Jiajia, get yourself seated. Come over to uncle here. Don't be restrained." Wang Xifan kept his smile as he stood up and pointed at the sofa next to him.

Zhou Jiajia nodded and sat on the sofa. She was watching Wang Xifan quietly, waiting for him to speak.

* *Cough* *... Wang Xifan didn't expect Zhou Jiajia to be able to bear the atmosphere. He thought to himself. *She is really extraordinary as compared to the average people.* So, he only coughed two times and initiated the main topic. "Jiajia, about the affair between you and Zhitao, I think that we should find a time as soon as possible to conclude it."

Zhou Jiajia frowned. *Apparently, it was really about this matter.* However, she still appeared humble as she spoke, "Uncle Wang, I think you should have noticed it. I already have someone I like..."

"Jiajia..." Wang Xifan shook his hand and interrupted Zhou Jiajia's words. "Young girl, it's nothing to play around in dating, but you can't be serious. You should look at the conditions of your house and look at the conditions of Yang Ming's house. Is it even in equal standing? I think that you and Zhitao make the best couple..."

"Uncle Wang, you don't have to say anything else..." Zhou Jiajia shook her head and said, "If it's about this matter, then my decision is already obvious. I don't want to speak out more."

"But, I think Yang Ming is a great guy... If he works hard for a few decades, he might be able to stand out..." Suddenly, a gloomy voice came over, Huang Youcai said, "Just that if an accident happened, it's not quite a happy scenario... If he died young..."

"What do you mean?" Zhou Jiajia was shocked. She looked at Huang Youcai and then gazed at Wang Xifan. "Uncle Wang, are you threatening me?"

"Threat? No way. You're my future daughter-in-law. How can I threaten you, hehe..." Wang Xifan smiled nicely. "It's just that my underling has cared for Wang Zhitao since he was young. If my underling sees that Zhitao lost his love, I don't know what extreme things would be done..."

"Sure enough... Uncle Wang, how vicious you are... You dare to do illegal things?" Zhou Jiajia locked her brow as she looked at Wang Xifan with some anger.

"Is it illegal? I just said it's an accident..." Huang Youcai said with a smile, "Moreover, in Song Jiang City, there's really nothing that I, Huang Youcai, don't dare to do! What's the big deal of having someone dead?"

"You..." When Zhou Jiajia came, although she had guessed that Wang Xifan might try to persuade her to be with Wang Zhitao, she didn't expect that they were so despicable to use Yang Ming's safety to coerce her!

"I'm not afraid to tell you that the competitors of our President Wang, those who dare to stand out and nitpick, don't have good endings..." Huang Youcai said with a sinister voice, "Miss Zhou, you're a smart person. You have to handle your wins and losses properly. Don't regret it later..."

Zhou Jiajia was silent. She was also born among the rich. She knew the insidiousness and the viciousness of the rich. Therefore, the words spoken by Wang Xifan and the disabled man by him weren't just alarming. If they wanted to arrange something unexpected, it wasn't impossible to get rid of Yang Ming.

"I heard that Yang Ming's father is a worker. Am I right? His mother is unemployed... *Hehe*, If their son is dead, and his father was laid off, this family, they can't help but commit suicide collectively... hehe... That's a little meaningful..." Huang Youcai twisted his mouth and laughed as though he was sharing something happy.

After Zhou Jiajia listened to it, she was so angry that there were still such shameless people... But Zhou Jiajia had no way to deal with it. Tell her mother? Her mother certainly wouldn't care about these things.

Call the police? Before it becomes a crime, Wang Xifan could completely deny everything he had said... However, Zhou Jiajia still attempted to fight back. "Are you not afraid of me reporting to the police?"

"Report to the police? Yes, the person is already dead. If you want to call the police, do as you wish..." Huang Youcai said without hesitation.

"You... you..." Zhou Jiajia lowered her head due to helplessness. Indeed, she could not give a damn about everything else, but she couldn't not give a damn about Yang Ming!

Now, Yang Ming had become everything to Zhou Jiajia, the pillar of her daily life... *If something happens to Yang Ming, then I don't want to live anymore...*

Moreover, if Yang Ming had an accident because of her, then Zhou Jiajia would blame herself to death.

Looking at the evil smile of Huang Youcai, and the heartless Wang Xifan with a poker face, Zhou Jiajia had an urge to commit suicide... *I'm really a sinner!*

I can't help Yang Ming in any way, but I keep on causing trouble for him! It's already as such in the past, and now it's the same! Zhou Jiajia sighed faintly. Anyway, the relationship between her and Yang Ming could no longer be repaired. *Most probably Yang Ming hated my guts. If I can sacrifice myself in exchange for Yang Ming's peace and happiness, then I'll do whatever it takes.*

Isn't there this saying? If you like someone, you don't have to be with him. As long as he is happy and blissful, that's good enough.

Chapter 530: Man Proposes but God Disposes

Thinking of this, Zhou Jiajia also thought it through.

If it's just being with Wang Zhitao, let's be together then. As long as they don't bother Yang Ming.

"If... I agree to be Wang Zhitao's girlfriend, will you let Yang Ming go?" Zhou Jiajia looked up and asked with hesitation.

"Of course..." Wang Xifan was immediately delighted after listening to Zhou Jiajia's words.

However, Huang Youcai said with a very gloomy voice, "That depends on Miss Zhou's performance..." However, his eyes flashed a sinister gaze.

Zhou Jiajia was already very vigilant to Huang Youcai. Now, seeing his sinister look, she was even more vigilant. She said faintly, "If you promise not to put Yang Ming in danger, then I will agree."

"Deal, Miss Zhou." Huang Youcai grinned.

Zhou Jiajia felt that he was extremely hypocritical. Therefore, Zhou Jiajia also intended to pay attention to Wang Xifan's movements here while being with Wang Zhitao. If they really have any ill-intention against Yang Ming, she won't hesitate to warn Yang Ming...

Wang Xifan was very happy to see Zhou Jiajia compromise. He stood up happily. "Well, good. I will inform Zhitao. You two can get intimate with each other to cultivate the relationship first..." Then, he went out of the office to call Wang Zhitao.

Why did he leave the office? It's because he wanted to give hints to his son on certain things. He wanted Wang Zhitao to make the raw rice into cooked rice as soon as possible [1]!

Wang Xifan didn't expect that it was because of this action today that accelerated his path of extinction... He originally thought that Zhou Jiajia was just a little girl. *What influence could she have?*

However, he ignored one point. Women are sometimes very insane. They're willing to do anything, especially for their beloved ones...

"Zhitao, let me tell you some good news." Wang Xifan called his son proudly.

"Dad... what news..." Wang Zhitao was low-spirited for the past two days because Zhou Jiajia's affairs made him feel very annoyed. He was playing online games at home all day.

He previously agreed to intern in Wang's Group, but he really couldn't lift his mood to do so. There was no choice, so Wang Xifan just let him be.

"Good news! Jiajia is in my office now. She agreed to be in a relationship with you!" Wang Xifan said with a smile, "You quickly pack up and come here, then you both go out shopping..."

"Really?" Wang Zhitao couldn't believe his ears. "Dad, are you lying to me?"

"Stupid son, why would I lie to you?" Wang Xifan was dumbfounded. "Come now. I'm telling you the truth!"

"Then I am coming now!" Wang Zhitao's spirits immediately lifted. He was low-spirited in the game just now. He kept calling others to duel. Now he was feeling alive. "Coming in ten minutes."

"Son, Jiajia is a popular girl. You have to hurry up. Cook raw rice into cooked rice..." Wang Xifan pretended to inadvertently remind him. "Alright, come quickly."

"... Okay..." Only after a long while did Wang Zhitao say okay. After listening to his father's last words, Wang Zhitao suddenly felt like there was a big stone pressing on his chest and he couldn't breathe!

Since that shock, his shameful disease in his body had never been recovered. For this matter, Wang Zhitao had visited countless ancestral court doctors, retired military doctors, retired experts in clinics, and he had even eaten a lot of medicines. He had spent a lot of money but there was no improvement at all... So, how could Wang Zhitao not be depressed?

It seems that I have to cure the disease quickly! Wang Zhitao reluctantly put on his coat. He started the car and rushed to his father's company. The unhappiness in that aspect could only be temporarily left behind.

Sure enough, Wang Zhitao saw the fairy who moved him in his father's office.

"Jiajia, you agreed?" Wang Zhitao couldn't help but ask in joy.

"... *En* ..." Zhou Jiajia said helplessly. For Yang Ming, she could only endure it.

"Well, you two go out and play. Zhitao, treat Jiajia nicely..." Wang Xifan got up and said.

"That's great. Dad, we're leaving first." Wang Zhitao nodded with joy and then said to Zhou Jiajia, "Jiajia, let's go?"

Zhou Jiajia nodded lightly. She sighed without being detected and went out of the office with Wang Zhitao.

"Jiajia, you are so beautiful today..." Wang Zhitao saw that Zhou Jiajia had been keeping quiet, so he started with something.

"Thank you..." Zhou Jiajia knew what she had to do now, which was to maintain a good relationship with Wang Zhitao. Otherwise, Wang Xifan would definitely do something.

"Jiajia, what are you thinking about? Why did you suddenly agree?" Wang Zhitao wouldn't ask such a stupid question normally, but now he was immersed in a state of madness. He was too excited.

"I figured it out..." Zhou Jiajia thought for a moment and said, "I think the gap between Yang Ming and me is too great, so I want to find a boyfriend who has similar conditions to my family."

"*Hah*, this is right!" Wang Zhitao immediately said gladly, "I think so too. Yang Ming that stupid *ss, *hahahaha*!"

"..." Zhou Jiajia bit her lips, then she nodded and said with a reluctant smile, "Yes..."

"Go, get in the car. Let's go shopping..." As Wang Zhitao said, he pulled Zhou Jiajia's hand to let her get in the car.

Zhou Jiajia frowned and carefully avoided it. Then she put on a somewhat shy expression. "Zhitao, we just got together. We should first cultivate the feelings first... I don't want to progress too fast..."

"Okay, okay... No problem. I can wait!" Wang Zhitao nodded quickly! In fact, he actually didn't want to progress too fast with Zhou Jiajia either. He also had his difficulty!

He was also afraid that Zhou Jiajia and he couldn't control themselves when they reached that step, then he would be finished! When Zhou Jiajia saw his erectile dysfunction, she will definitely break up with him...

Therefore, before his illness was cured, Wang Zhitao didn't intend to be close to Zhou Jiajia. Otherwise, it would be too easy to have an accident! *It seems that I have to find a place to cure the disease.*

However, Wang Zhitao was fulfilling Zhou Jiajia's wish by doing this. Originally, Zhou Jiajia thought that she had to sacrifice something and be taken advantage by Wang Zhitao. However, she didn't expect Wang Zhitao to forget it just like that!

Although she was wondering why Wang Zhitao was such a gentleman, this was advantageous to her. So, Zhou Jiajia didn't ask in detail.

After shopping with Zhou Jiajia for a while, Zhou Jiajia was treating Wang Zhitao perfunctorily. Wang Zhitao still was very happy and bought a lot of things for Zhou Jiajia. She didn't want to accept them, but she was afraid that Wang Zhitao would be suspicious, so she had to take them.

After driving Zhou Jiajia back, Wang Zhitao went like a maniac to a black clinic in a small building.

"Young man, you're here?" A wrinkled old man smiled and looked at Wang Zhitao.

"God-like doctor, tell me when my illness can be cured..." Wang Zhitao was in a hurry. He would try anything in such a desperate situation. After many unsuccessful treatments, Wang Zhitao listened to other people's recommendations in the online forum. He came to this clinic for the doctor, Chen Fengxiong, the so-called "Ancient Immortal."

The god-like doctor was similar to the samdambi [2], but this Chen Fengxiong said that he had lived for hundreds of years and had boundless immortal powers. He was known as the "Celestial Doctor!"

Last time, he gave Wang Zhitao a cup of mysterious water for him to drink. Not sure if it was a psychological effect or something, but Wang Zhitao felt that it seemed to have some effect after drinking it, so he came again.

"En, don't worry. Your sickness is because of the problem with yin and yang [3] in the body. It's the most difficult to heal..." Chen Fengxiong said calmly.

"I know. I know..." Wang Zhitao nodded in a calm manner. "My sickness, I have visited several clinics but it didn't get any better. If it can be cured easily, I wouldn't end up here..."

"Young man, you can rest assured. Since you have found me, it's fate. I'll make you full of vigor!" Chen Fengxiong said inscrutably.

"Thank you god-like doctor. Thank you god-like doctor..." Wang Zhitao nodded.

"This time, I'm being unprecedented by giving you this Ultimate Heaven Constitution Soul Essence. After you take it, it should be effective..." Chen Fengxiong said, "However, this thing contains the essence of heaven and earth, the price..."

"God-like doctor, don't you worry. I have money, I have a lot of money... Tell me how much..." Wang Zhitao said quickly, "I'll buy five..."

"Do you think you're buying fruit? You can buy if you wish to?" Chen Fengxiong said while rolling his eyes, "This ultimate celestial essence, I only have two but I can only sell you one. The rest I'll keep for those who need it... Besides, although this is good stuff that makes your body healthy, it may not help you out directly..."