

So Pure 661

Chapter 661: The Ouyang Family's Decision

"She knows." Yang Ming nodded. He didn't lie to Sun Hongjun on this. Sun Jie knew that Yang Ming had other women.

"Then you don't have to talk to me. This is between you and Xiao Jie. I don't want to be involved." Sun Hongjun was a powerful person in the underworld. Although he didn't have multiple wives, he had seen these kinds of things frequently so there wasn't much conflict.

Moreover, Yang Ming's current identity and status had already made Sun Hongjun look at him in a different light. There was no contempt from the morning because Sun Hongjun's main concern was that Yang Ming and Sun Jie were together for a certain purpose. That was to plot to seize the Sun Family's family business. Yang Ming's family business was much larger than the Sun Family's. He wouldn't want such a small thing!

"There is still one more thing, ... Uncle Sun, I don't want to lie to you anymore." Yang Ming thought about it and said.

"Oh? One more thing? Don't you tell me that you not only have women outside but also men?" Sun Hongjun was originally wanted to joke, but when he spoke, he suddenly remembered about his daughter! Could it be that Sun Jie had a woman outside? He had heard some of his daughter's rumors. Could it be true?

"No..." Yang Ming shook his head while being dumbstruck. He said, "In fact, the thing this. Xiao Jie and I don't have the kind of couple relationship like you thought..."

"What do you mean?" Sun Hongjun was astounded. He asked nervously.

"How do I say... in other words, although Xiao Jie is my woman... but we haven't established a relationship yet..." Yang Ming touched his chin and explained.

"Xiao Jie is your woman already?" Sun Hongjun couldn't understand the meaning of Yang Ming's words. He smiled inexplicably with flirtatiousness, "What is all this cr*p? You both decide on your own thing. I don't want to be involved..."

Yang Ming was helpless. He wanted to tell Sun Hongjun that this boyfriend was a temporary one. He hadn't upgraded to a formal one. He didn't expect this old guy not to listen to him! What Yang Ming was most afraid of was that Sun Hongjun would be looking for him to chat after a few days, so he wanted to clarify his relationship with Sun Jie. But it seemed that it had no effect.

The two men secretly discussed with each other in the study room. There was no unpleasantness between Sun Hongjun and Yang Ming. The two men went downstairs together. Suddenly they put the previous unpleasant incident aside. The bloody scene in the house looked like it never happened. The

things in the house were arranged back to their original position. The blood on the ground had been wiped clean.

The two people were joking as they returned to the dining room. Because Sun Hongjun's position was high at home, so no matter what had happened outside, Sun Jie and Mother Sun wouldn't go out to watch. These similar incidents must have happened before.

"What happened just now? Who came?" Seeing the two people come back, Mother Sun asked with some concern.

"Nothing, I have already sent them off. Let's continue to eat." As Sun Hongjun said, he hinted to Yang Ming. He was afraid that Mother Sun and Sun Jie would be worried, so he wasn't going to explain what had happened.

However, the most obvious thing about this in and out was Sun Hongjun's attitude toward Yang Ming. From the indifference in the very beginning, he had become very enthusiastic. Mother Sun was happy, but at the same time, she had some doubts. However, this was what she hoped to see, so she didn't ask.

In other words, after Ouyang Junyuan stumbled out of the Sun Family house, he was still worried. *What is happening? The people in small places really can't talk! They have no quality!* Ouyang Junyuan thought ruthlessly. *The guy named Yang Ming must be a pumpkin. He doesn't know my identity, so he is so arrogant. He will definitely pay for what he did!*

Enduring the pain on his hand, Ouyang Junyuan stopped a taxi and returned to Province P during the night.

Ouyang Junwei was handling some of the underworld business accounts in the study. Suddenly, a butler hurriedly knocked on the door and walked in, "Great young master..."

"What's wrong? Uncle Qin, didn't I say it before? When I'm dealing with the accounts, don't bother me." Ouyang Junwei frowned and spoke.

"Great young master, it's not good!" Butler Qin said anxiously, "I have an urgent matter!"

"What's the matter? Hurry and say it." Ouyang Junwei closed the account book in front of him, then looked up and asked. He also knew that Butler Qin was very disciplined usually. Butler Qin wouldn't bother him when he was working. At this moment, something definitely had happened.

"Great young master, someone cut the second young master!" Butler Qin said quickly.

"What! Junyuan was cut?" Ouyang Junwei stood up abruptly and then hurriedly said, "Where is he? Let me see him!"

"Just below, the doctor is bandaging him up!" Butler Qin said.

"Oh. Let's go." Ouyang Junwei breathed a sigh of relief. If he was bandaged at home, then the injury was definitely not serious.

When they came to the living room downstairs, Ouyang Junwei saw Ouyang Junyuan, who was being bandaged, sitting on the sofa, and said, "Junyuan, what happened?"

“Brother...” Ouyang Junyuan immediately cried and complained when he saw his elder brother coming down, “Brother, you must seek revenge for me! My fingers, my thumb was cut off!”

“Oh?” Ouyang Junwei stunned. The expression on his face became sullen. “What the hell is going on? Who did it? Can the finger be reattached?”

“I didn’t bring the disjointed finger back... It definitely can’t be reattached...” Ouyang Junyuan said with a sad face.

“Damn it! Who is so ruthless? He dared to harm you!” Ouyang Junwei was furious after listening. His brother’s hand was crippled, and it was even the right hand! How could he not be angry?

Although it was somewhat unpleasant because of the struggle for power with his younger brother, the brotherhood of many years wasn’t fake. Besides, the relationship between the two brothers was better than the past when Ouyang Junyuan took the initiative to give up the position of being the master of the family.

Moreover, Ouyang Junwei didn’t get married, so his feelings for his younger brother became more loving. At this moment, when he saw that his brother’s hand was crippled, his eyes were reddened instantly.

“It’s the Sun Family... Donghai’s Sun Family!” Ouyang Junyuan naturally wouldn’t say that he wanted to grab the other’s daughter back. He just said, “Me and Wang Chengen went to Donghai to do things, and I saw a girl of good quality. I asked Wang Chengen to ask if the girl had the intention to develop in the entertainment circle. As a result, the girl was the daughter of the Donghai boss, Sun Hongjun! If he disagreed, it was fine. There was actually a kid who claimed that he was Sun Jie’s boyfriend. Not only did he injure Wang Chengen, but he also cut my finger!”

“What!” Ouyang Junwei was outraged. “Isn’t this disrespecting our Ouyang Family? Right, did you tell him that you’re the second young master of the Ouyang Family?”

“I said it. How could I not have said it? But they said that the Ouyang Family was nothing in their eyes!” Ouyang Junyuan said.

“Junyuan, you can rest assured. Brother will definitely avenge you!” Ouyang Junwei sneered, “The one who cut you, I will dismantle him. As for the woman you spoke of, I will catch her and let you f*ck her until she dies!”

“Thank you, brother!” Ouyang Junyuan heard this and immediately put on a big smile...

“Now you should rest well. Brother will take care of this matter for you! Rest assured!” Ouyang Junwei said.

Back in his study, Ouyang Junwei made a few phone calls. He commanded people to investigate Sun Hongjun, as well as his daughter and son-in-law.

As he just finished his orders, he got a call from his father, Ouyang Kanqi.

“Xiao Wei, what happened? I heard Butler Qin call me and say that Xiao Yuan was injured?” asked Ouyang Kanqi.

"Yes, Father. It was done by Donghai's Sun Family." Ouyang Junwei said without feeling surprised. Because Butler Qin was his father's man, Butler Qin was loyal to his father. His father would know his every move.

Although his father was very far away in Russia, he often could remotely handle some affairs.

"What are you going to do? I heard that you're going to take revenge?" asked Ouyang Kanqi.

"Yes, Father, my brother's right thumb had been cut off. I must avenge him!" Ouyang Junwei said, "They really don't put our Ouyang Family in their eyes."

"Oh? Then you tell me how you plan to avenge him." Ouyang Kanqi continued to ask.

"Of course, I will bring people to Donghai for a fight. We can't lose the might of our Ouyang Family!" Ouyang Junwei said forthrightly.

"Stupid!" Ouyang Kanqi said with punitive tone, "Revenge is a must. But if you want to bring people to Donghai, isn't this stupid?"

"What's wrong..." Ouyang Junwei was overwhelmed by his father's reprimand.

"If we were to bring people over, how many people should we bring? Donghai is the territory of others. In the end, they will have the advantage!" Ouyang Kanqi said, "If you really did bring people over, you won't be able to fight for a long time. The situation will likely end up in a deadlock. At that time, you will be stuck between retreating and attacking. Let me see what else can you do!"

Chapter 662: Experience It Again

"This..." Ouyang Junwei listened to his father's analysis and immediately had a cold sweat! Sure enough, his father said it right. If he did it that way, the consequences would be disastrous. However, he said unwillingly, "Then, do we just let go of this matter?"

"Let go? Of course not!" said Ouyang Kanqi. "At the side of the Sun Family, you send people to contact them. It is best to negotiate peace with them. Of course, you need to fight for some conditions! As for the person who injured Xiao Yuan, I will be responsible for it! You don't have to care!"

"I understand, Father!" Ouyang Junwei nodded and said, "Then I will leave Xiao Yuan's matter to you!"

"You little bastard, Xiao Yuan is your brother, and also my son!" Ouyang Kanqi smiled and said, "But the relationship between you two brothers is very gratifying to me! Don't worry. Don't you believe in your dad? The person who hurt Xiao Yuan, I will ask him to pay the price tenfold!"

"Hehe, that's right. I almost forget that Dad, you're the leader of the Hawkeye Group!" Ouyang Junwei sneered.

As everyone could foresee, the Ouyang father and son thought their plan was seamless, but they put themselves on the road to hell. The assassin group, which wasn't famous, also was set for its demise.

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After dinner, Mother Sun said, "Xiao Yang, just stay at our house tonight! Butler Sun, go and prepare a room."

"Prepare a room for what? Just stay in a room with Xiao Jie!" Sun Hongjun said while waving his hand.

" Ah ?" Mother Sun was completely puzzled. *How did the old man change so strangely?* Even Sun Jie was frowning and wondering about her father. She didn't know what he meant.

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Sun Hongjun coughed twice and explained, "That... we aren't conservative. Young people who look for a partner, how could they not have sex before?"

" Ugh ..." Yang Ming and Sun Jie were both stunned and looking at Sun Hongjun. *This old guy is too straightforward, right?* Since Sun Hongjun had accepted Yang Ming, this matter couldn't be delayed. He was still anxious to hold his grandson. Since he had determined his son-in-law's candidate, the next important step was to quickly get a grandson.

"What expression is that of you two?" Sun Hongjun showed a strict face and said seriously, "Xiao Jie, Dad isn't a conservative person. You're so big already. How can it be not appropriate? If you did it then you're... Do you dare say that you two have not slept together?"

When this was asked, Sun Jie was speechless for a while. She really couldn't say it! *I did it once. It's also considered as doing it before, but my relationship with Yang Ming...*

"Alright, Old Sun, have you drank too much?" Mother Sun couldn't listen anymore. Looking at the two children who were stunned, she quickly explained, "How can this matter be discussed openly? You guys, don't bother with him. Go back to the room to play! I will scold him!"

"Well, let's go then." Being in the same room as Sun Jie? Yang Ming was very moved. *This idea sounds very good!*

Sun Jie glared at Yang Ming. How could she not notice his intention? But in front of her mother, it was inappropriate to say anything more. She only said, "Mom, then we'll go upstairs."

"Go, go!" Mother Sun waved her hand.

Yang Ming held Sun Jie's willowy waist and went upstairs. When they came to the innermost room, Sun Jie pushed the door open. "Don't touch my stuff!"

"What? Is there a secret?" Yang Ming was unambiguous. He walked in arrogantly and sat down on Sun Jie's bed. Unexpectedly, Sun Jie's bed was actually a double bed. It was just right for two people to sleep.

"Get up. Are your pants dirty? You simply just sat on it!" Sun Jie said with a glare, "I sleep naked at night. Don't get dust on the bed!"

" Hah , good. I also sleep naked!" Yang Ming said bluntly, "Since you said that my pants are dirty, then I will take them off!"

"..." Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming wickedly and said, "You dare?"

"Why wouldn't I dare?" As Yang Ming said this, he pretended to take off his pants.

"My parents are downstairs. Can you be serious?" Sun Jie said with some helplessness. *I could never scare off Yang Ming.*

"I am serious. Didn't your dad say it? We can do that..." Yang Ming smiled.

"Okay. If you're not afraid, take it off!" Sun Jie said with a smile.

"What am I afraid of?" Yang Ming looked at Sun Jie's cunning smile and suddenly felt a bit chilly.

"After I count to three... I will cut off your little penis..." said Sun Jie.

"En?" Yang Ming was stunned. *She is so tough... She is really Sun Hongjun's daughter. She can say this?* But when he thought of his first meeting with Sun Jie, she was more daring. So, he didn't feel strange... *but, wait, why does this sound familiar? It looks like...*

"Sun Jie, did you peek before?" Yang Ming thought of something suddenly. He looked up at Sun Jie with a vague smile.

"If yes, then what?" Sun Jie suddenly said, "Yang Ming, you are really brave. You even dared to hurt the young master of the Ouyang Family?"

"Wasn't it for you?" Yang Ming snorted and hummed.

"... I can't really argue with you!" Sun Jie was helpless. She sat next to Yang Ming, and said with some resentment, "Yang Ming, can you be not so impulsive? I understand that you were doing it for me, but have you thought about the consequences of doing this?"

"Are you afraid that the Ouyang Family would retaliate against you?" Yang Ming reached out and held Sun Jie's shoulder from behind. He pulled her into his embrace. "Do not worry. I got this!"

"Yang Ming!" Sun Jie was so angry and funny. She struggled for a moment but she couldn't break free, so she no longer resisted. But she said, "You are always so arrogant! What am I afraid of? Donghai is my family's territory. Even if the Ouyang Family is so powerful, a strong dragon can't fight the snake in its territory. Do you understand this? I'm worried about you now!"

"Worried about me?" Yang Ming's hand gradually climbed up the mountains on Sun Jie's chest. He said it as if nothing happened, "Really? Do you care about me? Are you falling in love with me?"

"I'm sorry. I haven't yet." Sun Jie shook her head. "What you said was right... I like women, so I just don't hate you."

"It doesn't matter. The biggest dream in my life is to find a pair of lesbians to be my wife!" Yang Ming said arrogantly, "When are you going to introduce your other half to me?"

"..." Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming's expression. She really didn't know what to say.

"Think about it. How good is a lesbian? I won't be afraid that you will be having an affair. Because when I'm not at home, you guys can have sex with each other. Moreover, if we have children, then there is no doubt that the children are mine..." Yang Ming started to fantasize about it.

"You go to hell!" Sun Jie was so furious that her face turned green. She slapped away Yang Ming's hand on her body. "Don't even think about it!"

"Don't you think that having sex with a real man is stronger than a woman?" Yang Ming ignored Sun Jie and continued to ask.

"..." Sun Jie simply shut up and didn't want to give Yang Ming the opportunity to continue playing.

"Why are you thinking for such a long time?" When Yang Ming saw Sun Jie not talking, he deliberately continued to tease her instead. "Which is more refreshing? You should still remember it, right?"

Sun Jie listened to Yang Ming's words. She was so angry that her nose flared, but she couldn't refute him. Sun Jie was quite smart, but Yang Ming's topic was too flirtatious.

Don't think that Sun Jie wouldn't blush or her heart didn't beat faster when she joked with Yang Ming, but when it came to the real matter, she couldn't take it.

" Oh , I know!" Yang Ming suddenly screamed as though he understood something. Then he didn't talk anymore.

Although Sun Jie didn't refute, she was listening to Yang Ming. When she heard Yang Ming suddenly say "I know," Sun Jie wondered what he knew. But after waiting for a long time, there was no follow up, so she couldn't help but say, "What do you know?"

"We had only done it once, so your experience in it isn't profound yet. You forgot how it feels!" said Yang Ming.

" En ..." Sun Jie didn't want to continue this topic, so she answered perfunctorily. In fact, how could she forget the pleasant feeling?

The first time of her life, how could she simply forget it? Just now, Sun Jie hadn't yet thought about how to deal with her relationship with Yang Ming.

"Sure enough!" Yang Ming slapped his thigh. "That's easy. We can experience it again, right?"

"You – dare- !" Sun Jie didn't want her relationship with Yang Ming to be built on the bed, although the feeling made her somewhat nostalgic.

Looking at Sun Jie's somewhat flattering meaning, Yang Ming immediately moved his index finger and his lower part reacted, too... *Ai, this voodoo...* Yang Ming shamelessly blamed his reaction on the voodoo.

Chapter 663: Still Cared

The stunner was right in his arms. Any normal man couldn't resist the temptation. Never mind that Yang Ming was affected by the voodoo.

" Ah ... what are you doing?" Before Sun Jie had finished speaking, Yang Ming had pulled her back and she fell to the bed on her back...

Yang Ming forcefully pressed Sun Jie down. Although Sun Jie was also resisting, the strength of a woman wasn't as strong as a man. Moreover, it was Yang Ming, an abnormally strong assassin.

In the face of absolute power, all resistance was pale and powerless.

When you can't refuse, you can only accept it. Sun Jie closed her eyes and lay on her bed like a dead fish, ignoring any of Yang Ming's teasing.

Even though she was attempting to not care about it at all, Sun Jie's body gradually started reacting. Although Sun Jie clenched her teeth, the sensitive reaction of her body still made her gradually moved her body.

Although Sun Jie didn't want to cooperate with Yang Ming, sometimes, even if it was something she didn't want, it didn't mean that she could choose not to want it...

...

Sun Jie was lying on the bed facing up. One couldn't tell if she was asleep or pretending to be asleep.

Yang Ming was somewhat regretful of his action and held Sun Jie from behind. *Was I too impulsive? Thinking about my own actions just now, it was undoubtedly forcing Sun Jie.* Although Sun Jie didn't say anything, any girl won't feel comfortable in her heart.

"Are you angry?" Yang Ming asked softly.

Sun Jie didn't talk, but Yang Ming's keen instinct sensed that Sun Jie's body moved slightly.

"Be my woman," said Yang Ming.

Sun Jie sighed, and then faintly said, "Sleep. I don't want to mention about this matter anymore. Your methods made me feel that your character is very poor. I should carefully reconsider our relationship now."

Yang Ming's heart was cold. Sun Jie's mind, indeed, was different from any other woman's. At this moment, she could still consider such a matter clearly.

"I'm sorry..." Yang Ming said apologetically.

"Forget it... I forced you the last time. This time, we are even!" Sun Jie said faintly.

However, the more Sun Jie said so, the worse Yang Ming's heart felt. He couldn't help but started scolding all the YY novels [1] on the web! *Who said that once a woman was pushed down [2] she can be pushed down the second time? It was said that the relationship would get better as they pushed more, how come my relationship was pushed to be even tenser?*

Although Sun Jie said this, the only thing that made Yang Ming happy was that Sun Jie didn't refuse to let him hold her to sleep. This way, it showed that Sun Jie didn't completely hate him.

The next morning, what Yang Ming didn't expect was that Sun Jie was behaving exactly as she was. She didn't mention anything from last night. She wore her clothes as usual and went downstairs with Yang Ming.

Yang Ming even thought that Sun Jie no longer wanted to hold him responsible for his actions, but Yang Ming was wrong. At breakfast, Sun Jie said while minding her own business, "Dad, Mom, something happened at Yang Ming's home, so he's going back later."

Yang Ming listened to Sun Jie's words and stared at Sun Jie with his wide opened eyes! *This... was this chasing me off?*

"Xiao Yang, are you in such a hurry?" Mother Sun looked at Yang Ming with some doubt.

"Oh ... there is indeed something urgent to be dealt with there." Yang Ming felt a little awkward as he said this.

"This was the case, but you don't have to be in such a hurry, right?" Mother Sun said with some reluctance, "How about you go after dinner?"

"Yang Ming may really have matters to deal with on his side." Sun Hongjun said, "Our proper business should be prioritized..." After he finished speaking, he gave Yang Ming a look of "I understand."

Yang Ming sweated. Sun Hongjun apparently misunderstood, thinking that he was anxious to go back to deal with the affairs of Jidun City. Of course, Sun Hongjun would agree with him.

Yang Ming glanced at Sun Jie, only to find that she didn't even look at him, so he said helplessly, "I'm going back after breakfast."

Since Sun Jie didn't feel anything for him, Yang Ming couldn't force it. After breakfast, he said goodbye to Sun Hongjun and Mother Sun and then planned to leave. Unexpectedly, when he was about to leave, Sun Jie said, "I am going with you. It's time for me to go back to Song Jiang!"

"Ah?" Yang Ming looked at Sun Jie, baffled but he didn't capture any expression on her face.

"The company still has some urgent matters I have to deal with. Don't think too much." Sun Jie said indifferently.

"Let's go then." Yang Ming sighed and said, "Are you driving?"

"I'm not driving. My car was sent for maintenance. After it's done, it would be sent to Song Jiang." Sun Jie opened the door of the BMW's passenger seat and went inside as she said, "I came for a free ride."

"Let's go then." Looking at Sun Jie's serious look, Yang Ming's mood was a bit depressed.

"Are you still mad?" Yang Ming drove the car, but his hand was unconsciously placed on Sun Jie's thigh again.

"I've said that we're even already. What am I mad for?!" Sun Jie shook her head.

Fortunately, Sun Jie didn't take his hand away! Yang Ming vaguely felt that there might still be a chance to turn everything around. He didn't know why Sun Jie didn't accept himself now, but at least there was no strong resistance towards him.

"So, how come you suddenly wanted to send me back to Song Jiang?" Yang Ming asked unbelievably.

"Wasn't it for your safety?" Sun Jie was a little angry and glanced at Yang Ming. "I was telling you something serious yesterday. Yet you were being full of yourself and acted naughtily!"

Yang Ming laughed twice and remembered that Sun Jie was speaking about the matter of him beating up Ouyang Junyuan yesterday, so he said, "What did this have to do with my safety?"

"If I guessed it correctly, this time the Ouyang Family is likely to put all their hatred on you!" Sun Jie resumed the calmness of her past and said, "As I said yesterday, it would almost be impossible for the Ouyang Family to attack the Sun Family unless they wanted both families to suffer severe losses. However, they would definitely not give up if they haven't avenged this hatred. Therefore, weighing the pros and cons, it was better to target the person who attacked instead of the whole Sun Family! If they can't do it on the surface, they are likely to do it in the dark soon. So, you're in danger this way! I don't know if you're really stupid or pretending to be stupid. I made you leave Donghai because I didn't want their people to be able to find you!"

"Ah!" Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect that Sun Jie left in hurry not because of how he treated her yesterday, but for his own safety considerations. It was only then that she got himself to leave! He couldn't help but have some warmth in his heart. "It turns out that you still cared about me."

"You were sticking up for me. I would care if you were any other person." Sun Jie said without leaving him any face.

"As long as you're not chasing me away because of last night's happenings..." Yang Ming said with a peace of mind.

"Don't mention about last night's happenings again, final warning." Sun Jie shook her head and said, "I don't know what you're thinking. So what if you can get my body but not my heart?"

Yang Ming was shocked. He pouted and said nothing. However, he heard a touch of disdain from Sun Jie's tone.

"You can rest assured. You'll fall in love with me." Yang Ming said with some dissatisfaction. His chauvinistic heart began to act out again. Sun Jie's contempt made him feel very upset.

"Really? I don't even know what I think myself, and yet you can predict my future..." Sun Jie smiled.

"Then we shall see," Yang Ming said confidently.

"Okay, then I really have to wait and see!" Sun Jie turned to look at Yang Ming. "I would like to see how you, a little boy, can attract me and make me fall in love with you. Just being good in bed is a no-no!"

Yang Ming was sweating in his heart after listening, but he also felt very comfortable. With his knowledge of Sun Jie, Sun Jie was only able to be so casual in front of him. Moreover, with the fact that he had pushed her down [2], Yang Ming was confident to make Sun Jie fall in love with him.

"But before that, you'd better be careful! I don't want to be a widow!" Sun Jie changed the topic of discussion and said seriously.

"I don't even put the Ouyang Family in my eyes." Yang Ming said indifferently, "If they dare to come, I promise that there would be no return for them."

"Don't be too arrogant. It was said that the Ouyang Family was supported by an assassin group." Sun Jie said, "If they send assassins after you, your kung fu is nothing in their eyes."

"Okay, I'll be careful." Yang Ming said in his heart, *That was because you didn't see my true level.* However, he also knew that it was useless to say anything now. The more he said, the more Sun Jie would feel that he was bragging, so he simply nodded humbly.

"En, whatever trouble you bump into, call me." Sun Jie instructed.

Although Yang Ming was still not sure about what was going on in Sun Jie's mind, he was already very satisfied with Sun Jie's concern for himself just now.

After returning to Song Jiang, he took Sun Jie back to her company, and then Yang Ming drove back to his home.

Sun Jie held her head and quietly rested on her desk. Her mind was in complete chaos. For the first time in many years, Sun Jie had a feeling of confusion. She thought that she wouldn't fall in love with another man in this life anymore, but Yang Ming broke into her life.

Chapter 664: Uncle's Visit

Do I love him? Sun Jie couldn't tell. This feeling was strange and ambiguous. In her subconscious, Sun Jie didn't want to develop a relationship. Since the last incident, Sun Jie had a cold attitude toward the relationship between men and women. However, when it was all in front of Sun Jie, she didn't know how to deal with it.

Initially, she thought that she would hate and despise Yang Ming due to his rude treatment of her yesterday. However, Sun Jie didn't have any particular hatred early this morning. Although Sun Jie was annoyed, she was annoyed by the fact that Yang Ming interrupted her when she was talking about something serious yesterday!

Forget it. I will go with the flow even though I don't understand why my father suddenly looks at Yang Ming differently. Is it because my father appreciated Yang Ming's ruthlessness yesterday?

Sun Jie shook her head. She didn't participate much in the underworld's affairs. She didn't know what kind of person her father would appreciate, so she subconsciously believed that her father appreciated Yang Ming's behavior last night.

At this moment, she could only take one step at a time. Things would come to an end eventually. Although Sun Jie didn't want to admit it, she realized that the feeling of doing it between a man and woman was actually different just as Yang Ming had said. It was quite distinctive.

Sun Jie wasn't nostalgic to those feelings in the past. Sun Jie picked up her phone and dialed a number that she had not contacted for a long time.

“Hello, it’s me...” Sun Jie hesitated and said, “Are you free recently? Let us meet up again.”

No one knew the reply from the other end of the phone, but Sun Jie said after hearing it, “Great. Call me when you are free. I’m in Song Jiang now.”

Sun Jie sighed after putting down her phone. Why am I thinking of ending this ambiguous relationship? Is it because of Yang Ming? Perhaps I’m really tired of it?

After Sun Jie shook her head to throw away these confusing emotional entanglements, Sun Jie opened the company’s files and began to deal with some of the documents piled up due to Chinese New Year.

When Yang Ming returned home, he heard the conversation coming from the living room. He thought it was his father and Factory Manager Feng discussing the factory’s state of affairs... Oh, wait. It should be Manager Feng. The factory passed the city council’s consent and it would be wholly owned by Ming Yang. It was reformed as Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group. It specialized in the production of automotive parts. With Old Buffon’s support, the production line was in place at once. Not only could it produce automotive parts, but it also could produce blenders, cranes and other construction equipment. Hence, the originally intended name Song Jiang Ming Yang Car Company was a bit inapplicable. It was simply renamed as the general Heavy Industry Group. It seemed that Old Buffon intended to ship several helicopter production lines from Europe.

The secret technology of making airplanes was rarely extended to factories in foreign countries, but Old Buffon’s family just happened to hold an aircraft company. The production lines of the civil aircraft and fighters obviously couldn’t be easily exported, so only the helicopters at the lower threshold of manufacturing technology were given to Yang Ming. For this reason, Old Buffon felt a little guilty. After all, Yang Ming was Old Buffon’s master. Old Buffon should face the Master without reservation. However, Old Buffon couldn’t make the decision for certain things due to the limitation of the European Union.

Even so, Yang Ming had been very grateful. He secretly decided to teach Old Buffon some real techniques without violating his principles.

After all, China’s Kung Fu was profound. It depended on the person to obtain the enlightenment. However, Yang Ming could teach him on the surface martial arts that involved acupuncture points. At least it was enough for Old Buffon to show off in front of his friends.

“Dahai, can you help your older brother this time?” The voice of Yang Ming’s uncle, Yang Dashan, came from the living room.

“Brother, it isn’t that I’m not willing, but I really can’t help. The factory just started to run. There are too many places that require funds!” Yang Dahai said, “And isn’t your funding gap a bit too big?”

“Dahai, aren’t you the chairman of the group? Whatever you say doesn’t count? I just need five million. If I have five million, my Entertainment City will be able to continue operating!” Yang Dahai said anxiously.

“Brother, recently, Old Feng and I have also learned a lot about business. I also understand the situation of your Entertainment City. Even if you continue operating it, you will succumb to the fate of bankruptcy in the end. This isn’t something that can be salvaged through any funding!” Yang Dahai sighed.

Yang Ming grasped the general situation. It turned out that his uncle's Entertainment City was really in crisis as Yang Ming had expected! According to uncle's way of operating business, this result was inevitable, but Yang Ming didn't expect that it wouldn't be able to survive for just a few days.

Moreover, what made Yang Ming feel gratified was that his dad seemed to have finally become enlightened. He had become a lot more cunning. He no longer promised anything easily, and he had begun to look at the situation in a more comprehensive manner!

Most probably it was due to the merits of Feng Wanjiang and Hou Zhenhan over this period of time, who allowed his stubborn father to learn how to do business.

"Dahai, you can't watch your eldest brother die!" Yang Dashan said hurriedly, "I work with Bao Sanli, Brother Bao, to carry out this Entertainment City project. If it goes bankrupt, Brother Bao would hack me to death. He is from the underworld!"

"Ai!" Yang Dahai sighed helplessly. After all, Yang Dashan was still his own elder brother. Yang Dahai couldn't be ironhearted and lay it aside. "Brother, what do you want me to do? I can't make the decision for the money. Moreover, you also know that the group is now funded by Ming Yang Entertainment Group. I'm just a chairman on paper."

"Dahai, isn't your connection with Ming Yang Entertainment's President Hou well established? Can you convince him not to pursue my responsibility, otherwise, I will really be hacked to death!" When Yang Dashan noticed he couldn't borrow money, he thought about saving his own life.

Also, Yang Dashan was worried because he lost a lot of money in the Entertainment City partnership. When he was helpless, he suddenly heard that his younger brother, Yang Dahai, suddenly became the chairman of Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group! Although it was a wholly-owned by Ming Yang Entertainment Group, Yang Dahai was at least a senior executive of Ming Yang. He could definitely have a few words with Hou Zhenhan! As long as President Hou gave a face to Yang Dashan, there was no danger to Yang Dashan's life.

"This... I can help you facilitate a bit, but I can't say whether it will work or not." Yang Dahai nodded and agreed.

"That's good! That's good!" Yang Dashan was assured when he had gotten Yang Dahai's promise. When he raised his head, he saw Yang Ming walk in and quickly said, "Yang Ming, you are back?"

"En, greetings, uncle." Yang Ming nodded faintly. He was a little annoyed his heart. This uncle never listens to my advice. In the beginning, I have advised him not to get involved in these unfamiliar businesses. Right now, he did a good job losing all the funds, and yet he came again for assistance.

"Yang Ming... What do you think uncle should do for Entertainment City?" Yang Dashan knew the relationship between Yang Ming and Bao Sanli was good, but he wasn't clear to what extent.

"Uncle, what is the current situation of your Entertainment City?" Yang Ming frowned. "You always say that you lose a lot. That is too general. You must at least let me know what is your situation right now for me to better decide how to help you."

"It is still my nephew who understands me!" Yang Dashan listened to Yang Ming and said delightfully, "The situation is that the Entertainment City simply doesn't make money. It is impossible to make ends

meet every day. I thought it would only happen during the starting period and when time passed by in the long run, it would become better. But, I didn't expect the situation to get worse. Also, our reputation had been degrading. Many people have privately told me that I'm not considerate... Why am I inconsiderate? When the business just started, I had given them free services, but in the end, it is me who is inconsiderate! It really pisses me off!"

"Uncle, they say that you are inconsiderate in the end because you gave away too many free services when the business just started!" Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Your initial free service became a bad habit of these people. They would think that they were entitled to your free service. If it isn't free, it's your fault in the end!"

"Yes... many of them think so..." Yang Dashan smiled bitterly, "I was wrong to give free services at the beginning! This bunch of thankless wretches!"

"Forget it. Don't say this anymore. How much money do you have in your hands now?" asked Yang Ming.

"Nothing... And, I thought I could return the bank's loan after a few months of operation. But I didn't expect this to happen. Never mind making money now, I will offer prayers if I stop losing money!" Yang Dashan sighed.

"How about this, uncle? Since you came to my door, then I have to give you face." Yang Ming was somewhat dissatisfied with uncle's stubbornness initially. But in any case, Yang Dashan was Yang Ming's own uncle. Yang Ming couldn't just stay idle when something happened. Moreover, the most important thing was that the Tianjiao Entertainment City wasn't only his uncle's own business, Yang Ming also owned half of it!

"I will talk to Brother Bao about your state of affairs." Yang Ming said, "President Hou and my dad have a good relationship. If I tackle it with these two aspects, I don't think they will trouble you. However, they probably won't give you the management rights."

Chapter 665: Mother Zhou Had Something to Ask For

"Then... it doesn't matter. As long as you don't make me repay the bank loan..." Yang Dashan was helpless. He had lost all his family property, and he still owed a bank loan. Now, as long as the bank didn't ask him for money, he would feel grateful. How could he still care about other things?

"Uncle, actually... how do I phrase it?" Yang Ming hesitated and said, "You really are not suitable for running a business!"

"Ah?" Yang Dashan was astounded, but there was nothing he could say. After all, he really lost all his money.

"Uncle, you were able to make money through sand mining in the beginning. It was entirely because of the situation at the time. Most of the people who went overseas to do business in the 1990s were earning. As long as they had the effort, they could make money!" Yang Ming said, "But now the situation is different. Earning money depends on a flexible approach and mind, especially businesses like

Entertainment City. Having a good social relationship doesn't mean that you can operate the business well. You must also have reasonable management skills!"

"Yang Ming, when you said this to me, I didn't believe it... but now, I have to admit that uncle was really hot-headed!" Yang Dashan said with a little embarrassment, "You really said it right. Since sand mining was doing well, why did I step into this unfamiliar industry? The money at home was enough, why was I so greedy?"

"Uncle, since you can now understand this reason, it isn't too late." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "Just think of it as paying for a lesson! Don't worry about this matter. These two days, I will look for people to take over the Entertainment City. As for your sand mining, I will find some ways for you. I will try to set it up again for you. You can run it safely in the future!"

"Ah? Really?" Yang Dashan was so amazed that he smiled happily, "That's good! Yang Ming, you won't lie to your uncle, right?"

"I won't lie to you, but I can only say that I will try to mediate for you!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "I can't guarantee that I will succeed!"

"Okay, okay, then I will wait for the good news!" Yang Dashan felt that his nephew, Yang Ming, was more reliable than his younger brother, Yang Dahai. He was feeling happy in his heart. I think I didn't come for nothing this time!

Since the necessary words were spoken, Yang Dashan wouldn't stay for a long time. He refused to stay for dinner and left Yang Ming's house.

"Big Ming, are you going to help your uncle?" Yang Dahai quickly asked after Yang Dashan left.

"What would happen if I didn't help? We can't just look at him being in a difficult situation, right?" Yang Ming was also somewhat helpless. He spread up his hands and said, "This is the hardest thing to say to relatives!"

"Ai!" Yang Dahai also sighed, "If the money is yours, I don't have a say. I would just promise your uncle that you would help him!"

"Hehe, Dad, you have matured a lot during this time!" Yang Ming laughed after hearing it, then said, "If it was in the past, you may have agreed already. You wouldn't have considered it this much!"

"You little bastard! What do you mean?" Yang Dahai glared. "What did you mean by I have matured a lot? I'm already your Dad. Isn't that mature enough already?"

"I mean in the aspect of business and dealing with interpersonal relationships." Yang Ming also knew that his words were somewhat vague and quickly explained.

"You kid! What are you talking about?" Yang Dahai gave Yang Ming a slap on his head. Then he put away the joking tone and said to Yang Ming, "The group company will be listed in these few days. We are the overall acquisition. So the site is still in the old place, but the personnel and organization have changed."

"En, you just have to discuss with Hou Zhenhan and Uncle Feng for this matter. You don't have to ask me for instructions." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Who is asking you for instructions? What are you saying?" Yang Dahai rolled his eyes and said, "Dad is discussing with you!"

"Alright... discuss, then you talk..." Yang Ming didn't expect his father would bother about this, so he had to say so.

"There is also an important matter. This is the case." Yang Dahai said slowly, "There is a famous celebrity called Shu Ya, who wants to hold a concert in Song Jiang. Ming Yang Entertainment Group is the best in our city's entertainment industry. The city's Cultural Bureau means to ask if Ming Yang Entertainment has the idea of hosting the concert. After all, in Song Jiang, there aren't many industries with such capability. Only Ming Yang can host the stage..."

"Hah, Dad, you even know what hosting is?" Yang Ming couldn't help but smile.

"Am I not still learning from Old Feng?" Yang Dahai smiled and shook his head. "I have been running around with Old Feng lately. I even met people with different kinds of occupations. I get familiar with the things in society even if I don't want to! The position of chairman is really a position to train someone!"

"In short, as long as you are happy." Yang Ming was pleased with his father's passionate expression.

"Yes, this should be Big Hou's responsibility. What does it have to do with you?"

"This is indeed President Hou's responsibility, but he said that we, Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group, just listed. Our name isn't even famous yet. It is better to use this concert to build up our name, so he recommended that the concert be held by our Heavy Industry Group." Yang Dahai explained.

"Oh? It's like this!" Yang Ming thought for a moment and said, "This is a good thing. Big Hou is right. Shu Ya is one of the best among the famous celebrities in China. A concert in Song Jiang will definitely be broadcast by many TV stations. As long as the group's advertisements are inserted in between the show, then the reputation of our group is also considered to be improved."

"That's great! Since you think so, then I will discuss it with Old Feng!" said Yang Dahai.

"Right, how about Wang Jinde?" Yang Ming suddenly remembered Wang Jinde. Yang Ming previously told Wang Jinde to come to the temple fair to pick him up. As a result of Chen Mengyan's sudden incident, Yang Ming left the temple fair before he met Wang Jinde. He had never seen this kid. Yang Ming didn't know how he was doing recently.

"He is good. He is talented in personnel." Yang Dahai said with appreciation, "When the group was reorganized, he suggested many of the personnel department's changes. He is not only streamlining the original personnel organization but also setting up many useful new departments."

"It seems that this kid is okay!" Yang Ming was relieved.

"Right, that foreigner... who is Mr. Old Buffon, who helped us, has been looking for you several times. I told him that you went overseas. He asked me to tell you that he looked for you when you came back." Yang Dahai suddenly remembered something.

"Oh, I got it. I will contact him." Yang Ming naturally knew why old Buffon was looking for him.

After simply having lunch at home, Yang Ming went out again. During the Chinese New Year, Yang Ming was busy. Just as Yang Ming was free, Yang Ming decided to go to the hospital to visit Zhou Jiajia.

Just now he called Hou Zhenhan and asked about Zhou Jiajia's condition. The answer was still not very optimistic. Zhou Jiajia didn't show any sign of waking up. In the hospital, several attending doctors had been in contact with Hou Zhenhan, so every move of Zhou Jiajia was under Yang Ming's control.

Although these days, Yang Ming didn't visit her personally, he called to inquire about Zhou Jiajia's injury frequently.

Hou Zhenhan's BMW X5 was now Yang Ming's car; Hou Zhenhan bought an Audi A8 as a business car for himself. Then he provided a Rolls Royce and a stretch Hummer for Tavern Heaven on Earth and the Nightless Club as VIP cars.

Pushing the door of the ward, Yang Ming saw Zhou Jiajia's mother sitting on Zhou Jiajia's bed. She was holding Zhou Jiajia's hand while saying something. The originally cheerful and elegant woman became thin and pale. Yang Ming was feeling sorry in his heart.

"Aunty Hua." Yang Ming whispered softly.

Mother Zhou looked up and looked at Yang Ming, and then she nodded faintly. Her eyes showed a glimpse of bitterness. "You came?"

"En, Aunty Hua, is Jiajia getting better?" Although he had been paying attention to Zhou Jiajia's situation, he had to ask out of politeness.

"She is out of danger now. As for when can she wake up, it is still uncertain yet..." Mother Zhou sighed and said to Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, can aunty ask for something from you?"

"Ah? What's the matter?" Yang Ming was stunned. Previously when he saw Mother Zhou, wasn't she looking down on him and criticizing him? But this time, she didn't have the attitude like before; her tone became very sincere. This time, Yang Ming was overwhelmed instead.

"Aunty wanted to ask you. When you have time, can you often come to accompany Jiajia for a while?" Mother Zhou looked at Yang Ming sincerely. "Just speak to her!"

The reason Mother Zhou being so polite to Yang Ming was that she understood the matters of her daughter during this period. Mother Zhou couldn't believe that her daughter was such an infatuated girl! However, all of this was related personally by her daughter's good friend, Wang Xue, so she had to believe it!

Chapter 666: A Diary

It seemed that my daughter had always been in this unrequited love. Before this, I also misunderstood the young man, Yang Ming. However, no matter how the misunderstanding was, my daughter did eventually suffer from the injury because of Yang Ming. Therefore, Mother Zhou would naturally not have any good impression of Yang Ming. However, she had no choice. The doctor said to her that her

daughter could be considered as being fully recovered in her current situation. As for when she could wake up, it was entirely up to her!

As for the present Zhou Jiajia, her whole person was in a self-confined state. She refused contact with the outside world and refused to wake up! It seemed that she had some unresolved issues in her heart! The only way to wake her up as soon as possible was to think about ways to resolve these issues in her heart.

As to how to resolve it, it wasn't something that the hospital doctor could do! Therefore, the doctor suggested that Mother Zhou accompany Zhou Jiajia to talk more often. Perhaps that way it could untie the knots in her heart.

If Zhou Jiajia had a lover or friends, it was best to let them spend more time with Zhou Jiajia. Perhaps they would know what desires or unresolved issues Zhou Jiajia had.

Therefore, Mother Zhou found Zhou Jiajia's good friend, Wang Xue, according to the doctor's suggestion and learned of the entire happenings between her daughter and Yang Ming from Wang Xue!

After listening to Wang Xue's narrative, Mother Zhou came up with an idea all of a sudden. Is Yang Ming the unresolved knot in my daughter's heart? If Yang Ming could spend more time with my daughter, maybe my daughter would wake up sooner!

Therefore, the previous scene happened.

Yang Ming couldn't imagine this was actually Mother Zhou's request to him. He couldn't help but say sincerely, "Auntie Hua, Zhou Jiajia was injured because of me. Even if you don't say it, I would often visit Jiajia! You didn't need to request this from me at all!"

"That's good; that's good!" Mother Zhou nodded. She said, "You come to talk with Jiajia. I'll go eat something."

"Okay." Yang Ming didn't think much. He sat down on the top of Zhou Jiajia's bed.

Mother Zhou, however, wanted to just excuse herself for a while. She was hoping that if she was absent, Yang Ming could speak to her daughter about something private, so that Zhou Jiajia may wake up as soon as possible. If I was there, then Yang Ming would definitely be embarrassed to say those kinds of things.

After Mother Zhou left, Yang Ming grabbed Zhou Jiajia's hand with pity. Her hand was a bit chilled, but they were really smooth. It made Yang Ming's heart feel moved for not much reason. Looking at Zhou Jiajia's pale face, Yang Ming sighed faintly.

I owe her too much! Ever since the moment I made the promise, I have decided that I will never ignore this girl in the future. Regardless of whether Zhou Jiajia would wake up or not, I will take care of her forever.

If possible, I will also put her in a wedding dress. This was a promise I gave to her – a man's commitment, but also a commitment of a lifetime. Although a big part of the reason why Yang Ming said this sentence was so that Zhou Jiajia could persevere until she reached the hospital, it could be regarded as a white lie.

However, Yang Ming didn't intend to take back the words he had said, and he wouldn't break his promise. Although Yang Ming didn't think that he was a gentleman, he wasn't the kind of person who wouldn't keep his words.

However, although Yang Ming felt a deep sense of apology to Zhou Jiajia, he hadn't fallen in love with Zhou Jiajia. The thing about a relationship was that it wasn't something that could be created upon words alone. Yang Ming didn't understand Zhou Jiajia at all, he didn't even understand why Zhou Jiajia liked him. So, while he could accept Zhou Jiajia, but to really fall in love with Zhou Jiajia, he needed to understand this girl later on.

"Jiajia, please wake up soon. I'll honor the agreement between us..." Yang Ming clasped Zhou Jiajia's little hand and said softly.

However, Zhou Jiajia didn't have any fluctuation in her expression. Yang Ming didn't expect it to work in a single meeting either. He had also watched a similar situation on TV. This was gradual work! It was something that couldn't be rushed.

While he was talking, the door of the ward was pushed open. When Yang Ming looked up, he saw Wang Xue coming in.

"Hey? Yang Ming? You are here?" Wang Xue asked with some surprise.

"Wang Xue? How come you are here, too?" Yang Ming knew that the relationship between Wang Xue and Zhou Jiajia were good, and she was also Tian Donghua's girlfriend. Therefore, he gave a friendly nod to her.

"During this time, I often come over." Wang Xue sighed. "Jiajia was my good friend. Now that she became like this, I'm also very upset. Therefore, I would come and talk to her when I have time."

"En, thank you." Yang Ming had now treated Zhou Jiajia as his own woman, therefore, he was naturally polite to Wang Xue's gesture.

"Why are you thanking me?" Wang Xue said with some irritability, "Even if someone were to thank me, that would be Aunt Hua!"

"Nothing... hehe." Yang Ming smiled and suddenly felt that he was too egoistic. Yes, no one knew about the agreement between Zhou Jiajia and me except Xia Xue, so it was normal that Wang Xue didn't know about it.

"Yes, Yang Ming..." Wang Xue suddenly paused and said, "I have something for you."

"There's something for me?" Yang Ming was stunned and he looked at Wang Xue suspiciously.

"This was the case. Aunt Hua asked me to help Jiajia clean up her things in the dorm..." Wang Xue said as she opened her backpack, "When I packed up, I found a diary. I think it'll be more appropriate to give this to you..."

"Give to me? Why give it to me?" Yang Ming was baffled as he took the diary that Wang Xue handed over. He looked at the diary and realized that the diary was also locked. "There's actually a lock?"

"Because I'm with Jiajia every day, I probably know whatever she wrote in the diary, too." Wang Xue smiled. "The key wasn't found. Who knew where this little brat placed her key? You need to find your way to open it... I didn't peek inside!"

"Thank you." Yang Ming immediately understood Wang Xue's intention. There were probably some of Zhou Jiajia's secrets in this diary. Yang Ming was also intending to know more about Zhou Jiajia. Therefore, he accepted this diary with pleasure.

After chatting with Wang Xue for a while about Zhou Jiajia's condition, Yang Ming got up and said goodbye when Mother Zhou came back. Old Buffon had already learned of the news of his return, and he was anxiously waiting for Yang Ming at the hotel.

Yang Ming was still pretty apologetic to Old Buffon. Old Buffon had given great help to himself. Although Yang Ming was his master, it was just a name and Yang Ming hadn't taught him anything.

After coming out of the hospital, Yang Ming drove in a hurry to the Moon Island Hotel where Old Buffon stayed. When Old Buffon heard that Yang Ming was coming, he had already gotten prepared to wait and greet him at the door. When he saw Yang Ming, he immediately ran over eagerly. "Master..."

"Softer, don't let others hear it!" Yang Ming frowned.

"I know, I know." Old Buffon immediately looked around, then he lowered his voice, "I'll keep it a secret. I know martial arts people like to stay low-key..."

Yang Ming shook his head helplessly and went upstairs with Old Buffon. After closing the door of the room, Yang Ming put away the smile and sat on the bed in the room. He said to Old Buffon seriously, "Old Buffon! Now I will officially accept you as my disciple."

"Thank you, Master!" Although Old Buffon knew that Yang Ming had already promised him, after hearing Yang Ming say it in such seriousness, he couldn't help but feel joyous about it. He quickly followed according to what he knew about the process of apprenticeship. He knelt on the ground and bowed three times respectfully.

When Yang Ming saw that Old Buffon was already such an old man and yet had to kneel to him, he couldn't bear it in his heart. However, there was no age order in the martial arts world. The ones who were capable became the teachers. Such were the rules, and everything could only be done according to the rules. Yang Ming could only accept it openly.

"It's too early to be happy. There are a few things that I still have to explain to you first." Yang Ming said plainly while waving his hands.

"I know. Are there any clan rules? I'll obey them! Master, don't worry!" Old Buffon nodded quickly.

"The clan rules are just one aspect. The most important thing is that I can only accept you as a secondary disciple." Yang Ming looked at Old Buffon with some sense of apology. "With your present age and capability, it would be impossible for you to continue my legacy. Therefore, I will only teach you some practical Kung Fu that will help to keep you fit."

"I understand, Master. I'm also aware of my present situation!" Old Buffon nodded.

“Okay, then I’ll teach you some practical Kung Fu now...” Yang Ming said, “Do you want to learn the fighting skills or the acupuncture points?”

“Acupoint! Oh, my god! Master, are you for real? You want to teach me how to strike acupoints?” Old Buffon’s eyes were filled with surprise.

Yang Ming nodded slowly, “I can teach you some of the simpler Kung Fu. If you want to learn the full system, that’s almost impossible. The meridians on the human body can’t be learned in a short time. I can only teach you a few simple and easy-to-recognize big acupoints. For example, these are the acupoints that when you strike it, you can make people laugh or make them lose their mobility for a short time.”

Yang Ming couldn’t freely teach about those advanced acupoints Kung Fu without Fang Tian’s permission, therefore, he could only pick some of the simpler things to teach to Old Buffon.

Chapter 667: Bring Shu Ya Back

After receiving the call, Xiao Qing began to feel restless. She initially thought that the matter was concluded a long time ago, and it was over. Moreover, that person hadn’t contacted her for a long time... But, she didn’t expect to suddenly receive a call from that person!

Xiao Qing had a headache. She didn’t know what that person wanted. Does she still want to keep that relationship with me? Since Xiao Qing was with Yang Ming, she had stopped contacting that person.

Originally, Xiao Qing had been trying to forget about this, but now Xiao Qing didn’t know what to do after receiving this call!

Should I meet her or not? Xiao Qing was in a difficult situation. She was afraid that Yang Ming wouldn’t accept it, so she didn’t tell Yang Ming about this. But now...Xiao Qing was really scared. In fact, she didn’t want to meet that person again. But if she didn’t meet up with her, Xiao Qing was afraid that the person would come to pester her. If Yang Ming discovered it, what would she do?

But then again, if we do meet, what should I do if that person still pesters me? In this way, Yang Ming would know sooner or later.

At the moment, Xiao Qing couldn’t make a decision...

Yang Ming naturally didn’t know Xiao Qing’s troubles. After he left Old Buffon’s place, he drove to the Nightless Club.

“What do you think about my uncle’s Entertainment City?” Yang Ming asked Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli.

“What do you mean Brother Yang?” Bao Sanli asked carefully. Tianjiao Entertainment City was losing money. He was obviously aware of that, but the current operator was Yang Ming’s uncle, Yang Dashan, so Bao Sanli didn’t dare to interfere easily. If it was someone else, the person might have already been killed by now.

"I want to hear your opinion now." Yang Ming said.

"Brother Yang, with all due respect, your uncle isn't suited to operate the Entertainment City." Hou Zhenhan hesitated.

"Go ahead." Yang Ming waved his hand.

Seeing that there was no unpleasant look on Yang Ming's face, Hou Zhenhan continued, "Now Entertainment City is operating at a loss. To reverse the current situation, it is necessary to undergo a major revamp. Not only does the business model need to change, but the operator must also change."

"Okay, just do as you see fit." Yang Ming nodded and said, "What happened to the sand field that my uncle originally owned?"

"I'm not clear. It seems that after someone bought it, the sand field business is still operating." Hou Zhenhan said after he thought about it.

"Buy the sand field back and give it to my uncle. Let him manage his sand field in peace, and you should send someone to take over Entertainment City," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, no problem, Brother Yang." Hou Zhenhan responded.

"Other than that, investigate the Ouyang Family in Province P. I want detailed information." Yang Ming instructed.

"For Province P, our intelligence network hasn't reached such a long distance. It may take some time to investigate." Hou Zhenhan hesitated.

"It's not urgent." Yang Ming smiled and said, "You can take your time to get it done."

As for the Hawkeye Group that Sun Jie mentioned, Yang Ming also called Fang Tian to confirm. The result left Yang Ming dumbfounded. It was just a third-rate assassin group, relying solely on firearms for assassination and raids. There were too many similar organizations in the world. There were at least eight-hundred of those if not a thousand.

Such a broken organization, known as extremely skillful by the people of the underworld and a great organization. However, assassins and the underworld were not the same. These underworld people had no deep contact with the assassin industry, hence, they felt that organizations such as the Hawkeye Group were remarkable.

After listening to Fang Tian's explanation, Yang Ming felt more at ease. Even if the Hawkeye Group came to his door, he could still handle it.

Yang Ming also learned from Zhao Ying that Chen Mengyan wasn't angry with him anymore, so he decided to give her a surprise.

Outside Chen Mengyan's house, Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan.

"Yang Ming?" Looking at the caller ID on the phone, Chen Mengyan couldn't hold back her joy and said, "Are you back?"

"En, I came back." Yang Ming smiled. "Are you still angry?"

"I wasn't angry at all." Chen Mengyan didn't want to admit it.

"Not angry? Why did you turn around that day and leave? You even scolded Sister Ying." Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"I... I didn't want that. Who let you... do that..." Chen Mengyan was embarrassed, so she changed the topic. "Where are you?"

"Outside your house," Yang Ming said plainly.

"Why didn't you say earlier? Wait for me. I'll go down now." Chen Mengyan complained in a hurry and hung up.

Yang Ming smiled. Chen Mengyan's character had changed unconsciously.

Not long after, a graceful figure was seen running to the entrance of the neighborhood. Yang Ming got out of the car and waved at Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming and hastened her steps.

"Small vinegar jar [1], did you miss me?" Yang Ming embraced Chen Mengyan and spun her around in the air before he let go.

"I miss you... Who is a small vinegar jar [1]?" Chen Mengyan didn't care, but she thought it was wrong. How did I become a small vinegar jar [1]?

"Isn't it you? Getting angry before understanding the situation! Now you regret it, right?" said Yang Ming with a finger pointed at Chen Mengyan's forehead.

"I have apologized to Sister Ying..." Chen Mengyan lowered her head, embarrassed.

"What about me?" Yang Ming was obviously not prepared to let Chen Mengyan go so easily.

"You... what about you?" Chen Mengyan said with some reservation.

"Well, then, in this case, this would be the second time you misunderstood me, right? If I bring a girl back again, you wouldn't object, right?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan with a smile.

"Ah? You dare?!" Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming and immediately stopped.

"Why wouldn't I dare? Haven't you already agreed?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"When did I agree?" Chen Mengyan was inexplicable.

"Didn't you agree to let me find Shu Ya?" asked Yang Ming.

"Shu Ya... Have you seen Shu Ya?" Chen Mengyan shook her head after asking, "Impossible, you're just bragging..."

"Since you don't believe me, forget it." Yang Ming smiled and said, "When the time comes, don't go back on your word."

“Okay. When did I ever go back on my word?” Chen Mengyan simply didn’t believe that Yang Ming could have any relationship with Shu Ya. Yang Ming went abroad this time, not to Hong Kong. How could he encounter Shu Ya?

“Let’s find a place like a coffee house. It’s a cold day. We can’t keep talking outside.” Yang Ming suggested.

“Let’s go. I know a cold drink shop nearby,” Chen Mengyan suggested.

“Really, cold drink? It’s currently winter, okay?” said Yang Ming.

“Who told you that there were only cold drinks in the cold drink shop?” Chen Mengyan smiled.

“According to what you said, the cold drink shop should’ve been closed in the winter!”

“Isn’t it?” Yang Ming’s family condition in the past was not very good. He had not been to the cold drink shop many times. The only time he went was with Zhang Bing in the summer, so he didn’t know that the cold drink shop was open in winter.

“Of course not.” Chen Mengyan explained, “During winter, the cold drinks shop would make some hot drinks and juices. Otherwise, the cold drink shop would be out of business!”

“It seems so...” Yang Ming embarrassingly scratched his head. “Get in the car.”

“Your car?” Chen Mengyan took a peek at the BMW X5.

“That’s about right!” Yang Ming nodded. “Why? Don’t you like it?”

“It’s not that, but I think that since you’re a college student now, isn’t it a little bit flashy to drive a BMW?” Chen Mengyan hesitated.

“Then should I take the BMW logo down tomorrow, and change it to something else?” Yang Ming saw a funny post on the internet. It was a person driving a BMW but the logo on his car was always stolen. Therefore, the man found a logo of a domestic car and stuck it on the car. Since then, it had never been stolen again.

“...” Chen Mengyan said nothing. “Your car looks like this. Can you actually change it? Forget it. Don’t bother.”

“Hehe, Zhang Bing and I are about to launch our company soon. We can’t just not have a car, right?” Yang Ming said, “Moreover, sometimes it isn’t convenient to go out and play.”

“That’s true. Oh ya, Zhang Bing called me a few days ago. He said that he couldn’t contact you.” Chen Mengyan suddenly said, “I only said that you were away from home. I didn’t tell him that I actually couldn’t contact you as well...” Chen Mengyan had some resentment...

“In foreign countries, the SIM cards here can’t be used. I thought you were still angry, so I didn’t contact you. I didn’t expect you to think it through!” Yang Ming explained as he threw his hands up.

Chapter 668: Career Development

It seemed that Chen Mengyan still didn't believe that Yang Ming had met Shu Ya. However, Yang Ming was just teasing her. At least for now, Yang Ming didn't have any special thoughts about Shu Ya.

Yang Ming was more interested in Shu Ya only because he thought Shu Ya had a secret! He could probably look for the secret of Su Ya from Shu Ya.

"My dad's factory is hosting Shu Ya's concert." Yang Ming was depressed when Chen Mengyan didn't believe him. Why do you have no confidence in your man? She is just a small celebrity. How am I not able to reach her? Also, in regards to personal net worth, I'm different from what I used to be!

Therefore, Yang Ming threw such a heavy bomb [1].

Sure enough, after Chen Mengyan heard it, her expression turned sour. "Is... what you said true?"

"Do I need to lie to you?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Isn't my dad's factory restructured? Now it has become Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group. In order to be able to make a name, we decided to use the concert to build momentum."

"Oh... it turned out to be like this..." Chen Mengyan said in embarrassment. She didn't expect her promise would take effect so soon, so she didn't feel comfortable naturally deep down in her heart.

Even though the concert was undertaken, the chances of Yang Ming and Shu Ya coming into contact were slim, not to mention that there were so many concert organizers in the country. Who could really build a relationship with a celebrity?

But Chen Mengyan still felt a little uncomfortable. Isn't this an opportunity for Yang Ming? It is even a chance that I acquiesced. However, Chen Mengyan wasn't the kind of person who would go back on her words. She didn't intend to take back what she said. She only replied in annoyance, "Then you have to work harder!"

"What do I need to work hard for?" Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. "You... you said that you're not a small vinegar jar [2]. I think you're an old vinegar jar!"

"When did I behave like that? I didn't disagree with you contacting her!" Chen Mengyan was embarrassed when Yang Ming had pointed it out.

"Hehe..." Yang Ming just smiled and didn't reply.

"Stop it!" Chen Mengyan felt embarrassed being laughed at by Yang Ming. She took a sip of the juice in her hand and pretended to forget the topic just now. "Oh ya, in a few days time, we will have our high school reunion, are you going?"

"High school reunion? Who organized it?" Yang Ming was surprised to hear of it.

"Liu Haiyan, our class secretary gave me a call and told me about it. It should be she who organized it, right?" Chen Mengyan said.

Yang Ming was surprised. Just now, when Chen Mengyan mentioned the class reunion, his first thought was Wang Zhitao. But now at this moment, did Wang Zhitao still have the heart to do these things?

"If you go, I will follow." Yang Ming said indifferently, "When I was in high school, there were very few who had a good relationship with me anyway. It was only you and Zhang Bing."

"Who told you to skip all the classes?" Chen Mengyan thought about it. When Yang Ming was in high school, he really had no good friends.

"Then I will register for you," said Chen Mengyan.

"Alright." Yang Ming nodded. He didn't know when it started. After a while, there would be a class reunion, whether it was with junior high school classmates or high school classmates.

However, the nature of the class reunion had become more and more tasteful. From the initial bonding, it had become a meeting to compare with each other currently.

Comparisons about the university, the family, the boyfriend, the girlfriend, in short, at this gathering of power, Yang Ming felt bored.

A group of familiar strangers sitting together and boasting about themselves. It was a waste of time to go. However, since it was with Chen Mengyan, it was no big deal when they could consider it as changing the place for a date.

After chatting with Chen Mengyan for a while about fun stuff in high school, it was already late. Yang Ming took her home and made an appointment to call.

Yang Ming felt that this was the busiest year in his life. He had never gone on a working streak without rest as he did right now.

Every Chinese New Year, uncle would organize a meal for the whole family. However, this year he was troubled by the Entertainment City matter. He had no time to treat a meal.

When Yang Dashan learned about the results from Bao Sanli, he was grateful to Yang Ming while feeling lucky. Yang Dashan knew it very well that if it wasn't for Yang Ming's relationship, even if he didn't die, he would be beaten into a cripple.

After handing over the accounts and formalities, Yang Dashan happily went back to run his sand mining business. This time around, he probably wouldn't dare to easily get involved in other unfamiliar areas.

Ming Yang's strength was strong. With Yang Ming's support, it was no longer a problem in terms of capital. Now it had annexed Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group. The funds were abundant. They not only paid off the bank loan but also completely renovated and re-listed Tianjiao Entertainment City as the "Nightless Club Entertainment Carrier" to continue the business operation.

The Nightless Club was also a long-established brand in Song Jiang's entertainment industry. So, when it was reopened, it attracted a lot of guests who heard about the famous name. The business was prosperous.

The long-awaited jewelry company of Yang Ming and Zhang Bing also entered the final preparatory period. The business street store was easily obtained from Wu Zhongjie's relationship. After some renovations, they were at the final step to open for business.

A jewelry company wasn't the same as those other companies. It required stable raw material supply channels and excellent jewelry designers. These were indispensable.

"Bro, where have you been all this time?" Zhang Bing complained in dissatisfaction. "You had disappeared ever since Chinese New Year."

"I'm just getting the contact for our company supply!" Yang Ming said bluntly, "I got a diamond mine contract in South Africa. Our diamonds can be mined directly from there in the future!"

"F*ck!" Zhang Bing said, "Are you serious? Diamond mine? What a big scale!"

"Cr*p, diamonds are the most expensive items in jewelry. If we don't have a good import channel, what kind of money can we make?" Yang Ming thought, Luckily I found such a reason to use, otherwise, Zhang Bing, this guy, would feel unbalanced.

Apparently, Zhang Bing didn't have a good Chinese New Year as well. He was doing the followup for the jewelry company's matters. From renovation to business opening preparation, he was running it alone.

"Right, when are you free, let's go abroad together," said Zhang Bing.

"Still going abroad?" Yang Ming was astounded. "Going abroad for what?"

"Didn't your godfather help us to contact a few designers? He asked us to go to Europe and hire them. Let's see whether they will come or not," said Zhang Bing. "Otherwise, there is no unique selling point on our jewelry design!"

"Do we still need to go abroad personally?" Yang Ming shook his head. "I just came back from abroad!"

"I don't want to go either, but the designer on their side won't come over!" Zhang Bing said helplessly. "If we visit them personally, we still can see if there is a solution for it..."

"You wait. I will make a call." Yang Ming suddenly thought of Old Buffon. Isn't this guy quite influential in Europe? How about I ask him and see if he has a way to go about it?

As a result, Old Buffon promised to help Yang Ming to ask a few designers to come over. Old Buffon also said indifferently that there were several well-known designers who specialized in designing jewelry for his family. He could simply send a few of them.

Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming in amazement. Yang Ming could solve the big problem with just a phone call. Zhang Bing was flabbergasted as he asked, "Who did you call?"

"My dad's partner is a very powerful person in Europe." Yang Ming explained casually.

Fortunately, Zhang Bing didn't continue to ask.

There were few domestic reports on international news, especially those who weren't related to the international situation. In newspapers and magazines, almost no reprinted foreign news could be seen.

Only occasionally on the internet could one find some international news. Yang Ming saw Dorsk's mysterious death on Alice's cruise on a mediocre website portal.

Interpol had confirmed the identity of Dorsk, one of the most active drug lords in Europe. The cause of death was inexplicable. Dorsk died because of a nail hammered into his head.

Yang Ming searched for similar web pages on Google and Yahoo in English. The content of the news was similar. It seemed that this event was deliberately suppressed, and there was no hype to the news. Probably it was to Hosik's credit. In short, this event was over. Interpol didn't pursue the matter.

However, there was a person who was concerned about the death of Dorsk. This person was the son of Dorsk, little Dorsk. What he cared about wasn't that the old man died, but where the old man's money in the bank had gone! Tens of billions of euros in the Swiss bank had disappeared so inexplicably!

Chapter 669: Little Dorsk

This person was the son of Dorsk, Little Dorsk. Dorsk was dead. He didn't feel anything instead. What kind of man his father was like? Little Dorsk was very clear. He was a big villain. He had made a lot of enemies of his own. Who knows which enemy was displeased and decided to eliminate him?

But what Little Dorsk cared about was that his father's money in the Swiss bank was gone! Yes, that was more than three billion euros! For a variety of reasons, Little Dorsk didn't carry on his father business. He was a leader in a casino. But obviously, it wasn't a good business. It just wasn't as eye-catching as a drug dealer.

This was also Dorsk's intention. Because if something went wrong, only he would be finished. His son shouldn't face any danger because gambling was legal in their city.

So after getting the news that his father was killed, Little Dorsk's first reaction wasn't to investigate how his father died but to find his father's account number at the Swiss bank in the safe in his father's study.

The safe in his father's study used fingerprint verification. If it was forcibly removed, the self-destruct function would be activated. At the time it was set, the safe only recognized the fingerprints of both the father and son.

Little Dorsk was the only son. He wasn't worried about someone seizing his family's property, so he didn't ask about his family's wealth before. This was the first time that this safe was activated.

According to the steps his father told him, Little Dorsk opened the safe. In the safe, there were some valuable jewels, a Swiss bank account opening certificate, as well as some scattered capital accounts.

Little Dorsk didn't care about the scattered capital accounts. They were only scattered money, and the amount wasn't much. Together, there was only about a hundred million euros. The large amount was still in the Swiss bank.

The account in the Swiss bank was an anonymous account. The reason why it was anonymous was that Dorsk was afraid that one day something may happen to him and the corrupted money would be acquired by Interpol.

The anonymous account eliminated this trouble. As long as you have the account number and password, anyone can access it. But if you can't get the account and password, no one can move even a penny in it!

Although Little Dorsk didn't know how much money his father had in his anonymous account, he thought it wouldn't be a small amount. Little Dorsk dialed the phone number of the Swiss bank and entered the account and password according to the voice prompt. The result was surprising, the account only had a hundred and thirty-eight euros!

Little Dorsk was shocked and quickly called the customer service line of the Swiss bank. He wanted to ask if the system was bugged! After the service personnel verified the account and password for Little Dorsk, the service staff informed Little Dorsk that a sum of money in the account was transferred out a few days ago! The date and time of the transfer were exactly around the time his father, Dorsk, was killed!

Little Dorsk was immediately stunned and quickly asked about the whereabouts of the money. Unfortunately, only another anonymous account was found, and the information for the account was unknown.

Of course, Little Dorsk wasn't stupid. He immediately associated the time of the incident and thought of a horrible fact. That was his father's murderer. He transferred the money in his father's account during the murder! Little Dorsk was getting crazy. It was more than three billion euros. He had already queried on the detailed amount from the transfer record.

Therefore, Little Dorsk had to start investigating the process of his father being killed. Unfortunately, he didn't find any progress in the investigation!

The local police who handled the case refused to disclose any information to him due to the reason that the case must be kept secret before it was solved. The attitude of the staff on the Alice was even worse. They didn't bother with him! When he mentioned Dorsk, the staff looked at him despicably. It seemed that his father had a bad reputation!

However, Little Dorsk still heard something from his father's bad friends when he was still alive.

When his father was killed, there was only one Hong Kong star named Shu Ya who had a grudge against him. His father wanted to play with her but he was rejected. At the time, both groups were very unhappy. Soon after, his father was killed.

However, Little Dorsk didn't believe that Shu Ya could kill his father. She didn't have that capability. His father died with the Eagle Temple Leader of the Mingri Group and several of his men, and only her father, Shu Haikuo, boarded the ship with Shu Ya.

Little Dorsk studied the information of Shu Ya and Shu Haikuo in detail. He thought there was little suspicion with these two people. There was no possibility of an intersection with his father. Europe and Asia are far apart. His father's business was only in Europe. He hadn't yet developed into Asia, and the cooperation with Eagle Temple was just an attempt.

Therefore, Shu Haikuo and Shu Ya didn't have a relationship with his father. The conflicts and contradictions on the ship were also temporarily generated. Besides, it was just a simple quarrel. Little Dorsk didn't think that Shu Ya would kill his father afterward, so it was natural to rule out Shu Ya.

However, after excluding Shu Ya, Little Dorsk fell into a dead end. The entire ship was full of tycoons and celebrities. Although many people didn't like his father, there was no conflict of interest. Who has such a big hatred against my father?

Could it be... a foreigner? After thinking about this, Little Dorsk seemed to understand something. Yes, the people on board are tycoons. The possibility of killing someone isn't great, especially on the Alice. Everyone knows the background of the owner, Alice. If someone wants to make trouble, his troubles would be endless once the incident is exposed.

Even if the police didn't pursue it, Alice wouldn't let go of the people who caused trouble! The Alice had always been known for its safety and peace. How could Ms. Alice tolerate the destruction of others?

Especially Little Dorsk also kind of knew about Alice's background and rumors, and other people who wanted to come on the ship would know! As a result, his own speculation became possible!

The time when my father was killed was exactly the time when the Alice was docked on Henry Island. What if someone sneaked onto the ship for an assassination while the ship was docked?

This wasn't impossible! Thinking of this, Little Dorsk started to have a headache. If this was the case, then the investigation was really troublesome!

The scope was too wide, and the people on Henry Island were relatively mobile. Although Henry Island wasn't an island that was open to the public, anyone who wanted to come to the island had to be registered. But the servants and bodyguards of the rich men just had to follow their owners, do a brief registration, and then they could enter the island!

If the assassin was mixed in with the group of servants of a famous tycoon, then there was really no way to check it out! The clue was interrupted. Little Dorsk was upset about these happenings every day!

However, when Little Dorsk was helpless. He heard an important clue when he was drinking alcohol in the bar!

"Do you know the guy, Dorsk?" A man who looked like a man with a notable identity whispered to his companion.

"You mean Dorsk? Isn't he the big drug lord who died on the Alice a while ago!" The man's companion asked, "Why? Do you know him well? Right, didn't you participate in Alice's party as well?"

"I? I don't know him of course!" The man snorted. "A good party – I still hope to know some celebrities. Because of this guy's death, the party was forced to end! D*mn it..."

It seemed that Dorsk's reputation wasn't good. Little Dorsk was so angry that his face flushed, but he didn't go into a rage. Because during his investigation, he also knew that his father wasn't liked by anyone. There were a lot of people who scolded him! Besides, little Dorsk wanted to know if he could hear some useful information from this man's mouth!

It turned out that his decision was correct because he really heard something...

“Hah, it is just a death. It is none of our business.” The man’s companion raised the glass and said, “Come. Cheers. Ignore him!”

“That’s right! Cheers!” The man also raised his glass of wine. “This motherf*cker, he deserved to be dead. Who asked him to be arrogant?”

“Oh?” The man’s companion emptied the wineglass in his hand and then asked curiously, “He was arrogant with you? Were you bullied by him?”

“It wasn’t really bullying. His aura was just too arrogant!” The man scolded. “Looking at his stupid face displeased me! When I went back to the cabin to rest, I saw a group of black-shirted men holding an Asian woman. I asked what happened out of kindness. But the group of black-shirted men told me that they were working for Dorsk, so they asked me to get out of the way!”

“No way. He dared to catch people on the Alice? His courage was too big!” The man’s companion was surprised.

Chapter 670: Xiao Qing’s Confession

“Isn’t that right!?” said the man in anger. “Take a look. He was acting so arrogant and eventually got himself killed!”

Little Dorsk, who was on the side, heard the conversation between the two clearly! He was ineffably surprised all of a sudden. He didn’t expect these things to happen in the midst of that event! Did Father send someone to kidnap an Oriental woman?

Then, this Oriental woman was... she may be an insider! Little Dorsk soon thought that the woman who was kidnapped by his father might be this Shu Ya!

Little Dorsk suppressed his excitement and went to the table of the two men next to him. He politely pointed to the empty space at the table and said, “Hello, gentlemen, may I sit here?”

“You are?” The man who spoke before asked doubtfully as he looked at Little Dorsk.

“Hello, please let me introduce myself. My name is Raton Dorsk. You can call me Little Dorsk!” Little Dorsk introduced himself. “The Dorsk you just talked about is my father!”

“You... What do you want to do?” The man and his companion were shocked and watched Little Dorsk with vigilance. Little Dorsk wasn’t a good person. He seemed fierce with knife scars on his face... Any man would instinctively become vigilant around him. We just slandered his father. Now he came and looked for us. So they stuttered and said, “I’m sorry... I’m wrong... I shouldn’t slander your father behind his back... Please forgive me for my blunder...”

“No... no...” Little Dorsk was a sinister person. He also wanted to know the details of the event from them, so naturally, he didn’t bother about some useless problems in regard to reputation! Little Dorsk waved his hand and said, “You’re right. My father was arrogant, so he was killed... He reaped what he sowed.”

“Ah?” The man and his companion stared at Little Dorsk blankly for a while and then the man responded, “I... I see...”

“Yeah, but then again, he is my father after all. Ai...” Little Dorsk sighed and said, “Can you tell me the details of the event where my father’s men kidnapped the woman?”

“This... well then...” The man noticed Little Dorsk’s tone was easy-going, so he let go of the uneasiness in his heart and told him about his experience at the time.

“That Oriental woman was that celebrity called Shu Ya, right?” asked Little Dorsk.

“This, I think so.” The man nodded. “Because those people were so fierce at the time, I didn’t dare to approach and look at her thoroughly!”

“Thank you! What you said was important to me!” Little Dorsk patted the man’s shoulder and said, “Let me treat you for this round of drinks!”

Little Dorsk’s eyes were glaring. Indeed, he got an important piece of information! My father had kidnapped Shu Ya before he died. In other words, Shu Ya was likely to have seen how my father died in the end and who killed my father!

As long as I can find Shu Ya, then I can find the money! Little Dorsk was excited! After all, more than three billion euros was a big temptation for anyone.

Since the clue was found, Little Dorsk didn’t dare to delay. He investigated the whereabouts of Shu Ya immediately...

Xiao Qing hesitated and decided to confess to Yang Ming and tell him the truth in the end. After all, this couldn’t be kept in the dark, and there would be a day when paper can’t warp the fire[1]! Moreover, Xiao Qing didn’t want to hide things from Yang Ming! Yang Ming trusted her and told her all of his secrets and even his abilities. Xiao Qing felt uncomfortable with the fact that she had secrets that she didn’t tell him.

Ok, then confess! No matter how Yang Ming would look at me in the future, or if he doesn’t love me like he used to, I will accept it. Who asked me to be this foolish and do those things?

Of course, this decision was difficult. Xiao Qing was also in pain. After all, her feelings for Yang Ming had reached the point where she couldn’t give up. From her initial independence to the present, where she had a habit to think about Yang Ming whenever something happened... She had already regarded Yang Ming as the person she would rely on for the rest of her life, regardless of whether or not Yang Ming could give her a title. She wasn’t fussy about that, as long as Yang Ming didn’t abandon her!

But the question now was, if Yang Ming really knew about it, would he despise her and dislike her? Xiao Qing didn’t know what Yang Ming would think. But if the roles were reversed, if the party was Yang Ming, Yang Ming fooling around with other men... It was really unimaginable. Xiao Qing felt sick thinking about it. At least she wouldn’t accept it...

On the contrary, Yang Ming should have the same general idea, right? Of course, Xiao Qing didn’t know about Yang Ming’s great ideal, or else she wouldn’t have panicked like this.

Xiao Qing called Yang Ming with jitters, and she said carefully, “Yang Ming, this is Xiao Qing.”

"Oh? It's Sister Xiao Qing. Did you miss me?" After Yang Ming sent Chen Mengyan home last night, he turned and went to Liu Weishan's home. He had been out for so long, so he should pay his godfather a visit once he came back.

However, when he went there yesterday, he noticed that Xiao Qing was low spirited as if there was something troubling her. But because he was in front of his godparents, Yang Ming felt that it was inappropriate to ask, so he asked her to rest well.

"Yang Ming, are you free?" Xiao Qing wasn't in the mood for Yang Ming's teasing, so she said it grimly.

"Why? Are you actually thinking about doing it now?" Yang Ming smiled. "Can't wait?"

"..." Xiao Qing said after a brief moment of silence, "Yang Ming, I have important things that I want to talk to you about... Can you come?"

"Important things?" Yang Ming was caught off guard. Xiao Qing rarely talked to him in such a serious tone which made Yang Ming somewhat uncomfortable. "What are the important things?"

"About our future..." Xiao Qing hesitated and said, "We'll talk about it when we meet!"

"Our future?" Yang Ming was a bit suspicious, but he still said, "Well, where are you? I'm coming over now."

"I am at home." Xiao Qing said, "You can just come."

"Wait for me. It would take fifteen minutes." Yang Ming hung up and went into the office. He was just working with Zhang Bing to discuss matters of the jewelry company.

"Zhang Bing, I'm going out. You do the research first." Yang Ming said to Zhang Bing.

"No way, bro. You are leaving me alone again?" Zhang Bing smiled bitterly. "Even if you're the boss, you can't do this to me... What a bitter life!"

"Damn, didn't I look for the jewelry designer?" Yang Ming said, "So much effort was saved!"

"It seemed like you got it done in one phone call..." Zhang Bing said with some grievance.

"Then let me see if you can get it done in one phone call?" Yang Ming threw a glare and said.

"..." Zhang Bing was speechless, "Well, I guess I'm unlucky..." Zhang Bing confessed.

Although Yang Ming joked with Zhang Bing on the surface, he was anxious deep down his heart. Yang Ming's intuition told him that Xiao Qing must have some problems! The tone of her speech was strange, and Yang Ming had an uneasy feeling.

Yang Ming drove directly to the residential area of Song Jiang Industry University and arrived at Xiao Qing's unit with ease. In order to ease Yang Ming's entry and exit, Xiao Qing gave Yang Ming a set of keys. Therefore, he didn't need to knock on the door and went straight to the floor to open Xiao Qing's door.

Xiao Qing who was inside heard the sound of Yang Ming opening the door and greeted him. However, any person could see her haggard face.

“Sister Xiao Qing, what the hell happened? Don’t scare me!” Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing’s face and felt a pain in his heart. He quickly went up and hugged Xiao Qing.

“Ai...” Xiao Qing sighed and looked at Yang Ming, not knowing how to speak.

At this time, Yang Ming also noticed that Xiao Qing’s eyes were red. Apparently, she had cried just recently. Yang Ming quickly brought Xiao Qing into the room and placed her on the bed. “Sister Xiao Qing, what happened to you? Tell me. What else can you not say to me?”

“Yang Ming... I’m afraid... I’m afraid that after I say it, you would hate me...” Xiao Qing said with a nervous whisper.

“I hate you? Why should I hate you?” Yang Ming asked, baffled.

“If... what if I did something that would disappoint you?” Xiao Qing asked, clenching her teeth.

“Did something that would disappoint me?” Yang Ming frowned and looked at Xiao Qing. “Sister Xiao Qing, what are you talking about? What have you done to disappoint me?”

“Besides you... if I also did that [2] with someone else... would you be angry?” Xiao Qing carefully tested the waters. In her opinion, it was easier for her to end up being with a man than to be with a woman. This involves a secular issue. Therefore, she asked Yang Ming vaguely, but she didn’t know that this was even more difficult to accept!