

So Pure 1041

Chapter 1041: Night Assault

After being stared at by the young man made him somewhat uncomfortable, the boss finally said with embarrassment, "Xiao Ai has been following me for more than ten years. It is impossible to have no feelings..."

"I think it's you who have feelings for her, right? This Xiao Ai is like a robot without feelings," said the young man faintly.

The boss' expression was suddenly stunned, but he couldn't refute it. Indeed, Xiao Ai was like the other children he had cultivated. She was cold-blooded without logical thoughts. They only knew how to complete the task and execute his every command.

For example, letting Xiao Ai sleep with him. Xiao Ai didn't feel that there was anything wrong with it. She just followed the order like a machine. His feelings for her were just his own personal feelings. It had nothing to do with Xiao Ai.

In her mind, there was only simple obedience and execution.

.....

Wang Xiaoyan was lying in Yang Ming's arms. She gradually liked this feeling. The first time, she was unwilling to have s*x with Yang Ming. Most of it was because she admitted her loss and submitted in defeat to Yang Ming. However, Wang Xiaoyan was very obsessed with this feeling now. Even when Yang Ming wasn't around, she still longed for it somehow.

What would her fate be in the future? No one could say it clearly. Wang Xiaoyan even had an impulse that if she didn't really make the "Black Butterfly" Assassin Group the world's number one in the future, then she would run far away with Yang Ming and renounce her relationship with her family.

However, Wang Xiaoyan was just thinking about it. She also knew that it was nearly impossible. First, her family's power was too tremendous. Its power was almost pervasive. Even now, Wang Xiaoyan wasn't sure whether her father's people were following her, but she thought it was very likely.

The second point, which was the most important, was that would Yang Ming give up his current life and run away with her? The answer was obviously no. Yang Ming's parents and family were in Song Jiang. He also had his own career and studies. His other girlfriends were also Song Jiang locals. It was impossible for Yang Ming to run away with her.

Unless she killed Yang Ming's other girlfriends, but in this way, Yang Ming would kill her first. Even if he didn't kill her, he wouldn't be with her.

Thinking of this, Wang Xiaoyan sighed slightly. *Life is so strange. I will actually like and even become obsessive about a person that I hate the most. Moreover, it took only less than a week.*

Wang Xiaoyan couldn't help but be shocked. *Am I getting too deep into this relationship?*

"Someone is here." Yang Ming suddenly patted Wang Xiaoyan's hips and said softly.

"What?" Wang Xiaoyan recovered from her thoughts. When she heard Yang Ming, her nerves became tense.

"Someone has sneaked into the villa," said Yang Ming calmly. "Let's go. We will meet her."

A subtle sound made Yang Ming suddenly alert. He looked outside the villa with his special abilities. He saw an exquisite black shadow passing the wall outside the villa, and sneak into the villa. Now she was using tools to open the villa's door.

Wang Xiaoyan was anxious. She knew Yang Ming's ability. Although she didn't know how Yang Ming found out that someone broke into the villa, there should be no mistake with it.

They quickly put on their pajamas, but Wang Xiaoyan looked at her neckline and hesitated. "Would I be exposed if I go out dressed like this?"

"It's okay. It's a woman." Yang Ming shook his head. He took the lead to open the door and sneak out.

"Woman?" Wang Xiaoyan repeated Yang Ming's words to herself. She was shocked. *Can Yang Ming even identify the gender of the intruder?*

Perhaps, my choice is right. Maybe it is God who sympathizes with me, so he let me meet Yang Ming, such a freak. He is ridiculously strong.

However, Wang Xiaoyan was baffled too. *How could such a powerful person not join any organization and be willing to be a lone wolf? How can I get such a good deal as a small assassin group?*

Wang Xiaoyan felt lucky no matter what. She was too lucky, indeed.

She followed Yang Ming downstairs. Yang Ming was able to see things in the night, and Wang Xiaoyan was familiar with her villa's environment, so they moved quickly without turning on the lights.

Xiao Ai had been specially trained since childhood. Her vision and hearing were extremely sensitive. Although Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were also professionally trained, even if they were professional, it was still impossible for them to make no sounds in a quiet villa during the middle of the night.

Xiao Ai was alerted because of a little sound. Xiao Ai checked her surroundings and hid behind the curtains in the living room.

Due to her petite figure, Xiao Ai hid behind the curtains without any flaws. The curtains were still very flat.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan came downstairs, but there was no one in the living room. Xiao Ai had also closed the gate nicely. Everything was so quiet, and there was no trace of an intruder entering.

Wang Xiaoyan carefully checked the surroundings and found nothing wrong with it, but Yang Ming was very certain. "Come out. I don't want to have to make a move."

Silence. There was no movement on such a silent night.

Yang Ming sneered a little and walked straight in the direction of the curtains. His special abilities weren't just a useless ability. At the crucial moment, they were still very useful.

However, before Yang Ming approached the curtains, the curtains moved first. A black shadow flew out from behind the curtains. A hand holding a cold and shining dagger was stabbing toward Yang Ming.

Yang Ming didn't dare to neglect. Looking at the woman's posture, he knew that she had undergone rigorous training. She wasn't an average person. He quickly evaded to the side and dodged the stab from the woman in black.

The woman looked very delicate and pretty with a tall nose and big eyes, but something seemed to be missing there. This made Yang Ming feel awkward.

The woman in black wasn't too surprised of Yang Ming dodging her stab. Her expression didn't even change a little as if this had nothing to do with her. She just mechanically lifted the dagger again and stabbed at Yang Ming.

"Who are you? Who sent you?" When Yang Ming asked this, he concentrated his mind looking at the woman in black. He hoped that he could know something, but the result was very disappointing.

This woman didn't have any expression at all. After listening to his questions, there was no fluctuation in her eyes. This made Yang Ming's intention to explore the woman's thoughts with his special ability failed.

However, Yang Ming became more vigilant. In addition to using a dagger to stab him, the woman had no other action! Even her eyes were numb, there wasn't even a slight fluctuation in her mood. Although the woman's eyes were very bright and clear, there was no soul in it... There was no spirit at all.

Death warrior! Yang Ming was shocked. He couldn't help but think of the words. Although Yang Ming had never seen a real death warrior, Yang Ming had read an introduction to something similar in the materials.

The so-called death warrior was equivalent to the suicide squad. Most of them were the underworld knights. Some of them were for doing it for wealth or repaying a good deed. Some were working for nobles or behind-the-scenes bosses. They basically engaged in these two missions, assault and assassination.

They were willing or being forced to give up their lives for these purposes. They usually took poison before performing a mission, such as applying poison to their teeth. If they failed the mission, they would commit suicide to avoid being captured.

However, in another category, there were very few death warriors. They were cultivated through secretive professional training. These death warriors were basically trained since they were children. They were brainwashed, like a walking corpse. They had only one task every day which was to obey the boss' order resolutely.

They had no thoughts and no opinions, just like robots. This type of death warrior was also the most difficult to deal with because they weren't afraid of death. They were more difficult to deal with compared to those death warriors who sought glory!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming was no longer merciful. When the woman in black once again stabbed with the dagger, Yang Ming used a hand chop on her elbow joint, and the dagger fell to the ground due to conditioned reflex.

Although Yang Ming was kinder to women, it also depended on the subject. He naturally loved the women around him. However, for this kind of killing machine, if he pitied her, he was being cruel to himself.

Yang Ming grabbed the short hair of the woman in black and pulled it hard. She stumbled, and almost fell on the floor. However, after the woman in black dropped her dagger, she pulled out another one from somewhere on her body. Although her hair was grabbed by Yang Ming, the woman in black didn't even make a sound even if she felt pain. She just hummed lightly, then she stabbed the dagger toward Yang Ming's right arm which was grabbing her hair.

Yang Ming had to let go of his hand, and his heart sank a bit. *Perhaps my guess is not wrong. This is a death warrior – a death warrior who has been strictly brainwashed!*

Yang Ming was getting more and more confused. *I only have those few enemies. I can even count them on my fingers. The Wang Family was finished; I killed the Ouyang Family of Province P; Wei Dekang was destroyed by a detonator; Wei Jin went abroad as well... Who else wants to go against me... Wait a minute. I'm now in Wang Xiaoyan's house. Is Wang Xiaoyan her target?*

What kind of force did Wang Xiaoyan provoke? In the case in Macau, Wang Xiaoyan may have really provoked an enemy, but the two people who attacked Wang Xiaoyan aren't the same level as this woman in black.

The two people in Macau can be counted as assassins at best, but this woman I met today is a real death warrior! The behind-the-scenes boss who can train such a person is certainly not an ordinary person.

Wang Xiaoyan is just a small assassin group's leader. How can she have such a deep hatred with others?

"I will ask you again. Who sent you? Otherwise, I won't be polite. Don't think that since you are a woman, I would not dare to do anything." Yang Ming sneered and said, "What I am best at are the Boobs Capture Dragon Claw and the Diamond Crotch Kick!"

Chapter 1042: Death Warrior

Wang Xiaoyan listened to Yang Ming's words and suddenly broke into a sweat. *Only Yang Ming can say such a brazen thing.* However, thinking about it carefully, it was not surprising. When Yang Ming was fighting with her, he used this kind of wretched move.

The woman did not seem to hear it and continued to use the dagger to stab Yang Ming as if she would not stop until she achieved her goal.

Yang Ming suddenly had a headache dealing with such people who were unmoved by force or persuasion. "Don't force me to make a move..."

The woman in black was still expressionless, attacking Yang Ming. Yang Ming couldn't be helped, he put out his hands and grabbed the chest of the woman in black. He caught it immediately and kneaded it hard.

However, the black shirt woman didn't seem to know it. She didn't think there was anything wrong with it. It seemed as if Yang Ming did not grab her chest, but other parts of her body, just like her hair just now.

"Are you going to say it or not?" Yang Ming increased the power of his grip. *En, this touch seems to feel good, but it's a pity...*

"Okay. Don't use this opportunity to take advantage of her!" Wang Xiaoyan couldn't stand it anymore. *Isn't this Yang Ming a bit shameless?*

"Hehe ..." Yang Ming laughed and let go of his hand. He was speechless. *This woman... I should not call her a woman. She is just a machine!*

Yang Ming tried his best to distract the woman in black. It was best to let her be distracted and express some nervousness, and only then, would his special ability come in.

But unfortunately, no matter what wretched tricks he used, this woman was still unaffected and responded in an orderly manner.

"D*mn!" Yang Ming silently cursed and shouted, "Diamond Crotch Kick!"

This was Yang Ming's best trick, but it was the first time used on a woman. Yang Ming thought, *I will kick your vulva. Let's see if you can still be calm.*

"Bang," Yang Ming kicked the crotch of the woman in black, and her face immediately turned rose red. Naturally, it was not because she was shy, but because she was really in so much pain that she wanted to die.

The woman in black's body also jumped following Yang Ming's kick. It could be imagined how great Yang Ming's strength was.

Although the woman in black was cultivated to be a death warrior, she was no different from a robot. However, this did not mean that she would not feel pain like a robot. The reason was very simple. She was a person of flesh and blood. She may have no thoughts, but she did have a consciousness!

The woman in black had an ashen-face, squatting while covering her crotch. Bean-sized beads of sweat fell continuously. She clenched her teeth and was panting, but there was no nervous, nor hatred in her eyes. Her eyes were still so dull like a lake that was in its tranquil state.

Yang Ming silently cursed. *D*mn, I have no other ideas. I have already kicked her vulva, but she is still so calm. She really is f*cking outrageous.*

With the current relationship between Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan, although it couldn't be closer, Yang Ming still did not want her to know everything about him such as the secret acupuncture technique that Fang Tian taught him.

But now it seemed that the woman wouldn't say anything useful if she didn't feel extreme pain.

Wang Xiaoyan, who was looking from behind Yang Ming, was secretly fearful. *Yang Ming is really fierce. Fortunately, when he was fighting with me last time, he only used the "Dragon Claws Chest Grab" trick. If he used this "Diamond Crotch Kick," then my vulva would be shattered.* Thinking about this made Wang Xiaoyan's forehead sweat.

This Yang Ming is not ordinarily shameless; he is shameless to the extreme!

Yang Ming looked at the woman in black's faint smile and didn't want to say anything more. He could only act, or else, he couldn't get a little bit of a secret from this woman in black.

He gently hit a few of her acupuncture points, but this was done with his back against Wang Xiaoyan so that his body exactly blocked Wang Xiaoyan's view. Even if it were discovered by Wang Xiaoyan, Yang Ming could think of an excuse, that he had used poison.

The woman in black had a reaction, and she twisted like a water snake on the ground. However, he knew she was obviously in pain when he saw her expression, but unfortunately, although her expression was painful, her eyes were dead. Moreover, she did not ask for mercy. She did not even say a word.

Yang Ming sighed slightly. This was the first time he met such an opponent. His special abilities were invalidated; the acupoints were also ineffective. She was simply a robot, which made him helpless.

"What happened?" Seeing the woman in black struggling on the ground, Wang Xiaoyan also noticed and asked Yang Ming.

"This person is a trained death warrior. She doesn't have her own thoughts and opinions. She will only obey her master's orders." Yang Ming shook his head. "It seems almost impossible to get clues from her."

Yang Ming reached out to undo the woman in black's acupuncture point, then said, "You can go."

The reason why Yang Ming let her go was to follow her with his special ability and see where she would go.

But his thinking did not pan out. When Yang Ming undid the woman's acupuncture point, she violently hit the floor with her head. A loud noise sounded, and the woman's brain burst, killing her.

Yang Ming secretly cursed. *What the heck is this?!* Fortunately, both Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were assassins. They weren't afraid of dead people. If this were done at another girl's house, she would probably not dare to return to this place.

Wang Xiaoyan was a bit stunned. She had never witnessed such a scene. Today, not only did she see the legendary death warrior, but the death warrior also committed suicide in front of her face.

"Yang Ming... who is this person? Why would she come here?" Although Wang Xiaoyan was an assassin, when she encountered these unknown things, she instinctively wanted to find someone to rely on.

"Who is this person? I don't even know now," said Yang Ming helplessly, "She never said a word from beginning to end. I don't even know if she came for you or for me. But there is one thing for certain, the people behind her must not be simple..."

Wang Xiaoyan nodded slightly. Indeed, what Yang Ming said was right. Just now, her concerns were mixed up. Come to think of it. From the time Yang Ming fought with this woman until she committed suicide, the woman in black did not say a word.

"Forget it. Don't think about her. See if she has something to prove her identity on her." Yang Ming said as he squatted down and searched the woman in black carefully.

Regrettably, only a dagger was found on her. It seemed that she carried three daggers with her, and there was nothing else.

In the end, Yang Ming's eyes fell on the small bag behind the woman in black. He picked it up and first looked inside with his special ability. Yang Ming jumped up in shock after looking into it. There was actually a detonator in this bag!

"What's wrong?" Wang Xiaoyan asked, puzzled when she saw Yang Ming's expression freeze.

Yang Ming opened the bag and pointed to the thing inside. "We were almost finished."

"Detonator?" Wang Xiaoyan naturally knew what was in the bag, and suddenly, her face changed. "Do you mean that she wanted to put the detonator here and kill us?"

"Probably, this is the case." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "Looks like we both escaped."

Wang Xiaoyan was a bit silent. *This person who came today is very extraordinary. At least, the heavyweight opponents of my family would train such a death warrior.*

Yang Ming collected the body of the woman in black and sprinkled a little body dissolution powder that Fang Tian gave him. The body of the woman in black instantly turned into blue smoke and disappeared.

"Body dissolution powder?" asked Wang Xiaoyan with some surprise.

"En." Yang Ming nodded.

Wang Xiaoyan also knew that there were some very strange powders in the underworld, so she didn't think it was too weird. Since Yang Ming didn't want to say more, she wouldn't ask much.

"Do you have any enemies?" Yang Ming pondered for a moment and asked.

Wang Xiaoyan shook her head. She had been thinking about this problem since the beginning, but she could not come up with an answer. *It is still possible to say that someone in my family has offended someone, but I...*

However, her identity was confidential. Almost no one knew, only a few people close to the family knew about it. Wang Xiaoyan couldn't figure out what the identity of this woman in black was...

"If you can't figure it out, don't think about it. Different situations call for different actions. For everyone who comes, I will kill one. I don't believe that this trained death warrior is like a running production line with an endless demand!" Yang Ming spoke carelessly to make Wang Xiaoyan relieved.

Although Yang Ming didn't know how the death warrior was trained, he thought that there shouldn't be more. If there were more, they could send a group, and he wouldn't be able to hold them off!

Indeed, Yang Ming's guess was right. The death warrior training was quite complicated and difficult. The boss adopted ten orphans, but only three had survived the training. One of them was Xiao Ai, and the other was Xiao Zi, who was also the boss' lover. There was also another boy called Xiao La.

The other seven people either died due to the overwhelming pressure of the training, or they had thoughts about betraying their boss, so the boss had to kill them himself.

In the van, the boss and the young man waited for Xiao Ai's news, but they didn't see Xiao Ai coming back for a long time.

The boss began to get nervous. *Perhaps, Xiao Ai had failed.*

These three people were his trump cards. He didn't want to use them quickly. If it were not for the young man's tempting suggestion, the boss would not have allowed Xiao Ai to act in person.

An hour later, the boss sighed sadly. "Xiao Ai wouldn't be still on the mission after so long..."

"Failed?" The young man did not have any sympathy for Xiao Ai. In his eyes, Xiao Ai was a machine. A tool for performing tasks.

"It should be like this." The boss nodded pitifully and said, "Let's go back. It seems that Yang Ming can't be killed easily."

Chapter 1043: Jewelry Exhibition

"What if you aren't here in the future?" Going back to the room, Wang Xiaoyan asked with a lingering heart.

She didn't know herself whether she really wanted Yang Ming to spend more time with her here, or was really afraid that someone would come here to put a bomb.

"Install a security system." Yang Ming said, "I will find someone to contact with a custom set. However, I think that with such a failure, the person behind-the-scenes will not use the same method a second time."

What Yang Ming said was right, and Wang Xiaoyan nodded. No one would be stupid enough to do the same trick a second time after a failure.

"Alright, I can rest assured with that." Wang Xiaoyan knew that the so-called security system was only for non-professionals. However, since Yang Ming said that he would look for someone to customize it, it shouldn't be bad. At least, it would be able to deal with people like just now. Or else, Yang Ming would not purposely install it.

"Sleep first. It's already late. I think they won't send people again today." Yang Ming comforted as he pulled Wang Xiaoyan into his arms.

"Oh ya, Yang Ming, you were really ruthless before. Diamond Crotch Kick, you can even do that?" Wang Xiaoyan suddenly remembered the previous matter and complained a little.

"If I weren't ruthless, she would have killed me." Yang Ming knew that sometimes he must learn to be ruthless; otherwise, he would receive ruthlessness from others.

"Then, when you were fighting with me at that time, why didn't you use this trick?" Wang Xiaoyan asked with a complaint.

"Of course, it's not the same." Yang Ming smiled. "You said it. If you lost, you would be my lover. If I kicked you and ruined you, wouldn't it be my own loss?"

After listening to Yang Ming's naked flirting, Wang Xiaoyan suddenly blushed. "You are still afraid that the kick will ruin me!"

.....

The annual Jewelry Exhibition would be held in Song Jiang. It was a jewelry exhibition run by the China Jewelry Association. This year's venue was Song Jiang.

Logically, Song Jiang was a second-tier city. Generally, these exhibitions would not be held in such a city, however, this time was an exception. No one knew why the association chose this place.

Lin Zhiyun was not in Song Jiang, so Zhao Sisi called to inform Yang Ming. Liu Weishan Jewelry was a newly established brand this year, but it had Liu Weishan's fame in addition to Shu Ya, the iconic singer of Asia, as the spokesperson. The wedding ring DIY service was also introduced recently. In the end, the Liu Weishan Jewelry Company was so popular to the point where the invitation came naturally.

"The Jewelry Exhibition being held in Song Jiang this time really took me a lot of effort." The boss said faintly, "The vice president is really wicked. He alone had received ten million as a gift from me."

"However, this ten million will come in return soon, right?" The young man smiled. "Moreover, it will make Yang Ming lose a lot more, even go bankrupt..."

"I hope that this time, I can see the predicament of Yang Ming's poverty." The boss sneered, "You are right. To deal with Yang Ming, I don't have to kill him immediately. I can just make him have nothing. It is much better than killing him."

"The next matter has been arranged accordingly, right?" asked the young man.

"Don't worry. There will be no mistakes." The boss said, "The China Jewelry Association has sent a letter to the Ming Yang Security Company, asking them to undertake the security work of this Jewelry Exhibition. I will take out my long-standing jewelry collection... Hmph, when he loses the item, let's see how Yang Ming would pay the compensation with his life..."

Xiao Ai disappeared, which made the boss a little crazy. By the next day, Xiao Ai had not been seen. The boss knew that Xiao Ai would not come back. With Yang Ming's means, perhaps Xiao Ai had already been killed.

In addition to heartache, the boss hated Yang Ming more. He couldn't stand the hatred anymore, so he was eager to discuss with the young man overnight and finally agreed on such a countermeasure.

Just as the annual Jewelry Exhibition was held, the boss didn't feel anything. However, the young man seized the opportunity to hold the Jewelry Exhibition in Song Jiang and gave the security work of the Jewelry Exhibition to the Ming Yang Security Company.

With that, once something bad happened in the Jewelry Exhibition, the Ming Yang Security Company wouldn't be able to escape the responsibility of it. It so happened that the boss had many rare jewelry collections in the world, which could be used in this plan.

It was a priceless piece of jewelry. Once it was lost, even if Yang Ming were the richest man in the world, he would still bear severe consequences.

Hence, the boss used all the connections around him and contacted a vice president of the China Jewelry Association. This association was a non-official organization in public. Hence, the vice president was also daring as he asked for ten million directly. Then, he promised the boss that he would definitely get things done.

As a result, the boss was not disappointed. In the afternoon, the China Jewelry Association changed its venue temporarily, from the previous City V to the current Song Jiang City.

On the list of exhibitors, a fake company was also registered overseas, which was the boss' company. Some of the world's top jewelry was also on display.

When Bao Sanli's security company received the China Jewelry Association's authorization letter, he was a little surprised. This was the biggest business he had ever received since the establishment of the security company.

Of course, it wasn't because it had the highest price, but because the scale and influence were the biggest. Most of the security work that Ming Yang Security Company took was the responsibility for the security of shopping malls, companies, residential properties, and individuals.

Although the money received was quite a lot, its influence was not wide. Ming Yang Security Company was only famous in the local area, but it was unknown in foreign places. However, once the security work of the Jewelry Exhibition was accepted, the reputation of Ming Yang Security would be promoted to a new level.

After all, this was a large-scale exhibition event. Being able to provide security services for such activities also meant that Ming Yang Security was recognized by the public and became a professional security company.

After receiving the authorization intention, Bao Sanli did not take the initiative but told Yang Ming, "Brother Yang, do you think we should undertake this business?"

Yang Ming just learned about the Jewelry Exhibition from Zhao Sisi. He didn't expect that the jewelry association would choose Ming Yang Security Company to take charge of the security work of Jewelry Exhibition.

However, it was not surprising after giving a few thoughts. In Song Jiang, the biggest security company was Ming Yang Security. Other small security companies weren't really in shape. They could only provide some private security work and some simple security work for shopping malls and parking lots.

The only security company that had the strength and was presentable was Ming Yang Security Company. The Jewelry Exhibition was to be held in Song Jiang. It was impossible to hire a security company from a foreign country, so it was reasonable to choose Ming Yang.

"As long as the price is reasonable, you can make the decision." Yang Ming didn't think there was anything wrong with it, so he said, "However, you must raise Ming Yang's reputation."

"Don't worry, Brother Yang. I will work hard." Bao Sanli saw that Yang Ming agreed, so he promised.

It had been a while since the opening of the Jewelry Exhibition. It was just a preparation period, so neither the jewelry company nor the security company was in a hurry. Rather, they did their tasks in a step-by-step manner.

.....

In the blink of an eye, the holiday had come to an end. Tomorrow was the start of the new semester.

During this holiday, a lot of things happened. The former classmate, Wang Zhitao, sank to the bottom of the sea forever, and Zhou Jiajia had completely recovered.

Wei Dekang was dead. Wei Jin also sold the company. Zou Ruoguang was killed. The Sui Family was also in a panic.

There were joys and sorrows. Yang Ming thought the only thing that it felt like a loss was that Zhao Ying had never contacted him since he kissed her that night. This made Yang Ming slightly disappointed. Luckily, Jing Xiaolu called and asked Yang Ming out for shopping. Yang Ming also asked her about him and Zhao Ying on the way.

Yang Ming wanted to find Zhao Ying on the Internet, but he found out helplessly that the "Wild Female Teacher" icon had always been gray. It was no wonder since Zhao Ying had just moved in. She had not applied for broadband, so it was normal that she could not access the Internet.

On the day before the start of the school, Yang Ming's Fifth Cousin came to Song Jiang and called Yang Ming's home from the station.

It was a distant relative. Yang Ming was not enthused about it, but Mother Yang was very excited as she requested a ride. She brought Yang Ming along and rushed to the station. Yang Ming's car had not been repaired yet. Mother Yang just simply found a van in Ming Yang Heavy Industry.

Initially, she wanted to find a private car, but she thought that Fifth Cousin should have luggage. She was afraid that a car could not fit it all, so she found a van.

The van stopped at the Song Jiang Railway Station. Fifth Cousin didn't come with Fifth Uncle's car, but he took the train instead. Most likely, he was unwilling to come along with Fifth Uncle. He would resent Fifth Uncle's nagging on the journey.

Yang Ming was very helpless, holding a “Yu Chi” sign. He waited at the door of the train station. *Bathtub? Shark’s fin? Fish pond?* ¹ *I wonder who gave the name. It sounds so creative.*

At this time, a young man dressed in sunglasses with a furry face and a pair of shiny leather boots came over and saw the board in Yang Ming’s hand. He quickly greeted, “Buddy, you are my second aunt’s son, Yang Big Ming, right?”

“I’m not Yang Big Ming... I am Yang Ming...” Yang Ming sweated a little. *It is just like the rumors; my Fifth Cousin is like a punk.*

” *Oh* , it’s all the same. I heard my old man call you Big Ming. I thought you are named Yang Big Ming.” Fifth Cousin spoke indifferently and saw Mother Yang as he turned around. Hence, he raised his hand and said, “Is this my second aunty? Second aunty, hello!”

Chapter 1044: Fifth Cousin

“Hi...” Mother Yang didn’t expect that the Yu Chi mentioned by the Fifth Uncle would be so sloppy.

“I say, fellow cousin. The big city is really not the same. The girls are dressed so stylishly. They are much better than those from my hometown!” Yu Chi patted Yang Ming’s shoulders and said bluntly. He didn’t seem to bother about Mother Yang who was by his side. “Look at the girl in front. She is really hot. Wearing a leather skirt in winter. *Tze tze ...*”

“Fifth Cousin, let’s get in the van. It’s cold outside.” Even though Yang Ming’s face was very thick, he couldn’t connive with Fifth Cousin in front of his mother. Besides, his Fifth Cousin was too vulgar. He made Yang Ming feel uncomfortable.

“Get in the van? What van? Where is the van?” Yu Chi took his leather case and looked around.

“Here.” Yang Ming pointed to the vehicle not far away.

“D*mn, I say, fellow cousin, are you serious? You drive this van home?” Yu Chi looked at the van incredulously. “My dad is even driving an Audi A6; you are driving this broken van?”

Yang Ming saw that his mother’s expression didn’t look very good, so he immediately coughed and said to Yu Chi, “Fifth Cousin, my mother was afraid that you had more things, so a car can’t fit them. Therefore, she deliberately drove a van over.”

” *Oh* , is that true? I’m sorry, *goumaiwusai* ,” said Yu Chi.

“What?” Yang Ming was stunned. “What *goumaiwusai* ?”

“It’s Japanese! It means sorry. Didn’t they say it this way in the pornography...?” Yu Chi imitated the actress’ voice in the pornography film in a high pitch. “Gomenasai~~~~~!”

Yang Ming was disgusted. *This Fifth Cousin is really a bad*ss. He is just a vulgar person. Isn't it giving me trouble to let him gain experience in the city? Luckily, I sent him to Hou Zhenhan's entertainment company. If I put him in my father's company, wouldn't my father be irritated by him?*

"Erm, Fifth Cousin, can we not talk about this first? Let's get in the van. I will bring you to get familiar with the company you'll work for..." Yang Ming didn't want to be with this Fifth Cousin any longer. He had no common topic with this kind of person.

Mother Yang originally wanted to talk to Yu Chi to get familiar with him, but when she heard Yu Chi's astounding words, she gave up.

"I say, cousin. Which company did you arrange for me? Are there beautiful girls in the company?" After getting in the car, Yu Chi still talked endlessly.

"The company I arranged for you is a friend's company. Fifth Cousin, you'd better work hard after you go. Otherwise, you should not go." Yang Ming felt it necessary to make it clear to Yu Chi in advance.

"Oh, I know." Fifth Cousin waved his hand. "I still know the courtesy. I am your cousin. After I go there, I will be one of the royal family. You know that I am here because of my father's will. I don't really want to work."

"Fifth Cousin, what I said to you is serious. After you go, you'd better do your best. Don't be so sloppy, and the company does not belong to my dad, but a friend..." Yang Ming interrupted Fifth Cousin and spoke very seriously.

"Okay, I understand." Although Yu said so, he did not take it seriously. "Ohyeah, fellow cousin. The company that you arranged for me, what's its business..."

"Fifth Cousin, you can just call me cousin or Yang Ming in the future. Yang Big Ming is fine too, but stop saying 'fellow cousin.' I feel weird hearing it." Yang Ming wasn't used to the "fellow cousin" address. It sounded strange. "The company you are going to work for is an entertainment company..."

Before Yang Ming finished his words, Yu Chi immediately continued after listening, "Entertainment company? An entertainment company is good. Is it like the entertainment companies in Hong Kong where there are many small celebrities under it? Ha, this is good. I can play with celebrities already..."

Yang Ming was irritated. He stopped Yu Chi from saying more. "Fifth Cousin, you misunderstood. This entertainment company is not that kind of entertainment companies, but it manages some entertainment venues such as nightclubs, hotels, etc..."

"Oh ..." Yu Chi was slightly disappointed after listening, but he said, "There must be pretty girls in the company, right?"

"I don't know about this..." Yang Ming brushed it off.

"Ha, I got it, fellow... cousin, are you afraid that Second Aunty might hear it?" Yu Chi put his hand on Yang Ming's shoulder and whispered, "When I have time, brother will teach you the secret to pick-up girls!"

"No need..." Yang Ming didn't want to have too much to do with Yu Chi. The first impression that Fifth Cousin gave Yang Ming was too lacking, and he had an indescribable air of a ruffian.

Although Yang Ming also mingled in the underworld, unlike Yu Chi, Yang Ming had the cynicism; Yu Chi was a wretched prodigal son.

Yang Ming brought Yu Chi to Ming Yang Entertainment and handed him over to Hou Zhenhan. After chatting a few words, he fled from the company. Yang Ming really didn't want to have any more contact with Yu Chi.

Although Yang Ming and Hou Zhenhan did not say many words, Yu Chi still clearly heard Hou Zhenhan's "Brother Yang." Originally, he thought about whether he should act like he had his tail between his legs in the company for a few days, but at the moment, he gave up the idea.

The company's president even calls my cousin a brother, so shouldn't he call me an elder cousin?

"Mom, this errand given by Fifth Uncle is really troublesome!" On the way back, Yang Ming finally couldn't help but complain. "In this case, if he really went to Dad's company, wouldn't his colleagues make fun of him?"

Mother Yang's face didn't look good. She didn't know Yu Chi would be such a character. "Big Ming, forget it. It was difficult for Fifth Uncle too. He had mentioned about Yu Chi's moral conduct, so it isn't unexpected. I hope that he can learn well."

Hope ? Yang Ming shook his head. It seemed unlikely. Yang Ming didn't want him to learn well instead. Yang Ming hoped that he would be tormented in the company for two days, causing him to quit immediately. Yang Ming had no time to bother with him.

.....

The Hawkeye Group's butler knocked on Ouyang Junyuan's office door.

"Come in." Ouyang Junyuan was annoyed. Running the company's business wasn't his strength. He was good at playing while enjoying his life, but if you let him do business, it was literally nonsense.

However, his elder brother died. The burden fell on him, so he had to sit at the company every day. Although there were professional managers, Ouyang Junyuan also knew that if he didn't supervise them, who knew what the company would turn into?

All these were thanks to Yang Ming. Every time he thought of this name, Ouyang Junyuan hated Yang Ming deep down in his guts. He couldn't wait to kill him. However, Ouyang Junyuan had calmed down a lot; he wasn't as reckless as before.

Since his father and Delay Man 001 were not opponents of Yang Ming, then it was impossible to kill Yang Ming with his current strength.

Asking him to get revenge against Yang Ming was the same as asking him to commit suicide, so Ouyang Junyuan definitely wouldn't do such a stupid thing.

Ouyang Junyuan thought that it was the professional managers who wanted him to sign some documents. However, when he looked up, he saw the Hawkeye Group's butler, and immediately said, "Old butler, why are you here?"

The Hawkeye Group's butler closed the office door and locked it from the inside. Then he walked to Ouyang Junyuan and said, "Second Young Master, one of my assassin friends said that he can contact the world's number one assassin group, the Butterfly Assassin Group."

"Butterfly Assassin Group?" Ouyang Junyuan was excited listening to it. He asked quickly, "Is that the Butterfly Assassin Group whose personal strength is second only to the King of Assassins, but the overall strength is the first?"

"Yes, that's them." Hawkeye Group's butler nodded. "My friend is an intermediary with the assassins. He has some connections with the world famous assassin group. This time, I think I found the right person."

"Good!" Ouyang Junyuan nodded and said, "Then ask him to contact the Butterfly Assassin Group. This time, I want to see if Yang Ming is going to die or not!"

"But... Second Young Master, this person is an intermediary. He may demand a lot of intermediary fees..." said Hawkeye Group's butler.

"Intermediary fee? I will give it no matter how much it is as long as he can find me a really powerful assassin!" said Ouyang Junyuan indifferently. "All I have is money, but the key is whether he can kill Yang Ming!"

"Well, I understand. I will contact him." The Hawkeye Group's butler nodded.

"Let's contact him now. Immediately! Old butler, I can't wait any longer. When I think of Yang Ming going to die, my heart really feels delighted," Ouyang Junyuan seemed to have relieved the depressed feeling in his heart, and he became spirited. "Right, don't forget to kill the woman around Yang Ming also! And, they must be dead!"

The butler took out the phone and started to contact the friend who was the assassin intermediary. "Hello, is it Mr. Smith? It's me, Hawkeye Group's number two... Yes, about the mission I talked to you previously..."

The butler conveyed Ouyang Junyuan's intention to Mr. Smith. Of course, Mr. Smith's real name was definitely not called Smith. This was just a code name. Assassins rarely used their real names to contact people.

Smith said something, then the butler just hung up the phone, satisfied.

"How is it?" Ouyang Junyuan couldn't wait to ask.

"There should be no problem." The Hawkeye Assassin Group's butler said, "Mr. Smith said that this is a very common task and that Yang Ming is not a celebrity in the political and business circles. There is no difficulty. The Butterfly Assassin Group shouldn't reject this request. We should just wait for the good news."

After Ouyang Junyuan heard this, his face showed a happy smile. In his opinion, Yang Ming was already a dead person... *Can the world's number one assassin group have a problem taking care of Yang Ming? Obviously, impossible...*

Chapter 1045: The Truth after the Amnesia

Half an hour later, Smith called back, and the old butler quickly picked up the phone. "Hello, Mr. Smith."

"The Butterfly Assassin Group has accepted your mission. You should send the details of the target to my email. The commission of the mission is two million US dollars. I charge an intermediary fee of two hundred thousand US dollars." Smith said, "The original commission is one million five hundred thousand, but you added one more person. Although it's only a woman, the commission will increase accordingly."

"Okay, I understand!" After the old butler heard the offer, he was relieved that the price was acceptable to them.

"There should be no problem, right?" asked Smith.

"No, I will send the information to your email address. The commissions and intermediary fees will be sent to your account in a while," said the old butler.

"Okay, happy cooperation," said Smith.

The old butler hung up the phone and told Ouyang Junyuan what Smith said. Ouyang Junyuan nodded after listening. "The price is really not high. My dad should have hired someone to kill Yang Ming in the beginning. Why must he take action himself?!"

The old butler couldn't help but smile. "Who can expect Yang Ming to be so powerful? Even Delay Man 001 was not his opponent!"

Ouyang Junyuan didn't say anything anymore. After all, it was too late to say anything. Only when Yang Ming was killed could his hatred be relinquished. He told the old butler to take the money from finance and send it to Smith. Then, he began to wait quietly for news.

.....

Today was the day when Zhou Jiajia and Lin Zhiyun came back. These days, Chen Mengyan lived in her own home. Yang Ming simply spent time in Wang Xiaoyan's house where the two cultivated a tacit understanding of cooperation and enjoyed each other.

The boss behind the woman in black didn't seem to have any movement. Yang Ming's security system was installed, but other than him, no one else came into Wang Xiaoyan's house.

"I have to go. You should be careful." In the morning, Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan finished breakfast together, and Yang Ming said with some reluctance. It was impossible to say that he had no feelings for Wang Xiaoyan. Yang Ming was more and more curious about her family's affairs, but Wang Xiaoyan was not willing to mention it, so Yang Ming did not ask further.

"En ..." Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming were also in the same mood. They didn't know why, but their hearts were sour. Yang Ming's two girlfriends were back, and Yang Ming would spend a lot less time with her.

Yang Ming knew that at this moment, he would add a sense of sadness if he talked more. In order to ease the atmosphere, he joked, "Come on, let's hug, a goodbye hug."

"Go to hell. You just want to take advantage of me! Go quickly." Wang Xiaoyan couldn't help but smile and say, "Oh, but after you leave, don't forget about the thing with the assassin group."

"Do not worry. I'm also part of the assassin group." Yang Ming nodded and said.

After coming out of Wang Xiaoyan's villa, Yang Ming drove to the expressway road. Although President Hua would definitely send a car, Yang Ming couldn't wait to welcome them.

Zhou Jiajia had been confused for a few days about what happened to her in the past. She had the habit of keeping a journal. She used to write things in the diary, but later, she changed her practice and wrote it on the computer.

In Yang Ming's villa, although the setup in her room was copied exactly like her own room in Donghai, everything was newly bought back, including the computer. So even if Zhou Jiajia wanted to check her diary that was written during this time, it was also impossible.

When she got home, Zhou Jiajia couldn't wait to read the diary she had written a while ago... but the more she read it, the more she doubted. There was no difference between the things recorded in the diary and what happened in her memory.

Mother wants me to make up with Wang Zhitao. I snuck into Wang Zhitao's home to collect evidence... until the contents of the diary before I took a bullet for Yang Ming, it is entirely consistent with my memories!

In other words, I should not be Yang Ming's girlfriend before, and I should not have experienced such a ridiculous thing as traveling through time. Then, why did Yang Ming say that I was his girlfriend before?

Although, when I was injured, Yang Ming promised me that he would accept me, that was still a different concept of being his girlfriend before!

Moreover, even Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun said the same thing... Could it be that all three of them had traveled through time? This idea is really crazy. It is almost impossible.

Today was the day to return to Song Jiang. In these two days, Zhou Jiajia thought a lot about the previous things, but it was still not the same. So on the way back to Song Jiang, she finally couldn't help herself and spoke to Lin Zhiyun, "Sister Lin, I have something to ask you... You won't lie to me, right?"

"Ah? What's the matter?" Lin Zhiyun was stunned and looked at Zhou Jiajia with doubt. She didn't understand what Zhou Jiajia had to ask her, and Zhou Jiajia was also being mysterious.

"You say it first... will you lie to me?" Zhou Jiajia did not say the matter but asked. Because she had been in contact with Lin Zhiyun for the past two days, she could see what kind of person Lin Zhiyun was. This was a girl who was not good at lying.

"Of course not... Sister Jiajia, what do you want to ask me?" Lin Zhiyun shook her head and asked.

"Sister Lin, you say it. Before I was in the hospital, was I Yang Ming's girlfriend?" Zhou Jiajia looked at Lin Zhiyun's eyes and asked.

Lin Zhiyun was a little confused being stared at by Zhou Jiajia. She turned her head, and she was slightly worried. But this was what she, Yang Ming, and Chen Mengyan had agreed upon, so she had to force herself to nod and say, "Yes... what happened?"

"Is that really the case?" Seeing Lin Zhiyun's flustered look, Zhou Jiajia secretly smiled. *So she really is a girl who can't keep secrets. My guess should be pretty close.*

"Yeah..." Lin Zhiyun didn't dare to look directly at Zhou Jiajia's eyes. Indeed, as Zhou Jiajia thought, *She was not good at lying, especially when her lie was exposed by others.*

At the moment, Zhou Jiajia was very sure, and she smiled slightly, "Sister Lin, lying is not good..."

"I... I..." Lin Zhiyun blushed. Although she felt that she should not deceive Zhou Jiajia, after all, she also agreed with Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan. For a while, she was in a somewhat tricky situation.

"Actually, I was not Yang Ming's girlfriend before... I just had one-sided lovesickness for him... Is that true?" asked Zhou Jiajia suddenly.

"Ah!" Lin Zhiyun was shocked. Her face suddenly showed a surprised expression, "Sister Jiajia, you remembered?"

"It doesn't matter if I remembered. What's important is that as I grew up, I had the habit of keeping a diary. When I went home for two days, I read my own diary and found that what happened in the diary and what everyone told me has a big difference..." Zhou Jiajia did not say whether she had restored her memory, but instead, she used the diary as an excuse.

"This..." Lin Zhiyun sighed and said, "Sister Jiajia, since you know about it, then I won't lie to you... it's exactly what you said..."

"But why?" Zhou Jiajia knew the truth of the matter, but she was somewhat confused. "Yang Ming, didn't he not like me..."

"Not at all... Yang Ming likes you very much..." Lin Zhiyun listened to Zhou Jiajia and said quickly.

"Hehe, Sister Lin, I am not a fool. Before, Yang Ming's attitude toward me, I can feel it..." Zhou Jiajia shook her head and sighed, "But after leaving the hospital, it's as if Yang Ming had changed... Moreover, you and Chen Mengyan, your attitude toward me is terrifying... This gives me a very unreal feeling..."

"Sister Jiajia, in that situation where you were at, you could give up your life and saved Yang Ming. Sister Yan and I are very grateful to you, and we sincerely treat you as our sister, so it is a must to be good to you." Lin Zhiyun's face turned red and explained, "As for Yang Ming, we don't know what he is thinking... But he is very lascivious... he likes any beautiful girl..."

He likes any girls? Zhou Jiajia secretly laughed. *Wasn't I pretty before? Why didn't I see Yang Ming liking me? But Lin Zhiyun's explanation is reasonable. As for Yang Ming, perhaps when I was dying, he gave me a promise...*

So, does he like me or not? Zhou Jiajia was a little confused... Now, wasn't this the life that she had been looking forward to? When she was dreaming, she always dreamed of being together with Yang Ming one day...but when she really had such a life, she began to overthink it...

People's desires are endless. If you have them, you want to have more. The original Zhou Jiajia didn't even think about how much Yang Ming would love her, but now when they are together, she started to care about it.

However, since she had this conversation with Lin Zhiyun, it was impossible for her to keep pretending to have amnesia. It was also time to lay down her cards with Yang Ming...

Zhou Jiajia suddenly had a feeling of being lost. She suddenly didn't want this kind of life... This kind of compensatory love made her feel very uncomfortable. She didn't want Yang Ming just to be sorry and sympathize with her...

At this moment, Zhou Jiajia's mood was contradictory. Perhaps, after she explained to Yang Ming, the relationship between the two people would return to the previous relationship of good friends...

However, if I continue to pretend, it is not the result I want... Forget it. Don't think so much, and let things take their course...

Chapter 1046: Awkward Encounter

At the exit of the highway, Yang Ming finally saw the car at Zhou Jiajia's home. He quickly got off and greeted them.

"Yang Ming is there!" Lin Zhiyun saw Yang Ming in the distance, and excitedly pulled Zhou Jiajia's hand. Lin Zhiyun hadn't seen Yang Ming for a few days and was longing for him deep down in her heart. Although she was busy with the company's affairs sometimes, she would only not see Yang Ming for a few days, but since both of them were in Song Jiang, she was fine with it. In the past two days, the two were separated in two places. Their mood was different.

Zhou Jiajia naturally saw Yang Ming, but her mood was very complicated now. She had the urge to reveal everything to Yang Ming, but she was afraid of losing her current lifestyle.

Living with Yang Ming every day, going to school together, and leaving school together. Wasn't that what she wanted? She used to envy Su Ya. She had it now, but she wanted more...

"Sister Jiajia? What happened to you?" Lin Zhiyun was excited and found that Zhou Jiajia's mood did not seem to be good, so she asked quickly.

"Nothing..." Zhou Jiajia shook her head in a strong spirit and smiled. "Let's go. Let's get out."

Both of them got off the car together, while Yang Ming also came forward. "Little Yun, did you miss me?"

Lin Zhiyun was suddenly flustered. Yang Ming's address to her became more and more embarrassing, but Lin Zhiyun still whispered, "En."

"Then, let's hug." Yang Ming opened his arms and waited for Lin Zhiyun to react. He held her in his arms. Lin Zhiyun screamed and wanted to break away, but Yang Ming had already let go of her.

After all, there were many people here. Yang Ming didn't want to be the laughing stock of others.

"Dear Jiajia, did you miss me...?" Yang Ming turned his head and continued to ask Zhou Jiajia.

At first, Zhou Jiajia felt down-spirited. Yang Ming came up and flirted with Lin Zhiyun, leaving her aside. Zhou Jiajia was somewhat envious, but she couldn't help but sigh in her heart. Sure enough, Yang Ming still treated others differently than her, but she didn't expect that Yang Ming would turn around and greet her...

Zhou Jiajia suddenly felt happy deep down in her heart. There was a hint of excitement and joy expressed through her eyebrows. She looked up and nodded a little excitedly.

"Come on. Let's have a hug..." Yang Ming smiled. "I always treat everyone equally..."

Zhou Jiajia hesitated for a moment. Although she had decided to reveal to Yang Ming, she still let Yang Ming hold her... or, in other words, she would fall into Yang Ming's embrace almost actively...

She was obsessed with this feeling. Yang Ming's embrace gave her peace of mind, a sense of belonging that she had never had before. *I wonder if that belongs to me in the future?*

Yang Ming put the luggage of the two people into his own car. The BMW that was damaged by Little Girl Wang was repaired. There was no trace of repairs at all, but the money spent was also very high...

Yang Ming greeted President Hua's driver and told him to go back straight ahead. Yang Ming and the girls got in the car.

When they left, they basically didn't bring any luggage. When they came back, there was nothing much. Zhou Jiajia had a laptop while Lin Zhiyun had some business information. Both of their briefcases could carry it.

However, when they were about to get in the car, Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia were reluctant. Lin Zhiyun was embarrassed to sit in the front passenger seat. Zhou Jiajia was even more embarrassed. According to the current situation, she and Yang Ming's feelings were the shallowest. She should not be sitting at the front passenger seat. Both of them sat in the back row in the end.

Yang Ming was also helpless. He threw a bitter smile and let them be.

"You haven't eaten yet, right?" Yang Ming asked after getting in the car.

"I have eaten in the morning," replied Lin Zhiyun.

"I am talking about lunch. It is almost 1 p.m.!" Yang Ming said as he pointed at the electronic clock on the car.

"I haven't eaten lunch yet." Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

Yang Ming suddenly felt a little funny. Lin Zhiyun responded to him gently every time. If it were Chen Mengyan, she would definitely say, "I only had breakfast. I'm almost starving to death..."

“What do you want to eat? Let’s find a place to eat something.” Yang Ming also ate at Wang Xiaoyan’s place in the morning and didn’t eat at noon. “What do you want to eat?”

“Let’s have hot pot. When I was on the road, Sister Jiajia said that she wanted to have hot pot!” suggested Lin Zhiyun.

“Sister Lin, what do you want to eat? Don’t worry about me.” Zhou Jiajia was touched. In her opinion, Yang Ming’s girls should be fighting with each other without tolerance. However, it seemed that was not the case right now. Both Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun took care of other people’s thoughts and emotions very well. They would not let others feel neglected.

“I’m fine with eating anything.” Lin Zhiyun said with a smile. “Also, I want to eat hot pot too! I heard from Zhao Sisi before that the Mysterious Hot Pot restaurant near campus tastes good. I want to try it.”

“Then, let’s have hot pot.” Yang Ming nodded. “It’s quite close to our home. After eating hot pot, we can go home and clean up. Lectures start tomorrow.”

The Mysterious Hot Pot was probably a chain restaurant. In Song Jiang, however, that was their first store. They were mainly based on Chinese herbal medicines coupled with hot and numbing spices. However, since their theme was hot and numbing spices, it attracted a lot of diners.

Fortunately, Yang Ming and the group arrived at almost two o’clock in the afternoon which was after the lunch hour. Otherwise, it would probably be the same as the Sichuan restaurant where they wouldn’t even have a seat.

Spicy restaurants were particularly popular in the cold cities of the North. It would be almost a full house once it was winter.

Yang Ming parked the car in the parking lot. As he just got off the car with Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming was rooted for a while. A bright red Audi R8 drove into the restaurant’s parking lot, stopping at the empty parking space next to him...

Yang Ming’s forehead was full of sweat. Isn’t this the little fox’s, Sun Jie’s, car? Why did she come here? Sure enough, the automatic door of the Audi R8 opened slowly. Sun Jie jumped out of the car from the driver’s seat. She was sexy and hot as usual. A beautiful young woman of about thirty years old came out from the front passenger seat. She was dignified and demure. If it wasn’t Xiao Qing, who else could that be?

Why did these two people come together? Did they resume being lesbian after our threesome?
Haha! Yang Ming thought about it lecherously...

However, he remembered that now was not the time to think about nonsense. Xiao Qing was still easy to handle, but the coquettish fox, Sun Jie, might not be. In case she said something out of place in front of Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia, the two innocent little girls would report to Chen Mengyan, and his home would become a world war battlefield immediately!

“Sister Xiao Qing, Sister Sun Jie, how are you? What a coincidence...” Yang Ming decided to strike first to gain the upper hand as he took the initiative to say hello. Then, he desperately gave Sun Jie and Xiao Qing a wink.

Xiao Qing naturally saw the two girls behind Yang Ming. She sighed slightly, *The girls around Yang Ming are so outstanding*. However, she was unlike Sun Jie. She was Yang Ming's godsister fundamentally. She didn't want to fight for anything, and she didn't have any other ideas. Hence, she nodded to Yang Ming normally, "Yang Ming, university starts tomorrow, right? When will you have time to visit godfather?"

"At night, probably. I'm going to visit you tonight. Let's go together." When Yang Ming thought about what was going to happen tonight, he was a little excited. However, he suddenly noticed Sun Jie at the side looking at him as though she was smiling. He was shocked all of a sudden. *How could I forget about her? What a headache...*

"Yang Ming, what's wrong with your eyes? Is it broken?" Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming with a look of concern. "Come. Let your sister help you take a look?"

"No... nothing..." Yang Ming broke into a sweat. He thought, *I give you a wink to tell you not to talk nonsense. Don't tell me you can't understand it. Aren't you just messing with me?* However, Yang Ming couldn't put it so bluntly. He could only say, "I just got dust in my eyes. A few blinks should do..."

As Yang Ming spoke, he rubbed his eyes in disguise.

Sun Jie looked at Lin Zhiyun with a smile and then looked at Zhou Jiajia. Then she whispered in Yang Ming's ear, "Not bad. You got another two? Do plan to have a threesome?"

However, when it came to the word – threesome, Sun Jie raised her voice a bit louder.

Yang Ming was dumbfounded, knowing that Sun Jie was taking revenge for the last time when he used Xiao Qing's QQ to talk to her.

"Sun Jie, what do you want?" Yang Ming whispered helplessly.

"I will spare you today. I will settle the score with you again on another day." Sun Jie snorted and then her voice returned to normal. "Sister Xiao Qing and I heard that there was a new hot pot here. We are going to try it. You guys go ahead. We don't want to bother you."

" Oh , Sister Xiao Qing, Sun Jie, goodbye!" Yang Ming waved his hand as though he had relieved a heavy burden. He took Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia in the direction of the hot pot restaurant.

Zhou Jiajia had never met Sun Jie and Xiao Qing, so she wondered about their relationship with Yang Ming. It seemed to be somewhat unusual, but it also seemed not as well, especially when Xiao Qing mentioned "godfather." The two people were probably brother and sister. However, Sun Jie was somewhat suspicious. At first glance, she seemed to be a proud person, but her tone with Yang Ming was so flirtatious during their conversation...

Forget it. Zhou Jiajia shook her head. *These have nothing to do with me. Why should I bother with them?*

However, Lin Zhiyun had some memory of Sun Jie. On Valentine's Day, she went out with Yang Ming and met Sun Jie. Of course, Lin Zhiyun did not see Sun Jie or Xiao Qing when she was far away, but she still had an impression of this Audi R8 sports car.

In fact, Lin Zhiyun didn't know much about the car model. The reason why she had an impression of this car was not that she saw it once on Valentine's Day, but rather, it was because when she and Yang Ming went to Donghai, Yang Ming drove this car. They even encountered a car accident!

Chapter 1047: After the Embarrassment, There Was Still Embarrassment

Therefore, Lin Zhiyun was particularly familiar with this car. She even remembered the license plate number.

She could lend the car to Yang Ming, and she didn't blame Yang Ming for crashing the car like that. This meant she had a very close relationship with Yang Ming, not to mention the fact that they had met before Valentine's Day. This could reveal more about the problem.

However, Lin Zhiyun was not the kind of woman who liked gossip, so even if she saw Sun Jie appearing in front of her, Lin Zhiyun didn't feel anything. Instead, she envied Sun Jie's elegance and dignity. She could reveal her charm and sexiness when talking to Yang Ming.

When Lin Zhiyun was in the company during this time, she would go online if she was free. She would browse some forums or message boards. She once saw a post saying that men liked this kind of woman who had two characters. On the outside, she was a noblewoman; at home, she was a slut... and Sun Jie clearly met this requirement...

This was a fickle woman, but Lin Zhiyun didn't envy her; she admired Sun Jie instead.

Of course, the biggest reason Lin Zhiyun had a good impression of Sun Jie was that although this woman was very good, she was not overbearing. She met Lin Zhiyun together with Yang Ming twice, but she didn't request anything.

In fact, Lin Zhiyun misunderstood Sun Jie. How could Sun Jie not be overbearing? It was just that she wasn't sure that she would stay with Yang Ming in the future. If she were determined, she probably only needed a small strategy, and then she could drive Lin Zhiyun away from Yang Ming.

However, it might be effective for others, but it wasn't possible for Yang Ming. Yang Ming wouldn't give up a woman because of another woman under any circumstances.

If Sun Jie knew about the conflicts between Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan because of Lan Ling's matters, she wouldn't have similar ideas.

"Yang Ming, would you like to accompany them?" When Lin Zhiyun saw Sun Jie and Xiao Qing going far away, she whispered to Yang Ming, "Every time you meet them, you didn't bother with them. It is not good, right?"

"Ugh ... It's fine. Didn't I say that I will go to Sister Xiao Qing tonight?" said Yang Ming awkwardly. He didn't expect Lin Zhiyun's thoughts to be so exquisite. Her thought was so considerate.

"I am not talking about Sister Xiao Qing, but Sister Sun." Lin Zhiyun shook her head and said, "She is your girlfriend, right?"

"Ugh ..." Yang Ming suddenly felt awkward. He didn't expect Lin Zhiyun to be able to notice it, but it was no wonder. Xiao Qing had to draw a clear distinction with him in front of others to avoid any gossip; Sun

Jie was different. She didn't care about anything at all, and her father even agreed on their relationship. Sun Jie didn't have to avoid anything, so she couldn't help but reveal some distinctive tone. Maybe she didn't notice it, but Lin Zhiyun was able to.

"Sister Jiajia and I will not talk about it..." Lin Zhiyun was afraid that Yang Ming would worry, so she added another sentence.

"Zhiyun, I don't mean that..." Yang Ming shook his head and smiled. "I will find another time to accompany her, but now, the main purpose is to accompany you. Just like when I am with her, you will not ask me to accompany you, right?"

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Lin Zhiyun thought so too. Therefore, she didn't insist and entered the hot pot restaurant with Yang Ming.

Sun Jie and Xiao Qing probably had a reservation. They directly went to the private room on the second floor, but it wasn't surprising. Although the Sun Family's power was based in Donghai, Sun Jie's identity between Bao Sanli and others could be seen. Therefore, Sun Jie became famous in Song Jiang too. She was even stronger than Yang Ming's connections and network.

After all, Yang Ming's current identity was only known to a small group of people. It was not as open as Sun Jie. The original status of Sun Jie, coupled with the respect of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, had allowed Sun Jie to raise her business position in Song Jiang. Therefore, like what had happened, booking a private room was just a small matter.

Yang Ming did not use these connections because there was no need for it. Yang Ming was still a student, and he didn't want to attract too much attention from others.

After they chose a good location, they ordered a table of hot pot ingredients and began to eat. The ingredients in the hot pot were all prepared, so they didn't need to wait. After the ingredients were served, they could just eat directly.

When they just sat down, Yang Ming wanted to call the waiter to order drinks, but he was shocked when he looked up! Wang Xiaoyan was holding Zhao Ying's hand walking into the hot pot restaurant!

Yang Ming suddenly broke into a sweat. *What happened today? Am I having bad luck today? First, it is Xiao Qing and Sun Jie; this time, it is Zhao Ying and Wang Xiaoyan. Why are they all here?*

It's just Lan Ling and Chen Mengyan who aren't here!

Zhao Ying and Wang Xiaoyan apparently saw Yang Ming sitting in the hot pot restaurant. Wang Xiaoyan felt nothing, but Zhao Ying's expression was gloomy. Today, when Wang Xiaoyan came to her, Zhao Ying originally wanted to refuse. However, she couldn't refuse Wang Xiaoyan because Wang Xiaoyan made a call and personally came to look for her. Zhao Ying hesitated. Although she thought that even if Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were together, this matter wouldn't affect the friendship between Wang Xiaoyan and herself. If not, she would seem too stingy.

Yang Ming had the right to choose who he wanted to be with, and Yang Ming chose Wang Xiaoyan instead of her. This also proved that she had more shortcomings than Wang Xiaoyan, so Zhao Ying didn't need to vent her anger on Wang Xiaoyan.

Both Wang Xiaoyan and Zhao Ying liked to eat spicy flavors, but both of them had eaten at the Sichuan restaurant with Yang Ming before, so today they went to a special flavored hot pot that just opened.

"Isn't that Yang Ming!?" Wang Xiaoyan blinked in the direction of Yang Ming and asked Zhao Ying. She did not know that Zhao Ying had already known about her and Yang Ming, so she did not evade anything.

"En ..." Zhao Ying nodded faintly. There wasn't a tiny bit of joy in her expression.

"Sister Zhao Ying, what happened to you?" Wang Xiaoyan suddenly found that Zhao Ying's mood was not quite right, so she asked quickly.

"Nothing. Let's go. I don't want to eat at this restaurant." Zhao Ying shook her head and answered.

"Ah?" Wang Xiaoyan was somewhat inexplicable. She didn't know what happened to Zhao Ying. "Sister Ying, why not eat here? Didn't we have an agreement?"

"I... I suddenly lost my appetite..." sighed Zhao Ying. "Let's change to another restaurant."

Zhao Ying was afraid to see Yang Ming because she didn't know what to say. That night, her courage to insist on waiting until dawn was long gone. Especially, now that she was with Wang Xiaoyan, if she met Yang Ming, she would feel very awkward. She felt like she was the third wheel. She would feel uncomfortable.

"You... Is it because of Yang Ming?" Wang Xiaoyan was also very savvy. She thought about the changes in Zhao Ying before and after seeing Yang Ming. She understood something.

"Me... Of course not!" Zhao Ying wouldn't admit it.

"Yang Ming has already seen us. Let's go and say hello before leaving. Otherwise, it will be rude." Wang Xiaoyan smiled and looked at Zhao Ying.

"Ah ..." Zhao Ying was stunned. She didn't expect Wang Xiaoyan would force her like this. She didn't want to eat here because she was afraid to see Yang Ming. What was the difference between greeting Yang Ming and eating here then?

"Sister Ying, is there anything unpleasant between you and Yang Ming?" Seeing Zhao Ying's expression, how could Wang Xiaoyan still not notice anything?

"No... no!" Zhao Ying naturally wouldn't admit it. She quickly shook her head.

"Really no?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at Zhao Ying's flustered eyes and shook her head helplessly, "Sister Ying, you don't have to lie to me. Your eyes tell me that there must be something."

Wang Xiaoyan was also an assassin, so her observation of people was naturally very strong. Although it wasn't as powerful as Yang Ming, it was more than enough for ordinary people, so she suddenly felt something was wrong with Zhao Ying.

"I..." Zhao Ying didn't know what to say. She did want to find someone to talk about it, but this person couldn't be Wang Xiaoyan, because Wang Xiaoyan was the character in the story that she wanted to talk about.

“Yanyan, can you please not ask?” Zhao Ying was in a bind. She didn’t want to say it. If she told the truth, her friendship with Wang Xiaoyan would definitely be affected. At least, she thought so.

If she and Wang Xiaoyan were both Yang Ming’s women, then there was nothing wrong. They would become better sisters than now, but now... Wang Xiaoyan was; Zhao Ying wasn’t. Then, there would inevitably be some contradictions.

“What happened really?” Wang Xiaoyan didn’t think of Zhao Ying’s real thoughts, so she was still asking about it. She wanted to know why Zhao Ying was not happy.

“You... really want to know?” Zhao Ying hesitated for a long while, then asked.

“Yes, Sister Ying, I am worried about you!” Wang Xiaoyan nodded. Zhao Ying was her only good friend in Song Jiang. Of course, except for Yang Ming, but she and Yang Ming weren’t friends at the moment. If you have to say that they were friends, it was more like a friendship between a couple.

When Zhao Ying was in Song Jiang, the person that treated her the best was only Wang Xiaoyan alone, so she didn’t say anything after so long because of this reason. She was afraid that if she spoke about it, their friendship would have a rift.

It wasn’t that Zhao Ying thought too much, but this was the fact. How many good sisters had turned against each other because they fell in love with the same man? There were too many examples, so Zhao Ying didn’t want to take this risk.

It was just that Wang Xiaoyan was constantly asking questions. She didn’t seem to stop before getting an answer, so Zhao Ying had no choice. She could only say, “Can we go to another place to talk about it? I don’t want to be here...”

“Alright...” Wang Xiaoyan nodded. She waved her hand to Yang Ming in apology and went out of the restaurant with Zhao Ying. “Where are we going?”

“Wherever. I don’t have any appetite. Why don’t we go to your house?” Zhao Ying felt that some words couldn’t be told outside, so it was better to go somewhere without outsiders.

Chapter 1048: Old-Fashioned Excuse

Yang Ming initially didn’t know what to do, but after seeing Zhao Ying and Wang Xiaoyan mutter a few words and leave the restaurant, he was somewhat puzzled. However, Zhou Jiajia and Lin Zhiyun were by his side, so it was not appropriate to give chase and ask.

Because Yang Ming did not think much about it before, when Wang Xiaoyan and Zhao Ying talked, he did not use his special abilities to watch. Yang Ming didn’t want to be a voyeur all the time.

Seeing Yang Ming stretch his neck like a giraffe, Lin Zhiyun was a bit puzzled. “Yang Ming, what happened to you?”

"It's nothing. I wanted to ask the waiter to order drinks," said Yang Ming a little embarrassed.

"You'd like a drink? Then call the waiter!" Zhou Jiajia also wondered what Yang Ming was looking at, so she looked back, but she did not see anything peculiar.

Zhou Jiajia and Lin Zhiyun were sitting with their backs facing the door, so they did not see the situation when Wang Xiaoyan and Zhao Ying came in. However, even if they saw it, they would not know. When they turned back, Zhao Ying and Wang Xiaoyan had already left, so they naturally did not see anything strange.

"Waiter!" Yang Ming laughed awkwardly twice, reached out his hand to call the waiter, and asked for a few bottles of drinks. Then, they started to eat again. However, Yang Ming's heart was a bit confused. *What exactly were Zhao Ying and Wang Xiaoyan doing? They actually saw me, but they turned and left.*

Was it because they saw Zhou Jiajia and Lin Zhiyun, and they were afraid to cause any misunderstandings? It is also possible that Zhao Ying is shyer, and my relationship with Wang Xiaoyan cannot be made public, so it is normal for the two to leave. Therefore, Yang Ming did not overthink anymore. (B oxnovel.c om)

Charles had been strolling around here for two days, trying to meet Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan again. The words that Wang Xiaoyan told him before made him feel even more uneasy as he kept thinking about it.

Not many people in Europe knew about his identity, let alone those in distant Asia, in China. However, Wang Xiaoyan, who he met on the street, actually knew his identity! One could imagine how terrifying this was for him!

Initially, Charles wanted to go to the police station to ask for the names of Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming, but the police officers did not pay attention to him. On the one hand, they had to give face to Bao Sanli. On the other hand, they had to help Yang Ming keep a secret. When Yang Ming showed his identification, no one asked Yang Ming another word.

Originally, Charles drove a modified car without a license. Who would speak for him?

Therefore, Charles did not even know the names of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan and left, muddle-headed. When he got home, he thought about what happened that day which made him feel very worried.

Charles's public identity now was a racing driver, a very successful racer too. He was known as the God Racer in the industry. His family background and private identity were not known by anyone. Even the paparazzi that latched onto every opportunity did not know the information in this regard.

However, the two people that he encountered by chance actually knew. Charles didn't think that Wang Xiaoyan's phrase, "I want your European business," was a joke. Unless Wang Xiaoyan was mentally-ill, she wouldn't say such a thing.

So after Charles' unsuccessful attempt to inquire in the police station, he began to hang around the place where he met Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan that day, hoping to meet the two people again so that he could question them.

Heaven will not disappoint the person who tries. Although he did not find Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan with his own eyes, he actually saw Yang Ming's car in the parking lot at the door of the Mysterious Hot Pot restaurant!

It was this blue BMW X5 that ran into his sports car the last time, and Charles recognized it at a glance. Since the car was here, the owner of the vehicle must be nearby!

So, Charles didn't think much. He quickly entered the hot pot restaurant.

"Sir, how many people?" asked the waiter politely.

"I am looking for someone." Charles waved his hand and replied. After entering the hall of the hot pot restaurant, he began to look around.

When he saw Yang Ming, Charles suddenly beamed! He finally found Yang Ming. He did not stay at the spot for a few days in vain. He finally met Yang Ming again in this neighborhood!

Charles hurried to Yang Ming's table. Yang Ming also noticed that someone came over and thought it was a waiter, so he didn't pay attention. However, when he looked up, he was suddenly stunned.

Yang Ming's impression of Charles was quite profound. Initially, his impression was based on a passerby's perspective, but after he heard Wang Xiaoyan's words, Yang Ming remembered this person.

Whether he was the enemy or a friend, no matter what, at least, this person would be an assassin too.

"Hi, sir, what a coincidence. We meet again!" Yang Ming hadn't spoken yet, and Charles had already reached out and spoke amiably to Yang Ming.

There was the so-called "Don't hit a smiling person," but Yang Ming and Charles were not very familiar. Out of sympathy for his white car being hit by the Little Girl Wang, Yang Ming still reached out to shake his hand, but said, "Yes. It's really a coincidence!"

Yang Ming's words were naturally contradictory. Yang Ming had no empty seats here, so Charles came here for him obviously. To say that it was coincidence was simply a lie.

Charles "hehe" smiled and naturally heard the meaning of Yang Ming's words, but he didn't mind. He pointed to the seat next to Yang Ming, "Is there anyone sitting here? If not, can I sit here?"

"In theory, I don't like to be disturbed by unfamiliar people." Yang Ming secretly looked down on him. *Charles is really bold. He asked very politely, but he hasn't waited for my answer before just sitting next to me. Even if I didn't agree, what can I do about it?*

"We are meeting for the second time. We can't regard each other as unfamiliar persons, right?" Charles smiled and said, "Let me introduce myself again. My name is Charles..." (B oxnovel.c om)

"I know." Yang Ming said faintly, "God Racer, Charles, but I have never heard of it."

Charles sweated a bit and glanced at the two girls across him. Seeing that they had an indifferent expression, it seemed that they had never heard of his name. He couldn't help but sigh. *Who are these people next to this guy? Wherever I go, I am the target of other girls' screams and hero worshipping by men. How come it is not like that here?*

"It's just a hobby," said Charles with a smile. "Excuse me... the lady who hit my car that day..."

"She is not here. If you have anything, just tell me." Yang Ming said with some impatience. *It is so hard for me to eat and flirt with Zhou Jiajia and Lin Zhiyun finally, but this guy just butts in.*

"Then..." Charles was not sure who the two girls across him were to Yang Ming and how much they knew. So, he didn't dare to ask questions rashly. Otherwise, his identity that was a secret would be known to more people if he asked rashly.

"What? Do you have anything or not?" Yang Ming frowned and looked at Charles. *Why is this guy like a girl? He is even the heir to an assassin clan.*

"When will you finish eating? I want to talk to you alone..." Charles hesitated and said.

Yang Ming was really impatient, "If you have something, just say it. If you have nothing, just go away. I am busy eating. Do you want to say or not? If you don't say it, just leave."

"I want to talk about... the European business..." said Charles while lowering his voice.

Yang Ming was surprised. He glanced at Charles and said, "Give me your number. I will contact you when I am free."

"Okay." Charles saw that Yang Ming finally acknowledged him and quickly handed his business card to Yang Ming. However, he was more convinced at the moment that Yang Ming knew his identity because when he brought up the European business, Yang Ming immediately agreed to talk to him.

"You can go." Yang Ming accepted Charles' business card and began to chase him away. Although Charles was the heir to a European assassin group, what the f*ck did it have to do with Yang Ming? Yang Ming was the heir to the King of Assassins, so there was no need to be polite with him.

Charles knew that there was no use staying here, so he nodded and stood up. He wanted to leave, but his eyes suddenly stayed on Zhou Jiajia. He suddenly felt that she looked familiar and couldn't help but ask, "Miss, I think you are very familiar. It seems that I have seen you somewhere. Can you tell me your name?"

After Yang Ming heard Charles's words, he suddenly felt some aversion. He glared at the guy and said, "I say, Little Charles, are you done? If you have nothing, just get out of the way. Don't harass my wife. Your excuse to chase girls is too old-fashioned!"

"I..." Charles smiled a little awkwardly, saying, "It's not an excuse... I really feel a bit familiar... May I ask? Are you surnamed, Zhou?"

Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming were both stunned! Just now, Zhou Jiajia did not say a word, while Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun did not even call her name. How did this person know her last name?

"How did you know?" Zhou Jiajia looked up at Charles inexplicably and frowned. "Do you know me?"

"It's really you!" Charles nodded and said with some surprise. "Zhou Jiajia, I have seen photos of you before from others. You are more beautiful than the photos!"

"Really?" Zhou Jiajia was not interested in Charles's compliment. She was just puzzled about him seeing her photos. "My photo? Where did you see it?"

"Hehe , a friend," said Charles with a smile. "Let's go out for dinner another day!"

"I say, you still want to go on, do you?" Yang Ming glared at Charles with a cold eye. "Are you leaving or not?"

"I'm leaving..." Charles was shocked by Yang Ming's murderous vibe, but he was secretly amazed. *If Yang Ming really knows my identity, would he dare to talk to me like this? Then, does he know my identity or not? Or, was the woman talking nonsense that day?*

Chapter 1049: The New Demolition Policy

Charles stood up a little embarrassed and raised his hands to express his innocence. "I just simply talked about it... I'll leave; I'll leave immediately."

"Walk yourself out," said Yang Ming faintly.

Charles was a little depressed. *I'm actually afraid of an ordinary young man.* .. However, Yang Ming seemed to know his identity and made him feel restless.

After Charles left, Yang Ming complained helplessly, "This guy is really inexplicable."

"Yeah... but, I wonder how he knows me? It's weird." Zhou Jiajia frowned and asked, "What is his name? Charles?"

"En , Charles. He is a racer, called God Racer," said Yang Ming. "Why? Are you, the computer genius, going to search his identity after going back?"

"I plan on doing that." Zhou Jiajia smiled and said, "This guy is really annoying. He knows my identity. If I don't know his identity, it will be my loss."

Yang Ming didn't care too much. He didn't think that Zhou Jiajia could search out Charles' true identity. After all, it was impossible for Charles to disclose information about his real identity to anyone and the media. Hence, what could be found online would most probably be some of his information as a racer.

After that, they were not disturbed anymore. The three people were quite happy. After the meal, Yang Ming settled the bill and left the hotpot restaurant with Zhou Jiajia and Lin Zhiyun.

Tomorrow would be a new day at the university. Hence, the three should go back and clean up as soon as possible. Zhou Jiajia was in a better position. After her injury, Yang Ming had already bought all the things she could use at university and put it in the villa. On the other hand, Lin Zhiyun left a lot of things at home, so Yang Ming first had to take Lin Zhiyun back.

After arriving in Shanty Town, Yang Ming was surprised to find that at the place where the previous demolition company's booth was, a few simple rooms had been set up with the sign, "Demolition Company Temporary Office."

Yang Ming was surprised at the moment. He thought, *Why is the demolition company still there?* Then, Yang Ming soon realized it wasn't right because Yang Ming clearly found out that many more were residents in the community than the former Madman Ma's management. Everyone more or less had a smile on their face.

After a closer look, Yang Ming realized that the signboard of the demolition company had been replaced by Ming Yang. He immediately remembered that Dekang Real Estate already belonged to him. It was no wonder that these residents would become enthusiastic. Yang Ming mentioned to Bao Sanli before that the demolition compensation fees given must be sufficient. He shouldn't be as harsh as Wei Dekang. As these residents had received benefits, they were naturally happy.

Lin Zhiyun hadn't gone home for a few days. She didn't know that so many big things happened. She watched her neighbors rushing in to do the demolition procedures. She thought that the demolition company had given the residents here an ultimatum. She couldn't help but sigh.

In these years, violent demolitions had occurred frequently. The attitude of the former demolition company could be seen. Lin Zhiyun knew that the residents of the community were not opponents of Dekang Real Estate at all, so she felt a little uncomfortable at this time, "Yang Ming, I wonder how my family is doing. I didn't expect the demolition company to be so anxious. They have already started demolition after I left for a few days."

"Don't worry." Yang Ming smiled and comforted when he saw Lin Zhiyun's worried look.

Of course, Lin Zhiyun didn't think much of it, believing that Yang Ming just wanted to comfort her. She sped up her pace slightly, wanting to see the situation at home as soon as possible.

However, when she got home and saw the result of the demolition, Lin Zhiyun said in surprise, "What? After our house is demolished, we can change it to a duplex?"

Lin Zhiyun found it incredible. *Is this developer out of his mind? It's already a good thing for this broken house to be replaced by a new set of ordinary economic housing after reconstruction. The developer actually gave my family a duplex of more than two hundred square meters?*

My house is less than two hundred square meters now. Isn't this just a joke? If the developer does this, wouldn't he lose money?

Shen Yueping's face was filled with a smile. "Yun Er, I really want to thank Little Yang for this. The demolition company took special care of our family. Once the demolition company heard that we are your parents, they gave us some benefits and mentioned that Yang Ming had already greeted them."

"Ah! What about others' homes..." Lin Zhiyun thought that it was indeed true. *Although our family has a favorable condition, others would still be deprived. How come the others seemed so happy?*

"Others have also received the full amount of compensation according to the maximum standard specified, so everyone is very satisfied," explained Shen Yueping.

This was also Yang Ming's will. He was not a savior. It was impossible for him to take care of everyone. Business was still business in the end. If they took special consideration because of this kind of vain interpersonal relationship, then they wouldn't earn any money.

What Yang Ming could do was to give them the maximum compensation they deserved. Even then, everyone was already very satisfied, because this compensation was enough for them to buy a small apartment in a fairly developed area.

If they did not choose for compensation, after the house was built, they would get a home with the same number of square meters as their current house within the same area. Although it was a forward delivery apartment, many people had chosen the house. After the house was built, regardless of the appreciation or total value, it was more cost-effective than taking money directly.

"The demolition company changed into a friend's company. I just greeted them. It's a piece of cake." Yang Ming smiled. "In fact, it is not a big deal. However, during the period of demolition and reconstruction, what do Auntie Shen and Uncle Lin plan to do?"

"We are going to rent a house first. They said that the construction will start in the spring. The first phase of construction will include an economic residential building, which will allow the residents to move back first," said Shen Yueping.

"Zhiyun, aren't you making a lot of money in the company? Just buy a house. Don't rent it." Yang Ming glanced at Lin Zhiyun and suggested.

Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun had discussed this beforehand, so Lin Zhiyun nodded with "oh."

"The house will be built soon. What is the need to buy?" Shen Yueping asked with some doubt. "It's a waste of money. Yun Er, if you have money, save it. Don't waste it."

"Mom," Lin Zhiyun said with a smile, "How can this be a waste? Buying a house is actually an investment. After buying it, we can live in it first. After this place is fully constructed, we can move back. The new house can be rented out, and it will be considered a business. It will not lose money."

Shen Yueping didn't expect her daughter to have this business mind, but now that Lin Zhiyun was a manager at the company, naturally, she wasn't the same as before. Since she said that it was an investment, and Yang Ming had no objection, it must be true. Hence, Shen Yueping no longer objected to it. "Let's follow what you said. I will not bother with it."

After Lin Changqing returned to Song Jiang, he was busy researching for a small business. He had not returned since he left. Yang Ming did not continue to wait since his classes would start tomorrow. He greeted Shen Yueping and left.

Zhou Jiajia was still waiting in the car outside, so Yang Ming walked out quickly from the Lin Family home in the direction of the vehicle. When he came to the car, Yang Ming was surprised. When he saw several people wearing uniforms of the demolition company beating several young boys, Yang Ming frowned.

I personally emphasized with Bao Sanli not to use any violent means for demolition. How can they beat up people in front of my eyes?

Although to maintain the normal operation of the demolition, several Ming Yang security guards were sent here to keep the order, they weren't here to beat people up.

"What happened?" Yang Ming went to the front and asked several demolition personnel.

One of the leading people saw Yang Ming asking questions and quickly smiled. "Brother Yang!" This person had seen Yang Ming before. The underling of the Nightless Club had become a small leader, but they all knew that Yang Ming and Bao Sanli had a very strong connection.

The BMW in Yang Ming's hands had clearly shown it. This BMW was Brother Bao's car!

"What is going on here?" Yang Ming pointed to a few of the staff members who were beating people there, as well as a few young people who were beaten up with bruises on the ground.

"Brother Yang, these people are nearby punks. Just now, when you were not there, sister-in-law went to the grocery store to buy water. She was entangled by them. They wanted to make a move. We then..." The leader seemed to be afraid that Yang Ming would misunderstand, so he explained quickly.

Sister-in-law? Yang Ming was surprised. Then, he thought of Zhou Jiajia. He opened the door, noticed that Zhou Jiajia was holding a bottle of drink in her hand, and thought that there would be no mistake. It seemed that Yang Ming had misunderstood. Yang Ming shook his head with a smile and said, "You beat them up well. Please continue."

Zhou Jiajia was really eye-catching. When Yang Ming was not there, Zhou Jiajia was a little thirsty, so she got out to buy water. These little punks were actually scum nearby. For the residents here, they generally did not dare to provoke. However, when they saw that Zhou Jiajia was a newcomer and looked so attractive, they had ill intentions and teased Zhou Jiajia a little. Zhou Jiajia ignored them. However, they thought that Zhou Jiajia was afraid, so they chased her and wanted to make a move. It just so happened that a few staff members of the demolition company saw it.

They had already noticed Yang Ming's car. At this time, they saw that Zhou Jiajia was entangled by a few small punks. How could that happen? They were the ancestors of these punks. How could these scumbags be arrogant?

If they really wanted to be ruthless, they were more ruthless than Madman Ma. They just didn't use it on the residents, but these little gangsters were different. They even dared to entangle Brother Yang's woman. Weren't they courting death?

Hence, the demolition company staff rushed over and grabbed the few punks and started beating them up. The punks were beaten up until they were confused and disoriented.

Chapter 1050: The Sisters' Heart-To-Heart Talk

The residents nearby had witnessed how powerful the people of the demolition company were! They were more powerful than the previous people. It was just that they were dealing with small gangsters. The others were too lazy to bother.

However, there were still a few people who were eager to make a move. Some greedy residents had stopped making a fuss. When they first saw that the attitude of the demolition company was kind, and the people talked nicely, they wanted to extort more money and planned a holdout.

Some people were satisfied to get what they deserved, but others were very greedy. When they were greedy, they began to look into how they could get more benefits.

However, now that they had seen the means of the demolition company, they didn't dare to act rashly. The previous holdout alliance collapsed instantly, and many people backed out. The leader of the alliance had no choice but to give up.

It was not that these demolition people were weak, but they just didn't want to do it. If they wanted to make a move, they would be more ruthless than Madman Ma.

"Your friends?" Zhou Jiajia was baffled after Yang Ming got into the car.

"En, my friend's underlings." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Did they scare you just now?"

"No, they were a few small gangsters. I went back to the car, but they still didn't leave and surrounded the car." Zhou Jiajia shook her head. "I didn't know what to do. Then, they rushed out and beat these little gangsters up."

"Haha, they really had bad luck," said Yang Ming. "Oh yeah, school starts tomorrow. Is there anything you want to buy? Let's go buy it together."

"No need. I have everything at home. I checked." Zhou Jiajia shook her head. Now that she and Yang Ming were left alone, she wanted to ask Yang Ming something, but she didn't know how to bring it up.

"Well, let's go home directly." Yang Ming nodded and started the car.

Those few gangsters really had no eyesight. Zhou Jiajia's identity could be recognized by looking at her car and license plate, but they even dared to provoke her. This could be the reason they were destined to be small punks. It was impossible for them to have much development.

Those few people were beaten until they couldn't even climb up. They didn't know why they were beaten up, but they couldn't ask, because they couldn't speak anymore.

.....

Zhao Ying followed Wang Xiaoyan to her home.

"Sister Ying, sit down!" Wang Xiaoyan saw Zhao Ying standing there stupidly. She felt somewhat inexplicable. *What happened to Sister Ying today? Why is she so strange?*

"Oh ... okay..." Zhao Ying was thinking about her worries, so she was absent-minded. After hearing the sentence from Wang Xiaoyan, she regained her consciousness and sat on the sofa.

Wang Xiaoyan took two bottles of beverages from the refrigerator and handed one to Zhao Ying. Then she sat next to Zhao Ying. "Sister Ying, what is going on with you? If you have anything, just say it."

"Yanyan, do you usually live alone? Won't you be lonely?" Zhao Ying hesitated. She couldn't really talk about Yang Ming's affairs directly, so she planned to beat around the bush.

"Yeah, why do you ask that?" Wang Xiaoyan nodded. "But Sister Ying, now you are living nearby. You can come to accompany me!"

"Okay, how about I live here with you every day?" asked Zhao Ying, seizing the opportunity, but she paid attention to Wang Xiaoyan's expression.

Wang Xiaoyan was bitter in her heart, but she could not show the slightest unhappiness on her face. She said, "Of course, you can. We can be just like the past!"

Seeing that there was nothing wrong on Wang Xiaoyan's face, Zhao Ying was a bit puzzled. *If I am here, what would Yang Ming do? Are Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming not...*

"Yanyan, do you have a boyfriend?" When Zhao Ying saw nothing odd in Wang Xiaoyan's expression, she couldn't be helped. She could only ask directly.

"Boyfriend?" Wang Xiaoyan trembled in her heart. *Why is Zhao Ying so strange today? She asked if I'm living alone. Now she asks if I have a boyfriend. Is she doubting anything? No, it shouldn't be. Yang Ming didn't publicize our affair. I won't say it; Yang Ming won't say it either, so how does Zhao Ying know about it?* However, this was only a guess, Wang Xiaoyan didn't seem to have a panicked look on her face, but she complained, "Sister Ying, didn't you know about my family situation... Why would I still look for a boyfriend?!"

Zhao Ying really understood Wang Xiaoyan's situation at home, knowing that she seemed to be running away from home because she wanted to escape from her arranged marriage, but she only roughly knew about it and did not have the details.

Moreover, it seemed that she still had a contract with her family. After university, she had to go back to her family to get married. In the beginning, Zhao Ying also sympathized her for a while, but Wang Xiaoyan wasn't willing to mention this matter specifically, so it was inappropriate for Zhao Ying to ask.

"Really?" After Zhao Ying listened, she sighed faintly. "Yanyan, we both came to Song Jiang from another province. There are no relatives here, no friends. I have treated you like my best sister, so I don't want you to hide something from me..."

"Sister Ying... I didn't hide anything from you!" Wang Xiaoyan was more and more shocked. "Sister Ying, if you have anything, just say it... Okay?"

"Okay!" Zhao Ying saw that Wang Xiaoyan did not admit it, so she could only say it directly, "Yanyan, are you and Yang Ming... already... together?"

Zhao Ying thought for a long time. She couldn't think of a word to describe it, so she could only ask vaguely.

"Ah ..." Wang Xiaoyan didn't expect Zhao Ying to ask about this. However, would Wang Xiaoyan reveal her flaw so easily? So, she asked with doubt, "Sister Ying, why do you say that?"

"Yanyan, you don't have to lie to me..." Zhao Ying shook her head with a bitter smile. "Actually, I saw everything..."

"What have you seen, Sister Ying?" asked Wang Xiaoyan quickly.

"That day, you and Yang Ming came back together to your villa, holding each other's hand. As a result, Yang Ming didn't come back out during the night..." Zhao Ying sighed. "Yanyan, I know I have no reason to stop your relationship with him, but I just hope that you can tell me about it..."

"Sister Ying, so you are talking about this!" Wang Xiaoyan pretended to be enlightened. Wang Xiaoyan was thinking over and over again in her mind. *It seems Zhao Ying really knows something, and she has evidence!*

It's Yang Ming's and my fault for being sloppy. I can't do such a careless thing in the future. Wang Xiaoyan was a very cautious person, but when she was with Yang Ming, she would be so impulsive to the extent that she lost her mind.

However, in just a split second, Wang Xiaoyan also found an excuse for herself. It was not that Wang Xiaoyan deliberately deceived Zhao Ying, but there were some things she couldn't explain to Zhao Ying!

Zhao Ying wasn't an assassin. If she knew too much, it had no benefit for her. It was impossible for Wang Xiaoyan to tell her about the assassin group's matter. Although her relationship with Yang Ming seemed to be beyond the partnership, and they looked more like a couple, Wang Xiaoyan also knew that Yang Ming's and her future was very dim.

Once the Black Butterfly Assassin Group failed to be the best in the world, then she had to keep her promise to go home and get married. At that time, everything would become meaningless.

"What is that?" When Zhao Ying saw that Wang Xiaoyan not only wasn't embarrassed but her expression was natural, she was baffled. "Yanyan, you and he..."

"Sister Ying, you are talking about Yang Ming and me!" Wang Xiaoyan smiled and said, "I told him to pretend to be my boyfriend!"

"Pretend to be your boyfriend?" Zhao Ying was stunned listening to it, and looked at Wang Xiaoyan, baffled, "Pretend to be your boyfriend for what?"

"Yeah!" Wang Xiaoyan nodded. "Sister Ying, you know about my family's situation. I don't want to marry an unfamiliar person who has no feelings..."

"A few days ago, my father called again and spoke about going back to marry after graduation. I was annoyed at the time. I was so angry that I told him I already had a boyfriend.

"My dad was by my side. He should have someone monitoring me in secret. I wanted to provoke him, so I deliberately asked Yang Ming to fake an act and let them pass the wrong news to my father... *Haha*, he should probably be angry right now, right?"

"Is that the case...?" Zhao Ying didn't think that the truth of the original matter would be like this. Yang Ming was pretending to be Wang Xiaoyan's boyfriend... "Then he stayed here for you..."

"Of course, we slept in two separate rooms. Sister Ying, you are really stupid," smiled Wang Xiaoyan.

If Yang Ming knew the identity that Wang Xiaoyan arranged for him, what would he think? Maybe he would say, *Motherf*cker, I actually become a professional in fake boyfriends. I always pretend to be someone else's boyfriend. I should open a boyfriend rental company if I have the chance. I must be very profitable.*

“Then, why didn’t you tell me before?!” After Zhao Ying listened, her heart took a long sigh.

“You didn’t ask!” Wang Xiaoyan shrugged innocently. “I live close to Yang Ming, and you know that I didn’t usually talk to boys, so I grabbed him to pretend to be my boyfriend.”

“I thought you two...” said Zhao Ying embarrassed.

“What did you think? You think I stole your boyfriend?” Wang Xiaoyan chuckled. “If you want to say steal, it won’t be me. I live next to him. I know his matters clearly. In the past few days, there were three pretty little girls staying in the house. Sister Ying, you are in danger!”

“He is like this, but I just like him...” Zhao Ying sighed. “I’m sorry, Yanyan. I misunderstood you.”

“It’s okay.” Wang Xiaoyan shook her head and said, “We are good sisters. Why do you say sorry?”

Wang Xiaoyan suddenly had an impulse in her heart. *One day, if I can really become Zhao Ying’s real “sister,” it would be better, but my family background won’t allow me to do so.*