

So Pure 1011

Chapter 1011: Give Jiajia to You

Yang Ming simply took a bottle of green tea and opened it for a few sips. Xia Bingbao couldn't wait to wake Chen Afu. Chen Afu was very puzzled and asked, "Who are you?"

Xia Bingbao showed his ID in front of Chen Afu. Of course, it was a military ID; otherwise, no one would know about the other document.

Yang Ming was a bit amused. Xia Bingbao's procedure in handling the case was meticulous. He walked over and shouted to Chen Afu, "Chen Afu, tell him what you have done in detail!"

Chen Afu was shocked when he heard Yang Ming's voice. His face was pale. He didn't dare to hide as he told what he did in detail, including the incident where he pretended to be a ghost to scare people in the hospital.

But Xia Bingbao looked solemn after listening, "Voodoo... Can you ask the person who commands you to come out?"

Yang Ming was delighted to see Xia Bingbao wanting to go deeper into the case. If Xia Bingbao could deal Elder You directly, it would be wonderful.

"I say, Old Xia. I have nothing to do here, so I will leave first," said Yang Ming. "However, if this kid doesn't cooperate, you can call me. I have a way to make him cooperate at his best!"

Chen Afu trembled. His fear of Yang Ming was from the heart. Since Yang Ming had said it, how would he dare not to cooperate? He nodded immediately, "Brother Yang, I know. I know what to do..."

When it came to the mysterious voodoo, it couldn't be determined using a general criminal offense. Xia Bingbao was also aware of the seriousness of the matter, so he was going to intervene in the name of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau directly, but Yang Ming wasn't proficient in these things. It was already a great achievement to catch Chen Afu, so Xia Bingbao didn't ask anything more of Yang Ming. "Alright, leave the rest to me! Yang Ming, you have just joined, but you have made such a great achievement. I was right about you! Don't worry. I will help you to request merit. You deserve it."

Yang Ming wasn't fond of things like fame and fortune. If he wanted to be a hero, he wouldn't have been low-key when he killed Ji Shuisheng that time. He smiled, "Never mind the merit; I'm not looking for a promotion. If you have to give credit, let Xia Xue take it then. You won't object, right?"

"Xia Xue?" Xia Bingbao was stunned and looked at Yang Ming, then his mouth showed a bit of an indescribable smile. "Well, after our case is finished, we must always transfer it to the local police station, so the merit will be given to them, but the advice you said is good. Xia Xue is my sister no matter what..."

“Okay, I am going. You do what you should do.” Yang Ming gave the credit to Xia Xue last time. It wasn’t more to give her another one. Moreover, Chen Fei wouldn’t say anything with Xia Bingbao’s cooperation.

The Supernatural Investigation Bureau solved the case at the very least, so it had the right to give anyone the merit.

“Wait, Yang Ming. This is your ID.” Xia Bingbao handed Yang Ming a file. “The express mail just delivered it today.”

” Oh .” Yang Ming simply took it with his hand. He didn’t care much. Did Yang Ming still need these things to work on his matters? For example, didn’t he catch Chen Afu without the ID?

Outside of the Ambassador Hotel, Yang Ming went directly back home. He still had to help Zhao Ying move her house tomorrow, and it was already very late, so he had to get a good rest.

On the other side, Xia Bingbao didn’t hesitate and quickly prepared Chen Afu’s transcript. He asked in detail about some matters. However, what Chen Afu knew was really limited. His transcript was just repeated for those few things.

Chen Afu was the culprit of this case, but the person behind him was more suspicious! He actually used the dead bodies to cultivate his voodoo. For this kind of person who endangered society and public safety, Supernatural Investigation Bureau would definitely deal with him since they knew.

However, the seriousness of the matter had exceeded his expectations. Xia Bingbao had to call and ask the Chief. The Chief was shocked, listening to this too. He didn’t expect it would be the case so he couldn’t decide immediately. He could only reply to Xia Bingbao after a discussion tomorrow.

Xia Bingbao wasn’t in a hurry. It was impossible to catch Elder You with him alone. There must be a lot of people to back him up.

Yang Ming returned to the villa, but he unexpectedly found that the lights in the villa were still on. He looked at the watch. It was already past twelve o’clock. Why didn’t the three little girls sleep?

Yang Ming walked to the front of the villa and tried to press the doorbell. Not long after, the door was opened by Aunt Li. “Mr. Yang, you are back. Jiajia’s mother is here.”

” Ah ?” Yang Ming was astounded. “Jiajia’s mother hasn’t left yet?”

“No, I am chatting with her in the living room together with Miss Chen and Miss Lin,” said Aunt Li.

Yang Ming had said many times that Aunt Li didn’t have to address them by mister and miss. However, while Aunt Li promised not to do it when he said it, she still said it after that. Yang Ming couldn’t help it. He had to let her be.

It may be a habit formed during her uniform training. Yang Ming didn’t deliberately correct it.

Yang Ming frowned. He didn’t have any common topics with Zhou Jiajia’s mother. Yang Ming still clearly remembered President Hua’s arrogant manner.

Initially, Yang Ming planned to avoid her and come back after President Hua left, but he thought about it. *This is my home. Why do I have to hide from her?*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming stepped forward and saw that President Hua was sitting on the sofa not far away and chatting with Zhou Jiajia. Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun also sat by the side, with smiles on their faces. It could be seen that the four people talked quite well.

"Auntie Hua." Yang Ming had some resentment for her, but she was his elder after all. Moreover, she would be one of his mothers-in-law in the future. Yang Ming had to be very respectful.

"Yang Ming is back!" When President Hua saw Yang Ming, she turned her head delightedly and said, "Auntie has been waiting for you for a long time, but I heard that you had something to do, so I didn't ask Jiajia to call you."

"En," replied Yang Ming with a faint sigh. He said with laughter, "Auntie Hua..." But he didn't know what to say. Yang Ming found that he really had no topic to talk with President Hua.

Perhaps because of the previous misunderstanding, Yang Ming felt a little awkward. He had to find a random topic. "Auntie Hua, since you are here, will the company be fine without you?"

"It's okay. There are vice presidents to manage the company. It's the same if I am not there. Moreover, the latest projects are on track. I can go or not go." President Hua smiled. "After Jiajia's accident, I only realized that business isn't really important. I worked so hard in my life, but what is it for? Isn't it to let Jiajia have a happy life in the future?"

"So, I am content to see Jiajia be happy now. That money is useless anyway... Besides, Jiajia doesn't really lack money if she is following you..."

President Hua's last sentence was very weird. Yang Ming was stunned. President Hua was probably complaining that Yang Ming previously didn't reveal his background in front of her. If he had revealed his background earlier, she wouldn't have been so rude to Yang Ming.

After listening to President Hua's words, even if Yang Ming had some resentment against her, his resentment would be reduced. He sat on the opposite sofa and said, "Auntie Hua, it's good that you can think that way."

"Yang Ming, through the contact just now, I think Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun are also very good girls, and they are kind to Jiajia. So, I also believe that they will not bully Jiajia, but you'd better not let Jiajia down!" President Hua smiled and sighed.

Yang Ming didn't expect that President Hua would suddenly talk about this. It seemed that she was marrying Zhou Jiajia to him from listening to her tone. Yang Ming was suddenly excited.

Although Yang Ming didn't care much about President Hua's opinion, even if she objected, it was impossible to prevent them from getting together. However, with the approval of President Hua, there was a lot less resistance.

Yang Ming didn't care, but it didn't mean that Zhou Jiajia didn't care at all. Although Zhou Jiajia had already said that she didn't care whether her family would oppose this relationship or not, however, it

was just her words. Yang Ming still inevitably felt uncomfortable in his heart, but now, the problem was solved.

“You can rest assured, Auntie Hua. I will be good to Jiajia...” Yang Ming had never encountered such a scene. He didn’t know how to deal with it, but he still said it like how the actor did in the TV drama and assured Auntie Hua.

Obviously, Auntie Hua didn’t care about Yang Ming’s words. She just smiled and nodded. She had probably come around to the idea that what Yang Ming said was meaningless. She just cared if Zhou Jiajia would be happy in the future.

Auntie Hua nodded and pulled Zhou Jiajia’s hand to the front of Yang Ming. She said very solemnly, “Yang Ming, then I will hand Jiajia over to you. If you mistreat her, I will not forgive you!”

Yang Ming stood up in fear and trepidation, and he took Zhou Jiajia’s hand from Auntie Hua. He held her hand tightly, and he was excited, “Auntie Hua, I know.”

Zhou Jiajia was already full of shyness at the moment, and her face was red like a cooked crab shell. She lowered her head. She didn’t speak out, and let Yang Ming and Auntie Hua do the rest.

“Jiajia, let’s have a hug to prove our love.” As Yang Ming said this, he extended his arms and gave Zhou Jiajia a hug.

Zhou Jiajia exclaimed cutely and hurriedly struggled out from Yang Ming’s arms. “What are you doing... Mom is still watching it...”

“I want to let her see. Didn’t you see that Auntie Hua is worried about us? So, we must show our love to let her rest assured!” said Yang Ming in a serious manner.

Auntie Hua sighed slightly looking at Yang Ming and her daughter full of happiness. After this incident, Auntie Hua was enlightened to know that other matters weren’t important. As long as Zhou Jiajia liked it, she would just let her daughter be...

Chapter 1012: The Heart Thumping Memories of Chen Mengyan

Yang Ming was sitting bored on his seat, listening to the math teacher, Teacher Zhao Ying, in front talking about three-dimensional geometry. However, Yang Ming could not understand a single word.

Ai, Yang Ming sighed. *Teacher Zhao Ying is good at everything, but she always asks me questions.* If it were another teacher, they would have already given up on Yang Ming.

Looking outside the classroom, where the white snow was falling, Yang Ming’s mind also flew out of the window. *If I can take Chen Mengyan’s hand and walk on campus, what a wonderful thing it would be!*

However, as he was thinking about it, he was called by Little Teacher Zhao. “Yang Ming, where did your eyes float to? The final exam is coming up. What are you thinking?”

"I... didn't think about anything." Yang Ming was stunned, stood up somewhat awkwardly, and replied.

"You didn't think about anything, but why aren't your eyes looking at the blackboard?" Zhao Ying obviously didn't believe it.

"He was probably thinking of Chen Mengyan." Suddenly someone pinched their throat and spoke, immediately attracting the classmates' sneers.

The person who spoke was Chen Afu, one of Wang Zhitao's followers, and also Zhang Bing's tablemate. Whatever topics that Yang Ming and Zhang Bing talked together, Chen Afu heard it clearly, so he did not let go of any chance to embarrass Yang Ming. He took this window of opportunity to tease Yang Ming.

Chen Afu was the kind of sinister person who always liked to hide behind, tease, and embarrass others. Then, he would be happy. At this moment, Chen Afu was the one who pinched his throat and spoke. Zhao Ying did not know who said it and thought that it was Yang Ming. She was very annoyed as she glared at him. "Yang Ming, what are you talking about?"

"I didn't say it..." Yang Ming frowned and began to look for the voice's culprit. *Motherf*cker, someone actually dares to provoke the legendary Crazy Yang of the school? You don't want to live? Although it is true that I like Chen Mengyan, it has not yet reached the level where I can confess to her!*

"I was thinking of having sex with her..." Chen Afu saw that everyone didn't realize his antics, and he was very proud of it. He pinched his throat and imitated Yang Ming.

"Ha ha ha ha ha —" The classmates in the room suddenly laughed.

Chen Mengyan was only a 16-year-old girl. Where did she ever hear such lascivious words? When she heard that "Yang Ming" said that he was thinking of her, she was so shy that her face blushed. At this moment, she heard "Yang Ming" say that he wanted to have sex with her. How could she bear it?

Being dallied with in front of so many people in the class, how could Chen Mengyan be able to withstand it? Originally, her face was thin, so when she heard the harsh laughter, her tears immediately fell down like rain. Her hands covered her face, and she went flying out of the classroom...

Yang Ming didn't hear who said it the first time, but the second time, it was clear! Seeing Chen Mengyan run away, he was suddenly furious like thunder. He picked up Chen Afu's neck collar and gave him a slap in his face. "You motherf*cker! What did you say?"

In the classroom, the classmates who were still laughing were stunned by Yang Ming, and they all looked in a daze.

"Yang Ming, what are you doing!?" Zhao Ying saw Yang Ming suddenly beat Chen Afu and quickly tried to stop him.

However, Yang Ming did not seem to hear. He took Chen Afu's hair and pulled him to the classroom wall at the end of the row. In the process, Yang Ming pushed over his desk but ignored it. He pressed Chen Afu against the wall and punched fiercely at Chen Afu's stomach until he rolled his eyes.

"Yang Ming, stop! You are blatantly beating a classmate in class. Aren't you afraid of being expelled?" Wang Zhitao couldn't sit still. Seeing his capable follower being beaten by Yang Ming, he immediately jumped out, quickly walked up and pulled Yang Ming.

Zhang Bing had long found Wang Zhitao not pleasing to the eye, always acting like Prince Charming and hovering in front of Chen Mengyan. His family was just rich. Was he even good at his studies? What was so great?

When Zhang Bing saw Wang Zhitao running over, he knew that this guy was not well-intentioned. Sure enough, when this f*cker opened his mouth, he set Yang Ming to be someone who publicly beat his classmates in the classroom!

Zhang Bing immediately was furious and took advantage of Wang Zhitao, who was running over here, and sneakily stretched out a foot. As a result, Wang Zhitao did not have any precautions. Accompanied by a sound, "Aiya," his head jerked forward, and he fell.

"Who tripped me?" Wang Zhitao climbed up from the ground and looked back. Zhang Bing had already withdrawn his foot and sat there indifferently.

Wang Zhitao had walked so fast he didn't even remember where he fell from. At this moment, no one confessed to it, so he could only admit that he was unlucky. However, after such trouble, his imposing manner from before was gone. He went forward to stop Yang Ming. "Yang Ming, are you not letting go? If you do not let go, I will go find the discipline teacher!"

Initially, when Zhao Ying saw that Wang Zhitao tried to stop the fight, she was very pleased. However, after listening to his latter sentence, she immediately frowned! *What is with this Wang Zhitao? If the classmates in other classes are fighting, they are afraid that the entire class would be discredited by the school. However, this class monitor is different. He initiates to tell the school?*

Wang Zhitao was already angry with Yang Ming. How long ago did school start? The relationship between Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming, a lousy student, was even better than Chen Mengyan and him, who was the class monitor!

The most annoying thing was that every time this guy skipped classes, Chen Mengyan patiently dissuaded him, but this guy always dealt with her and escaped with a smile. Wang Zhitao was going to be mad. Yang Ming was only a reckless student; was it worth disciplining him?

Although he knew that Chen Mengyan wouldn't like this little punk, Wang Zhitao was not satisfied. If there were no Yang Ming, he would have more time to communicate with Chen Mengyan about the work of the class committee. Now, Chen Mengyan spent almost all of her time to disciplining Yang Ming.

Therefore, at this moment, there was a good opportunity. Seeing that Yang Ming was ignoring him, Wang Zhitao decided to give Yang Ming a lesson. He strode forward and pulled Yang Ming's neck collar hard. He also made a strong push on his hand, wanting to hold Yang Ming's neck still.

When Yang Ming saw Wang Zhitao, he knew that he was coming to stop the fight. He smiled slightly and secretly moved Chen Afu's arm from left to right with his left hand. In the eyes of outsiders, it seemed like Chen Afu was struggling.

"Bang," Chen Afu's fist punched Wang Zhitao's nose, and immediately, the punch caused Wang Zhitao's entire face to be covered with blood. He screamed with the sound of "Ah."

"Aiya, isn't this the big class monitor? I am really sorry. I wasn't able to control Chen Afu, let him miss and punch you!" Yang Ming looked at Wang Zhitao hypocritically and said sympathetically.

The outsiders were far away, so they all thought that Chen Afu was the one who punched! However, Wang Zhitao was clearly aware that Chen Afu had been defeated by Yang Ming for a long time. How could Chen Afu still have such a great force to attack him?

It must be Yang Ming who played tricks! Wang Zhitao held the bridge of his nose and gritted his teeth.

“Yang Ming, what the hell is going on?” Zhao Ying saw that Wang Zhitao was also accidentally injured by Chen Afu. She suddenly felt a little headache and couldn’t care much anymore. She came forward to pull Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was almost finished with fighting. If he continued to beat, Chen Afu would probably become crippled. So when Zhao Ying pulled him, he conveniently leaned back into Zhao Ying’s arms.

Oh... it’s so big... it’s so soft... Yang Ming rubbed lightly against her body and thought lasciviously.

When Yang Ming leaned on her chest, Zhao Ying didn’t know if Yang Ming was intentional. However, looking at him, it shouldn’t be. Her face turned red, and she gently pushed him away, saying, “Yang Ming, why did you beat Chen Afu?”

“He imitated my voice and said that I am thinking of Chen Mengyan, and I want to do... that... with Chen Mengyan,” replied Yang Ming truthfully.

Zhao Ying was surprised. Just now, the situation was intense, and she did not think much about the previous things. Thinking of it now, even if Yang Ming was not studious, he did not have the guts to publicly dally with female classmates in the classroom!

“Chen Afu, is what Yang Ming said true?” Zhao Ying looked at Chen Afu and asked.

Chen Afu was beaten until his stomach ached, and he had no strength to talk. His face was pale, and he was gasping.

“I heard it. It was Chen Afu who said it!” At this time, Zhang Bing stood up and helped Yang Ming with his testimony.

With the witness, it would be easy to settle. Zhao Ying nodded slightly, and her heart was a little angry with Chen Afu. *Wasn’t he looking to be beaten up? Yang Ming beat him up; it was justifiable!* However, as a teacher, she could not say so. She had to reprimand Yang Ming, “Even if it is like this, you shouldn’t beat people...”

Yang Ming seemed not to have heard Zhao Ying’s words, staring in the direction of the window.

He saw, on the empty field, someone standing alone, dragging a row of long footprints behind her. If it were not Chen Mengyan, who could it be? Yang Ming couldn’t stand the feelings in his heart and rushed out of the classroom...

Chen Mengyan heard footsteps behind her and looked back with some surprise. It was now time for evening self-study. The field should have no one except herself. When she just came out, there was no one else on the field.

However, when Chen Mengyan saw that the person was Yang Ming, her face immediately turned away. She ran forward hurriedly. She hated Yang Ming. In the face of so many classmates in the class, he actually said such despicable words.

“Chen Mengyan!” Yang Ming shouted and quickly chased.

Chen Mengyan was a girl. How could she be faster than Yang Ming, a sports athlete? When Yang Ming was chased with a knife, his foot skills were not weak.

“Chen Mengyan!” Yang Ming grabbed Chen Mengyan’s arm and prevented her from running.

“Why did you pull me!? Release me!” Chen Mengyan turned her head and glared at Yang Ming. The tears on her face were seen clearly. “Yang Ming, I hate you!”

“Chen Mengyan, listen to me!” Yang Ming was afraid that Chen Mengyan would run away again, so he held her arm tightly.

“What are you going to say? I don’t want to listen to your disgusting words!” Chen Mengyan was subconsciously covering her ears but found that one arm was pulled by Yang Ming and could not move.

“You don’t want to listen, but I still have to say it!” Yang Ming said in a hurry, “Chen Mengyan, who am I? Are you still unclear? Although I am not serious and always smile at you every day, when have I told you words like that? I haven’t said it privately, so how can I say it in front of the class?”

Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming’s words and was stunned. Then, she calmed down. *Yes, what Yang Ming said was not wrong. Although I told him not to skip class every time, he could find some strange reasons to excuse himself, but he had never said anything despicable to me, let alone in front of our classmates!*

She had a blank space in her head, and she didn’t have time to think about it. She remembered that the voice was really peculiar; it seemed that it was really not Yang Ming’s voice. So her anger also disappeared a lot. She asked suspiciously, “Was it really not you?”

“Naturally, it is not!” Yang Ming shook his head and said, “I am not stupid! He is right. I like you, and I have a good impression of you, but if I talk about you like that in front of the class, wouldn’t it make you hate me more...”

When Yang Ming said that he liked her, Chen Mengyan’s face suddenly turned red and whispered softly, “Don’t talk nonsense... Most probably, you hate me, right...”

Chen Mengyan was actually not disgusted with Yang Ming. Moreover, the age of sixteen or seventeen was the time to understand love. Chen Mengyan didn’t find it a problem that Yang Ming had a crush on her, but saying it in front of the class made her a little embarrassed.

Chen Mengyan’s heart was contradictory. The words she heard from Yang Ming just before was not what he said. She was relieved, but she was also slightly disappointed. However, after Chen Mengyan thought about it, it was alright. She wanted Yang Ming to study every day, and it was good enough that Yang Ming was not disgusted with her. How could he have a good impression of her?

Now, hearing Yang Ming's words that were similar to a confession, Chen Mengyan was shy and somewhat happy. *I am still somewhat attractive. Hmph hmph, even Yang Ming, a bad student who doesn't learn, has a good impression of me.* She couldn't help but be slightly proud.

But from her mouth, she couldn't admit it, so she complained lightly.

However, after that, Chen Mengyan felt that her tone was a little spoiled, so she quickly added, "Then, if it were not you who said it, who did?"

"It was Chen Afu. I have already beaten him up." Yang Ming said viciously.

" Ah ! You fought again!" Chen Mengyan frowned immediately after listening. "Didn't I tell you many times? I told you not to fight with classmates. If there is anything, wouldn't it be solved by just telling the teacher? What are you fighting for?"

"I didn't want to fight, but when I thought about him making you cry, I was angry, and I couldn't control it..." Yang Ming said with a bitter smile.

Chen Mengyan listened and glared at Yang Ming. *This guy really angers me. Obviously, he was in a fight, but he has to push the responsibility to me, and I have no way to refute.*

" Hmph , what he said, isn't that what you think?" Chen Mengyan couldn't answer Yang Ming's words, she could only groan.

"In all honesty... My feelings for you are very, very genuine... I don't think about despicable things like going to bed ¹ ..." Yang Ming said with a grievance.

" Ya ! You still said it!" When Chen Mengyan heard the words "go to bed," her small mouth immediately flattened. She glared at Yang Ming. "You stop it!"

"I am really wronged. I want to hug you at most. It is already the most wonderful thing in the world... and it is a very pure hug..." Yang Ming said with open arms, "Why don't you try it? You will know how pure I am when you try it!"

"Why don't you go to die?!" When Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming's innocent look, there was bitterness in her heart. She waved her small fist and hit Yang Ming's chest. " Hmph , it's all your fault, all your fault. If you don't talk to others about me, how would they know? How would they use me as a joke? So, it's your fault!"

Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan's tear-stained face, and he really wanted to hold her in his arms. However, he didn't dare. If he hugged her, Chen Mengyan probably would completely ignore him after this.

So, he let Chen Mengyan vent.

After a while, Chen Mengyan vented until she was tired, only to suddenly realize that her behavior was somewhat wrong, *Why does it feel like a spoiled lover in his arms?* Her face turned red and said, "Well, then, I will forgive you this time. However, there is a condition."

"What condition?" Yang Ming saw that Chen Mengyan was no longer angry, so he was relieved. Whatever the condition was, it did not matter.

"You have to study hard in the future, and you must not skip classes." Chen Mengyan put her hands on her waist and said it in a serious way.

" Ah ?!" Yang Ming thought, *Then, you might as well kill me* . However, he still said, "I will try... but you should know that I am trying..."

Chen Mengyan also knew that it was impossible to make Yang Ming change his ways, so she didn't say anything more. Suddenly, the school bell rang, and Chen Mengyan said after a " Ya ," "Yang Ming, have I been out for a long time?"

"How are you not? Didn't you see that school is now over...?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"School is over... Then, quickly go back... *Aiya, oh no!* I am like this now; how can I go back?" Just now, Chen Mengyan cried so badly, and she was blown by the cold wind. Both her eyes were red.

"Then you wait here for me for a while, and I will help you get your bag for you," Yang Ming probed. In fact, the real purpose of Yang Ming was to be a chaperone and take Chen Mengyan home.

"Then... okay..." Chen Mengyan thought for a moment, and that was the only way. If she went back like this, it would be inappropriate if her classmates saw her.

After Yang Ming got Chen Mengyan's instructions, he strode in the direction of the teaching building. When he returned to the classroom, he found out that the people in the classroom had already left. Chen Afu also disappeared, but Yang Ming didn't care. For him, fighting had become a common practice. As for how the school would deal with it, it was no big deal. If worst comes to worst, it would be recorded as a demerit.

Yang Ming first put his school bag on his back. His schoolbag had not been opened since he went to school in the morning, so he had no need to clean up. Then he went to Chen Mengyan's desk and helped Chen Mengyan to organize her school bag.

Seeing the desk full of workbooks, Yang Ming smiled bitterly and shook his head. *This chick is really hard-working, and it seems that she has seen it today.* Yang Ming carefully loaded Chen Mengyan's textbooks and workbooks into her schoolbag... *En? What is this?*

Yang Ming touched a soft thing on the desk, and he was somewhat puzzled. He took it out to look at it, and Yang Ming suddenly broke into a sweat! It was actually a pack of sanitary napkins!

"Yang Ming, let me do it myself... Ya -" Chen Mengyan screamed and looked at Yang Ming in a daze.

Just now, on the field, Chen Mengyan suddenly remembered that her... had come ² . There was a pack of sanitary napkins on the desk, and suddenly she was stunned. She was afraid that Yang Ming would see it, so she ran back to the classroom in a hurry. Just as soon as she entered the door, she saw Yang Ming holding a pack of sanitary napkins...

"What is this thing?" Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan's awkwardness and suddenly began to pretend to be stupid. This was his strong suit! Yang Ming picked up the sanitary napkin and stood up. He said to Chen Mengyan, "Is this a wet wipe? Come. Let me wipe your eyes..."

" Ah !" Chen Mengyan stupidly took the sanitary napkin that Yang Ming handed over. She didn't know what to say. *Could it be? Yang Ming doesn't know? He actually told me to use this to wipe my eyes?*

However, this was also good. She avoided the embarrassment. Chen Mengyan hurriedly put the sanitary napkin into her pocket and said, "Nothing. There is no need..."

" Oh !" Yang Ming packed Chen Mengyan's bag and then carried it on his other shoulder.

"Let me carry it myself." Seeing Yang Ming helping her with her backpack, Chen Mengyan suddenly felt that it was inappropriate.

"You just cried, so you have no strength. Let me do it!" Yang Ming already carried it on his back and ignored Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan couldn't be helped, so she could only allow him to carry it.

It was winter, so it turned dark very early. Even the bus was not good to sit in. So after school, the students in the school hurriedly left. When Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan came out of the classroom, they walked again on the school field. Already very few people were on it.

When they came to the campus gate, Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming had not returned her bag to her. She hesitated and said, "Yang Ming, give me the bag. I am going by bus..."

"Let's go. I'll show you out to the station. This road is quite dark, and there are no other classmates..." Yang Ming said with a grand voice.

Chen Mengyan moved her mouth but finally said nothing. After that, the relationship between the two people got closer, especially now that Chen Mengyan knew that Yang Ming liked her, and it made her feel a little confused.

The two walked side by side on the snow. The moonlight pulled the shadows of the two people into long shadows. Yang Ming previously thought about strolling with Chen Mengyan, so he did not expect this dream to come true.

"Brother, do you want to buy flowers? There are apples too!" A child stopped in front of Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan.

They didn't know when eating apples on Christmas Eve had become a custom, and sending girlfriends flowers on Christmas Eve had also become a trend.

Yang Ming was a bit awkward, and Chen Mengyan was also a bit uncomfortable. She and Yang Ming were not in a relationship; this child obviously misunderstood.

"Brother, buy flowers for the pretty sister!" said the child, shaking the rose in his hand.

Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan and hesitated. He said, "I will buy an apple. How much is it?"

"Ten yuan!" The child handed a big red apple to Yang Ming. Yang Ming heartbreakingly took ten yuan from his pocket and paid it to the little boy.

The child took the banknotes happily, and Yang Ming handed the apple to Chen Mengyan. "I'll give it to you."

"For what reason are you giving it to me..." Chen Mengyan's blushed, but it was as red as the apple in Yang Ming's hand.

"It's Christmas Eve. Eat apples on Christmas Eve!" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Okay, thank you..." Chen Mengyan took the apple in her hand. She knew that the reason why Yang Ming did not buy flowers was that he was afraid that she would not accept it, so he bought an apple. If she didn't even want the apple, Yang Ming would be very sad, so Chen Mengyan accepted Yang Ming's apple.

Ahead of them was the station. Yang Ming's mission as the chaperone was coming to an end. Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan and sighed. He said with some emotion, "On Christmas Eve, it is a kind of blessing to have someone you like to accompany you. Unexpectedly, my dream came true..."

When Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming's words, she lowered her head shyly. Although she was not disgusted with Yang Ming, she didn't like Yang Ming. Moreover, Chen Mengyan had decided not to fall in love during high school. However, when she saw Yang Ming at the moment, she couldn't bear to hurt him. She just said faintly, "How good would it be if you put this thought into your studies?"

"Hehe ." Yang Ming did not directly answer Chen Mengyan's words, but said, "Thank you for letting me fulfill my dream. I know that with the gap between you and me, we are also doomed not to be together. However, I am very happy that you accepted the apple, but it would be better if you could accept the flowers. *Haha !*" Yang Ming laughed at himself.

After listening to Yang Ming's miserable words, Chen Mengyan didn't know why, but her heart was particularly uncomfortable. She looked up straight at Yang Ming. "How can you give up on yourself? Are you more stupid than others? Everyone relied on their own ability to be admitted to Song Jiang No. 4 High School. No one is worse than others. I believe that if you work hard, you will definitely be rewarded!"

Seeing Yang Ming's disapproval, Chen Mengyan didn't know where the courage came from to encourage Yang Ming, "Never mind the differences. The gap between people is really not that big! If on Christmas Eve three years later, we are still classmates, I... I will accept the flowers you send me..."

When Chen Mengyan finished, she turned and ran away. It just so happened that an 87-Road bus stopped at the platform, Chen Mengyan quickly got on the bus and left Yang Ming, who was standing on the platform in a daze.

The 87-Road bus slowly drove away. Only then did Yang Ming snap out of it, and he chased after the 87-Road bus shouting, "Mengyan – you forgot to take your bag..."

...

Mother Chen said, "Little Yan, why did you come back with an apple? Hey? What about your schoolbag?"

"I... I forgot and left it at school..." Chen Mengyan stuttered and explained. *This Yang Ming saw me to the bus, yet he still did not remember to return the bag to me.*

"So it's like this. Then forget it. Go to school earlier tomorrow morning." Chen Fei said indifferently, "Mengyan, is this apple bought for Dad? It just so happens that I want to eat apples..."

"No... I... it's for me to eat..." Chen Mengyan blushed and ran back to her room in a panic.

...

Yang Ming: "I am ready! I am ready! I have to study hard; I have to go to college!"

After a while, Yang Ming really couldn't read the formula in the textbook and shouted, "God, give me a super power that can cheat! I will definitely thank you very much!"

God: "You wait; wait until I have time."

Old Fish: "He doesn't have time, but I'll give you one that is similar..."

Chapter 1013: Sent to the Door

"Alright, I won't bother you to rest!" President Hua said as she stood up, "It's already quite late. I should go back."

"Mom..." Zhou Jiajia looked at her mother with some worry. "Mom, it's already the middle of the night. If you go back now..."

"Yeah, Auntie Hua, stay here for a night before you leave. It is great to accompany Jiajia. There are many rooms here anyway." Yang Ming had changed his impression of President Hua since just now, and it was not as bad as in the past.

President Hua was also afraid that Yang Ming had an opinion of her and was anxious to go back. Through recent contacts with the Ming Yang Group's higher-ups, President Hua also found out that Yang Ming wasn't simple.

It was unusual for Yang Ming's father to suddenly change from an ordinary worker to a company's president! President Hua wasn't a fool. Even if an ordinary worker had the ability, they couldn't suddenly become a company's president. No one would believe that there was no story behind it.

Moreover, Ming Yang Heavy Industry changed from the Song Jiang Bus Factory and became a private enterprise. At this time, the chairman of the board could be different from the previous state-owned enterprises. At this time, the chairman of the board was generally the largest shareholder. In other words, the primary fund provider.

Since Yang Dashan could be the chairman of this board, Yang Ming's ability wasn't to be underestimated. Moreover, through her recent cooperation with the original Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group, which was now owned by Ming Yang Entertainment, after several contacts with Hou Zhenhan, President Hua found that when Hou Zhenhan knew that her daughter was Zhou Jiajia, Hou Zhenhan was indifferent with the project negotiation.

Of course, such indifference wasn't a cold shoulder, but an indifference in interests. Hou Zhenhan simply gave up the negotiation. He would just give as many interests as President Hua wanted. He was fine with any amount President Hua wanted to fund, or whatever President Hua wanted, just like a fathead.

This made President Hua truly understand the influence of Yang Ming. Who was Hou Zhenhan in Song Jiang? President Hua had already investigated it very clearly. It could be said that it was similar to the Tian Family and the Sun Family in Donghai. Those were savage bad*sses. However, they expressed their rare and easygoing side when they negotiated with President Hua.

Moreover, not only that, the Sun Family was not very happy with the plan to invest in the Haishang Mingyue Hotel in Donghai. The reason was that the construction site of Haishang Mingyue was not far away from the Sun Family's resort hotel. There would be conflicts of interest in the future. However, since the cooperation with Ming Yang, the resistance of the Sun Family had ceased to exist in an instant. The formerly ruthless Sun Family had even become kind and pleasing.

All these changes had to be attributed to her daughter's boyfriend, Yang Ming. Although President Hua had quite some opinions about Yang Ming having other girlfriends, after weighing the pros and cons, it didn't seem important now.

Moreover, after the incident of Zhou Jiajia getting shot, President Hua also got over it. *Even if I have more money, can I buy my daughter's health and happiness? If my daughter can do stupid things like blocking a bullet for Yang Ming, what else she can't do? If I forcefully break my daughter and Yang Ming apart, it is possible that Jiajia will commit suicide.*

Therefore, President Hua did not dare to take this risk again. *Moreover, Yang Ming is indeed not bad. Although Yang Ming is a little bit fickle in relationships, and my daughter does not care, why do I need to bother? My daughter's happiness should be taken as a priority; the other matters aren't important.*

Due to all these, President Hua made up her mind and said what she had said before.

Seeing her own attitude in exchange for Yang Ming's understanding, President Hua was pleased as she spoke with a smile, "I really miss Jiajia; then, I will sleep with Jiajia tonight. Yang Ming, don't be upset, alright!"

"It's alright. No big deal... You're most welcome." Yang Ming smiled, but he thought in his heart, *Even if you didn't come, I can't sleep with Jiajia and the other girls!*

Ai, this sexual welfare plan still has to be reconsidered. I will call the fox, Sun Jie, and my godsister, Xiao Qing, over to demonstrate on the spot. Let Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia study nicely.

However, if I really invited them, there will be a world war in the house. I should forget about it.

Zhou Jiajia had her own room. President Hua and Zhou Jiajia stayed there together, but Chen Mengyan took Lin Zhiyun away. Yang Ming could only sigh. *This is really not good. With Chen Mengyan's personality, it seems unrealistic to have a threesome or foursome. It is really challenging my IQ.*

Yang Ming couldn't be helped and returned to his room, lonely once again. Yang Ming smiled and thought that his happy life would begin. He didn't expect it to be very far away.

Lying on the bed for a while, Yang Ming was itchy, but there was no way to go about it. He put on some clothes, pushed the door open, and came to the hallway. However, he heard the soft sound of a door opening; Yang Ming was suddenly shocked. He looked at it and saw Zhou Jiajia wearing pajamas coming out of the room carefully.

Ha, it is still Little Jiajia who cares about me. She knew that I am lonely and uncomfortable. She came out to accompany me. Yang Ming thought about it, so he strode to Zhou Jiajia.

Zhou Jiajia also saw Yang Ming. Her face blushed. Her arms seemed as though it had a small rabbit in it. Her heartbeat beat quickly, and she said softly in surprise, "Yang... Yang Ming!"

"Jiajia, is your mother asleep?" Yang Ming dashed across and hugged Zhou Jiajia tightly without bothering much.

"No!" Zhou Jiajia was nervous after being hugged by Yang Ming. Her breathing became rushed. She struggled a little, but she did not dare to make a big move.

"If she hadn't fallen asleep, how dare you came out to rendezvous with me? *Haha*, you are amazing!" Yang Ming had to admire the boldness of this little girl. *She could be so forthright in a love affair!*

"Rendezvous?" Zhou Jiajia was surprised. When she saw Yang Ming's expression, she immediately knew that Yang Ming had misunderstood. She suddenly laughed and said, "Yang Ming, I... I want to go to the bathroom..."

"Ah!" Yang Ming dropped his jaws widely as he heard it. "Bathroom? You came out just to go to the bathroom?"

Zhou Jiajia nodded shyly.

"You didn't come to have a rendezvous with me?" Yang Ming asked without giving up.

"No..." Zhou Jiajia lowered head. She didn't dare to look at Yang Ming. She was afraid that Yang Ming would be angry...

"Ah... *haha*. It's alright; no big deal..." Yang Ming laughed at himself, "Then, you go ahead to the bathroom. I'm going back to my room... *Oh ya*, do you need me to accompany you to the bathroom? It is quite dark."

"No need..." Zhou Jiajia blushed and ran away quickly.

Yang Ming thought, *Oh my god, I'm too opinionated and put shame on myself! However, when did Zhou Jiajia become so shy? She was bold and used to kiss me!*

Ai, it must be that bullet. It definitely changed Zhou Jiajia's brain organization, making her a shy person.

Yang Ming was thinking depressed. He returned to his room, laid on the bed, and played with a bag of things that Xia Bingbao gave him out of boredom. He didn't beforehand, but he was shocked at first glance. There were not only two ID's, but also a dedicated satellite phone. This would be probably brought on a mission. There was an internal contact list on the satellite phone with the phone numbers of several important leaders of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, including Xia Bingbao.

It seemed that Xia Bingbao probably should be one of the core figures of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, not as simple as an ordinary investigator. However, this had little to do with Yang Ming. Yang Ming joined the organization as a peripheral investigator. He only wanted to contribute his strength to society, and that was it.

Although it seemed that Xia Bingbao had great privileges and excellent treatment, these were not what Yang Ming wanted. Yang Ming was used to being unfettered. He still wanted to live freely.

As Yang Ming was indulged in his random thoughts, he suddenly heard the sound of the door opened. It was pushed open from the outside. *Could it be that the little chick, Wang Xiaoyan, couldn't help but come again? But it's not right. Wang Xiaoyan should come in through the window, not the door.*

Yang Ming quickly pretended to be asleep, but his focus was completely on the door. At this time, a black shadow walked in sneakily. It was actually Zhou Jiajia!

Ha, no way. You feel sad for your husband and took the initiative to come to the door? Yang Ming thought lecherously.

Zhou Jiajia's heartbeat was so rapid. With Yang Ming's hug just now, Zhou Jiajia's thoughts of Yang Ming became stronger. When she went to the bathroom and thought of Yang Ming's disappointment, Zhou Jiajia suddenly felt a little unbearable. She gritted her teeth and walked straight to Yang Ming's room.

When she saw Yang Ming lying still on the bed, breathing evenly, Zhou Jiajia breathed a sigh of relief. She thought, *This Yang Ming is naughty. You just flirted with me, and yet you fell asleep so quickly.*

Zhou Jiajia was slightly disappointed. It wasn't easy for her to make up her mind and speak to Yang Ming secretly, but Yang Ming was sleeping soundly.

Looking at Yang Ming's sleeping face, Zhou Jiajia was a bit absent-minded. *Am I really his girlfriend already? Where did our past memory go?*

However, in any case, I have gotten what I wanted, but I feel a little unreal. In fact, in Zhou Jiajia's heart, she still wanted to be intimate with Yang Ming. She had no choice but to be with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun in these past few days. Zhou Jiajia was also shy to be close with him. She wanted to be close to him. Now, there was an opportunity, but Yang Ming was like a dead person, still sleeping so sweet.

Zhou Jiajia didn't have the heart to wake him up. She hesitated before she leaned down. She kissed Yang Ming's face and quickly left, fearing that Yang Ming would find out about it.

As she looked up, she noticed that Yang Ming still slept soundly. Zhou Jiajia was relieved. She turned around to leave Yang Ming's room quietly, but she suddenly heard a familiar voice...

Chapter 1014: Let's Go Together

"Leaving after sneaking a taste is not what good children should do!"

Zhou Jiajia was shocked. She felt that she was hugged from behind by someone. When she turned her head suddenly, she saw Yang Ming smiling at her instead. His eyes were bright. How could he be sleepy?

"You... why are you not sleeping yet?" Zhou Jiajia was like a child who was caught for doing something wrong. She blushed, but she couldn't say anything.

" *Hehe* , I was asleep, but I was woken by your kiss." Yang Ming smiled.

Zhou Jiajia pouted. She apparently didn't believe Yang Ming. It would be strange if he didn't make any mischief. Chen Mengyan had already told her about a lot of mischievous things that Yang Ming did over two nights, so she wouldn't believe the nonsense reason like being woken up by a kiss.

" *Hah* , I am telling the truth. Haven't you heard the story of Snow White and Prince Charming?" Yang Ming continued to say indifferently. " *Oh* , sorry. I said it wrong. It should be Snow White Prince and the Princess Charming. The Snow White Prince fell asleep; the Princess Charming kissed him, and he woke up..."

"I hate you!" Zhou Jiajia's face was flushed. She complained, "Why am I Princess Charming..."

"Why aren't you? I decide who you are..." Yang Ming smiled.

"I mean, the Princess Charming is so unpleasant to listen to... I don't want to," said Zhou Jiajia shyly.

Yang Ming laughed after listening, then he embraced Zhou Jiajia into his arms. They laid together on the bed.

"You... what do you want to do?" Zhou Jiajia was shocked. Although she was already prepared in her heart, Zhou Jiajia was still a bit timid when it really happened.

"Weren't you quite bold just now? You even took the initiative to kiss me!" Yang Ming laughed. "Come on, let's practice it again. Kissing is like drinking water. You have to practice it regularly..."

Zhou Jiajia was confused, listening to it. *Why does drinking water need practice? What kind of nonsense is this?* However, as she was thinking about these inexplicable things, her small mouth was covered by Yang Ming's big mouth.

" *Wuu ...*" Zhou Jiajia struggled subconsciously, then she laid softly into Yang Ming's arms...

I haven't had this feeling for a long time. I remembered last time when I kissed Yang Ming during the classmate reunion, but that was unintentional. Only this time, Yang Ming is taking the initiative.

Although Zhou Jiajia was very shy, she felt delighted instead. It was basically two different concepts between unintentional and Yang Ming taking the initiative. Zhou Jiajia trembled all over and tightly grabbed Yang Ming's back, letting him do whatever he wanted to...

Yang Ming's mouth wasn't idle; neither were his hands. He stretched his hand straight into Zhou Jiajia's loose pajamas and went all the way up to her towering chest. Zhou Jiajia jerked and squinted, but her mouth was sealed entirely by Yang Ming. She wanted to talk, but she couldn't, so she closed her eyes, letting Yang Ming do as he wished.

Hehe, it seems her bosom has grown by a lot! Yang Ming still remembered when he saw Zhou Jiajia's chest in the hotel room; it wasn't as big as it was now. *Could it be that the nutrient solution she got from the hospital every day went to her bosom?*

Yang Ming was thinking evilly... However, as Yang Ming's hand went to her bosom; the other hand wasn't idle. He swiftly undid Zhou Jiajia's pajamas buttons and stripped her upper body directly.

The heating in the villa was provided for twenty-four hours. Even if they didn't wear anything, they wouldn't catch a cold at all...

...

"Sister Lin, do you think that we gave a cold-shoulder to Yang Ming during the past few days?" Chen Mengyan hugged her leg in the bed and curled up under the quilt; Lin Zhiyun, who was in the same position, asked.

"I don't know..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

"You are really indecisive. You will be bullied by him in the future," said Chen Mengyan helplessly. "Do you really want to go to Yang Ming now?"

"I... I didn't..." Lin Zhiyun suddenly blushed and shook her head.

"You little traitor." Chen Mengyan smiled and went to tickle Lin Zhiyun's armpit.

"*Yah ... Sister Mengyan. Stop it... I can't take it, haha ...*" Lin Zhiyun was gearing up too as she extended her hand to Chen Mengyan's chest. "Yang Ming must like to touch you here..."

"You, b*tch, actually says the opposite, right? How do you know? It must be that Yang Ming likes to touch yours, and you know it!" Chen Mengyan directly exposed Lin Zhiyun's lies.

The two girls played around together. They only stopped after a long time when they got tired. They each laid on one side of the bed.

"Sister Lin, how about you go to accompany Yang Ming tonight? He is quite pitiful for sleeping alone. Just after we went upstairs, I saw his disappointed expression, and I somehow could not bear it..." Chen Mengyan sighed. She said to Lin Zhiyun with a normal tone.

"I...Sister Mengyan, maybe you should go..." Lin Zhiyun missed Yang Ming, but she thought it would be better to let Chen Mengyan go.

"Why do I need to go!?" said Chen Mengyan with a smile. "Can't I go to him at any time? I am probably a jealous girl in Yang Ming's mind. If I keep occupying him, he will think that way even though he doesn't say it."

"Not at all. Sister Mengyan, I think you are very tolerant..." said Lin Zhiyun from the bottom of her heart. "When you knew about the matter between Yang Ming and me, you didn't... didn't stop us... I am grateful..."

"Speaking of which, it was you who had a sexual relationship with Yang Ming first. Yang Ming is a softhearted person. I even wanted to thank you for you not threatening Yang Ming to break up with me because of this reason..." Chen Mengyan sighed and said faintly.

"Of course, I wouldn't..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head and said affirmatively. "Now, I am very content. Sister Mengyan, can we be two good sisters for a lifetime, okay?"

"Okay, Jiajia, too. I brought her to this home without discussing with you... I was afraid that you would have different opinions..." Chen Mengyan nodded and said.

"Sister Mengyan you can decide on these things. I have no other opinion," said Lin Zhiyun indifferently.

"Okay, don't say this. You go ahead. Yang Ming was probably getting anxious for waiting. He will be annoyed at me for a while!" Chen Mengyan patted Lin Zhiyun and urged her.

"I... I go?" Lin Zhiyun was a little uncertain. "Am I really going?"

"I am asking you to go then go. You clearly want to go, but you are still being overcautious and indecisive. You need to change this habit in the future!" said Chen Mengyan with a stern face. "If you don't go, I will get angry."

"Then... then I'll go now..." Lin Zhiyun hesitated and climbed out of bed. Then, she turned her head and said to Chen Mengyan, "Sister Mengyan, why don't we go together?"

"Together?" Chen Mengyan was stunned, and then she looked at Lin Zhiyun with a silly face. "We... how do we go together..."

"We are good sisters, so we should be together..." Lin Zhiyun said with a blush.

If Yang Ming were beside them, he would definitely be ecstatic. He would praise Sister Lin as a goddess for thinking of such a great idea. This was really worthy of praise.

"That... that is not good, right..." Chen Mengyan's face was flushed too. Although she and Lin Zhiyun were really close to each other now. They slept together for a few nights; they even took a shower together. It could be said that there was no barrier between each other.

However, doing that thing is different. Yang Ming can only do it with one person at a time; what about another person? Just simply watch it? Chen Mengyan felt embarrassed when she thought about it. It was still fine if she watched Sister Lin doing it with Yang Ming; if Sister Lin were watching her, how could she face the other in the future?!

*This b*tch. She can even think of such a bold idea?* Chen Mengyan was really embarrassed. She tapped on Lin Zhiyun's head and said, "I don't know what you think in your little head. It must be influenced by the pervert, Yang Ming!"

"I am not..." Lin Zhiyun felt wronged instead. "I just think that we are sisters, so we have to share good things together..."

"You really! Yang Ming is mistreating to you, and you said it is a good thing!" Chen Mengyan was a little dumbfounded. "Not sure what kind of love potion he gave you."

"That... if he is being naughty with me... I still like it too... and it's very comfortable..." Lin Zhiyun whispered. "Sister Mengyan, aren't you like this..."

"I..." Chen Mengyan was suddenly at a loss for words. *Lin Zhiyun is right. Ai, I thought she can be my ally, but Sister Lin is a traitor no matter what.* Chen Mengyan was helpless. She could only force herself to say, "Well, then let's go together, but I will say this first. Yang Ming can only be naughty to you; I will... accompany by the side."

"Sister Mengyan... you are more naughty!" Lin Zhiyun suddenly became ashamed when she heard it. She lowered her head and didn't dare to look at Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan was curious. She wanted to see what would happen when Sister Lin and Yang Ming were doing it together, so she pulled Lin Zhiyun to Yang Ming's room without letting Lin Zhiyun speak.

In the beginning, Lin Zhiyun was still unwilling, but she thought it was fine after two steps. *I have promised Sister Mengyan to be good sisters forever anyway. What am I afraid of? There will be a day when I watch them do it...*

They crept to the front of Yang Ming's room. As Chen Mengyan was about to knock on the door, Lin Zhiyun stopped her instead, "Sister Yan, what if Yang Ming is already asleep? We will disturb his rest. It is not good, right?"

Chen Mengyan felt amused. No one knew Yang Ming's character better than her. She thought, *He is eager for us to disturb him. It is even best to disturb him every day!*

However, it was fine not to knock on the door. Chen Mengyan decided to push open the door and go in. If Yang Ming was asleep, it was good to scare him too.

So, she nodded, gently grabbed the door handle and opened it.

" Ah !"

Chapter 1015: Being Discovered

" Ah !" Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun both dropped their jaws widely in shock. Chen Mengyan reached out to cover Lin Zhiyun's mouth, not letting her make a sound, but Lin Zhiyun also subconsciously covered Chen Mengyan's mouth.

They released their hands at the same time and smiled at each other.

Yang Ming actually discovered the movements outside, but after taking a look with his special ability, he didn't care. He was actually a little surprised. *What is happening today? Usually, no one comes over, but now, all three want to come over!*

Looking at the two girls, he knew that they wanted to peek. However, if it were just a glance, he was fine with it. Anyway, they were his wives. He was not afraid of being seen.

Yang Ming did not pay any more attention to Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun. On the other hand, Zhou Jiajia, who was already fascinated by Yang Ming, did not notice anything outside.

"So someone is ahead of us!" Chen Mengyan smiled as she looked at Lin Zhiyun and whispered.

" Oh ... Sister Jiajia is so bold..." Lin Zhiyun looked at Zhou Jiajia's bare chest, blushing.

" Hehe . Sister Lin, you are the pot calling the kettle black ¹ . I am afraid that if it were you in Yang Ming's arms, you would do the same, right?" Chen Mengyan teased.

"I... how can I..." Lin Zhiyun blushed and denied.

"Yang Ming is terrible!" As Chen Mengyan watched Yang Ming kiss Zhou Jiajia, his hands were also busy with Zhou Jiajia's chest. She said with some irritation, "The hand and mouth are also not idle..."

However, Lin Zhiyun thought in her heart... *This is not bad... When Yang Ming had sex with me, his hands and mouth are not idle either!* However, she was still embarrassed to say it.

As everyone knows, Chen Mengyan also had the same general idea at the moment.

"Sister Lin, you say it. Will Yang Ming push Jiajia down ² today?" Chen Mengyan didn't know what happened to her. She actually would say such evil words.

"Ah ..." Lin Zhiyun was stunned, then she blushed and said, "I don't think he will. Jiajia's memory hasn't recovered yet. To lose her virginity in such a confusing situation, Yang Ming wouldn't want to see that, right?"

Because she had a similar experience, Lin Zhiyun felt that Yang Ming would not be so reckless.

"Ai, I think so too... I initially wanted to see it..." Chen Mengyan was a bit disappointed.

"Sister Mengyan, how are you so lascivious!" Lin Zhiyun smiled and blushed.

"How am I? You are the lascivious one, pulling me to come together... to accompany Yang Ming!" Chen Mengyan yelled and retorted.

Listening to the dialogue between the two people, Yang Ming was thrilled. *It seems that my goal to have a threesome or foursome will be realized! This Lin Zhiyun is a clever person. She actually has such noble ideas. It is worthy of praise!*

However, what Lin Zhiyun said was right. Although today Zhou Jiajia took the initiative, Yang Ming did not have any other ideas besides hugging and kissing!

What Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun thought about was similar. After all, Chen Mengyan's lies could only be hidden for a while, and it couldn't be sustained. In the event that Zhou Jiajia recovered her memory someday and she remembered the past if she were recklessly pushed down ³ by him, would she regret it?

Therefore, Yang Ming still handed this decision to Zhou Jiajia. Everything needed to halt until she restored her memory first. He didn't want her to have any regrets in her life.

Zhou Jiajia faintly breathed repeatedly in Yang Ming's arms. Suddenly, she remembered that her mother was still waiting for her in the room. She came here just because she wanted to hug Yang Ming, but she didn't expect to be kissed and touched by him for so long.

Startled, Zhou Jiajia quickly struggled to jump out of Yang Ming's arms, buttoned up her pajamas and rushed to the door...

"Ugh ..." Yang Ming wanted to stop her, but it was too late. *It's finished. It's a crash.*

Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were both watching enthusiastically, but they did not expect Zhou Jiajia to rush to the door suddenly!

Sister Chen and Sister Lin were suddenly shocked. *What happened to Sister Zhou? Could it be that she discovered us peeking at her, and she wants to come and take revenge? But it doesn't seem like it? Look at her shy look. It doesn't seem that she discovered us.*

However, even if she didn't discover them now, she would find out soon! Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun wanted to hide, but they were too late. Yang Ming's room was at the end of the second-floor corridor. Where could they hide?

At this time, Zhou Jiajia had already discovered them. She made a sound, "Ah," and she was stupidly stunned on the spot. She said after a while, "Sister Mengyan, Sister Zhiyun, you..."

"We didn't see anything... We just came to talk to Yang Ming; we just came..." Chen Mengyan was afraid that Zhou Jiajia would be awkward, so she quickly explained.

Who would know that even an idiot wouldn't believe her explanation? Didn't see anything? Wasn't this revealing what she intended to hide? Zhou Jiajia was embarrassed, cried, and ran away...

Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyu were also helpless. They could only talk to Zhou Jiajia tomorrow...

"Mengyan, Zhiyun, since you all came here, come in. Let's play a game together... Let's play the game of pushing the train..." Yang Ming lay on the big bed in the room, shouting loudly.

"Playing games?" Chen Mengyan snorted and thought, *Who is playing with you? Keep dreaming! Initially, I was being kind and came to accompany you, but I didn't expect you to take Zhou Jiajia here. Seeing Zhou Jiajia's look, she must have been pulled here by Yang Ming halfway!*

"Sister Lin, let's go. Let him play pushing the train alone!" Chen Mengyan turned and walked to her room.

Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming with a pitiful look and sighed with sympathy; she looked at Chen Mengyan, who had already gone far, and chased after her...

"Ai!" Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. *It is really deplorable. What is this? They come together and then go together. Is this not killing me?*

No, in the long run, how can I take it? When I have time tomorrow, I must make an alternate "duty" timetable. Set a time and date for them, one for every day, keke...

Yang Ming thought very devilishly.

Zhou Jiajia ran back to the room, and her heart was still jumping. She closed the door and grabbed her chest while gasping heavily.

"Jiajia? What's wrong with you?" Mother Zhou looked at her daughter, puzzled. "How long have you been in the bathroom?"

"No... nothing..." Zhou Jiajia quickly waved her hand and tried to pretend to be calm, but she couldn't hide the blush on her face. "Mom, I..."

"Okay, Mother won't ask anymore." Mother Zhou was also a shrewd person. She guessed that her daughter probably was unable to hold it, and she had done something ambiguous with Yang Ming.

"Mom..." Zhou Jiajia saw her mother's eyes had some peculiar look and couldn't help but complain.

"Stupid girl, Mother is also an experienced person. I will not criticize you." Mother Zhou caressed Zhou Jiajia's hair lovingly and said, "You have already grown up, and Mom is not a close-minded person!"

As her mother said this, Zhou Jiajia was even more shy and uncomfortable. She bowed her head and did not dare to speak.

Chapter 1016: Jiajia's Doubts

"Mom, don't talk about it anymore..." Zhou Jiajia was very shy. In the past, she was so full of resentment against her mother that she almost ran away from home!

She didn't like Wang Zhitao at all. She didn't want to accompany Wang Zhitao's family to have a meal according to her mother's wishes. If it weren't for the shooting incident, Zhou Jiajia would most probably have run away from home!

"*Hehe*, alright, Mom will stop talking about this!" Mother Zhou smiled and patted the bed next to her. "Come, Jiajia. Come and accompany Mother. We haven't really chatted with each other for a long time. Since we have this opportunity today, let us chat."

"What do you want to chat about...?" Zhou Jiajia was nervous. Her mother's topic today was centered around Yang Ming which made Zhou Jiajia blush.

"Just talk about you and Yang Ming," laughed Mother Zhou.

"Mom, didn't you say that we weren't going to talk about this? Why do you still say it...?" Zhou Jiajia threw a tantrum with a red face.

"Yes, I am saying we won't talk about before, about the things you did just now." Mother Zhou smiled and said, "Let's talk about something else!"

"*Aiya* ..." Zhou Jiajia's face was red, like a child whose lies were busted by a parent.

"This child, you're so grown up and still so shy!" Mother Zhou smiled and said, "Jiajia, does Yang Ming treat you well?"

"He's quite good..." Zhou Jiajia said as she lowered her head.

"Then... did you do that...?" Mother Zhou looked at Zhou Jiajia and asked, seemingly amused.

"Which one?" Zhou Jiajia sighed, then she understood her mother's intention. Her face blushed even more. She did not dare to look up.

"Looking at your appearance, you haven't done that. However, as far as I can observe, the other two girls should have that kind of relationship with Yang Ming already. Sooner or later you will do that with him..." Mother Zhou said sternly, "So, as an elder, I still have to remind you of certain things. For this

kind of thing, Mom does not object but does not support it. You make the decision on your own, but be sure to pay attention to precaution. Don't get pregnant..."

"Mom, what are you talking about...?" Zhou Jiajia covered her ears and didn't dare to listen anymore. She never thought that one day, her mother would talk to her about this topic... Suddenly, Zhou Jiajia realized that something was wrong. She asked her mother, baffled, "Mom, do you think I did that... with Yang Ming?"

Although this was a bit shameful, Zhou Jiajia was anxious to know the truth of the matter as she still asked.

"What's wrong? Did your mother judge wrongly? Did you and Yang Ming already...?" Mother Zhou glanced at her daughter and asked puzzled.

"I... I don't know... After I was injured, it seems that a part of my memory has disappeared, so I don't know exactly my progress with Yang Ming..." Zhou Jiajia shook her head. She didn't know much. Hence, she didn't even know if she was still a virgin. With her mother's comments, Zhou Jiajia suddenly had some doubts.

"Amnesia? Is it very serious?" Mother Zhou was shocked and immediately looked at Zhou Jiajia anxiously. "Why did you not talk to your mother before?"

"Mom, the doctor said it is only partial amnesia. In other words, I don't remember the things before the injury. It doesn't affect me in any other way." Zhou Jiajia said, "It isn't a big deal, so I did not say it!"

"This is the case. You, little girl, scared your mom." Mother Zhou sighed with relief. "It's okay!"

"Mom... then between Yang Ming and me..." Zhou Jiajia was anxious to know the answer, so she quickly reminded her mother.

"Then, Mother will help you check it out." Mother Zhou looked at her daughter's anxious look. Although she did not know what her daughter was concerned about, she still said so.

"Then... then, let's check it..." Zhou Jiajia nodded blushing.

...

"Sister Mengyan, we... how come we are back..." Lin Zhiyun followed Chen Mengyan back to the room and asked with disappointment.

"Yang Ming, this guy, irritated me when I saw him!" Chen Mengyan said, "Zhou Jiajia's mother finally came for once. She still needs to stay with her mother, but Yang Ming took her away to do something bad. This person is terrible. Let him reflect on himself!"

"..." Lin Zhiyun sighed, but it was no wonder that Sister Yan would be angry. Yang Ming couldn't stand it for a night, and he had to harass Jiajia, not even afraid of being discovered by Jiajia's mother.

Seeing Lin Zhiyun not talking, Chen Mengyan thought a little, and she was no longer so angry. She looked at Lin Zhiyun and asked hesitantly, "Sister Lin, did I overdo it? For the past two days, the three of us were together. Even if Yang Ming wanted it, he couldn't get intimate with us. Today, it was rare to

have Jiajia being alone. How could he let go of this opportunity? It seemed what he did was reasonable!”

“I think so too. Yang Ming didn’t know that we would go to him...” Lin Zhiyun nodded.

“You are a traitor. You always speak up for Yang Ming!” Chen Mengyan flicked Lin Zhiyun’s forehead and smiled helplessly. “Aren’t you complaining about me deep down in your heart?”

“When did I...?” Lin Zhiyun shook her head in a hurry. “You are the sister. For what you have done, I naturally follow what you do...”

“Look. Did you speak your inner voice in this sentence? You obviously didn’t want to come back, but just because I’m the sister, you followed me back. Didn’t you?” Chen Mengyan smiled and pinched Lin Zhiyun’s little hand.

“I...” Lin Zhiyun lowered her head, and she really wanted to stay before.

“Well, you should get going. If it made Yang Ming wait anxiously, you would blame me again.” Chen Mengyan pushed Lin Zhiyun’s shoulder and tried to push her out of bed.

“Sister Mengyan, let’s go together...” Lin Zhiyun said with a blush and shyness.

“I won’t go. I’m the one who took the lead to leave. Now, if I go back to him... Wouldn’t I be asking him to laugh at me?” Chen Mengyan smiled bitterly. “How about you go by yourself...?”

“But...” When Lin Zhiyun saw Chen Mengyan not going, she was somewhat uneasy.

“Today, you go. I will go tomorrow. Does that work?” Chen Mengyan saw Lin Zhiyun hesitated, so she added another sentence.

“Alright... Sister Mengyan, I’m going...” Lin Zhiyun was still shy.

“It’s alright; don’t waste time here!” Chen Mengyan saw Lin Zhiyun’s appearance and urged her to go.

Only then did Lin Zhiyun put on her slippers and step out of the room. Looking at Lin Zhiyun’s back, Chen Mengyan sighed. For a long time, she always used Yang Ming’s true girlfriend title, always wanting to fight for first place... But when she got it, she found that it was so difficult to be the main wife.

She couldn’t be too indulgent in Yang Ming, but she couldn’t be too cold. She needed to balance the relationship between the other girls and Yang Ming. Just like today, how would Chen Mengyan not want to be with Yang Ming?

However, if she didn’t set a good example, Yang Ming would be arrogant in the future at home. She didn’t want Yang Ming to be too indulgent in the beauties and slow down in serious business.

Therefore, Chen Mengyan wanted to give Yang Ming a limit. She couldn’t let him do anything wrong, but she was afraid to leave Yang Ming with a sly and arrogant impression. Chen Mengyan had to sacrifice her own interests and give some opportunities to others.

Chen Mengyan sighed. She curled up in the quilt alone. There was a reflection of tears at the corner of her eyes. *This may be the so-called give and take...*

Lin Zhiyun came to Yang Ming's room cautiously and wanted to push the door directly, but she hesitated before she knocked on the door.

Yang Ming was depressed. When he heard footsteps coming from the corridor all of a sudden, he quickly scanned over with his special ability. He saw the little girl, Lin Zhiyun, and he was delighted. *Ha, it is still the good girl, Little Yun, who cares about me! My efforts to treat you so well weren't wasted.*

Yang Ming jumped up from the bed. When Lin Zhiyun knocked on the door, he opened the door abruptly.

"Ah!" Lin Zhiyun was shocked. Her hands covered her chest. She only felt at ease when she saw Yang Ming. "What are you doing? You startled me..."

"Hey, it turns out to be Zhiyun. I didn't know you were outside the door..." Yang Ming said innocently, "I couldn't sleep in such a long time. I wanted to stroll around to see if I can get any harvest. However, I didn't expect that before I left the door, my harvest came by itself."

"I..." Lin Zhiyun's face was reddish and said softly, "I just wanted to see if you were asleep... Nothing else... then I'm going back..."

Yang Ming smiled and grabbed Lin Zhiyun. "Have you seen a sheep captured by the wolf released before?"

How would Lin Zhiyun really want to go? She was just a little shy. After being pulled by Yang Ming, she was dragged into his room and half-pushed onto his bed...

After a long time... Lin Zhiyun laid on the bed lazily. She didn't want to move, but she thought about Chen Mengyan who was still alone in the room. She already had fun with Yang Ming, so she couldn't bear with it. She looked at Yang Ming, who was breathing evenly, and sat up gently...

"Zhiyun? What are you going to do?" Yang Ming was asleep, but still very sensitive to things around him. When Lin Zhiyun moved, Yang Ming woke up.

"I... I'm going back to sleep..." Lin Zhiyun saw that Yang Ming woke up and said apologetically.

"Why are you going back to sleep? Isn't sleeping here great?" Yang Ming took Lin Zhiyun's hand and told her not to go.

"Sister Mengyan is still alone..." Lin Zhiyun sighed and explained, "Just now, Sister Mengyan was too shy to come. She asked me to look for you, but I can't forget her kind intention..."

When Yang Ming heard Lin Zhiyun's words, he understood that Chen Mengyan was shy. *Ai, it is really tough for her. What good is it to be the leader of the harem?*

Chapter 1017: Support Her if You Love Her

Throughout the dynasties, the emperor's harem had the most drama, and the queen was in the most difficult position.

It was not difficult to be a dictatorship queen, but it was challenging to be a queen who was liked by the emperor.

It was the hardest to balance the relationship between the various concubines, and doing so required much sacrifice of her own interests.

Although Yang Ming wasn't an emperor, Chen Mengyan's duties weren't much different from the queen. Yang Ming smiled. *It is really tough for Chen Mengyan. Why does she need to bother about that?*

However, Yang Ming also knew that there must always be a woman who has the say at home. Otherwise, his family would be in a mess when he was not at home. Yang Ming just felt funny after listening to Lin Zhiyun's words.

Ungrateful? She really dared to say it. Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Then, you sleep here, okay? I am going to find Mengyan."

"You go?" Lin Zhiyun was stunned, but then she was delighted. "Okay, that's great. Sister Yan will be thrilled."

"Then, I'm sorry for letting my Little Yun stay in bed alone!" Yang Ming pinched Lin Zhiyun's face and smiled.

Chen Mengyan turned over and over, but she couldn't sleep. Looking at the empty bed around her, she felt somewhat dejected.

The door opened all of a sudden.

In the darkness, Chen Mengyan couldn't see clearly. She thought Lin Zhiyun was coming back, and she felt a little happy. She thought, *This little b*tch didn't forget about me after she had her pleasure. She still has a conscience at least.*

However, thinking that Yang Ming was still alone there, Chen Mengyan said, "Sister Lin, why did you come back? You should go back. What if Yang Ming finds out that you are gone?"

"Hehe

, I am not your Sister Lin; I am your Brother Yang!" Yang Ming smiled, went to Chen Mengyan's bed, and spoke shamelessly.

"Ah!" Chen Mengyan suddenly burst into shock. "Yang Ming? Why are you here?"

"After your Sister Lin enjoyed her pleasure, she thought that her Sister Yan hadn't enjoyed it yet. So, she sent me over!" said Yang Ming with a smile. He thought, *It is only the men who are the most exhausted. I should be sleeping at such a late hour, but I still have to go back and forth between rooms!*

"You're naughty! What are you talking about? It is so indecent!" Chen Mengyan was so embarrassed. *What enjoyed the pleasure; hadn't enjoyed it yet? Yang Ming is being more and more shameless.*

"It's nothing, but you will know right away!" Yang Ming hugged Chen Mengyan and kissed her crimson lips...

Because it was in his own home, Yang Ming could sleep soundly, so he didn't deliberately wake up early. It was already late morning when he woke up. He looked around him, but he didn't find the figures of Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun.

Last night, Yang Ming tiptoed to his room after Chen Mengyan fell asleep. Then he brought Lin Zhiyun back to the master bedroom and put her on his other side...

Haha, what will their expressions be when they see each other?

Yang Ming put on his clothes and went downstairs, but he saw the three girls sitting in the living room and chatting with Mother Zhou.

"Yang Ming, you're really terrible! Why did you sleep so late?" Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming coming down the stairs and couldn't help but blame him. "Auntie Hua has been waiting for you for a long time!"

"I am sorry. I was 'overworking' recently, *haha ...*" said Yang Ming with laughter.

Chen Mengyan didn't hear the double entendre in Yang Ming's words. She glared at him angrily, then she said, "Auntie Hua will go back to the Donghai in a while, and Jiajia wants to accompany her to return to Donghai for two days. Are you free? We can go together."

Going home? Yang Ming looked at Zhou Jiajia, baffled. "Jiajia, school is going to start soon, and you want to go home?"

"I am just kind of missing my mom. I will be back in two days." Zhou Jiajia lowered her head and whispered.

Last night, Zhou Jiajia asked her mother to check, but she found out that she was still a virgin. *That is to say, I didn't have any sexual relationship with Yang Ming previously... However, I should be Yang Ming's girlfriend long ago, according to Yang Ming's words; this contradicts with what I know... Could it be that I traveled through time together with my body?*

Thinking of this, Zhou Jiajia began to have some doubts. Because this possibility was too little, at least, in addition to web novels, she hadn't seen other precedents.

Zhou Jiajia decided to calm down at home to think about what happened recently.

Since Zhou Jiajia said this, Yang Ming naturally had no reason to stop her. It was only nine o'clock in the morning. Since it would only take two hours to go back and forth to Donghai, this shouldn't delay Zhao Ying's house moving in the afternoon.

Then he nodded. "Let's go together. We can visit Auntie Hua's company along the way!"

"Auntie Hua's company is far worse than yours..." said Auntie Hua with a smile. "However, it's good to visit in advance, since it will be Jiajia's dowry anyway."

"Mom..." Zhou Jiajia immediately blushed hearing Mother Zhou.

The five people packed up and ate some porridge made by Auntie Li. Then they were ready to go.

Since President Hua had her own car, she made a call, and the driver came. It was a Toyota 4700 that was more suitable for long-distance trips. Yang Ming's BMW was also an off-road vehicle. The two cars drove in tandem, but there was no gap in the speed.

Zhou Jiajia and President Hua sat in a car; Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan, and Lin Zhiyun sat in another car. Then they headed to Donghai.

Yang Ming hadn't visited Donghai for quite some time, but he was still familiar with this road.

President Hua's company was located not far from the commercial center of Donghai. She bought a whole floor of a building to be the headquarters of her company. The company's scale was relatively large, but there was still some gap with the previous Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group, not to mention Yang Ming's business scale now.

"*Hehe*, Yang Ming, sorry to make myself a joke. My company is not that big." President Hua now knew about Yang Ming's family property, so she had become more modest.

"Auntie Hua, I have to admit that you are an iron lady. It is good for the company to have such a large scale. My businesses are managed by my friends. I can't really help much." Yang Ming looked at the company and exclaimed at the well-organized employees.

Yang Ming simply looked around, but Lin Zhiyun was observing very carefully. She walked for a while and stopped. She kept on writing something in her notebook. If there were something she didn't understand, she would keep asking Auntie Hua.

At the end of the trip, she even asked for some company information and employee management system documents.

Yang Ming sighed, *Lin Zhiyun, you actually don't have to try so hard*. Since she had her own pursuits and ideas, Yang Ming shouldn't stop her. He should support her instead.

At noon, President Hua hosted Yang Ming at her company's hotel. In the afternoon, when they were preparing to return to Song Jiang, Lin Zhiyun seemed to be hesitating instead, as if she wanted to say something but she couldn't.

"Zhiyun, what's the matter?" asked Yang Ming, baffled.

"Yang Ming, can I talk to you about something?" asked Lin Zhiyun carefully.

"What is it? Do we still need to talk like this between us?" Yang Ming could roughly guess what Lin Zhiyun was asking for.

"Yang Ming, I want to stay in Donghai for a few days..." Lin Zhiyun thought about it and said, "Firstly, I want to accompany Jiajia. Secondly, I want to stay here and study how to manage the company from Auntie Hua."

"*Hehe*, that's it. No problem." Yang Ming agreed without thinking about it. He had guessed it previously, so Yang Ming agreed instantly. However, he asked, "But, does Auntie Hua want to teach my Zhiyun?"

Aunty Hua was now trying to maintain a good relationship with Yang Ming, so she would definitely agree. Moreover, her daughter was married to the Yang Family. The rise and fall of the Yang Family were related to her daughter's lifelong happiness. Since a person from the Yang Family was willing to learn how to manage a company, Aunty Hua would naturally try her best to teach her.

Aunty Hua knew her daughter's personality; she wasn't a person who liked to do business. Her interest was in computer programs. She wasn't interested in doing business, so Aunty Hua couldn't force her.

Now that there was a successor for her to train, Aunty Hua would naturally agree happily.

After getting President Hua's affirmation, Lin Zhiyun said joyfully, "Aunty Hua, thank you."

"Hehe, keep the pleasantries. We are not outsiders." Aunty Hua waved her hand. "Then Zhiyun will stay here to accompany Jiajia. It was just thinking that Jiajia would feel lonely!"

So while Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia stayed together in Donghai, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan drove back to Song Jiang.

"Yang Ming, are you really willing to dump Sister Lin alone in Donghai?" asked Chen Mengyan curiously on the road.

"Now, I can accompany you, and then no one will be jealous." Yang Ming smiled and said.

"I hate you. Why are you saying that I am so petty?" said Chen Mengyan. "Be serious. We haven't discussed the naughty thing you did last night. Why was Sister Lin sleeping with us when I woke up in the morning?"

"Ugh ... she was probably afraid that you would be lonely, so she came back to accompany you?" Yang Ming said without flustering.

"Nonsense!" Chen Mengyan, of course, wouldn't believe him. "Sister Lin knew that you had come to me. Why did she have to worry that I was lonely? It must be you who brought Sister Lin during the night!"

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. He thought, *You can really read my mind. Why do you know every move I do?* He let a burst of laughter. "Let's not talk about this anymore. I agreed to let Zhiyun stay in Donghai because I was thinking it's for her own good."

"Why do you say that?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"Zhiyun has her own ideals and her own pursuits. She wants to be a successful entrepreneur, so she is working hard all the time. I can't stop her from pursuing her ideals. Therefore, I will support her for what she wants to do!" said Yang Ming.

After Chen Mengyan heard it, she nodded with lament. *Yang Ming is right. This is only true love.* However, Chen Mengyan couldn't help but be delighted when she thought that she would be living together with Yang Ming alone.

Chapter 1018: Moving House

"Right. Mengyan, I have something to do in the afternoon, so I need to go out." Yang Ming pondered and felt that it was better to notify Chen Mengyan in advance about helping Zhao Ying to move house. Otherwise, based on this girl's character, if she found out, then it would not be good if troubles arise.

" Oh ? What are you going to do?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"It is like this. Sister Ying has to move out in a while. I will find some people to help," said Yang Ming truthfully.

"This is the case." Although Chen Mengyan's heart was very vigilant toward Zhao Ying, seeing that Yang Ming was talking about serious matters, she did not stop him. "Go early and come back early."

With Chen Mengyan's approval, Yang Ming naturally was at ease. After all, Zhao Ying was also moving to the Hua Shang District. If he encountered Chen Mengyan, it would be bad.

Soon after they returned to Song Jiang, Yang Ming received a call from Zhao Ying.

"Yang Ming, my class is finished." Zhao Ying thought for a long time and decided to call Yang Ming. To tell the truth, Zhao Ying did not want to move. After all, her relationship with Yang Ming was ambiguous. If she lived in a house bought by Yang Ming, Zhao Ying was also not at ease.

However, if she did not move, Zhao Ying was not sure what kind of things Yang Ming would do. Maybe Yang Ming would take the opportunity when she was not at home and immediately help her to move.

So Zhao Ying had no other choice but to call Yang Ming.

"Sister Ying, where are you? I'll go to find you." Yang Ming heard Zhao Ying's voice and asked quickly.

"I am at school. I haven't gone home yet. We can meet at my house in a while," said Zhao Ying.

"It just so happens that I am near school. You wait for me at the front gate. I will pick you up now," said Yang Ming.

After he picked Zhao Ying up, they went to her original home together. They began to get busy. Initially, Yang Ming wanted to make a phone call to get Bao Sanli to send a few people over, but Zhao Ying did not agree, saying that it was not appropriate for others to handle some personal things. So, Yang Ming couldn't be helped. He could only personally help Zhao Ying to move.

"You... you go out for a moment..." Yang Ming was helping Zhao Ying to pack the computer in the box, but he heard Zhao Ying's shy voice.

"Go out? For what?" Yang Ming was surprised.

"I want to pack up my underwear..." said Zhao Ying with a red face.

" Oh, oh ..." Yang Ming scratched his head and turned to leave the room. *No wonder Zhao Ying didn't ask others to help. It turns out to be these things.*

Originally, Zhao Ying was temporarily living here and didn't have many things. Moreover, the furniture belonged to the house. It was not Zhao Ying's furniture. So, after packing, there were only around ten cardboard boxes.

Yang Ming suddenly remembered that Zhao Ying's new home had no furniture, so he quickly called Bao Sanli and asked him to buy some furniture as soon as possible. The sooner, the better. It would be better if they could get it within an hour.

Bao Sanli had many underlings, and since it was Yang Ming's personal request, after hanging up the phone, he went to the furniture market immediately. He picked, paid, and directly loaded it all into the truck and drove away, all in one go.

The security guards were all free transporters and were very efficient. After doing all this, Bao Sanli took his men and drove the truck to the downstairs of Zhao Ying's home.

By this time, Yang Ming was already ready. When Bao Sanli's people came, they began to carry down the cardboard boxes.

Zhao Ying met Bao Sanli before and knew that he was doing things for Yang Ming, so she wasn't over-polite, because these people were helping because of Yang Ming's face.

"Ya !" Zhao Ying suddenly exclaimed in the car. "Yang Ming, it's not good!"

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming saw Zhao Ying's look of surprise and wondered. "What is not good?"

"We didn't prepare furniture!" said Zhao Ying with a bitter face. "It's your fault. You were so eager to move. I just remembered that there is no furniture in the new house. After moving in, how do I live?"

"Haha , it turns out to be this thing!" laughed Yang Ming happily.

"You can still laugh?" Zhao Ying was slightly annoyed. "How is this funny?"

"You can rest assured. I have already prepared these things. You can live immediately after you arrive." Yang Ming smiled and said.

"Then why didn't you say it earlier? You made me worried." Zhao Ying breathed a sigh of relief.

Sure enough, after arriving at the new house, Zhao Ying was incredulously looking at her modern, fully furnished home. Everything was prepared, from the bed, wardrobe, and household appliances like the TV to the refrigerator. The furniture was arranged perfectly!

Yang Ming just told Bao Sanli to buy furniture. Bao Sanli didn't know what was actually needed, and he was afraid that he would miss out on something, so he bought everything that could be used.

After putting Zhao Ying's things in the house, Bao Sanli left, leaving only Zhao Ying and Yang Ming.

"Sister Ying, how? Are you satisfied?" Yang Ming spoke at the same time as he sized up Zhao Ying's new home. Bao Sanli's work was still very satisfactory. When he saw that Bao Sanli even bought things like an induction cooker, he couldn't help but nod.

"Yang Ming... Thank you." Zhao Ying looked at the new home and felt a lot of emotion. Yang Ming was able to think so thoughtfully and thoroughly, and it even exceeded her expectations.

When Zhao Ying graduated and came to Song Jiang to teach, she was poor. She struggled for many years, but she still could not save much, let alone buy a house. Although there was cheap economic housing for rent, it was not her own home. This feeling of drifting made Zhao Ying very uneasy.

Zhao Ying sometimes dreamed of when could she have her own house and have a space to settle down. She did not expect Yang Ming to help her get what she wanted.

“Thanks for what?” said Yang Ming with a smile. “This is what I should do. Sister Ying, why are you being courteous with me?”

“In any case, I am very happy.” Zhao Ying pleasantly shuttled back and forth between each room. Although she also understood that it was not appropriate to accept such a big gift from Yang Ming, she was not willing to refuse it.

” *Ai* , I thought you would be happy enough to give me a hug!” Yang Ming sighed and said with disappointment.

“What? Don’t talk nonsense,” said Zhao Ying with a red face.

” *Hehe* , it’s just simply a hug to express your excitement... I don’t mean anything else.” Yang Ming laughed twice.

The two together unpacked the things that had been moved before and then arranged them according to the items. When Yang Ming saw the oversized round bed in the bedroom, he couldn’t help but smile. *Bao Sanli is very good. He knows to buy such a big bed.*

When all the things were arranged properly, the two were too tired and sat on the sofa. They couldn’t move. Zhao Ying was physically tired while Yang Ming was mentally tired. He was trying to help Zhao Ying design the layout of the new house, which caused a headache.

“Yang Ming, I suddenly feel like I’m dreaming. Is this my home?” Zhao Ying looked at the chandelier on the ceiling and muttered to herself.

” *Hehe* , this is our home.” Yang Ming boasted.

“Our?” Zhao Ying’s face suddenly turned red. “What our...”

“I didn’t say it; Auntie Wang said it! She said that she bought a house for us to live in,” said Yang Ming with a smile.

(Auntie Wang, Wang Guifen, Zhao Ying’s mother. See the previous article.)

“How can you believe what my mother said? She is like this. She always says something incomprehensible.” Zhao Ying quickly explained.

Zhao Ying was clearer about her mom’s intention than anyone else. *However, this thing is also about fate. I am afraid that only God knows what will happen with me and Yang Ming’s future.*

” *Hehe* , don’t mention her.” Yang Ming smiled. “Right, you still have a car at the dealership. They called me one day and asked me when I can pick it up.”

" Ah !" Zhao Ying was stunned and suddenly remembered about it. When her mother was in Song Jiang, she actually spent Yang Ming's money to buy a BMW for her. Immediately, she was a bit annoyed. "My mom, she is really... How can she buy it casually... Why don't we sell the car?"

"If you sell it, you lose money. The new car will be sold as a second-hand; it will not be cost-effective." Yang Ming said, "Just keep it for yourself."

"But, after moving here, I am closer to the school. I don't even need a car, right" Zhao Ying also understood that no matter how new the car was, it became a second-hand car once it was bought, and would lose a lot of money.

"It will be useful," said Yang Ming. "You research students' classes end late, and our community is big. I'm more comfortable with you driving back and forth."

Zhao Ying knew it was hard to change things once Yang Ming decided on them, so she didn't want to do it in vain. Sometimes it was really irritating to think about it. Yang Ming was really overbearing.

"Right. Sister Ying, have you looked at the gift I gave you?" Yang Ming saw that Zhao Ying was not acting any different today and couldn't help but ask.

" Ah ! After you left last night, I fell asleep. Today, I moved house after I just came back. I haven't had time to look at it!" Zhao Ying said, "Why? What's wrong?"

"Nothing..." Yang Ming quickly waved his hand and said. "I just suddenly remembered and asked casually."

Since Zhao Ying hadn't seen it yet, Yang Ming wouldn't say anything about it. If he said too much, it would raise Zhao Ying's suspicion.

Zhao Ying was a bit puzzled, but seeing that Yang Ming said nothing, she no longer asked. "Yang Ming, what do you want to eat in a while? I will go and prepare it."

"Sister Ying, we are exhausted today. We just cleaned up the new house, so let's not cook. I will come to eat again another day. Let's go out and find a restaurant to eat today," Yang Ming suggested.

Zhao Ying thought about it. It was indeed like this. Her arms and legs were still sore, so she nodded and said, "Well, then let's go out and eat."

Looking at Yang Ming next to her, Zhao Ying suddenly had an illusion that she was like a newly married little wife who sat happily together with her lover...

Chapter 1019: Luckily You're Not My Girlfriend

The two people took a break and looked at the time. When it was time for dinner, Yang Ming stood up and asked Zhao Ying on the sofa, "Where do we go to eat?"

“There are a lot of snack shops nearby. Let’s just stroll around.” Zhao Ying had no clear destination; she just wanted to look around first.

The two cleaned up and went downstairs. Zhao Ying was now more and more like a student. Although she was a few years older than Yang Ming, when she stood next to him, no one could see how old she was.

What’s more, Yang Ming had grown taller. In contrast, Zhao Ying was cute and helpless looking. The two complemented each other like a golden couple.

The two went downstairs and came to the front of the unit. Yang Ming was ready to start the car when Zhao Ying stopped him. “Yang Ming, let’s walk. It’s not far away... I’m not used to taking the car...”

Zhao Ying missed her high school period all of a sudden. She felt as though she were strolling around the street every night with Yang Ming, but she didn’t want to say goodbye. She just had to find an excuse.

On the other hand, Yang Ming was indifferent. Since Zhao Ying liked to walk, that was fine. So, the two walked side by side toward the entrance of the community area.

The winter evening was still freezing. Zhao Ying was sweaty because of her busy work just now. When she came out, the cold wind blew on her back, and she couldn’t help but shiver.

“What’s wrong? Sister Ying, are you okay?” Yang Ming saw that Zhao Ying seem to be very cold and asked with concern.

“I’m fine... I just came out of the house, so I’m slightly not used to it.” Zhao Ying smiled and shook her head. She still wanted to say something, but she suddenly felt that something was put on her body. When she looked back, she saw that Yang Ming was putting his coat on her...

“Yang Ming, what are you doing!? Put it back!” Zhao Ying was shocked and wanted to stop Yang Ming quickly, “You will catch a cold!”

Yang Ming was very determined to put his coat on Zhao Ying. He smiled and said, “I’m not cold. I am in good health. Don’t you remember that I often did this during high school? You didn’t see me catch a cold.”

Yang Ming’s own physical quality was outstanding, especially after the specialized training. When he trained in Europe, what kind of terrible environment had he not been through? If it were so easy to catch a cold, then why was he still trying to be an assassin? He should just go home early to sleep.

Zhao Ying was reminded by Yang Ming, and she recalled the early spring night. The two of them walked side by side on the street, and Yang Ming put his coat on her...

For this kind of beautiful memory, Zhao Ying would only remember it during the silent night. She slowly recalled the sweetness of that moment.

However, it was the spring in April, and now it was as cold as February. How can it be compared? When Zhao Ying thought of it, she said quickly, “Yang Ming, quickly wear it or I will be angry. I am really fine!”

When Yang Ming saw that Zhao Ying insisted, he could only take the coat from Zhao Ying and put it back on his body.

As the two chatted, they came to the entrance of the community area, but they saw an exquisite petite figure in front of them. It was actually Wang Xiaoyan! This chick was probably jogging.

No wonder her body was so fit; there was no fat at all. She actually emphasized exercise a lot! Yang Ming couldn't help but think lasciviously of the night before with Wang Xiaoyan.

Wang Xiaoyan also saw Yang Ming and Zhao Ying. While Zhao Ying did not pay attention, she secretly glanced at Yang Ming. Yang Ming did not care but accepted it frankly. The two were only cooperative in a lover's relationship. *You can't control who I want to be with.*

Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming's flirtatious behavior and obviously thought about this. She turned her head away and stopped looking at him. On the other hand, when Zhao Ying saw Wang Xiaoyan coming over, she was very embarrassed.

It seemed as though she had stolen someone else's things with a feeling of guilt. In the midst of Zhao Ying not knowing what to say, Wang Xiaoyan was very generous and greeted Zhao Ying, "Sister Ying, what a coincidence!"

"Yes... indeed, what a coincidence." Zhao Ying said quickly, her face squeezed out a few unnatural smiles.

"Sister Ying, why are you here? Did you pay a visit to Yang Ming's house?" Wang Xiaoyan seemed very natural. There was no such thing as a pretense or an inappropriate word.

However, it wasn't strange since she was an assassin. She usually had multiple layers of disguises. It was normal to be expressionless.

"Xiaoyan, I... I bought a house here..." Zhao Ying hesitated for a long time and omitted the fact that the house was bought by Yang Ming in the end, because it was too embarrassing.

"Really? That's great!" Wang Xiaoyan said with some excitement after listening, "After I moved, I really missed you. With that, we are neighbors again. Sister Ying, you have to visit me often. It is boring to be alone at home."

"Okay... okay!" Zhao Ying nodded with a guilty conscience and thought in her heart, *If I disturb the matter between you and Yang Ming, will you still welcome me?!*

"Hehe, Sister Ying, then I will not bother you and brother-in-law. I am leaving..." Wang Xiaoyan originally wanted to throw a few sarcastic remarks at Yang Ming, but she thought about the two having a cooperative relationship, so Wang Xiaoyan held back.

Brother-in-law? Yang Ming and Zhao Ying were surprised at the same time, but the two people's thoughts were different. What Zhao Ying thought was, *why did Wang Xiaoyan call Yang Ming brother-in-law?* Seeing Wang Xiaoyan act natural, she thought, *Did I overthink? Is there no other relationship between Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming?* As she remembered that Wang Xiaoyan was forthright, it was not a strange thing for her to share a bowl with Yang Ming.

Yang Ming's thought was very evil... *Brother-in-law? Does that mean Wang Xiaoyan became my sister-in-law? We had a crazy night just two nights ago. Thinking of it makes me excited!*

"I..." Zhao Ying wanted to say something, but Wang Xiaoyan had already run far away. Zhao Ying had to shake her head helplessly. *I have probably misunderstood then?*

Although Zhao Ying was doubtful, she was absolutely embarrassed to ask Yang Ming. She would just simply be muddle-headed. *Anyway, it doesn't have much to do with me. The person who should be bothered should be Chen Mengyan. It has nothing to do with me. It's just that it is great as long as my relationship with Yang Ming doesn't change. I shouldn't bother with other things.*

"I wonder if there is any delicious food nearby." Yang Ming knew Zhao Ying's thoughts, so he led the topic from Wang Xiaoyan to the topic of the meal.

"You have lived here for so long, yet you don't know what is delicious?" Zhao Ying was helpless, *Aren't I the newcomer?*

"I just stayed here for three or four days." Yang Ming shook his head with a smile. "But it is alright. This place is not far away from the university. If we can't find a place, let us go to the snack street near the university."

Zhao Ying nodded, and the two wandered around the neighborhood without aim.

"Yang Ming, can you eat spicy food?" Zhao Ying suddenly pointed at a Sichuan restaurant not far away.

"Yes, the Anhui beef plate is so hot. Can't I also eat it with gusto?" Yang Ming looked in Zhao Ying's direction and found a Sichuan restaurant that was well decorated and scaled. A few cars were stopped in front of it. It seems like it was a hot spot.

"Then let's try it!" Zhao Ying nodded after listening. "It's quite cold. I want to eat something spicy..."

"Alright, no problem." Yang Ming smiled. "But, luckily, you're not my girlfriend now, or things will be serious."

"What do you mean?" Zhao Ying heard Yang Ming's words, and she found it somewhat inexplicable. *Why is it fortunate that I'm not his girlfriend? What does he mean by this? Is it implied to me? Or did he just simply talk about it? But why is it serious?*

"Haha, I read a forum one day. A buddy posted a message saying that his girlfriend likes to eat chili. They always go to the Sichuan restaurant to eat. As a result, every time he finishes eating, he can deeply understand what a 'burning fiery bird' is!" Yang Ming explained with a smile.

"Burning fiery bird?" Zhao Ying apparently did not understand. "What does this have to do with a burning fiery bird?"

"Bird is the abbreviation of JJ¹ ..." Yang Ming smiled, "So the firebird, that is..."

Zhao Ying was not a pure girl. With Yang Ming's words, she immediately understood the meaning of the forum post that Yang Ming spoke about. She suddenly blushed and was angry. "Yang Ming, why do you think about these messy things?"

"I didn't think about those. It just came to me like inspiration..." Yang Ming threw up his hand innocently. "That is what the man on the forum said. What does it have to do with me...?"

"Hmph !" Zhao Ying sighed. "Even if I were your girlfriend, I would not do that for you, or, I will eat chili every day. *Hmph !*"

Yang Ming saw Zhao Ying's attitude. He could not help but laugh and thought to himself, *I will leave this great task to Wang Xiaoyan. This chick is bolder. She dares to do anything...*

As for Zhao Ying, her relationship with Wang Xiaoyan was so great. They could study and compete with each other. There was no need to rush.

The two entered the Sichuan restaurant together. Under the guidance of the waiter, they came to a table for two people. The business here was very hot. Yang Ming wanted to find a quiet place, but now it seemed that it was good to have a seat. Luckily, they were only two people. Just now, there was a group of customers with four people who couldn't get seats.

"What do you want to eat?" The waiter was a Sichuan girl and kindly placed the menu in front of Yang Ming and Zhao Ying.

Yang Ming pushed the menu to Zhao Ying and said, "You order first. See what's delicious."

When Zhao Ying and Yang Ming came in, a man in sportswear who sat at the table not far away looked over with a hint of sinister excitement in his gaze.

Haha, I was thinking about how to retaliate against this kid. I didn't expect him to come to the door, but it also created a wonderful opportunity for me! It really doesn't cost me any effort!

Chapter 1020: Let You Taste

Li Deding took out his mobile phone, pretended to look at the phone book, then quickly took a few photos of Yang Ming and Zhao Ying.

Haha, aren't you Wang Xiaoyan's boyfriend? If I show this photo to Wang Xiaoyan, both of you will probably be over! In this way, I will earn myself another opportunity to get in touch with Wang Xiaoyan.

Li Deding laughed twice and put the phone back into his pocket.

"Coach Li, what happened to you just now? What are you laughing at?" asked a female student sitting opposite him.

"Nothing. I received a text message from my friend. It's very funny!" said Li Deding casually.

"Oh ... this is the case!" said the female student coquettishly. "Coach Li, when will you guide me more? At this provincial sports meeting, I want to be ranked. If I enter the top three, I can be recommended for admission to the sports colleges in the province..."

"Hehe, then it depends on whether your training is good or not!" said Li Deding lecherously.

The female student was also a sensible girl. She immediately understood his meaning and nodded.

"Coach Li, I will go to your house in a while. You can coach me personally again..."

"Okay, okay..." said Li Deding quickly.

The appearance of the female student was ugly, but those who were involved in sports had a nice figure.

Li Deding thought, *It will be the same after turning off the light anyway.*

However, Li Deding wanted to get Wang Xiaoyan the most after all these years. *However, she seems to be blunt*. Li Deding thought, *It seems that I have to intensify my pursuit!*

Zhao Ying ordered a plate of stewed beef, a dish of shredded bean curd in red oil, and a plate of Mapo tofu, and then she gave the menu to Yang Ming. "Yang Ming. I think the food is enough. We have two people, and we ordered three dishes."

"Yeah, I think it's enough." Yang Ming simply flipped through the menu and returned it to the waiter. He could eat the dishes that Zhao Ying ordered. The dishes were considered home-style cooking.

They initially thought that the dishes would be served very slowly since so many people were there. But the dishes were served not long after. It seemed that Zhao Ying ordered the best-selling dishes here. The kitchen must have prepared all the ingredients already, so they just had to cook it.

"Yang Ming, what do you think of this place?" Zhao Ying asked after taking a bite of Mapo tofu.

"It's quite good," complimented Yang Ming. "The taste is still authentic. I found a restaurant that I can go to frequently."

When the two ate half of the dishes, they couldn't eat anymore. Zhao Ying asked the waiter to pack away the remaining half. She was living alone anyway. She could eat them as tomorrow's meal. Besides, she ate with Yang Ming, so she didn't dislike it.

Two people walked out of the restaurant and walked in the direction of the community area.

"Sister Ying, I remember that you said that you want to be my wife last time?" Yang Ming suddenly turned his head and smiled at Zhao Ying.

"Ah!" Zhao Ying was shocked. She suddenly remembered that she indeed said such a thing before, then she quickly explained, "However, I meant if you can't find a wife. Now, you have more than one wife, so it will naturally not count."

"Wrong." Yang Ming shook his head in a serious manner. "That is girlfriend, not wife. So, I don't have a wife yet based on the meaning. Sister Ying, are you going to fulfill your promise?"

"I..." Zhao Ying was stunned. She didn't expect Yang Ming to talk about this suddenly. She was stunned abruptly and didn't know how to answer it.

"Sister Ying?" Yang Ming suddenly reached out and grabbed Zhao Ying.

"En?" Zhao Ying was amazed. She wanted to withdraw her hand from Yang Ming's big hand, but she realized that she wasn't as strong as Yang Ming. She had to give up. They had held hands before anyway, so Zhao Ying felt relieved thinking this way.

"Sister Ying..." Yang Ming held Zhao Ying's little hand tight and called her again.

"What...?" Zhao Ying only felt that her breathing had become too fast. She saw Yang Ming looking directly at her. Her heart became flustered suddenly.

Yang Ming abruptly hugged Zhao Ying and kissed her delicate red lips...

" Ah ..." Zhao Ying could only shout out a meaningless word, then there were no more sounds. Her mouth was completely sealed by Yang Ming...

Zhao Ying's eyes carried a hint of fluster and confusion. Her body was frozen there, and her mind was blank! She did not expect that Yang Ming would be so bold as to kiss her on the street.

The instinctual desire and passion in her body were aroused by Yang Ming. Although Zhao Ying felt that it was wrong to do this, she was still confused and couldn't refuse...

At the temple fair, the inadvertent kiss made Zhao Ying have a lingering aftertaste. She missed it very much. Therefore, when this long-awaited taste came back again, Zhao Ying was reluctant.

The secular ethics were left behind by Zhao Ying for a moment. At this moment, she could only instinctively cooperate with Yang Ming.

In this cold winter night, the feelings of the two lovers finally erupted. The emanating passion was enough to melt the snow on the roadside...

After a long time, Zhao Ying regained her senses and exclaimed. She pushed Yang Ming away and strode to the community. Then, she disappeared into the night.

Looking at Zhao Ying disappearing in front of him, Yang Ming didn't know if he had done it right or wrong, but he did it. Yang Ming had no regrets.

He had been using his special abilities to watch Zhao Ying go back home. Then, Yang Ming was relieved and went in the direction of his villa. Halfway there, he remembered that his car was still parked downstairs of Zhao Ying's house unit. However, he just left it there for now.

When entering the villa, Chen Mengyan was watching TV in the living room. When she saw Yang Ming coming back, her face suddenly showed a delighted expression, but in a moment, she said with a stern look, "Why are you coming back so late?"

Yang Ming knew that Chen Mengyan must have some grievances, but he did not blame her. It wasn't easy to have a chance for them to be alone, but he was out until evening. Who wouldn't have grievances?

" Hehe , Little Yanyan, you know that it takes time to move house," Yang Ming sat next to Chen Mengyan, holding her in his arms and smiling apologetically. "Didn't I rush back immediately?"

Yang Ming had just done a bad thing. He naturally felt guilty, so his attitude was very good.

"I don't believe in you!" Chen Mengyan glanced at Yang Ming and said, "Your breath is full of peppers, and you said you rush back immediately? You must have gone to eat something delicious. You didn't even bring me along."

"Do you want to eat too?" Yang Ming smiled in his heart. *I will give you what you want.*

"If I want to eat, then what?" Chen Mengyan snorted.

"Then, I will let you taste..." As Yang Ming said, he kissed Chen Mengyan's little mouth. He thought, *Haha, this is eating indirectly, right ?*

" *Mhm ...*" Chen Mengyan's eyes widened, but she was helpless. Yang Ming would always do some unexpected things...

When she had enough of Yang Ming's kiss, Chen Mengyan struggled out from Yang Ming's arms. " *Pft pft pft ! It's so spicy!*"

" *Hehe* , didn't you taste it now?" said Yang Ming with complacency.

"I hate you so much!" Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming, but her anger was vented out.

Without the presence of Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia, Chen Mengyan also put down the dignified-self that she used to be, and she acted coquettishly to Yang Ming. Yang Ming was a little amused. *Who let you try to be the queen of the harem? What is so good to be the queen?*

Because no one else was there, Chen Mengyan felt more at ease. Only after they played around until midnight, did they go to sleep, exhausted.

There was no more conversation during the night. Yang Ming slept really well as he was hugging Chen Mengyan's soft body.

Yang Ming slept well, but someone was destined to lose sleep. Zhao Ying stupidly sat on the sofa of her new home, thinking of what happened tonight. Zhao Ying was ashamed and happy.

Yang Ming is getting bolder. He actually kissed me directly ! However, Zhao Ying was somewhat delighted about Yang Ming's boldness and overbearing manner.

If Yang Ming were hesitating like before, maybe she would really reject him again; now, he didn't give her the opportunity to think...

Today, what did Yang Ming do? What does it mean? Did he confess? Zhao Ying smirked for a while and frowned for a while. She felt enamored, but she was still somewhat uncertain.

Zhao Ying turned on the computer and wanted to go online to look for "There's No True Love In This World" to talk about today's incident. She wanted him to give her an idea, but she found that she had just moved in, so there was no broadband in the house.

Zhao Ying had no choice but to shut down the computer. Suddenly, her vision locked onto the thing similar to a Christmas Tree that Yang Ming gave her yesterday.

Today, Yang Ming even asked if I looked at the present he gave me. Could there be any secret in it?

Zhao Ying took the Christmas Tree-like thing in her hands and studied it.

...

Today, there was another person who lost sleep tonight in addition to Zhao Ying. This person was Xia Bingbao.

Chen Afu's phone rang, and Xia Bingbao glanced at him and asked faintly, "Who is it?"

"It is... Elder You." Chen Afu didn't dare to hide. His fear of Yang Ming was from the heart. This guy had hit him relentlessly... He had psychological trauma since he was beaten up during high school. Moreover, every time he wanted to frame Yang Ming, he would fail, and he would be beaten even worse.

Therefore, Chen Afu was utterly terrified of Yang Ming. He was afraid that Yang Ming would retaliate against him.

"Pick up the phone. Don't play tricks. Otherwise, I will call Yang Ming." Xia Bingbao also found this problem. *Chen Afu seems to be very afraid of Yang Ming! Not sure what Yang Ming did, but he can even let this bad*ss perverted murderer be terrified of him ...* Xia Bingbao had to admit that he really admired Yang Ming.

This person really has his excellence.

Chen Afu trembled and took a deep breath; then he slowly picked up the phone. "Hello..."

"Chen Afu! What the hell are you doing?" Elder You's reprimand came over the phone. "How many days has it been? Why don't you send me a fresh body?"