

So Pure 1231

Chapter 1231: The Structure of the Harem

In fact, Chen Mengyan was anxious because she wanted to ask about the situation between Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming. Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia attended the same class; if Yang Ming came to the school, Zhou Jiajia would see Yang Ming at the first moment.

There was no news of Yang Ming for the whole morning, so Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were naturally anxious. Seeing that Zhou Jiajia entered the entrance of the cafeteria, she waved her hand. "Jiajia, here!"

Zhou Jiajia also saw Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun and walked quickly with a smile. However, because it was noon, there were more people in the cafeteria. After Zhou Jiajia took two steps, she accidentally bumped into a classmate. Unfortunately, the classmate was holding a plate of fried noodles in her hands. When her hands shook, the fried noodles fell to the ground and splashed Zhou Jiajia's pants.

However, because she was the one who knocked into the other, Zhou Jiajia would naturally not blame others. She apologetically looked at the girl in front of her and said, embarrassed, "I'm sorry. I knocked into you. Let me buy you another bowl?"

The girl wanted to erupt even before she made a grunt, but before she could react, she suddenly saw that the person in front of her was Zhou Jiajia. So she immediately recovered and smiled. "It doesn't matter. I will buy it myself."

Jing Xiaolu's shoes were bought when she went shopping together with Yang Ming; Jing Xiaolu naturally cherished them. Although the fried noodles didn't stain her clothes and trousers, some of them were splashed on her shoes. It made Jing Xiaolu feel heartsore.

Whoever encountered this situation would also be angry. However, when Jing Xiaolu saw that it was Zhou Jiajia, her anger disappeared. Regarding Zhou Jiajia, Jing Xiaolu still knew something about her. Of course, all these came from the mouth of Ge Xinyao. Therefore, Jing Xiaolu knew that there was a deep relationship between Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming, and she was probably even one of Yang Ming's girlfriends. When Jing Xiaolu saw Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun not far from Zhou Jiajia, she was even more convinced of this. The three people came together to eat lunch at noon; it couldn't help but explain some questions.

"How can that be? I will buy it for you!" Zhou Jiajia thought that the other party would also blame her. After all, it was her fault, and she also dirtied the other's shoes. Although there was no need to fight, there certainly would still be a few words of complaint. She just didn't expect the other party to be so peaceful, and the other party didn't even want her to buy another bowl of fried noodles.

Jing Xiaolu was also being polite in the beginning, but after she saw Zhou Jiajia insisting, she also nodded and agreed. To be able to be associated with Zhou Jiajia meant that she could also be integrated into the small circle of Yang Ming's harem. Jing Xiaolu schemed secretly in her heart. "Then let's go together."

Chen Mengyan also feared that Zhou Jiajia would suffer a bitter end, and also ran to Zhou Jiajia's side. But after she saw the other party was very understanding, she was relieved. Because Jing Xiaolu had completely changed her outfit from the initial non-mainstream to the current youthful style of a student, Chen Mengyan really did not recognize her as the former Jing Xiaolu.

"Mengyan, I am going to accompany this classmate to buy fried noodles; wait for me!" Zhou Jiajia smiled at Chen Mengyan and explained. Chen Mengyan also witnessed the whole process of the incident, so she nodded very happily at the moment.

Jing Xiaolu and Zhou Jiajia walked together to the cafeteria's sales window. Jing Xiaolu smiled and said, "I don't plan to buy fried noodles. I regretted after buying the fried noodles. I was sad just now before you knocked into me. *Hehe*, this time, I am going to buy a Donburi [1]."

Zhou Jiajia didn't know whether Jing Xiaolu was for real or not, but she felt that Jing Xiaolu's character was very good and very approachable. She couldn't help but feel a little better about her. "It seems that I have done something good unintentionally?"

"Yeah," Jing Xiaolu nodded in a serious way. "Right, my name is Jing Xiaolu, from the Arts Department."

"Zhou Jiajia, computer science." Zhou Jiajia also quickly introduced herself. "You are in the Arts Department? Are you learning performing arts?"

"No, I am studying art, but I am also involved in computers. Many of our courses use computers to make animations." Jing Xiaolu smiled and said, "I am still worried about not knowing any computer science students. My computer often has problems, and I don't know how to solve them. This is good. If there is a problem in the future, I can ask you; you can't refuse it!"

"Naturally, there's no problem in that." Zhou Jiajia readily agreed; Jing Xiaolu's request was very common. Both of them were now considered as acquainted; Zhou Jiajia was also very happy to have Jing Xiaolu as a friend.

Jing Xiaolu didn't really understand computers such as installing software and anti-virus, so she didn't really lie to Zhou Jiajia. Although she wanted to approach Zhou Jiajia deliberately, she did not want to deceive her. After all, if she lied now, it would be detrimental to her if she were exposed in the future.

The two came together to the sales window for the rice bowls, and Jing Xiaolu ordered a beef persimmon rice bowl. Zhou Jiajia saw that it looked good, so she also ordered one. Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun had already ordered their meals, so she didn't need to worry about them.

When it was time to pay, Zhou Jiajia rushed to swipe her card, and Jing Xiaolu did not dispute too much.

"How come there are so many people today? It seems that it is not easy to find a spot." Jing Xiaolu looked at the people in the cafeteria and pretended to sigh subconsciously.

"You can eat with us; my friends are there." Zhou Jiajia pointed to Chen Mengyan and said.

Jing Xiaolu originally wanted to eat with Zhou Jiajia, Chen Mengyan, and Lin Zhiyun; she just wanted Zhou Jiajia to invite her. Now that Zhou Jiajia gave out an invitation, Jing Xiaolu readily accepted it.

The two returned to the table with the newly bought rice bowls, and Jing Xiaolu pretended to be surprised when she saw Lin Zhiyun. "Lin Zhiyun, you are here too?"

Lin Zhiyun naturally knew Jing Xiaolu. Jing Xiaolu and her roommate, Ge Xinyao, were good sisters, and Jing Xiaolu often looked for Ge Xinyao to play. So she was very familiar with Lin Zhiyun.

Just because Ge Xinyao was present, Jing Xiaolu couldn't be too close to Lin Zhiyun. Then, it would be obvious that some of her purposes and motives were not pure. If Ge Xinyao found out, she would definitely scold her. Therefore, although Jing Xiaolu and Lin Zhiyun were very familiar, they never went out to play or have dinner together.

"Jing Xiaolu, what a coincidence." Lin Zhiyun smiled sweetly. Lin Zhiyun was a very easy going person, and Jing Xiaolu's recent changes were also in her eyes, so she was not as repulsed to Jing Xiaolu as before. She saw the dispute between Jing Xiaolu and Zhou Jiajia just now and wanted to help persuade, but Chen Mengyan went over first.

To save the table, Lin Zhiyun could not leave, so she had to watch from there. But seeing Jing Xiaolu's attitude towards Zhou Jiajia, Lin Zhiyun approved very much. She thought that Jing Xiaolu had really become better, not as arrogant as before.

"Jing Xiaolu?" Chen Mengyan had a slight shock. The name was very familiar. After a closer look, Chen Mengyan finally recognized her. The person in front of her was the reckless non-mainstream girl who she met when she once ate with Yang Ming in the cafeteria not long after she entered college, and who Yang Ming later poured porridge on.

The huge changes between the past and present made Chen Mengyan really puzzled! If she didn't hear the name, Chen Mengyan would never have connected the two together.

"You... are Sister Chen Mengyan, right?" Jing Xiaolu said obediently and modestly to Chen Mengyan.

"You recognize me?" Chen Mengyan also confirmed at the moment that the person in front of her was the once non-mainstream girl. However, Chen Mengyan did not think that Jing Xiaolu's courtesy to Zhou Jiajia was shown because she saw herself. From Jing Xiaolu's manner of dress, Chen Mengyan had seen the change. The original Jing Xiaolu was no different from a delinquent girl in society; the current Jing Xiaolu was more like a vibrant student.

"Yeah, I am really sorry about last time." Jing Xiaolu adjusted her hair and said, "I wasn't sensible in the past; now I've grown up."

Hearing Jing Xiaolu say that she was not sensible before and now she grew up, Chen Mengyan couldn't help but smile. Now it seemed that Jing Xiaolu was quite cute. At the very least, Chen Mengyan's impression of her was much better.

"You can still remember me, *hehe* ." Since Jing Xiaolu said this, Chen Mengyan could no longer dwell in the things of the past. She said, "Let's just forget about the things of the past. The most important thing is that you can get rid of those bad habits."

"Thank you, Sister Mengyan," said Jing Xiaolu quickly.

"Why do you call me Sister?" Chen Mengyan was a bit puzzled by Jing Xiaolu's address.

"I started school a year earlier, so I am younger than you." Jing Xiaolu quickly explained, "Also, the last time I was in trouble, it was thanks to Brother Yang Ming for saving me. Otherwise, I really don't know what to do. Now, I work for a company that Brother Yang Ming introduced to me."

"I see..." Chen Mengyan really didn't know that Jing Xiaolu had met with Yang Ming after the incident, and Yang Ming also helped her. However, being called Sister Mengyan by an outsider, Chen Mengyan was still a bit uncomfortable. Although Lin Zhiyun called her that at home, it was the address used in the boudoir. When they arrived at school, they still called each other's names. Now she was being called as such by Jing Xiaolu, Chen Mengyan thought of the matters in the house, so she said, "In the future, just call my name. Don't call me Sister. We are all classmates, so it is a bit uncomfortable to hear that."

"Okay, I will call you Mengyan. Can I?" Jing Xiaolu actually knew that Lin Zhiyun privately addressed Chen Mengyan as Sister Mengyan, because when Lin Zhiyun called Chen Mengyan in the dorm, and Jing Xiaolu noticed at the side.

However, now that Chen Mengyan did not let Jing Xiaolu call her like this, Jing Xiaolu could also understand why Lin Zhiyun called Chen Mengyan as Sister Mengyan because Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan were both Yang Ming's women. This was a secret type of address used in the harem when they were together. Jing Xiaolu was now only an outsider, so when she called Chen Mengyan like that, Chen Mengyan would naturally feel uncomfortable.

"Of course." Chen Mengyan readily accepted.

Jing Xiaolu initially deliberately came to approach Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, and Lin Zhiyun. Whatever topic they talked about, Jing Xiaolu naturally followed along. After a few months of corporate white-collar life, Jing Xiaolu had matured a lot and also understood the tricks of communication between many people. Therefore, under the deliberate engagement of Jing Xiaolu, Chen Mengyan also accepted Jing Xiaolu as a friend.

However, Jing Xiaolu knew very well that Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, and Lin Zhiyun just regarded her as an ordinary friend. It was absolutely impossible to integrate her into their circles. It was only possible if Yang Ming pushed her down on the bed.

So, after swapping each person's phone number, Jing Xiaolu decided to contact them more often during her free time. Jing Xiaolu did not expect to be able to integrate into their circles at once, but just leave a good impression with them.

Now Jing Xiaolu had also laid down her impetuous heart from the past. She carefully noticed the women Yang Ming liked; although beauty was certain, each had her own characteristics, and each had her own strengths.

If Jing Xiaolu wanted to have a place in Yang Ming's heart, she could only put effort into herself. Initially, the image of the non-mainstream delinquent girl gave Yang Ming a bad impression, so Jing Xiaolu tried to change her image and constantly enrich herself.

It was true that Jing Xiaolu was a little clever, and she could confidently say that she could give Yang Ming some ideas, but this kind of good-for-nothing adviser did not seem to be very glorious. Therefore, after Jing Xiaolu entered the company, she began to study hard about the knowledge of management and public relations. After she had a certain ability, she would not be afraid that Yang Ming would not pay attention to her.

Zhao Ying and Wang Xiaoyan also met in the third cafeteria of the school.

“Yanyan... Chen Mengyan is over there...” Zhao Ying saw Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, Lin Zhiyun, and a girl she didn’t know.

However, Zhao Ying did not know whether she should go over and say hello. If it were only Chen Mengyan, Zhao Ying wouldn’t mind going over, but now, two of Yang Ming’s other women, Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia, were there. Zhao Ying did not know if it was appropriate to go over.

“I saw them.” Wang Xiaoyan actually discovered Chen Mengyan and others earlier. With her eyesight, she saw the three of them as soon as she entered the cafeteria.

“Then, should we go over and say hello?” Zhao Ying was somewhat in fear and trepidation. When she saw Chen Mengyan, she was a little nervous and felt that she did something wrong to her.

However, they met in the cafeteria this time, it didn’t seem to be very good if she didn’t greet them. So Zhao Ying planned to get up and say hello to Chen Mengyan.

“Sister Ying! Chen Mengyan was your student! Why do you have to go over and say hello?” Wang Xiaoyan pulled Zhao Ying’s hand and stopped her. “To say hello, she should come to say hello to you! Sister Ying, don’t put the cart before the horse ¹

[2]!”

“But... she is Yang Ming’s...” Zhao Ying said halfway and didn’t continue, but the meaning of her words was already very clear. Chen Mengyan was the official girlfriend of Yang Ming, also known as the first wife. Wang Xiaoyan most probably understood that too.

“What about that?!” Wang Xiaoyan’s lips twitched and she was somewhat disdainful. “You know, the person Yang Ming originally liked was you. If you weren’t so maudlin, Chen Mengyan would have nothing now!”

“You can’t say that. Yang Ming first liked Chen Mengyan...” Zhao Ying knew that Wang Xiaoyan’s character was like this, so she didn’t care.

“What about it? Yang Ming confessed to you first.” Wang Xiaoyan said, “Sister Ying, I think you should be the Yang Ming’s first wife. Anyway, I support you.”

“That is inappropriate...” Zhao Ying was somewhat embarrassed by Wang Xiaoyan’s words. She was not an ambitious and aggressive person, but she remembered that Chen Mengyan scolded her as an enchantress in the beginning. Zhao Ying became somewhat timid.

“There is nothing inappropriate.” Wang Xiaoyan did not agree. “I can’t stand Chen Mengyan’s behavior anyway.”

After listening to Wang Xiaoyan's words, Zhao Ying could only smile bitterly.

However, when Chen Mengyan had eaten and was about to leave, she saw Zhao Ying and Wang Xiaoyan. As for this neighbor, Wang Xiaoyan, Chen Mengyan had seen her several times. Although she had never said anything, she was familiar.

In Chen Mengyan's impression, she had always regarded Wang Xiaoyan as the crush of her junior high school's tablemate, so she never thought that Wang Xiaoyan would have a relationship with Yang Ming.

"Sister Ying, Wang Xiaoyan, you are here too!" After Chen Mengyan and Zhao Ying resolved their misunderstanding, the relationship between the two was also restored to the sister relationship from before, so Chen Mengyan seemed very enthusiastic.

"Mengyan, have you finished eating?" Zhao Ying also smiled, nodded, and asked, "Let's sit down and eat together?"

Although Zhao Ying knew that Chen Mengyan had finished eating, she could only pretend that she didn't notice it at this moment. Otherwise, when Chen Mengyan asked why she hadn't come and say hello, it would be hard for Zhao Ying to explain it.

"We have finished eating; you can eat." Chen Mengyan said, "Sister Ying, then I will go first. There are classes in the afternoon."

"En, see you later." Zhao Ying smiled and waved.

After Chen Mengyan left, Zhao Ying sighed subconsciously. Wang Xiaoyan was shaking her head. "Sister Ying, why are you so weak? *Ai*, if you're like this, always so overcautious, when can you get happiness?!"

"Yanyan, you don't understand... between you and Chen Mengyan, it's not the same as my relationship with her." Zhao Ying shook her head. "I used to be her and Yang Ming's teacher. Think about it. I fight with my student over a man. How bad does it sound when the news spreads?!"

"You..." Wang Xiaoyan really didn't know what to say to Zhao Ying. She pointed to Zhao Ying, and after being angry for a long time, she finally said, "Forget it. I'm not going to care about you. I also can't meddle with it. You always have a variety of reasons."

"Yanyan, I know that you are also looking out for me..." Zhao Ying saw that Wang Xiaoyan really was thinking for her. However, Wang Xiaoyan's personality was different from her own style. Zhao Ying could not ignore Chen Mengyan's thoughts. "But my situation is really complicated. These matters are up to our fate."

"Since you have said this, then I have nothing else to say." Wang Xiaoyan said reluctantly, "But you have to work hard!"

"En." Zhao Ying's face was a little red. She nodded.

Tian Donghua had not finished eating, and he left in a hurry. When Xu Peng came to the private room with the waiter serving the food, he saw that only Yang Ming was left, and he was astonished.

Chapter 1232: An Unexpected Surprise

“Take out Zhou Jiajia’s files and let me have a look.” After Li Boliang left, the name “Zhou Jiajia” circled in Xiao Qing’s mind. She found it somewhat familiar and seemed to have heard it before.

However, she was too busy these days. Xiao Qing couldn’t remember how she heard the name, but it was not very reassuring. She always felt that the name seemed to represent something, so she asked Sun Demao to get Jiajia’s student file.

The Computer Science Department naturally had the right to access all the computer science student files, but it could only be those who were in computer science. For other students, Xiao Qing naturally did not have permission to read the information.

“ Oh ?” Sun Demao was slightly surprised. He was baffled why Xiao Qing suddenly took notice of a student. Just now, Li Boliang came to recommend this Zhou Jiajia to participate in the research and development. Sun Demao was very angry with Li Boliang’s ignorance. Raising it up in the face of the department director would indicate that he was abusing his position for personal gain by going through the back door. It was definitely bad to be noticed by Xiao Qing.

If Li Boliang looked for him privately, Sun Demao could probably help Li Boliang to do it. However, Sun Demao did not expect that Xiao Qing would ask him to take out the student’s file.

However, since it was requested by Xiao Qing, Sun Demao was naturally duty-bound. He quickly logged into the database of the school intranet and entered his username and password. He found Zhou Jiajia’s data file easily in the first year database as he entered the student archive.

“Director Xiao, this is Zhou Jiajia’s student profile.” Sun Demao pointed to the student file on the computer screen in front of him.

Zhou Jiajia’s photo was very cute. There were two small dimples on the sweet smiling face. Sun Demao was amazed in his heart. *She was indeed a pretty little girl. No wonder this kid, Li Boliang, set his heart on her. It seemed that Li Boliang wanted to pursue her as a girlfriend! If I had the chance, I should help match Li Boliang with her.*

A freshman in the first year lecture. Xiao Qing was a little surprised. *Isn’t she in the same counterpart class with Yang Ming?* In fact, there was no difference between the counterpart class in the university and the regular class. The classes and extracurricular activities were all held together. Even the lecturers were the same people. They were usually in the same classroom; even the exam was no exception.

Looking at Zhou Jiajia’s appearance, Xiao Qing was more convinced! She finally remembered who Zhou Jiajia was! Last time, when Xiao Qing was together with Sun Jie, Zhou Jiajia was in the restaurant when she met Yang Ming.

Xiao Qing also learned the story of Zhou Jiajia from Yang Ming. She was a girl who was selfless for her lover. She could even sacrifice herself to block a bullet for Yang Ming, which made Xiao Qing grateful and admire Zhou Jiajia from the bottom of her heart!

It turns out to be her! However, this Zhou Jiajia is actually interested in wireless topics? This is quite a novel thing. If Zhou Jiajia is really interested in this, it is a good opportunity...

Although Xiao Qing was Yang Ming's godsister, she did not expect to be able to walk alongside Yang Ming officially one day. However, she still somewhat expected her identity to be recognized, even if it were a small-scale recognition.

It was also a good choice to be able to get in touch with the small circle of Yang Ming's girlfriends. If Zhou Jiajia was really interested in computer technology, Xiao Qing believed that with her knowledge, she would soon be recognized by Zhou Jiajia. When there was such a day if she were integrated into Yang Ming's small circle, then Zhou Jiajia would definitely support her.

Xiao Qing never thought about having a war or fighting for power in the harem. Her greatest wish was to get some small recognition from Yang Ming's women.

So thinking of it here, Xiao Qing said to Sun Demao, "This Zhou Jiajia, what is her grade in the professional class?"

Sun Demao quickly opened Zhou Jiajia's transcript and found that Zhou Jiajia's result in the professional class last semester was actually excellent! This made Sun Demao very surprised! In fact, having a score of sixty in university was already a blessing, especially for a freshman who had just experienced the college entrance examination. It was the semester where they were most unwilling to learn.

Zhou Jiajia, being a girl, could achieve such an impressive achievement in the professional class. It was quite rare, especially the results of the compilation class. She actually scored one hundred and fifty points, which made Xiao Qing a little surprised!

There were not many students who scored one hundred points, but there were also a few. But it was not surprising. After all, most of the topics on the exam paper were from the book. If one listened carefully to the lectures and studied the book, they would achieve a good grade. Including the programming problem at the back of the test paper, there were also examples of programs that have ready-made answers in the book. As long as one can remember, one can pass the test smoothly.

However, to get a hundred and fifty points, it indicated that the results of the practical class were also the full score of fifty points!

Generally, in the school's programming test, there would be practical questions, asking students to go back and write a program of their own design. There was no standard answer to this question. It was entirely up to the students to play around with their creativity. As long as the written program could be debugged successfully, it was answered correctly.

Such additional questions were actually an opportunity targeted at those students who had real talents and were unwilling to memorize only. Some of the more intelligent students were well-recognized, but they were unwilling to recite some conceptual things. In this way, as long as the program was written correctly, having a ten points score on the test paper would allow them to pass it after the addition. Such an examination was more humane.

(When Fishman went to college, the course structure was like this. He did not know much about other schools.)

However, no one would do this kind of question. After all, programming was a very fascinating language that was difficult to learn. It was harder to understand much compared to C.

In particular, the questions that came out this time were quite unconventional. It asked students to design a program that fully read and copied a floppy disk in DOS.

Most students still gave up the practical question. After all, this type of program not only required a well-written program but also required a completed program code.

The teachers who would be marking it would be stricter. If there was plagiarism, it could be noticed directly.

However, Zhou Jiajia not only wrote such a program but also supported a special track copying and weak sector copying while supporting ordinary disk copying. In other words, Zhou Jiajia's program could copy some software called "key disk!" For example, many anti-virus software in the early days were encrypted using a floppy disk key disk.

Although the encryption and decryption technology reached its peak in the later stage, floppy disk encryption had been abandoned by many manufacturers. Moreover, floppy disk encryption technology was no longer a top-notch technology when it was made public.

However, Zhou Jiajia, a freshman student, could actually write such a comprehensive program, which really made Xiao Qing a little surprised, including Sun Demao, who was also amazed as his eyes opened. He smacked the table and exclaimed, "This student is a genius?!"

Originally, Sun Demao thought that Li Boliang wanted to pick up the girl entirely and invited Zhou Jiajia to participate in the research and development. Now it seemed that this Zhou Jiajia indeed had real talent.

"Director Xiao, it seems that this Zhou Jiajia is just like you, the female hero in the computer industry!" Sun Demao, while admiring Zhou Jiajia, flattered Xiao Qing without leaving any trace.

Xiao Qing didn't have time to listen to his flattery. Xiao Qing initially wanted to bring Zhou Jiajia to participate in the project to deepen their relationship. But now, Xiao Qing had changed her initial idea. She really wanted Zhou Jiajia to participate in the research and development project!

This kind of student with a deep research spirit was a very rare material waiting to be forged. Her future achievements would certainly not be underestimated. Thinking of this, Xiao Qing said, "Let's have this student join us in our research."

"I think so too." Sun Demao's thoughts were also in line with Xiao Qing. Before that, he also wanted to go use the back door to help Li Boliang. Now it seemed that this Zhou Jiajia was really a talent. It was a pity not to have her participate in research and development.

"Let's do it this way. You can tell Li Boliang to inform her and have her report directly to the computer science teacher faculty building. She does not even need to participate in the interview." Xiao Qing took a pause to think a little before she continued, "Forget it. I will personally inform her."

"Okay." Sun Demao nodded. Sun Demao wanted to let Li Boliang owe him a favor, letting Li Boliang know that he put effort into it, so Li Boliang would work harder for him in the future.

However, if Xiao Qing wanted to notify personally... this opportunity would be gone. However, Sun Demao came into another perspective. Even if Xiao Qing informed Zhou Jiajia, it was not a hurdle for him to tell Li Boliang about it! Anyway, Zhou Jiajia's participation in research and development was already a conclusion. Wasn't it the same no matter who was notifying? When Sun Demao thought of this, he decided to call Li Boliang and tell the good news.

When Xiao Qing left Sun Demao's office and returned to her office, Sun Demao picked up the phone and dialed Li Boliang.

Li Boliang just finished the post-graduate registration. He was tired and full of sweat. He glanced at the time, and it was almost 1 p.m. He quickly rushed to the cafeteria. If he were any later, he would have nothing to eat.

Suddenly, the phone rang. Li Boliang glanced at the phone and found that it was the deputy director of the department, and quickly picked up the phone. "Deputy Director Sun."

"Li Boliang, where are you?" Sun Demao asked with a smile.

"I am going to the cafeteria to eat." Li Boliang didn't know why Sun Demao called him at this time, but his instinct told him that it was probably related to his own reckless behavior in Sun Demao's office.

"Li Boliang, you are not young. Why are you still reckless in doing things?" Before Sun Demao went into the main business, he naturally needed to teach Li Boliang a lesson first. Today's incident was not accidental. This Zhou Jiajia, in all likelihood, would not participate in the research and development.

"Sorry, Deputy Director Sun..." Li Boliang heard that it was about his matter today and quickly apologized, "Sorry for getting you into trouble! I don't know Director Xiao would be in your office..."

"Fine, as long as you learned your lesson!" Sun Demao sighed. "Director Xiao and I were working on research and development. You should look for opportunities to talk to me privately!"

"I got it, Deputy Director Sun. There won't be a next time." Li Boliang replied quickly.

"Li Boliang, tell me privately. Did you promise the female student? Do you have that intention to her?" asked Sun Demao.

"How could I...?" Li Boliang had his intention revealed and felt embarrassed. "Director Sun, Zhou Jiajia is indeed a computer enthusiast, and her skill is excellent..."

"I know. I saw Zhou Jiajia's test results from last semester. She is excellent!" Sun Demao said, "Let me tell you. Director Xiao has agreed to let Zhou Jiajia participate in the wireless protocol research!"

"Really!" Li Boliang thought that there was no hope. At this moment, when he heard Sun Demao's words, he was overjoyed. "Director Sun, thank you so much!"

"Hehe, it's alright. No thanks are necessary. Don't be reckless in the future." Sun Demao was delighted. It was easy to win people's hearts. Li Boliang would undoubtedly become more obedient.

"I won't! You can rest assured, Director!" Li Boliang promised.

"Alright, go and have your meal. I have other things." Sun Demao said, "You tell Zhou Jiajia to come to the computer science teacher faculty building. She just needs to report in directly without the interview. Recruiting her is a special case."

"That's good. I will inform Zhou Jiajia!" said Li Boliang happily.

Hanging up the phone, Li Boliang dialed Zhou Jiajia's phone ecstatically! In this way, he would be able to boast about his own merits in front of Zhou Jiajia. He believed that Zhou Jiajia would definitely admire him fully.

However, at the same time, Xiao Qing was talking to Zhou Jiajia, so Li Boliang dialed several times and did not connect. Zhou Jiajia was on a phone call. Li Boliang had to give up. He planned to call again later after he finished eating.

Zhou Jiajia's phone number was written on the contact list of the computer science department. Xiao Qing did not spend much effort to find Zhou Jiajia's number and dialed her directly.

Zhou Jiajia had just finished eating. She was strolling with Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Jing Xiaolu on the playground. When Zhou Jiajia's phone rang, she took it out and found that it was an unfamiliar number.

Zhou Jiajia was a bit baffled, but she still answered the call. "Hello?"

"Is this Zhou Jiajia?" Xiao Qing asked. She had to confirm the identity of Zhou Jiajia. After all, the contact list was made when she was a freshman. After so long, many students had changed their mobile numbers.

"Yes, who are you?" Zhou Jiajia asked, baffled. The other party was a woman, and the voice was quite sweet, but Zhou Jiajia did not remember that she knew such a person.

"I am Xiao Qing, director of computer science," said Xiao Qing calmly.

"Ah ! Director Xiao, hello!" Zhou Jiajia was surprised subconsciously. She didn't expect the director of computer science to call her personally, which made Zhou Jiajia somewhat flattered.

"I heard that you want to participate in our wireless protocol research. Is that the case?" asked Xiao Qing.

"Yes, yes." Zhou Jiajia quickly responded, "Director Xiao, do I have the opportunity to participate?"

When Zhou Jiajia heard that Xiao Qing personally called, she already felt something, so it was very exciting at the moment.

"I saw your test results for the last semester, and I also saw the floppy disk copy program that you wrote. It was very good, so I decided to let you participate in the research of our wireless protocol project," said Xiao Qing.

"Thank you, Director Xiao!" Such an unexpected surprise made Zhou Jiajia really happy. "I will cherish this opportunity with my heart."

"Come to the computer science teacher faculty building and report to my office in the afternoon." Xiao Qing said, "My office is on the third floor. If you can't find me, you can also call this number. This is my phone number."

"Okay, I will visit in a while!" Zhou Jiajia was really happy. She was finally able to participate in the customization of the network protocol. This was a very rare opportunity.

"Jiajia, what's wrong with you? You got so excited over a phone call?" Chen Mengyan looked at Zhou Jiajia with some curiosity and asked.

"Mengyan, our department's Director Xiao just called to inform me that she wants me to participate in a research project! This is a very rare opportunity, so of course, I am happy!" Zhou Jiajia said excitedly, "Previously, I registered in the morning, but the person who received me said that this research project only recruits graduate students or Ph.D. students. It does not target undergraduates. Later, the person who received me helped me to ask an insider of the department and said that it was not possible. I thought there was no hope. The department head just called me personally in the end, which really surprised me!"

"Oh? That's the case!" Chen Mengyan nodded. She also knew that Zhou Jiajia was particularly interested in computer stuff, so she said, "Congratulations!"

"En, I will report to her office in a while." Zhou Jiajia nodded.

"Right, you just said Director Xiao of your department?" Chen Mengyan suddenly thought of something and asked.

"Yeah, what happened?" Zhou Jiajia looked at Chen Mengyan's quirky expression and asked.

"Hehe, you said that you were rejected before, so then why were you allowed to participate again!" Chen Mengyan grinned.

"What's the matter? Mengyan, do you know why?" Zhou Jiajia asked, baffled.

"I..." Chen Mengyan spoke halfway and suddenly saw Jing Xiaolu next to her, and quickly stopped by talking. "Let's talk about it later."

Jing Xiaolu naturally noticed it. Chen Mengyan wanted to talk about something secret. It could only be shared among the sisters. Jing Xiaolu was still just an outsider, so it couldn't be said to her! Although Jing Xiaolu felt sour deep down in her heart, she smiled and said, "Jiajia, Mengyan, Zhiyun, I am leaving. I have classes in the afternoon. I have to go back to the dorm to prepare."

After lunch, Jing Xiaolu and the three people were much more familiar with each other a lot. She was content. It was a gradual process. She did not expect Chen Mengyan to accept her as one of them.

"En, then you should quickly move!" Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, and Lin Zhiyun said goodbye to Jing Xiaolu.

Chapter 1233: Intricate Relationship

After Jing Xiaolu left, Zhou Jiajia asked, "Sister Mengyan, can you tell me now?" Zhou Jiajia was smart; she naturally knew that Chen Mengyan didn't want Jing Xiaolu to hear the conversation between them.

"Of course." Chen Mengyan showed a mysterious smile. "Your department director is called Xiao Qing, right!?"

"Yeah. How do you know?" Zhou Jiajia continued to ask.

"Because she is Yang Ming's godsister!" Chen Mengyan grinned. "It must be that she knows of your relationship with Yang Ming, so she made an exception for you, *hehe* ..."

Zhou Jiajia had heard the name of Xiao Qing, and she guessed that she was Yang Ming's godsister. When she heard Chen Mengyan mentioning it at this moment, her face suddenly blushed. *It seems that Chen Mengyan is right. I was admitted to the research. Perhaps it is because of my good grades, but if Xiao Qing didn't know that I was Yang Ming's girlfriend, she would not pay attention if she were busy. She wouldn't even investigate my files.*

"Sister Mengyan, stop the nonsense... Yang Ming won't simply speak of our relationship. In the eyes of outsiders, he only has you as a girlfriend." Zhou Jiajia lowered her head and said, embarrassed.

"Sister Xiao Qing is not an outsider..." Chen Mengyan smiled and said, "She knows about Lan Ling's matter too..." Although she said with a smile, Chen Mengyan was still a bit sad as she spoke about this. It was not that Chen Mengyan was being mean, but she was rather annoyed that Yang Ming actually looked for other girls when they quarreled with each other.

Chen Mengyan spoke of Lan Ling's matter to Zhou Jiajia and Lin Zhiyun before. They knew such a person existed. She couldn't help but be a little surprised after learning from Chen Mengyan that Xiao Qing knew many things about Yang Ming.

She was just a godsister, and not a real sister, but she knew so many things. It seemed that Yang Ming and her relationship should be very good. But even then, they didn't think much of it. After all, Xiao Qing's identity as the computer science department director was public. In their view, she couldn't have any abnormal relationship with Yang Ming.

"Then... after I meet her, wouldn't it be embarrassing?" Zhou Jiajia was a bit timid.

"Not really. Just do what you should do. Do you want me to go with you?" Chen Mengyan saw Zhou Jiajia's cautious look, so she asked.

"Of course, that is great, but... is this really good?" Zhou Jiajia thought about it and felt that it was inappropriate to let Chen Mengyan accompany her. *If Xiao Qing saw that, what would she think? What if I was not recruited because I'm the girlfriend of her godbrother? Wouldn't that mess up the matter?*

"*Hehe*, I think... you should go alone. I just made a joke to cheer for you!" Chen Mengyan also felt that it was inappropriate for her to accompany Zhou Jiajia. This way, it seemed to be deliberately advertising something.

"Then, I will go on my own." Zhou Jiajia pursed her lips. "I don't think it's appropriate either."

In front of the computer science faculty building, Zhou Jiajia separated from Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun and ran upstairs. Now it was lunch break; the graduate students who gathered here to sign up had all gone for their lunch break.

Just after entering the teacher faculty building, Zhou Jiajia's mobile phone rang again. Zhou Jiajia quickly walked out of the teacher faculty building.

The current teacher faculty building was very empty. The mobile phone's ringtone was exceptionally loud, and it was extraordinarily clear in the quiet building, so Zhou Jiajia could only walk out when she answered the phone.

"Hello?" Zhou Jiajia picked up the phone.

"Is this Zhou Jiajia? This is Li Boliang!" Li Boliang's voice came from the phone.

"Oh? It's Senior Li, hi." Zhou Jiajia said politely. Zhou Jiajia also understood Li Boliang's intention. She shouldn't give too many hints to people like him. She needed to keep a distance, so he wouldn't have any misunderstanding.

"Jiajia... Can I call you Jiajia? *Haha*, do you know? The department has approved your registration for the wireless protocol research!" Li Boliang said excitedly, "You know, I spent a lot of effort to convince Deputy Director Sun, and he also agreed. You can report to the department in the teacher faculty building. You don't even have to do the interview; you have been admitted directly."

"You... please call me Zhou Jiajia. Only my family calls me Jiajia. I'm not used to others calling me that." Zhou Jiajia rejected softly. "I can participate in the study? Thank you, Senior Li. However, Director Xiao has already called me personally and told me to report to the department. I have already arrived at the teacher faculty building."

"Ah? Director Xiao called you?" Li Boliang also refused to entangle with addressing the title of Zhou Jiajia at this time. When Li Boliang heard that Xiao Qing called Zhou Jiajia directly, his heart was shocked! *Isn't my shameless lie debunked immediately?* Li Boliang suddenly blushed as he thought of this. "Then, *hehe*, it seems that Director Xiao still paid attention to you! Right, Deputy Director Sun also said that your grades in the last semester are good; this is an important reason for admission. Of course, my lobbying and recommendation are only one aspect; the most important thing is because of your own achievements and abilities!"

Zhou Jiajia smiled faintly. Zhou Jiajia was not angry with Li Boliang's lame lies, because Li Boliang was completely an outsider. Zhou Jiajia just simply listened to what he said. What did it have to do with Zhou Jiajia even if he lied?

"En, thank you very much, Senior Li, but I am going to enter Director Xiao's office soon. Let's talk again next time," said Zhou Jiajia.

"That's good... then let's talk next time..." Li Boliang hung up and suddenly was a little frustrated. He felt that he was one step behind. *How can I let Director Xiao call Zhou Jiajia first? If I made a call before her phone call, wouldn't my words make a stronger impression? Now Director Xiao has made a stronger impression, then all my credit is lost.*

This scene of the hero rescuing the beauty was unsuccessful this time. Li Boliang was extremely depressed. It seemed that he could only find the next opportunity.

"Brother Li, what's wrong with you?" A cool-looking man beside him patted Li Boliang's shoulder and asked, "How come you are low-spirited? Why do you seem to have suffered a setback?"

"Jiang Naigang!" Li Boliang looked up and saw the man beside him. "Nothing, *hehe*."

"Brother Li, aren't you obviously not taking me as your brother? Your business is my business!" Jiang Naigang admired Li Boliang. This was because of the company run by his father. There was a critical encrypted account. The accountant added encryption, but this accountant had a car accident and stayed in the hospital. The doctor said that it would take half a year for him to wake up.

Jiang Naigang's father, Jiang Fugui, was in urgency because of this. There were a lot of arrears owed by the clients in the accounts. If he couldn't open it, the company would be finished! Even if it could be opened after half a year, there would be no more funds for half a year. This would bring immeasurable losses to the company.

Jiang Naigang knew that his brother of the same dormitory, Li Boliang, was a computer expert and the president of the Computer Science Club. Therefore, Jiang Naigang took the initiative to recommend Li Boliang to his father, Jiang Fugui.

Jiang Fugui was a computer idiot. In fact, this kind of password cracking wasn't a complicated thing to do. As long as he went to a professional computer data recovery center, he could solve it. It was just that Jiang Fugui imagined the computer as being too mysterious, so he didn't even think about consulting Computer City's people.

Listening to his son, the brother in his dormitory was the Computer Science Club president. This title was quite big. Jiang Fugui took Li Boliang to the company as a last resort in an attempt to save a desperate situation.

Li Boliang looked at the encrypted account file; it was a RAR formatted file. The password for this type of compressed file could only be cracked by brute force, and there was no other back door to use.

Fortunately, the accounting password was only an eight-digit birthday password. Li Boliang used the cracking software successfully to crack the file in just a few hours.

Jiang Fugui didn't understand the length of the encryption password. He only knew that Li Boliang had solved his problem, so he was respectful to Li Boliang! He also told his son, Jiang Naigang, to learn more from Li Boliang.

Although Jiang Naigang also played on computers, he couldn't understand decryption, so he also admired Li Boliang. Li Boliang was also often invited to his home as a guest.

So when Jiang Naigang noticed that Li Boliang seemed to have encountered trouble, he naturally wanted to step up for him.

Seeing Jiang Naigang's questioning, Li Boliang did not continue to conceal. He felt that it would be fine to talk to others about his own worries. So, he said, " *Ai*, you know your brother. I used to devote myself to the computer and neglect my important lifelong matter..."

“Brother Li, is it that you want to get a woman? This is simple. I will find you a few tomorrow, as many as you want!” When Jiang Naigang heard Li Boliang’s words, he thought Li Boliang had physiological needs. Therefore, he was thinking about looking for a few ‘clean’ prostitutes for him. If it really didn’t work, he could spend some money to look for a C-list celebrity. His family didn’t lack money anyway. Li Boliang also helped his family once, so his father could understand if he told his father.

“Naigang, you misunderstood!” When Li Boliang listened to Jiang Naigang’s words, he was dumbfounded suddenly. “Do you think I am that kind of person? Even if I have a physiological need, I will solve it using the computer. Why would I look for prostitutes?”

” Oh , then I understand. Brother Li, you want to find a girlfriend, right?” Jiang Naigang understood Li Boliang’s meaning, so he patted his chest and assured. “Do not worry. Leave this to me!”

“Naigang, you still don’t understand. I like a girl who is a freshman in our school, but she doesn’t seem to be interested in me...” Li Boliang sighed.

“Brother Li, you are a talented person. Why isn’t she interested in you?” Jiang Naigang said, “However, you can rest assured that the girls now worship money. I will help you to change your look and lend my sports car to you. I will ensure that you can get the girl!”

“Really?” Li Boliang was suddenly delighted. Li Boliang was clear that the girls worshiped money now. Zhou Jiajia should be the same, right? In the recent matchmaking shows, Li Boliang also saw that the girls all worshipped money.

“Why would I lie to you?” Jiang Naigang said, “At that time, you take her out; I will bring you two to a few gatherings of the upper level in the society. When she sees your strength, wouldn’t she fall in love with you?”

Li Boliang was overjoyed and quickly thanked him. “Then I’ll leave this to you!”

.....

Zhou Jiajia quickly went to the department head office on the third floor and knocked on the door. Xiao Qing’s voice came from inside the door. “Please come in!”

Zhou Jiajia opened the door and entered Xiao Qing’s office. She said politely, “Director Xiao, hi. I am Zhou Jiajia. I am here to report to you.”

Xiao Qing just had a meal, and she was taking a lunch break. Because of continuous fatigue, Xiao Qing took a nap in the office for a while. She didn’t expect Zhou Jiajia to come so fast. She had just called her, but Zhou Jiajia came so soon. It seemed that Zhou Jiajia was really very interested in the research of this wireless protocol; she really wanted to participate.

Xiao Qing was a little surprised that Yang Ming had such a girlfriend instead. Zhou Jiajia had a lot of knowledge about computers, but Yang Ming had never mentioned it to Xiao Qing.

“Zhou Jiajia, you are here. Please sit down.” Xiao Qing pointed to the sofa on the side.

“Director Xiao, did I bother your rest...?” When Zhou Jiajia noticed that she woke Xiao Qing up from her rest, Zhou Jiajia felt a little sorry.

"It's nothing. I'm just a little tired these days, so I just napped for a while." Xiao Qing smiled, "Zhou Jiajia... *En* , I will call you Jiajia, okay?"

"Okay." Zhou Jiajia nodded happily. Although she had just finished telling Li Boliang that she wasn't used to being called as Jiajia by people other than her family, Zhou Jiajia had already regarded Xiao Qing as family. Yang Ming's godsister was Zhou Jiajia's godsister, so they were naturally a family.

" *En* , Jiajia, I saw your last semester's results; you are really good, especially the disk copy program. Not only you can perform a normal disk copy, but you can also copy encrypted tracks that use a lot of edge computing. Many of our university professors aren't as good as you in these things." Xiao Qing praised sincerely. Although Xiao Qing studied a bit of encryption and decryption when she went to school, she did not do further study on it.

After all, Xiao Qing was now studying some formal technologies. In terms of encryption and decryption, she wasn't an opponent of Zhou Jiajia. But in academics, she was much stronger than Zhou Jiajia.

" *Hehe* , these are just some non-academic things." Zhou Jiajia smiled awkwardly. "However, what I am good at is also hacking technology; I have never participated in such things as making network protocols. When I heard that our school actually leads the research of the domestic wireless protocol standards, I was thrilled, so I signed up for it. However, I heard that only graduate students were recruited. I thought there was no hope, but I didn't expect Director Xiao to accept me."

"Actually, I heard Yang Ming talking about you." Xiao Qing suddenly changed her previous serious attitude and winked at Zhou Jiajia. "But Yang Ming did not mention that you were interested in computer things. Otherwise, I will let you participate if there are these research projects."

" *Ah* ... Director Xiao, you already know..." Zhou Jiajia's face blushed. When Zhou Jiajia listened to Xiao Qing's words, she thought that Xiao Qing really made an exception to accept her because of her good grades and good skills. It turned out that it was because of her relationship with Yang Ming.

"You should also call me Sister Xiao Qing." Xiao Qing smiled and said, "You almost sacrificed yourself to save Yang Ming. How can I not know? I really thank you for that..."

"That's what I should do... and, of course, I was just adding more trouble... With Yang Ming's skill, he should have been able to dodge that shot. I made an unnecessary move and brought so much burden to Yang Ming..." Zhou Jiajia sighed emotionally.

These words were indeed her true words. It was just that she did not talk about this to anyone, including Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun. Now Xiao Qing was like a loving neighbor's elder sister in front of her, so Zhou Jiajia couldn't help but reveal her own thoughts.

Zhou Jiajia later learned about Yang Ming's skills. Therefore, after Zhou Jiajia thought about the situation at the time, she really thought she didn't have to take the bullet for Yang Ming. However, she couldn't ask Yang Ming about these things; Yang Ming wouldn't admit it. She couldn't speak to Chen Mengyan either. Zhou Jiajia was afraid that after she said it, Chen Mengyan would think that Yang Ming shouldn't be with Zhou Jiajia, so she didn't dare.

"You can't say that." Xiao Qing waved her hand. "Yang Ming's skill is good. This is a fact. However, there is always an accident in everything. Maybe if you didn't take the bullet for him, he would be shot. Your intention is also very valuable."

"Thank you, Sister Xiao Qing." Zhou Jiajia smiled happily. "I feel better in my heart now."

"Well, don't think so much." Xiao Qing said, "In the future, it will be very tiring when you join the research team. You may not be able to go home at night... You are living with Yang Ming, right?"

" Ah ..." Zhou Jiajia blushed, being pointed out by Xiao Qing, but she still nodded. "I live with Mengyan... Yang Ming will come back sometimes..."

" Hehe , I guessed it." Xiao Qing smiled. "You may have to live at school in the future. It should be no problem, right?"

"This is okay; I can just stay in the dormitory." Zhou Jiajia nodded.

"Not dormitory; it's living in the laboratory." Xiao Qing said, "Research and development may happen all day and all night. The days and nights may be reversed too. In a word, just rest when you are tired and work when you aren't tired..."

" Ah ! Wouldn't I be living with a lot of boys?" Zhou Jiajia was surprised and asked quickly.

"To be honest, these research group members are all boys except for me..." Xiao Qing smiled. "But you can live with me. I have a separate resting room."

"That's good." Zhou Jiajia breathed a sigh of relief and nodded. She naturally agreed with staying with Xiao Qing. She was Yang Ming's godsister, so Zhou Jiajia also wanted to have a good relationship with her.

Chapter 1234: Father and Son Quarrel

As Zhou Jiajia filled out the form, Xiao Qing helped Zhou Jiajia handle the formalities of the laboratory card.

After completing the formalities, Xiao Qing enthusiastically took Zhou Jiajia to visit the laboratory.

"Sister Xiao Qing, I didn't expect our school's lab to be so advanced..." Zhou Jiajia looked at the equipment in the lab.

" Hehe , if you like it, you can come over at any time." Xiao Qing said with a smile.

"Right... Sister Xiao Qing, I really might want to borrow the equipment here..." Zhou Jiajia suddenly thought of the phone that Yang Ming gave her to decrypt. The computers and equipment in her dorm room and home could not meet the decryption's requirements. It would be too troublesome to re-purchase it. Never mind whether some military-grade things could be bought. Even if she could buy it, the approval procedures were probably quite cumbersome.

However, there was no such restriction in the laboratory of the university. It was easier to approve the equipment purchased by the laboratory. After all, it was for the basis of research.

"There is no problem. I will talk to the teacher in the lab in a while. You can come directly." Xiao Qing readily agreed.

"En, if I don't understand anything, I will ask you." Zhou Jiajia saw that Xiao Qing agreed, and she was pleased.

After Jing Xiaolu returned to the dormitory, she couldn't help but be excited and related her previous experience to Ge Xinyao. "Sister Xinyao, you tell me. There is nothing wrong with what I did, right?"

"You." Ge Xinyao listened to Jing Xiaolu's words and was somewhat dumbfounded, but she couldn't have set up this accidental encounter. Jing Xiaolu didn't deliberately do it, so she couldn't pick out anything wrong. However, Ge Xinyao was just somewhat worried. "You don't have to worry about Lin Zhiyun; she is a good girl to get along with. However, Chen Mengyan is very smart. You should never let her find out any clues! If she knows that you are in contact with them for a purpose, then the matter between you and Yang Ming will be even more difficult!"

"I know. You can rest assured. Sister Xinyao, I am not stupid. How can I let her notice the clues?!" Jing Xiaolu said, "Moreover, Yang Ming and I really have nothing going on now. It's not too late to take preventive action after there is really something."

"You... I really don't know what to say about you." Ge Xinyao shook her head. "I always felt that you are aiming a little too high; your expectations are too high. The women around Yang Ming are very unique, and they have their own strengths. Moreover, each of them has an unusual story with Yang Ming. But you..."

"How is it? Sister Xinyao, am I that bad?" Jing Xiaolu asked, dissatisfied.

"That's not it, but I heard Bi Hai say that Yang Ming's girlfriends are all virgins. Look at your past self. You have had so many partners before. Yang Ming must have a certain opinion of you..." Ge Xinyao explained.

"Sister Xinyao, you still don't understand me... I indeed had a few partners, but I won't be stupid enough to have sex with them. I am also a virgin..." As Jing Xiaolu spoke until here, she was still a little proud. "At that time, when I was in the bar, I already confessed to Yang Ming. He now knows that I am a virgin..."

Ge Xinyao looked at Jing Xiaolu and said helplessly, "Well, even so, I don't think it is hopeful. It's not that I want to discourage you. I think it's already good enough for you to find a good boy who is good to you..."

"Sister Xinyao, what do you mean? Didn't you find Bi Hai to be your boyfriend because of your vanity? If it weren't for Brother Yang, maybe that kid, Bi Hai, would have already dumped you!" Jing Xiaolu said briefly.

Whatever Jing Xiaolu said was indeed true. Bi Hai really wanted to get rid of Ge Xinyao for another one. Now, Bi Hai was also the security manager of a residential property; he was also considered as a small leader, and he earned a lot of money.

Just because Yang Ming opened his mouth, Bi Hai really couldn't do anything to Jing Xiaolu. Moreover, Jing Xiaolu specialized in getting promotions through the relationship with the boss' wife, and her relationship with Lin Zhiyun was also good. Bi Hai really did not dare not break up with her. Once they broke up, Yang Ming may dismiss him.

Therefore, Ge Xinyao thought of herself and thought about Jing Xiaolu. She felt that Jing Xiaolu's pursuit was correct; she could only give her blessing to Jing Xiaolu. She hoped Jing Xiaolu could present her specialty well in front of Yang Ming.

...

When Tian Long received a call from Tian Donghua, he was very cautious while being surprised. Only after asking Tian Donghua again and again whether Yang Ming was with him or not, did Tian Long tell Tian Donghua where he was.

After all, his plan had been exposed. Tian Long was not sure whether Yang Ming would bring people to trouble him. Although when Yang Ming was in Donghai territory, the strong dragon cannot repress a snake in its territory ¹ [1]. Tian Long was afraid that Yang Ming would not play by the rules and report to the police to solve the problem.

Logically, the things between the gangs were resolved by the gangs themselves. After one party suffered losses, they would not report to the police. However, Yang Ming was different. Yang Ming's identity was a college student. Moreover, Song Jiang's gang couldn't be called a gang now; it has turned into a serious business. Therefore, Tian Long was really afraid that Yang Ming would bring the police to trouble him. In that case, once the police intervened, it would be much harder for him to make a move on Yang Ming. Once something happened to Yang Ming, the first suspect would be Tian Long.

In a secret villa, Tian Donghua saw his father. Tian Donghua had never been to this villa. Tian Donghua did not expect that his father had so many properties outside.

"Donghua, you're here?" Tian Long sat on the sofa in the living room. His face was cold, making it difficult to read his original thoughts.

"Dad..." When Tian Donghua called out the word "dad," he felt somewhat bitter. He indeed had a dilemma now; one was family while the other was a friend. However, choosing family was contrary to morality. After all, his father first made the mistake. If Tian Donghua chose him, it was not right. Therefore, Tian Donghua had made his own choice. "Dad, why did you lie to me?"

"Donghua, you are still young!" Tian Long pointed to the opposite sofa, indicating Tian Donghua to sit down and said, "You don't understand my difficulties. You know, if I can't catch Yang Ming this time, what would the behind-the-scenes boss do to me?"

"Dad, just pull back..." Tian Donghua finally made up his mind. He stood up, looked at his father, and said, "Dad, it's not too late to stop now!"

"Pull back?" Tian Long looked at Tian Donghua and suddenly laughed. "How can I still pull back now? I've already reached this stage. How do you want me to stop now?"

"Let the Sun Family people go... Take the initiative to admit your mistakes, then treat this as though it never happened before..." Tian Donghua said with some excitement.

“Let them go? How will I explain to the behind-the-scenes boss?” Tian Long said, “Donghua, you know too little! The behind-the-scenes boss is not an average person. If I don’t do it halfway through, he will not let me go!”

“Didn’t he just give you money? Aren’t you now in control of the Sun Family’s company now? Just compensate the money to him. If worst comes to worst, just give him more. When the Sun Family is released, you explain the situation to them. I believe that they are not unreasonable people; they should be able to understand!” said Tian Donghua.

“Return the money to the mysterious boss?” Tian Long sneered, “The behind-the-scenes boss is not short of money. He only lacks the person who can do things for him! Do you think if I compensate the money to him, he will let me go?”

“Dad, don’t be stupid; don’t be obsessed!” Tian Donghua said loudly, “If the behind-the-scenes boss is really so powerful, then he can catch Yang Ming completely by himself. Why would he need you? Wake up! He’s powerful, my *ss!”

“...” Tian Long listened to Tian Donghua’s words and was suddenly silent. *Indeed, if the behind-the-scenes boss is really so powerful, why would he use me to catch Yang Ming? Why doesn’t he do it himself?*

Seeing that Tian Long was a bit swayed, Tian Donghua quickly continued, “Dad, you think about it; this is definitely a scam. The other party wants to use you to achieve ulterior motives!”

Just when Tian Long was about to be swayed, he suddenly remembered one thing! In his gang, when the dissidents were being cleared away, the behind-the-scenes boss sent a mysterious person to help him!

The mysterious man’s skill was outstanding. In his own gang, King Kong Legs Old Qian, who was once one of the Four Protectors, was not his opponent! Old Qian was one of Sun Hongjun’s loyalists. However, because of his high martial arts skills and his transcendental status in the gang, Old Qian had always been a big worry to Tian Long, but the first master in the gang had died in the hands of the mysterious man! This gave Tian Long a new understanding of the strength of the behind-the-scenes boss!

Thinking of this, Tian Long suddenly burst into a cold sweat. His face changed. “You don’t understand the behind-the-scenes boss; it’s normal not to know his strength! His strength is not a lie!”

“Then why didn’t he go to catch Yang Ming himself? Instead, he wants to use you?” Tian Donghua asked.

“There may be some unavoidable reason, but the strength of the boss is not what you can imagine!” Tian Long denied. “Donghua, you should not participate in this matter!”

“Dad, are you obsessed?” Tian Donghua was anxious. “Where is his strength? Why can’t you talk about it?”

“The strength of the behind-the-scenes boss... Okay!” Tian Long saw that Tian Donghua insisted on knowing, and there was no other way, so he could only say, “King Kong Legs Old Qian in the gang, you know him, right?”

“Uncle Qian? Didn’t he... by the enemy” As Tian Donghua spoke until here, he suddenly thought of something faintly. *King Kong Legs Old Qian is a person who is loyal to Sun Hongjun. Is his accident related to Father?*

“No, he was not killed by the enemy, but by the person sent by the behind-the-scenes boss.” Tian Long said, “Even King Kong Legs Old Qian can easily be killed. You say how powerful is the behind-the-scenes boss?”

Tian Donghua listened to his father’s words and frowned. He knew about Uncle Qian’s Kung Fu. When he was young, he was a mixed martial arts champion in the province. He was famous for his pair of King Kong Legs; he once broke the steel bar with a kick! How terrifying was his strength?!

However, Tian Donghua just couldn’t understand why the behind-the-scenes boss wanted to deal with Yang Ming... *Right* . Tian Donghua remembered what Yang Ming had said to himself. *Could this be an excuse Father used? The behind-the-scenes boss simply did not want to deal with Yang Ming, but it is Father, who is afraid that the remnants of the Sun Family will be detrimental to his career, and who wants to capture Yang Ming?*

When Tian Donghua first came to the villa, he had forgotten about this because his father’s words had come one after another. At this time, he suddenly remembered it and felt that it was more and more likely!

Otherwise, the behind-the-scenes boss is so powerful; even King Kong Legs Old Qian could be killed, not to mention Yang Ming? Moreover, Yang Ming is a college student, and he is in Song Jiang which is so far away from Donghai. Why would the behind-the-scenes boss specifically target him? It just doesn’t seem logical!

Thinking of this, Tian Donghua asked, “Dad, I understand! In fact, the behind-the-scenes boss actually did not ask you to target Yang Ming, right? Is it because you are afraid that Yang Ming will cause you trouble, so you advocated his capture?! But you are afraid that I would disagree, so you fabricated such a story that the behind-the-scenes boss wants to deal with Yang Ming to deceive me. Is this the case?”

“What?!” Tian Long was a little agitated after listening to Tian Donghua’s words. “I am targeting Yang Ming? Why should I target him? Donghua, don’t simply guess!”

“I didn’t simply guess; what I said is the truth!” Tian Donghua said, “Yang Ming is the Sun Family’s son-in-law, Sun Jie’s boyfriend; you are afraid that he will cause trouble at this critical time! You are afraid that he will cause you trouble, so you must control him before dropping the matter!”

“Me? Control him? Are you mistaken? What trouble will he bring to me?” Tian Long forced a smile.

“Yes, although he is just a college student, he may report it to the police!” Tian Donghua said, “You are afraid that he would report to the police, so you used the excuse of talking to him about me, luring him out without him being aware of it.”

“How come you think so?” Tian Long listened to Tian Donghua’s words, and he was somewhat dumbfounded. He secretly captured the Sun Family without the awareness of others; not many people knew about this, and Yang Ming apparently did not know. Therefore, Tian Long did not even think that

Yang Ming would find him for trouble on this matter. Moreover, Tian Long wanted to capture Yang Ming because of the behind-the-scenes boss' request.

However, Tian Donghua's statement also made him unable to argue. Indeed, concerning Yang Ming's identity, if Tian Long captured Yang Ming, it seemed to be aiming against the Sun Family in the eyes of outsiders.

"Isn't that the case?" Tian Donghua opposed Tian Long.

"Since you think so, I can't do anything." Tian Long sighed. "Donghua, don't blame Dad. Before the end of this matter, you should obediently stay put."

"What do you mean?" Tian Donghua was slightly shocked; his face changed.

"Someone take the Young Master to rest for a few days." Tian Long shouted at a door next to him, and two macho men walked out from inside and stood at the left and right of Tian Donghua.

"What are you doing?" Tian Donghua asked subconsciously.

"Young Master, I am sorry." After the two finished talking, they held Tian Donghua's arm on his left and right, then they looked at Tian Long.

"Lock him up with the Sun Family, and let him stay in the luxury suite I stay in." Tian Long thought for a moment and said faintly.

"Dad, you are also locking me up?" Tian Donghua looked at his father in anger. "Are you deranged until this point? Are you so obsessed that you don't know what you are doing now is wrong?"

"Donghua, don't blame me!" Tian Long was displeased after being told this by his son, but there was really no other way. "If I retreat now, I will not be able to mix in Donghai again in the future. I, Tian Long, have no choice but to continue on this path!"

Tian Donghua knew that it was useless to say anything else; his father would not listen. He could even lock Tian Donghua up, so that meant that he was already too obsessed.

Tian Donghua did not resist. At this time, resistance did not make any sense. He followed his father's men to a black minivan outside the door, then he was taken away from here.

Yang Ming had been waiting for the news of Tian Donghua. He hoped that Tian Long could make the right choice. Sometimes, the opportunity is in front of you, but only once. Once you miss it, there will be no more.

At least, he knew that Sun Jie and Sun Hongjun were still safe, but they were under house arrest by Tian Long. Yang Ming was not worried.

Xu Peng saw that Yang Ming's mood was not good, so he didn't say anything more. He just stayed with him silently as he finished his lunch...

Yang Ming first called Chen Mengyan. He didn't expect to have so many things happen on the first day he came back. First, it was the company's business, then Tian Long and the Sun Family's matters. In the end, he could not even go to school.

“Dear, what are you doing?” Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan was now awake, so she immediately recognized Yang Ming’s voice. Thinking back to the scene when she hung up the phone directly last night, she could not help but blush.

“Yang Ming, I am in the dormitory. Where are you?” Chen Mengyan pulled Lin Zhiyun’s hand and pointed to the phone.

Lin Zhiyun naturally knew that Yang Ming was calling. She sat next to Chen Mengyan, and her eyes paid attention to the movement there.

“I am outside, Ming Yang... Something happened to the company...” As Yang Ming finished talking, he immediately remembered that Chen Mengyan still didn’t know that he was the actual owner of Ming Yang Entertainment, so he said, “Two people absconded with the money. I just met your dad...”

Since Chen Fei had already seen Yang Ming in Ming Yang Entertainment, then Yang Ming did not need to hide anything from Chen Mengyan anymore, but now, it was not the time to talk about this. He could only tell her about Ming Yang Entertainment, at least after meeting up.

“Ah ! Is it serious?” Chen Mengyan was surprised. She didn’t know which Ming Yang company Yang Ming was talking about. She thought it was Yang Ming’s father’s company, so she didn’t ask much more.

“Tonight then, if there is time tonight, I will go home. However, I may not be able to stay overnight...” Yang Ming sighed. “Mengyan, I am sorry.”

“It’s nothing; important matters first! Then you should go back to work. We’ll talk at night once you come home!” Chen Mengyan was not an unreasonable person. Seeing that what Yang Ming said was so serious, she no longer chatted with him.

Chapter 1235: Assassination of the Client

Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were safe and sound which made Sui Yuejin shocked and angry! According to the news from his spy in Song Jiang, the two people were doing well. They not only did a large-scale search to arrest the company personnel who embezzled money but also frequently cooperated with the police to solve the case.

As these two people were living well, Sui Yuejin was troubled. In the face of Tian Long’s questioning, it seemed as though he did not issue someone to assassinate them. However, Sui Yuejin had indeed entrusted the world-class assassin group, the Butterfly Assassin Group, to undertake this mission. As for why Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were not dead yet, Sui Yuejin couldn’t understand it.

Sui Yuejin logged into the assassin mission platform and checked the mission that he posted. The mission status displayed that it was accepted by the Butterfly Assassin Group and that the mission was still in progress!

However, how many days had passed, but there was still no news? In fact, the Butterfly Assassin Group was the world’s most famous and efficient assassin group. How could a mission be dragged on for so many days and yet not be implemented?

Could it be that my mission was overlooked because there were too many missions? Sui Yuejin felt that this was possible! After all, an assassin group gets a lot of missions every day. My mission is not a great mission, so it may be ignored.

But what should I do if they ignore it? Although there was a reminder button on the website, Sui Yuejin had already rushed them when Tian Long called, and there was no reaction at all.

Sui Yuejin couldn't help with it. He had to start looking for the contact information of the Butterfly Assassin Group on the website. It took a lot of effort to find a phone number finally. Sui Yuejin didn't think much and picked up the desk phone on the table to contact the Butterfly Assassin Group.

Since his mobile phone could not make international calls, only the desk phone on the table could be connected, so Sui Yuejin used the desk phone on the table. It was not long before the phone call was connected. However, the other party was speaking English, so Sui Yuejin did not understand a word.

Sui Yuejin quickly called his secretary and asked him to answer the phone. Sui Yuejin's secretary had a master's degree and was employed at a high salary. The secretary was fluent in three international languages.

"President Sui, this is the telephone voice message. It wants us to choose. Press 1 for the mission query, press 2 for mission reminder, press 3 for leaving a message, press 0 for customer service!" The secretary listened to the voice on the phone for a while, then translated it to Sui Yuejin.

"Press 0, we will have customer service." Sui Yuejin informed after he listened.

"Okay, President Sui." The secretary responded, then pressed the 0 button, and it went to customer service.

"Tell me exactly what they said," said Sui Yuejin.

After a while, the secretary said, "President Sui, the other person asked how can we serve you?"

"You ask him, why has the mission I submitted not been implemented yet?" Sui Yuejin said. This secretary was also Sui Yuejin's confidant. After following Sui Yuejin for a few years, he also knew what Sui Yuejin did, so Sui Yuejin did not hide anything from him.

According to Sui Yuejin's intention, the secretary translated it and spoke to the phone. After listening to the other party's answer, the secretary said to Sui Yuejin, "President Sui, he asked you to provide the identification number for the mission."

"The identification number is ZXCDFW2009XXXXXX..." Sui Yuejin opened his notebook and pointed out the number to the secretary.

The secretary nodded and reported the number to the other party. After a while, he relayed the other party's words to Sui Yuejin, "President Sui, they said they are checking. Then, he will give us an answer. Please leave our contact information."

"Okay, you can leave the office number for them!" said Sui Yuejin directly.

The secretary reported the phone number to the other party. He heard the other party's confirmation and hung up the phone. He said to Sui Yuejin, "President Sui, they said they would contact us after checking it up."

Sui Yuejin nodded and waved to the secretary, indicating that he could go out.

Tombstone had given orders a long time ago. It was necessary to check the clients of Wang Kejin's two missions thoroughly, but because the platform was confidential, it could not be carefully checked. However, for the client who wanted to assassinate Yang Ming, he got an unexpected clue!

A veteran broker in the assassin industry contacted the Butterfly Assassin Group on the mission of assassinating Yang Ming. According to him, it was commissioned by a friend in the industry. This was a very valuable clue. When Tombstone was informed, he immediately asked his followers to follow up, contact the old broker, and find out who the client was. However, because the client was also a spy, he could only be contacted by email. Tombstone could only wait for his reply.

As for the assassination of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, there were no clues. The assassination mission platform was completely anonymous, and there were no clues on it.

So this matter could only be put on hold. Since Tombstone was now performing a mission outside, the actual person in charge of the assassin group was Tsunami, a disciple of Tombstone.

The efficiency of the Butterfly Assassin Group was still very high. Sui Yuejin's problem just came into being, and it entered the query process. However, once it was checked, it was discovered that the mission was suspended.

There was no actual reason for the suspension in the database. However, to suspend a mission, it was necessary to have the highest person in charge of the organization to agree before it could be suspended. Other people did not have this permission, so this mission could only be responded to by Tsunami.

"Master's Junior Tsunami, the identification number is ZXCDFW2009XXXXXX... The client just called to ask why this task was not executed yet. I found in the database that this task was suspended..." asked the Butterfly Family's disciple.

"Oh?" Tsunami put down the affairs in his hands. His face changed slightly, and he became a little excited! The only two missions that he recently suspended were Wang Kejin's missions. Tombstone also tasked him to pay attention to those missions, and had him find out who the clients of the missions were! However, there was no news, and it was put on hold. He did not expect the client of a mission to call. Was this not a godsend opportunity?

Tsunami thought of it and quickly inquired on the computer about the identification number that the disciple gave. It was the identification number of Wang Kejin's mission to assassinate Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan that he suspended!

Someone had contacted the old broker on Yang Ming's assassination contract. Since the contract of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan's assassination was commissioned through the assassin platform, there was no way to perform a thorough investigation. But now, someone took the initiative to send themselves to the door which gave Tsunami a pleasant surprise.

"Has he left his contact details?" asked Tsunami. For the lower-level disciples of the assassin group, Tsunami did not need to say too much about it. These matters were top secret where Tsunami naturally could not talk to them.

"They left it to us. Here it is." The disciple handed the registration card to Tsunami.

"Okay, I got it. I will take charge of handling this matter. You should go ahead and do your own thing." After Tsunami finished, he made a gesture to indicate that the disciple could leave.

"Yes, Master's Junior Tsunami." The disciples bowed and left Tsunami's office respectfully.

After the disciple left, Tsunami picked up the phone and dialed Tombstone's phone number. After the phone rang twice, it was answered.

"Hello?" Tombstone's voice came from the phone.

"Elder brother, this is Tsunami." Tsunami said, "I found the client who issued the assassination of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan!"

"What!? Found it so soon?" Tombstone was shocked when he heard Tsunami. He also knew the process of the assassin platform. They were all published anonymously. How could one find out the client?

"Yes, the client just called and urged the mission on, asking why it is not completed yet. Then, he left his contact information." Tsunami explained, "Now, the contact number is in my hands. The phone number is from China. You tracing it should be more convenient than me."

"Good job! You tell me the phone number," said Tombstone.

"The phone is 0XXX-88887777," said Tsunami.

"There is no news for the person who called for Yang Ming's assassination?" Tombstone wrote down the phone number and asked.

"Not yet. I have contacted the veteran broker, but he still has not replied," said Tsunami.

"Alright, let me know as soon as you get the news." After Tombstone finished, he hung up. The communication between him and Tsunami had always been simple. There was no nonsense. It was a habit that developed in the organization for many years.

Although it was not in line with the rules to hand over the client's contact information to the target, because of the special circumstances which involved the Miss of the Butterfly Family, Wang Xiaoyan, and the future son-in-law of the Butterfly Family, Yang Ming, Tombstone had to make it an exception.

Anyway, he was not afraid that this client could spread the matter of the Butterfly Family breaking a promise because he wouldn't be alive at all.

"Wang Kejin, you will pass this contact information to the Miss. It is not suitable for me to make an appearance." Tombstone handed over the contact information recorded to Wang Kejin and told him to tell Wang Xiaoyan.

“Okay.” Wang Kejin took the contact information. Although he thought it was not appropriate, since Tombstone ordered, Wang Kejin couldn’t say anything more. He could only do it according to Tombstone’s command.

Wang Kejin hesitated and called Wang Xiaoyan.

Wang Xiaoyan had just finished class. She heard the phone ringing but saw an unfamiliar number.

“Hello?” Wang Xiaoyan picked up the phone.

“Miss, it’s me, Wang Kejin.” Wang Kejin reported his background.

“Oh? Wang Kejin? Is there anything the matter?” Wang Xiaoyan was slightly surprised. She didn’t expect Wang Kejin to call.

“Miss, we have gotten results from the investigations of the contact details of the client who issued the assassinations of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan,” said Wang Kejin.

“There is already a result?” Wang Xiaoyan was a little surprised that there was a result so soon. “Tell me his contact details.”

“Okay, his phone number is 0XXX-88887777.” Wang Kejin said, “He called using this phone and asked why the mission has not been executed... Miss, this does not conform to the rules of our organization... You must not spread it...” Wang Kejin couldn’t help but remind her.

“I understand. You don’t have to tell me,” said Wang Xiaoyan faintly. Although she didn’t say anything, being the lady of the Butterfly Family and reminded by her underling was embarrassing. Wang Xiaoyan couldn’t do something that would ruin her family’s image.

Wang Kejin heard that Wang Xiaoyan’s tone was a little unpleasant. He was shocked and felt that he had said too much! Wang Xiaoyan did not take over the family affairs, so Wang Xiaoyan’s status was not ingrained among them. In their subconscious, Wang Xiaoyan was not treated as the master.

Thinking of Wang Xiaoyan’s status, Wang Kejin was a little scared and quickly said, “Sorry, Miss, I was pushing my boundaries.”

“It is alright.” Wang Xiaoyan did not bicker with Wang Kejin. “Have you found out the person who issued an assassination on Yang Ming and me?”

“Not yet, but I am already following up. I believe that there will be results soon,” said Wang Kejin.

“Okay, contact me at any time if you have news,” said Wang Xiaoyan.

After getting the client’s phone number on the assassination of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, Wang Xiaoyan called Yang Ming at the first moment. Since Hou Zhenhan, Bao Sanli, and Wang Xiaoyan were not familiar with each other, this thing could only be dealt with by Yang Ming.

“Yanyan, is there anything the matter?” Yang Ming was anxiously waiting for the news of Tian Donghua, but he already waited for four hours. Tian Donghua should have already arrived in Donghai. Yang Ming still had no news from him.

The phone rang. Yang Ming thought it was from Tian Donghua. Once he read the electronic display, it was Wang Xiaoyan. Yang Ming didn't know why Wang Xiaoyan called him this time.

"Yang Ming, the client who commissioned the assassination of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan has been found." Wang Xiaoyan said, "Wang Kejin just called me."

"What? You have found it? Who is it?" Yang Ming asked quickly. Previously, Qu Daming and Liu Chan's escape from Donghai had already made Yang Ming vaguely think that the assassination of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan should have a great connection with Qu Daming and Liu Chan!

The rebellion of Tian Long was inextricably linked to Qu Daming and Liu Chan. Moreover, Tian Long acting against Yang Ming also proved this. In other words, these three things could be considered as a single matter.

So, when Wang Xiaoyan said that she had found the client who issued the assassination of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, Yang Ming was excited. It was a very valuable clue. He could probably get some hints from it.

The current affair was not clear. Yang Ming was utterly in a state of confusion. Tian Long was targeting himself but also acting against Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. Furthermore, he acted against Yang Ming's company and the Sun Family. Although these things were beneficial for him, it was very troublesome to do it all together.

Normal people will not do so many things at the same time. In this way, not only will they not be able to focus on anything, but if one thing is messed up, it will bring a lot of trouble. Was it really as what Tian Donghua said to Yang Ming that acting against him was purely because of the behind-the-scenes boss?

Yang Ming could only solve and get the answers after Tian Donghua met Tian Long. However, just as he waited for the answer, Wang Xiaoyan unexpectedly gave him this exciting news.

"Wang Kejin gave me his contact information. The contact detail is 0XXX-88887777." Wang Xiaoyan said, "The person only left the contact details, but this should be enough."

"This is a phone number from Mount Jing?" Yang Ming heard the area code and couldn't help but exclaim, "Why is it Mount Jing?"

"I don't know about that. I will hand over the investigation to you. I will go to class first. Contact me anytime when you have news," said Wang Xiaoyan.

"Okay, feel free to contact me." Hanging up Wang Xiaoyan's phone, Yang Ming was lost in thought. Originally, Yang Ming thought that the person who issued the assassination of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan was either between Liu Chan and Qu Daming, or a person around Tian Long or even Tian Long himself. However, Yang Ming did not expect that it involved Mount Jing!

Thinking of Mount Jing, Yang Ming first thought of the Sui Family, but Yang Ming was not sure whether this matter had anything to do with the Sui Family. Yang Ming decided to probe it and dialed the 114 query desk of Mount Jing.

This was the most common query channel. Yang Ming didn't even think about checking the phone's message from 114. After all, if it was the client of the assassination, he should not be so careless and use a public phone to call.

However, this phone number was a kind of auspicious number. It should not be like a temporary number registered randomly, so Yang Ming decided to dial 114 to test it. If there were no results, he would go to Chen Fei or Xia Xue and use the internal channel to investigate this number.

However, as a result, it was bound to alarm the police. It was more difficult to conduct any personal action. Of course, Yang Ming could also dial this number directly, but there was the possibility of inadvertently alerting the enemy.

"Hello, this is Mount Jing's 114 telephone inquiry desk. Do you need me to help you with anything?" There was a sweet female voice from the operator.

"Hello, please help me check. What kind of phone number is 88887777?" asked Yang Ming.

"Please wait for a moment. I am looking it up for you," said the operator. After a while, the operator said, "Hello, sorry, sir. I have kept you waiting..."

When Yang Ming heard the operator saying sorry, he thought it was not inquired. There was no hope anymore. As he was about to say it was alright and hang up the phone, he heard the operator say 'I have kept you waiting'... So, Yang Ming patiently continued to listen.

"Sir, the number, 88887777, you are looking for belongs to Mount Jing's Immortal Group," said the operator.

"Immortal Group? Thank you." Yang Ming did not expect that he could actually investigate the phone number like this. *However, where is this Immortal Group? How come it is so familiar?*

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming took out his mobile phone and searched with the search engine via the mobile G3 network for information about the Immortal Group.

Immortal Group is a comprehensive group with subsidiaries, covering real estate, food, entertainment, and other industries... Immortal Resort... Suddenly a familiar name was shown in Yang Ming's eyes!

Chapter 1236: Mount Jing's Sui Family Was Also Involved?

Yang Ming's brain suddenly became clear. *No wonder this Immortal Group sounds so familiar. It turns out that the original Immortal Resort is a subsidiary of this Immortal Group!*

So, is this Immortal Group not the business of the Sui Family? Was the assassination of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan instructed by the Sui Family?

As a result, Yang Ming had some clues initially during the process of events but had now become clueless. If the Sui Family was involved, it wasn't as simple as Tian Long being the person behind-the-scenes.

Who was Sui Yuejin? He was different from Liu Chan and Qu Daming! He was also the boss of a territory. No matter if he were in business or the underworld, his strength wasn't inferior to Tian Long. He couldn't be controlled and ordered by Tian Long.

Therefore, this matter was either a collusion between two people or a coincidence. But no matter what, Yang Ming was ready to talk to Sui Yuejin. The Sun Family was taken hostage in the hands of Tian Long. Yang Ming didn't dare to act rashly without knowing the situation, but he didn't have many scruples for the Sui Family.

He had already let them go once last time, but they sought trouble for Yang Ming again in just a while. Then they can't blame Yang Ming anymore.

Yang Ming didn't understand why the people of the Sui Family added troubles to him. Whether it was Sui Guangqi's pursuit of Zhou Jiajia, Zou Ruoming's pursuit of Zhao Ying and Chen Mengyan, or the assassination of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, why did this Sui Family have to go against him?

In fact, Yang Ming's original intention wasn't to run any underworld gang. Otherwise, he would not guide Bao Sanli back on the right track. Therefore, Yang Ming didn't care about Sui Yuejin's power in Mount Jing, and he didn't want to possess it. After all, the longer the hand stretches, the faster one becomes unlucky. It was better to develop his own African tourist island business and assassin business in a down-to-earth manner. This was the only road to the future.

However, now that the Sui Family looked for trouble from Yang Ming, Yang Ming could no longer sit back and ignore it. That would be too much of acting like a pussy. Yang Ming wasn't the type of person who held back if he were bullied. Although it couldn't be said that he would take revenge even if he had a little hatred, he would still fight against those who went against him.

After dialing Tian Donghua's phone several times, Yang Ming was worried that Tian Donghua was in danger, and he became more cautious. But remembering that Tian Long was Tian Donghua's father, and Tian Long wouldn't harm Tian Donghua, Yang Ming was relieved.

If the other party were only Tian Long, Yang Ming wouldn't be afraid, but he was worried about the hostages in Tian Long's hands, and the mysterious boss behind Tian Long!

Yang Ming didn't suffer any losses in the hands of the mysterious boss, but he didn't have any good results. This was a strong opponent. Not only did he know Yang Ming very well, but he was also very cunning. Every time he made a move, Yang Ming would be somewhat surprised.

Since he had to carefully consider Tian Long's side before deciding his next move, Yang Ming chose to go to Mount Jing first and solve the trouble of the Sui Family. Otherwise, Yang Ming couldn't focus on dealing with Tian Long with the Sui Family, causing him trouble.

From the perspective of Tian Long's current policy, he wouldn't kill the Sun Family. Otherwise, Tian Long wouldn't choose the house arrest policy in the first place. So in this way, the Sun Family wasn't in danger for the time being. Moreover, Tian Donghua was the son of Tian Long. Even if Tian Long were mad, he wouldn't kill Tian Donghua, so Yang Ming wasn't very worried.

To not leave evidence, Yang Ming took off the license plates on his BMW and put on a pair of fake messy car plates. Bao Sanli had a lot of them in his hands; many of them were from abandoned vehicles. These

car plates could be regarded as formal car plates produced by the factory, but no legal procedures were applied to them. Therefore, they looked the same as real car plates in appearance.

After changing the car plates, Yang Ming drove to Mount Jing. This time, Yang Ming was alone. He didn't bring anyone, including Wang Xiaoyan, because one person was enough to deal with Sui Yuejin.

At 5 or 6 o'clock in the afternoon, it was the peak time for getting off work. The bustling Mount Jing was full of cars. Yang Ming sat in his car and quietly observed the Immortal Building not far away.

From the Immortal Building, many white-collared workers walked out, including men and women, old and young. From the underground parking lot, cars came out from time to time.

Yang Ming's eyes were looking at the chairman's office on the sixteenth floor of the Immortal Building. A middle-aged man with features similar to Sui Guangqi and Sui Yuemin could obviously be recognized as Sui Yuejin.

This point could also be seen from the title that people who came in and out used. Most people called him "Director Sui" or "President Sui."

Sui Yuejin was sitting in his office at the moment, waiting quietly for a call from the Butterfly Assassin Group. Sui Yuejin had an event to attend tonight, but he also called his secretary to cancel it.

The most important thing at the moment was to figure out the assassination of Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. Otherwise, Sui Yuejin really couldn't rebuke in the face of Tian Long's reprimand.

"President Sui, have you received the call yet?" The secretary had a date with his girlfriend tonight, but now it seemed that Sui Yuejin didn't intend to let him get off work, so the secretary could only stay here.

Sui Yuejin shook his head and looked at the secretary and asked, "Do you have something?"

"This... today is my girlfriend's birthday. I initially planned to take her out for dinner..." The secretary said with a bitter smile. "But, I will call and talk to her now."

Sui Yuejin nodded. His secretary had followed him for many years and made a great contribution to him. Sui Yuejin wasn't an insensible person. Today was an emergency situation, and it involved some hidden things. Sui Yuejin wanted to buy the loyalty of his man, so he said, "So that's the case. Isn't she having a birthday? I have a diamond ring that my friend brought me back from France. This was for your sister-in-law initially, but she already has a lot of jewelry. I will give this to your girlfriend as a gift, so she won't be angry with you."

As Sui Yuejin said this, he opened the safe next to him, took out a small box from it, opened it, and pushed it to the secretary.

The secretary's eyes suddenly brightened! *The diamond is so big!* Such a diamond, at least, had to be four or five carats, and it was made by a famous designer in Paris, France. There was even an identification certificate! Such diamonds must be at least one million yuan in local currency. For such a valuable gift, the secretary didn't dare to accept it!

"President Sui... such a valuable gift..." Indeed, with Sui Yuejin, his secretary did get a lot of small benefits, such as tobacco, alcohol, rice, and soybean oil, that others gave Sui Yuejin. Sui Yuejin would usually give it to his secretary.

However, this time, it was different; it was a diamond ring. The secretary didn't dare to accept it.

Sui Yuejin looked at his secretary, who was in fear and trepidation, and he smiled with satisfaction.

"Little Yu, you have been with me for so many years. You have done some hard work with no merit, so take this diamond ring as my wedding gift to you two."

Since Sui Yuejin said so, the secretary also found it inappropriate to reject. He could only thank Sui Yuejin and accept the ring, but his hands were shaking.

"Go and call your girlfriend." Sui Yuejin waved and urged.

The secretary quickly held the box and happily went out of Sui Yuejin's office. Sui Yuejin just smiled slightly. This was just one million yuan. It was considered cheap to buy his secretary's loyalty and to keep the secretary's mouth shut.

The secretary went out of Sui Yuejin's office and returned to his office. He shook his hands and put the ring aside, then dialed his girlfriend's mobile phone number.

"Hello? Where are you? I have been waiting for you for half an hour in the restaurant. Why are you still not coming?" The voice of his girlfriend came from the phone. "I called your phone, but no one answered. What are you doing?"

"I'm sorry, Little Li. My mobile phone is in the office; I was with President Sui just now." The secretary quickly apologized.

"When are you coming? Aren't you supposed to get off work early? I have already ordered the dishes!" The girlfriend snorted and said.

"Sorry, Little Li, I can't go." The secretary said apologetically, "Today, President Sui needs me to do something in the company. I can't go. You can eat it yourself. Wait for me at home after you eat..."

"Eat it by myself?" The girlfriend yelled at the secretary after hearing his words. "What's wrong with your President Sui? You have worked hard for him all year round, and today is my birthday, but he still doesn't let you go?"

"Little Li, don't be angry; you listen to me..." The secretary quickly picked up the ring box at hand and opened it.

"Listen for what?! I'll give you two choices. Either we break up, or you arrive at the restaurant within ten minutes!" The girlfriend interrupted the secretary's words and demanded.

"Little Li, you listen to me!" said the secretary. "President Sui knows that you are having a birthday; he even gave us a big gift!"

"What big gift?" The girlfriend asked patiently after hearing that President Sui had given something.

"A five-carat French diamond ring!" The secretary said, "Someone gave it to President Sui's wife, but President Sui said that his wife already has a lot of jewelry at home. He just heard that you are having a birthday, so he gave it to us as a wedding gift!"

"Ah! Five carats!" The girlfriend suddenly exclaimed. "Is it really five carats?"

“Yeah, I have seen it. It is almost the same as the models in China. It is worth at least one million yuan!” The secretary said with some pride. “So, are you still angry?”

“Why would I still be angry? After I finish eating, I will go home and wait for you!” The girlfriend chirped, changing her angry tone just now.

“Well, you just take a bath and wait for me in bed...” The secretary was also thrilled.

However, how could he imagine that this call became the last words between him and his girlfriend? After many years, the secretary who helped Sui Yuejin do all the evil deeds also got the punishment he deserved.

Yang Ming saw clearly Sui Yuejin’s words and actions to the secretary. He didn’t expect this guy to be quite good at buying people’s hearts. No wonder Sui Yuejin could do well in Mount Jing, but unfortunately, he just wanted to go against Yang Ming. On this trip, Yang Ming naturally wanted to remind this guy and have him pay the price.

The sky was getting darker; the street lights came on. The entire Immortal Building that was lit brightly at first only had lights in the president’s office and the security room on the first floor.

Yang Ming had made a plan to infiltrate the Immortal Building. It was obviously not advisable to enter through the main entrance. After the building was off work, if he wanted to go in again, he would definitely be subject to strict cross-examination by the security guards on duty. This wouldn’t be conducive to the execution of Yang Ming’s plan.

However, although the security of the Immortal Building seems to be more rigorous, it was actually not the case. Although it was still spring, the washroom window was still open. This was also the fatal weakness of many buildings.

The last time he went to teach a lesson to the Four Snakes Gang from Donghai, Yang Ming sneaked in from the washroom, and it would be no exception this time. Although the main body of the building was plexiglass and had large mosaics, it wasn’t difficult to climb. As long as there was a suction cup with water, one could easily climb.

It was just that the building was in a bustling area; many cars came and went. Although it was already dark at night, there were still a lot of pedestrians, so Yang Ming couldn’t act.

At this time, an individual climbing up to the building would definitely attract the attention of others. Therefore, Yang Ming could only wait until no one was on the street before he would take action.

Yang Ming planned that after Sui Yuejin got off work, he would follow Sui Yuejin to a quiet place, then he would make a move. But obviously, Sui Yuejin was planning to stay at the company today.

From the dialogue between Sui Yuejin and the secretary, Yang Ming also knew about the situation. It turned out that Sui Yuejin had called the assassin group, and he was waiting for a response from the assassin group. But could he still get the reply?

Perhaps Sui Yuejin wouldn’t expect that the assassin group that he hired actually had a relationship with Yang Ming.

“Why is their efficiency so slow? They are even a world-famous assassin group. There is no news for so long!” Sui Yuejin sat at his desk and looked impatiently at the clock at the corner of the table. It was already 11 o’clock in the middle of the night, but he didn’t receive a call yet. If he knew this, Sui Yuejin would have just left his mobile phone number. Why bother waiting here for a call?

However, he thought about it again. The other person was speaking English. If he left his mobile phone number, the other party might not know what he was saying. He even needed to look for his secretary to translate, so he could only wait for the call at the company.

As Sui Yuejin was bored, he opened a card game on the computer and played it. The time passed minute by minute...

Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia returned home early, waiting for Yang Ming to come back. However, they waited from 6 o’clock until 11 o’clock in the evening, but they didn’t see Yang Ming.

Although they knew that Yang Ming might have something important to do, Chen Mengyan still couldn’t resist her worrying and dialed Yang Ming’s phone.

Yang Ming had been paying attention to the movement of Sui Yuejin, so he didn’t pay much attention to the time. A qualified assassin must have good patience. An assassin must ignore the existence of time when tracking and monitoring targets.

When Yang Ming heard the mobile phone ringtone, he discovered that it was already 11 o’clock. He answered the phone call apologetically, “Mengyan, you guys haven’t slept yet? I am outside; I still have something to do.”

“Not yet; we were waiting for you, but I know that you must have something to do. We just called to ask you because we missed you.” Chen Mengyan wasn’t an insensible person, so she would understand because she heard Yang Ming say this.

“I’m fine; you should rest first. I am really sorry, Mengyan.” Yang Ming had been back for so long, but he had not yet seen Chen Mengyan.

“Okay, then we will sleep first. You have to be careful. After you finish your business, come home soon.” Chen Mengyan muttered like a newlywed wife.

Yang Ming sighed and hung up the phone, not knowing when this life could end. Although he had gotten something that others couldn’t get in their life, he didn’t have the carefree happiness that he once had during his high school days when he calmed down sometimes. Yang Ming was surrounded by danger and conspiracy every day; this life made him very uncomfortable.

Although he hoped that this would end as soon as possible, Yang Ming had to deal with the immediate situation first. Looking at his watch, it was almost 12 o’clock, and the pedestrians on the road were nearly gone.

Yang Ming put a night suit, got off the car, and hid in the darkness. Then he sneaked to the side of the Immortal Building. After checking that the suction cups in his hands could attach firmly on the outer wall of the building, Yang Ming began to climb quickly to an open window on the second floor of the building.

Yang Ming's movements were swift. He jumped into an open window on the second floor in just a few seconds. Yang Ming had already observed it with his special abilities. It was indeed a washroom.

There was actually no difficulty climbing this building. The challenge lay with the camera inside the corridor outside the washroom.

If Yang Ming was here for an assassination mission, he would definitely kill the people in the security room first and then destroy the monitoring system. However, Yang Ming wasn't here to assassinate this time. He planned to get something from Sui Yuejin and make Sui Yuejin pay for his actions.

As it was said before, Yang Ming's ambition wasn't to unify and develop the underworld gang, so Yang Ming had no interest in the businesses of Mount Jing's Sui Family.

After taking over, not only it was difficult to manage, but it also didn't make much money. Most importantly, it was far away from Song Jiang. In the beginning, Sun Hongjun even planned to give his own business in Donghai to Yang Ming for free, but Yang Ming didn't even take that over, let alone Mount Jing's side.

Of course, Yang Ming could also run from the second floor to the security room and knock them out, but the security room also was a certain distance from the second floor. Yang Ming needed to run from the corridor to the stairs, go down the stairs, then run to the security room through the corridor. It would delay a lot of time.

When passing through the reception room, he would inevitably be seen by the security guards and door guards. Therefore, Yang Ming would need to take a lot of time to knock them out first. This would take even more time; it was enough time for the security guards in the security room to be alerted and inform Sui Yuejin or the police.

So this wasn't the result Yang wanted. Yang Ming had already thought about the plan.

In the Immortal Building, there were many surveillance cameras. It was obviously impossible to display the pictures taken by each camera at every moment on the computer screens in the monitoring room.

Chapter 1237 Another Identity

Inside the Immortal Building, there were several surveillance cameras on each floor. From the corridor to the elevator to the emergency exit, surveillance cameras were in operation. Added up, at least, a few hundred cameras operated in the entire building!

However, the size of the surveillance screen in the security room was limited. The image recorded by each surveillance camera at every moment could not obviously be displayed on the computer screen of the security room.

Because the size of the computer screen in the security room was limited, only twelve cameras could be displayed at the same time for real-time monitoring. That is to say, although there were dozens of times the number of cameras working, they were not all displayed on the security screen of the security room.

The elevators had a separate set of monitoring screens. The company had only four elevators, so it could be monitored in real-time. Yang Ming could not take the elevator upstairs. Once he stepped into the

elevator, he would be discovered by the people in the security room. The electric power of the elevator would be cut off midway, then he would be doomed.

Yang Ming had just studied the pattern of another large screen display in the security room. Each set contained twelve images, each representing the images taken by a surveillance camera of one of the twelve floors!

The building had a total of thirty-six floors, so to completely display on the monitoring screen of one of the points on each floor, the computer screen had to switch three times to complete a cycle. And each set of images lasted for about thirty seconds. After thirty seconds, it would switch to the next set of images, which meant that it would take a minute to switch back to a different monitoring point on the same floor.

Although this timing didn't seem like a lot, it was enough for Yang Ming. A minute and a half were sufficient for Yang Ming to run to the stairs! However, this was not the key; another important issue was that after every few rounds, it would switch to the monitoring point on the stairs in the middle of each floor, rotate the camera, and then cycle again from the starting monitoring point of each floor.

In other words, Yang Ming must miss the time when the monitoring screen of the stairs showed up and quickly run upstairs, but because Sui Yuejin's office was on the thirty-sixth floor, Yang Ming must go from the second floor to the thirty-sixth floor in one breath!

This timing was a little tight. Although the monitoring screen of the emergency stairs was only displayed after one round, it was quite difficult to go to the thirty-sixth floor at once in the interval of this switching time.

Yang Ming's endurance and stamina were good, but his speed to climb up the stairs didn't seem fast. Although it could be said to be faster than the average person, it was far worse than those sports athletes.

After all, Yang Ming was an assassin instead of an athlete. Therefore, Yang Ming was most worried about this. Now, since there was no choice, Yang Ming could only try to maximize the time.

The cameras at the end of the corridor on the first to the twelfth floors began to work. The computer screen of the security room showed the images taken by the twelve cameras.

Yang Ming started preparing. Because this camera was from the last round of the corridors, the cameras in the emergency stairs would show up in the next round.

Thirty seconds later, the camera at the end of the corridor from the thirteenth to the twenty-fourth floors began to work. Yang Ming also took advantage of this empty slot and quickly ran to the emergency staircase at the end of the corridor.

The cameras at the end of the corridor from the twenty-fifth to the thirty-sixth floors were completed, and those on the stairwell from the first to the twelfth floors began to work. The computer screen of the security room was switched to the emergency stairs.

Thirty seconds later, the cameras at the stairwell from the first floor to the twelfth floors stopped working and switched to the cameras at the stairwell of the thirteenth to twenty-fifth floors.

At the same time, Yang Ming also began to move. He quickly ran up the emergency stairs, rushing toward the top. With the planned buffer in front, Yang Ming saved about a minute!

Don't underestimate the time of this minute. This was extremely valuable for Yang Ming. To successfully avoid the surveillance of the cameras, the more time there was, the more chances there were.

However, according to Yang Ming's current speed, before the next round of cameras switched, Yang Ming was completely confident to run up. Because Yang Ming's endurance was outstanding, there was no slowdown throughout his run. Therefore, Yang Ming successfully ran to the thirty-sixth floor before the cameras switched to the emergency stairs.

At this moment, Yang Ming certainly couldn't run out of the emergency stairs. If he did, he would be captured by the camera in the corridor. Although every camera in the hall had blind spots, it was difficult for Yang Ming to find the absolute blind spot of each camera by just visual estimation without exact measurements. Even if he found it, Yang Ming couldn't be guaranteed to find the next one.

That is to say, once Yang Ming's position was slightly out of place, he would be seen by the security room. Therefore, Yang Ming would not take the risk to do such a dangerous thing.

The cameras at the end of the corridor from the twenty-fifth to the thirty-sixth floors started again. Yang Ming knew that the opportunity was coming again. When the next set of cameras, which were the cameras on the emergency stairs from the first floor to the twelfth floors, started, Yang Ming quickly left the emergency stairs and ran to the chairman's office.

Although the monitoring switch of each group of stairs was a minute of free time, Yang Ming couldn't guarantee that the door of Sui Yuejin's chairman's office could be opened smoothly without using the master key. Therefore, Yang Ming did not take this risk. Instead, he waited until the monitor screen switched to the emergency stairs again before he made a move.

In this way, it would take one-and-a-half minutes for the screens of the three sets of emergency stairs to switch. After the three sets of screens were changed, the monitoring screen of the corridor would be displayed again. The monitoring screen of the corridors was switched to the first floor to the twelfth floor again. That is to say, it would take another minute for the next round of the surveillance cameras on the twenty-fifth to thirty-sixth floors to begin. Adding it all up, it would take two-and-a-half minutes, which was enough for Yang Ming.

Yang Ming walked quickly and lightly to the door of Sui Yuejin's chairman's office. He gently pushed the door and found that the door was locked, but it was not locked from the inside. Yang Ming carefully pressed the door handle and pushed open Sui Yuejin's door.

At the moment, Sui Yuejin was sitting at the computer desk and playing cards out of boredom. Yang Ming closed the office door and locked it. Yang Ming knew that there was a secretarial room next to Sui Yuejin's chairman's office. His secretary, Little Yu, at the moment was in the secretary's room chatting on the phone with his girlfriend.

The sound of the door locking from the inside still raised Sui Yuejin's vigilance. It was no wonder that a little sound would be exaggerated in this quiet and silent building.

The mechanical sound of the door locking could not be controlled by Yang Ming by manpower or special abilities. This was the problem of the design by the door lock manufacturer. Yang Ming could only make the sound as soft as possible, but the mechanical spring sound still couldn't be covered up.

"Little Yu, did you comfort your girlfriend?" Sui Yuejin heard the sound of the door, but he subconsciously thought that his secretary, Little Yu, was coming in, and the locking sound of the door was only considered to be the sound from pushing the door.

"Mr. Sui is really in a very good mood, playing cards in the company late at night," Yang Ming said faintly.

"En?" Sui Yuejin suddenly heard an unfamiliar voice, and he was suddenly surprised. "Who is it?"

Sui Yuejin jerked his head up and saw an unfamiliar man standing in front of him, looking at himself with a look of contempt. Sui Yuejin was suddenly shocked. How did this guy come up? Are the security guards downstairs good-for-nothing?

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Yang Ming; maybe you have heard my name before." Yang Ming finished speaking and sat on the sofa opposite Sui Yuejin. He crossed his legs and looked at Sui Yuejin.

Yang Ming's calm look made Sui Yuejin even more uncomfortable. He didn't know for what reason this guy came to the company so late at night. Sui Yuejin seemed to have heard the name Yang Ming before, but the name was too ordinary. A lot of people in China had such a name. So, with this popular name, Sui Yuejin really couldn't think of who Yang Ming was.

As for Yang Ming, since he was ready to reveal his true identity in front of Sui Yuejin, he was not afraid that Sui Yuejin would take revenge. Yang Ming was here this time to warn Sui Yuejin to be more well-behaved, and not to participate in some things that had nothing to do with him.

If not, this time was a warning. The next time, it would no longer be as simple as a warning.

"What do you want to do?" Although Sui Yuejin was shocked by how Yang Ming appeared in his office, he also saw that Yang Ming was a person with ill intentions. Sui Yuejin was still a big shot after all. He had experienced dangerous situations before, so at the moment, he could still maintain his calmness.

"What I want to do? Don't you, President Sui, still not understand?" Yang Ming shrugged and grinned. "Didn't you just make a phone call?"

"Call? What phone call?" Sui Yuejin didn't understand what Yang Ming said. He snorted, "Who are you? What is your purpose? Just say it; don't play these games in front of me. Don't blame me for not warning you. No one dares to play with me like this in Mount Jing!"

"I'm sorry. I am not a person from Mount Jing." Yang Ming smiled very lightly. "However, if I were a person from Mount Jing, I will talk like this too. Sui Yuejin, didn't you want to know why the mission you posted to assassinate Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli has been delayed?"

"You... you..." Sui Yuejin's eyes widened. He thought about countless possibilities. He imagined Yang Ming as an enemy of the underworld or a thief who lacked money and wanted to extort him, but he never thought that Yang Ming actually came for this matter. Then, could Yang Ming be someone from the Butterfly Assassin Group?

“You don’t have to be so tongue-tied. You guessed it; I am an assassin.” Yang Ming interrupted Sui Yuejin’s words and said coldly. Yang Ming didn’t lie to Sui Yuejin. What Yang Ming said was correct; he was indeed an assassin, but he wasn’t the assassin hired by Sui Yuejin. However, this depended on Sui Yuejin to understand and imagine.

“Then you didn’t kill them. What are you doing here!?” Sui Yuejin was still calm, but when Yang Ming said that he was an assassin, Sui Yuejin was instinctively afraid! The assassin was an unfamiliar and terrifying profession for most people.

The average common person may still have a worse impression. After all, assassins were too far-fetched for them. But for Sui Yuejin, who had been exposed to assassins and knew how terrifying assassins were, it was even more horrifying!

Sui Yuejin subconsciously extended his hand to the drawer of his desk, where there was a pistol that Sui Yuejin used to defend himself.

Sui Yuejin was a cunning tycoon. He would never think that Yang Ming was just looking for him to explain why he did not assassinate Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. Moreover, Yang Ming’s posture and tone didn’t seem like he used to treat his employer. It seemed like he was facing a target that was to be assassinated!

Although the appearance of Yang Ming was somewhat bizarre, this matter was already bizarre since the beginning! An assassination mission that was not very complicated initially had not been settled for so many days. However, what Sui Yuejin waited for was not an assassin who looked for his client!

Could Sui Yuejin not be vigilant? The only thing he could do now was to find a weapon that could be used to defend himself, so he could subdue Yang Ming unexpectedly when Yang Ming was not aware of it.

Of course, Sui Yuejin’s intentions were not hidden from Yang Ming’s eyes, and Yang Ming clearly saw the gun in his drawer.

“Don’t act rashly; it will only make me have the urge to kill you.” Yang Ming said blankly, “Initially, I didn’t think to do anything to you, but don’t force me.”

Sui Yuejin usually lied too much, so he wouldn’t believe in Yang Ming’s words! You won’t do anything to me? If not, then what are you doing here? Therefore, Sui Yuejin subconsciously thought that Yang Ming was lying, so the hand that reached for the drawer did not stop!

Because he saw that Yang Ming did not have any weapons in his hands, and Yang Ming was at least two meters away from him, at this time, taking out the pistol from the drawer was entirely not a problem.

The current situation was that the stronger one would be in a dominant position, so how could Sui Yuejin lose this opportunity? Sui Yuejin listened to Yang Ming’s words, and he only slightly paused, but his hand still reached for the drawer.

Yang Ming’s sleeves moved slightly, and it was followed by a scream from Sui Yuejin. A very thin transparent flying needle pierced into the acupuncture point of Sui Yuejin’s right palm. His entire palm could not move, and he trembled in pain.

"I have already warned you; I don't want anyone to have the intention to disobey me." Yang Ming was very indifferent to Sui Yuejin's pain. "This is just a lesson to let you have a better memory."

Although Sui Yuejin didn't see it clearly, something was in the palm of his hand that he could still feel. A pinhole in the palm of his hand was especially obvious! However, in the current situation, this object had entered the palm of his hand, which made Sui Yuejin painful and very worried at the same time. He did not know whether it would have any effect on him.

"Don't look at it; it's a slow-acting poisonous needle. You won't die for a while." When Yang Ming saw Sui Yuejin's expression, how could he not know what Sui Yuejin was thinking? Therefore, Yang Ming deliberately teased him.

Sure enough, after Sui Yuejin heard it, the cold sweat on his forehead came out and poured down! Sui Yuejin's attitude toward Yang Ming had become a heartfelt one!

He was completely in a collapsed state! Yang Ming's shot was too fast. He had no room for resistance. It was no use even if he had a gun in his hand. Maybe before he even fired it, another flying needle would pierce into his head.

For the first time, Sui Yuejin saw what an actual assassin was! He also understood that the assassin was not a worthless title, but it was really very powerful.

Yang Ming just wanted to give Sui Yuejin a warning; he never thought about killing Sui Yuejin from the beginning. After all, the conflict between Sui Yuejin and him was not too big, and it would bring no benefit to Yang Ming even if he killed Sui Yuejin. Therefore, Yang Ming's purpose this time was to warn Sui Yuejin not to gang up with Tian Long. Otherwise, he would die very badly.

When the flying needle in Sui Yuejin's acupuncture point in the palm melted, Sui Yuejin's hand returned to normal. Except for some discomfort in the wound, there was no sharp pain.

"Okay, have you recovered?" Yang Ming frowned. According to his approximation of time, the flying needle should have dissolved.

Sui Yuejin was still wondering how his own hand slowly became painless, but he was not happy. His palm was not hurting, but it didn't mean that it was better. Didn't Yang Ming say that it was a slow-acting poison? It was usual for the palm to go numb when this poison took effect.

Upon hearing Yang Ming's reminder, Sui Yuejin really felt that his palm did not have many abnormalities at the moment, but returned to normal. However, he still hesitated in his heart. "My hand... is it all right?"

"This little poison can't kill." Yang Ming glanced at Sui Yuejin coldly. "Well, let's continue the topic just now. My name is Yang Ming. I am a junior high school classmate of Sui Guangqi, and Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan are my underlings. Now, do you know why I am looking for you?"

"What?!" Sui Yuejin listened to Yang Ming's words and was shocked. He didn't think that Yang Ming was actually the boss of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan! Initially, Sui Yuejin thought that Yang Ming was a professional assassin. But now, Yang Ming seemed to be a native of Song Jiang, especially because Yang Ming was a classmate of his son, Sui Guangqi. This made Sui Yuejin even more puzzled.

“However, I still have another identity. That is an assassin.” Yang Ming did not wait for Sui Yuejin to ask, and he added, “Now, do you know why I came to you?”

At this moment, even if a retarded person listened to Yang Ming’s words, he would know why Yang Ming came, not to mention that Sui Yuejin was not retarded. Although he was shocked, he could only accept this unfortunate reality.

According to his understanding, he paid an assassin to kill the two underlings of an assassin! Then what would be the result? It could easily be guessed... The unfortunate one was naturally Sui Yuejin!

“Say it. Why do you want to assassinate Hou Zhenhen and Bao Sanli?” Yang Ming asked, “What motivation and purpose do you have? Do these two people have hatred with you?”

Chapter 1238 A Mysterious Black-Shirted Man

Sui Yuejin did not anticipate that Yang Ming was the boss behind Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. Coincidentally, Yang Ming was an assassin. When he hired an assassin to kill Yang Ming, he hired a man from Yang Ming’s side.

In the face of Yang Ming’s question, Sui Yuejin lowered his head in silence. This matter was not just about himself. It involved the interests of the three families in the middle.

There was also another behind-the-scenes boss who he had never met. Sui Yuejin did not know how to answer Yang Ming’s question. To say that he had hatred with Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, he could only blame it on Guo Jinbiao of Jidun City.

However, this reason was obviously not solid. If he hated Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, he would have made a move when they just killed Guo Jinbiao rather than dragging it out until now.

This was not an issue of how great plans can be ruined by just a touch of impatience. Neither was it a problem where suspicion could be cleared after a long time. Since Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli were able to kill Guo Jinbiao, and if Sui Yuejin killed Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli, they were only unlucky to have no one to avenge them.

Of course, this was based on the absence of Yang Ming’s role, but Sui Yuejin did not know of Yang Ming’s existence previously. Hence, if there were an act of revenge, it would have already been committed. It would not happen at this time.

“Are you involved with Tian Long’s matter?” Yang Ming looked at Sui Yuejin and asked all of a sudden.

Sui Yuejin was in a very anxious mood now. Hence, Yang Ming could read his bare naked messy thoughts and grasp a general understanding that this matter was really related to Tian Long.

Sui Yuejin was shocked. He just thought about this thing and didn’t know how to open up. He didn’t expect Yang Ming to know it all. In this case, Sui Yuejin didn’t have to hide it anymore. His psychological defenses collapsed completely.

Facing Yang Ming, an unknown and a familiar horror, Sui Yuejin was a bit timid. Previously, Sui Yuejin didn’t know what the hidden weapon Yang Ming used to shoot him was. Sui Yuejin was afraid of getting it a second time. Hence, when he heard Yang Ming say this, he thought that Yang Ming knew it, so he

nodded in a decadent manner. "Yes, it was Tian Long who came to me and asked me to partner with him to deal with Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan at the cost of returning Jidun City's businesses to me."

Yang Ming nodded. With that, it became reasonable. Otherwise, Yang Ming really doubted why Sui Yuejin got involved in it. "Continue."

"Tian Long contacted Qu Daming, Liu Chan, and me. In fact, I put the least effort in the whole incident. I didn't need to do anything at all. Tian Long just let me mess up Jidun City's territory and shoo Bao Sanli out from Jidun City..." Sui Yuejin said, "I felt a little troubled. I was just taking benefits idly. Hence, when Tian Long mentioned the need to kill Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli, I volunteered to say that I knew the people of the assassin group, and I was going to solve this problem through the assassin group... However, Tian Long paid for the bounty. There seems to be a character called the behind-the-scenes boss behind him. I heard that the behind-the-scenes boss has a lot of money, and he sponsored Tian Long... I just haven't seen this person. I don't know if he exists."

The behind-the-scenes boss. It was indeed the behind-the-scenes boss again. Previously, Yang Ming had already heard this name from Tian Donghua. Right now, it came from Sui Yuejin as well. Yang Ming was more convinced that this person seemed to be his old opponent, the mysterious man who pursued him repeatedly for his death, non-stop.

"You only participated in these?" Yang Ming glanced at Sui Yuejin and asked.

"Yes..." Sui Yuejin nodded.

"Peng!"

Yang Ming hopped onto Sui Yuejin's desk without warning. Yang Ming launched his kick on Sui Yuejin's chest and directly slammed him off from the boss' chair.

Yang Ming's strength in his leg was great, but it was well controlled. Otherwise, Sui Yuejin's chest would be kicked flat with his ribs smashing the internal organs, causing him to die.

However, even so, some of the Sui Yuejin's ribs were snapped from the kick. Sui Yuejin's face turned purple at the time. He fell to the ground and coughed vigorously with a mouthful of blood. He did not know whether his lung cavity was injured or the teeth in his mouth fell out.

Yang Ming did not continue to attack. He just stood on Sui Yuejin's side, watching him coldly. Yang Ming did not want Sui Yuejin's life this time, but he could not make him live any better.

Sui Yuejin coughed for a while before he managed to catch his breath. His face was not as ugly as before, but it was still a little pale.

Sui Yuejin couldn't understand. I was already frank. Yang Ming just attacked as he like. Worse still, he is so ruthless. A kick from him is enough to give me a fatal injury.

According to Sui Yuejin's many years of experience, he broke a few ribs, but there was no danger to his life. Sui Yuejin was slightly relieved.

Yang Ming was an assassin. With such a fierce and agile body, Sui Yuejin could see that it would be a piece of cake if Yang Ming wanted to kill him. If Yang Ming did not kick his chest, but his head, Sui Yuejin's head would have already exploded.

Therefore, it was apparent that Yang Ming did not want to kill him. Yang Ming most likely kicked him to vent out. Since he couldn't afford to offend the boss in front of him, Sui Yuejin could only endure it.

Fortunately, I almost made it out alive. As long as Yang Ming vented out, it will be over. Thinking of this, Sui Yuejin clenched his teeth, "Mr. Yang, I didn't lie... Why are you still...?"

Before Sui Yuejin finished speaking, Yang Ming's foot had already stepped on Sui Yuejin's face. "You need to think about the consequences before you do anything. Do you know why I didn't kill you?"

Sui Yuejin shook his head in difficulty because Yang Ming stepped on his face. Sui Yuejin had trouble shaking his head.

"There is no problem for you to help me do things, right?" asked Yang Ming.

Of course! In the heart of Sui Yuejin, he was just wondering why Yang Ming didn't kill him. Logically, Yang Ming could kill him and vent his anger. It was just as simple as pinching an ant for Yang Ming to kill him.

Now, Sui Yuejin understood that Yang Ming did not kill himself and wanted to use him. What would Yang Ming want from him? Sui Yuejin was clear deep down in his heart that Yang Ming wanted him to go against Tian Long.

"Yes, Mr. Yang, as you command." Sui Yuejin did not hesitate and said this sentence. In the face of life and death, interests and alliances were all nonsense. Yang Ming's strength was enough to make Sui Yuejin betray Tian Long.

In fact, Sui Yuejin only guessed one of the reasons but did not guess the most important reason. The most important reason why Yang Ming did not kill Sui Yuejin was actually that Yang Ming felt a guilty conscience in his heart.

Sui Yuejin was the assassin's client. He paid Wang Kejin to assassinate Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. The money was spent, but the targets were not killed. Not only that, it allowed Yang Ming to approach his door.

Yang Ming was also an assassin. What he did was not in line with the assassin's professional ethics. Although there were reasons for this since it involved him, Yang Ming couldn't kill Sui Yuejin. It was enough to beat him up properly and warn him.

"I will ask you to deal with Tian Long. Do you have a problem with that?" asked Yang Ming.

"No." Sui Yuejin replied forthrightly as he endured the pain and sorrow.

"I haven't thought about the specific plan. However, in front of Tian Long, don't let him know that we have met." Yang Ming moved his foot on Sui Yuejin's face to the side. "Otherwise, you can imagine the consequences."

Sui Yuejin trembled a little. Against a professional assassin like Yang Ming, he wouldn't be able to safeguard himself! Just like he was in the company with a tight security system, not only was there someone on duty at the entrance of the building, but also the entire building was monitored in the security room.

Although he didn't know how Yang Ming came up, if Yang Ming could come up once, he could come up a second time. Would Sui Yuejin have a choice? In the current situation, only his loyalty to Yang Ming could be exchanged for a life.

The security monitoring of the Immortal Building was actually stringent. If Yang Ming did not have special abilities, no one could safely avoid the monitoring of each camera.

That is unless the security on duty and in the security room was killed. But Yang Ming didn't come here to kill this time. Instead, he wanted to utilize Sui Yuejin to do something.

Now, Yang Ming hadn't dared to act rashly until he had confirmed whether the Sun Family's lives were threatened or not. However, Yang Ming didn't mind creating trouble and internal disputes for Tian Long. Sui Yuejin was just good enough to play this role.

"I understand." Sui Yuejin promised. "I understand the importance. I will not make fun of my own life."

"I will contact you by phone." Yang Ming picked up Sui Yuejin from the ground and threw him into his boss' chair. "Call your security room now and tell them I am going out from your office. Let them not act rashly. Otherwise, I don't mind killing someone."

"Ah?" Sui Yuejin was surprised. He was inexplicable deep down in his heart. Are the people in the security room still alive? That is to say, Yang Ming had avoided the surveillance of the security room and came upstairs?

Sui Yuejin, as the chairman of the company, was very clear about the monitoring system of the security room. This was also the kind of switching system. In other words, it was impossible for Yang Ming not to be captured by the camera no matter where he entered the building! But now, there was no movement in the security room. It also proved that Yang Ming did it. He actually achieved it.

Although he didn't know how Yang Ming did it, Yang Ming asked him to call the security room. Perhaps Yang Ming wanted to show him his agile skills like a phantom, or he might not want to show that skill again.

Sui Yuejin was very obedient and dialed the phone in the security room downstairs. The phone call was answered. It seemed that there was nothing wrong with his guess. When Yang Ming came up, he did not make a move on the security room.

"Is this the security room? This is Sui Yuejin!" Sui Yuejin said to the phone.

"President Sui, hello! Are there any orders?" There was a clear and steady male voice on the phone in the security room.

"Is there anything wrong with the company?" Sui Yuejin asked as if nothing had happened.

"No, everything is fine. Please be assured, President Sui!" said the security guard on duty.

Sui Yuejin's heart was stunned. Sure enough, they didn't notice anything about Yang Ming. Glancing at Yang Ming from the side, he found that Yang Ming was smiling at him. Apparently, Yang Ming also guessed the meaning of his casual questioning.

Yang Ming naturally knew what Sui Yuejin was thinking, but Yang Ming did not expose Sui Yuejin. He let him ask, and only then would Sui Yuejin be more fearful of him.

“My friend wants to go back in a while. He is in my office. You can help me to inform the security guard on duty at the reception room and have them help open the door.” Sui Yuejin commanded.

“Okay, no problem, President Sui!” The security guard did not have any doubts.

Yang Ming nodded with satisfaction, and under the gaze of Sui Yuejin, he swaggered out of the office. Yang Ming was not afraid that Sui Yuejin would call the police. The underhanded things that he did would only make him die much worse if he called the police. Yang Ming could completely deny it and mention nothing about the assassin.

Therefore, Yang Ming did not mind being captured by surveillance video. He had already confessed his identity to Sui Yuejin, so there was no need to cover it up.

The security guards at the door were very cooperative. When Yang Ming went downstairs, they did not ask much. They opened the door of the company directly and sent Yang Ming out with politeness.

It was commanded personally by the board chairman, Sui Yuejin. How would they dare to ask more?

After leaving the Immortal Building, Yang Ming did not stop. He went directly to his BMW parked on the side of the road and returned in the direction of Song Jiang. It was already midnight. He was still wondering if Chen Mengyan and the girls had rested or not. He should go back and see them.

When Sui Yuejin saw that Yang Ming left, only then did he breathe a sigh of relief. His whole person was drained, unable to breathe. It was too scary! It was the first time he was hit by an assassin!

Sui Yuejin swore that he would no longer poke his nose into others' businesses and never get in touch with the assassin industry again! This time, it was pure luck that he was alive. After a few breaths, Sui Yuejin was awakened by the pain in his chest. He quickly dialed the phone in the secretary's office and shouted at it, “Come to my office!”

Secretary Little Yu had a pleasurable time with his girlfriend on the phone. He was shocked by Sui Yuejin's shout. He hung up and ran over. He was shocked when he entered the door! Sui Yuejin was full of blood, and there were footprints on his face, which made Little Yu's eyes open wide. “President Sui, what's happened to you?”

“Hurry up and call the ambulance! Send me to the hospital!” Sui Yuejin ordered Little Yu. Sui Yuejin was reassured about the injury on his body. Since he was still useful to Yang Ming, Yang Ming could not deal the killing move. In other words, there was no danger to his life.

“Oh, okay!” Little Yu nodded in confusion. He quickly picked up the phone on the desk, dialed the hospital's emergency number, and ordered an ambulance.

After doing all this, Little Yu asked in concern, “President Sui, what's happened to you? Was there a robbery in the company?”

“It's not your business. Don't ask too much.” Sui Yuejin waved his hand. He didn't dare to talk casually. Now that he still retained his life, he didn't want to lose his life because his mouth spat it out.

“Oh...” Although Little Yu cared about Sui Yuejin’s injury, he didn’t dare to say anything more. He just asked, “Do I need to call the police?”

“No!” Sui Yuejin said harshly, “Do not tell anyone about this!”

Shortly after Yang Ming left, a black shadow appeared in front of the main entrance of the Immortal Building and knocked on the door.

“Who is it? What’s the matter?” The security guard in the building just sent away Yang Ming. It didn’t take long for someone to knock on the door again, so he didn’t dare to neglect and asked quickly.

“Our boss left his stuff in the building. He asked me to come back to pick it up.” The black-shirted man said to the security guard on duty at the building.

“Your boss is...” asked the security guard.

“It’s the one who just went out, President Sui’s friend,” said the black-shirted man.

“Oh, I see!” When the security guard heard that the person in front was the underling of President Sui’s friend previously, his attitude became a lot better. He quickly opened the building door and let the black-shirted man enter. “Please come in!”

“Thank you. I will be back soon.” After the black-shirted man finished, he walked into the building. After entering the building, the black-shirted man smiled wickedly. He did not go upstairs straight away but walked in the direction of the security room.

The security guards on duty at the door did not safeguard against him. Naturally, they did not pay attention to where the black-shirted man went after going in. They were still leisurely reading the newspaper in the reception room.

Although the security guard in the security room saw the black-shirted man entering the building from the surveillance video, he was let in by the security guard on duty at the door, so the security guards in the security room did not care. They were a little baffled, seeing him coming to the security room.

The door of the security room was pushed open. A black muzzle was aimed at the security guards on duty in the security room. Before they could react to the situation, everyone had a bloody hole in between their eyebrows.

After the black-shirted man killed the security guards in the security room, he put the pistol back into the bag and quickly removed the hard disk from several monitoring devices. His skill was as a professional thief.

After putting the hard disk into the bag, the black-shirted man went out of the security room. He gently closed the door of the security room and swaggered into the elevator. Then, he went up to the thirty-sixth floor.

The speed of the elevator was naturally much faster than taking the stairs. After the black-shirted man came out of the elevator, he went straight in the direction of the chairman’s office and walked over.

The door of the Sui Yuejin office was not locked but opened. Sui Yuejin was lying on the boss’ chair with his hand on his chest, while his secretary, Little Yu, stood anxiously.

The black-shirted man stepped through the office door, where he took out the pistol and shot twice. Two bloody holes appeared on the heads of Sui Yuejin and Little Yu.

The black-shirted man was obviously very confident in his own shooting. After the shooting, he did not check whether the targets were killed. After he withdrew the gun, he did not look at the two dead bodies in the room. Instead, he took off a tapping device from the chandelier of Sui Yuejin's office and put it in his bag. Then, he left the office without turning back.

The whole action was done in one go, without any hesitation and pause.

The black-shirted man took the elevator downstairs and walked to the reception room at the entrance of the building's first floor.

"Have you gotten your items? I will open the door for you!" The security guard saw that the black-shirted man came downstairs and warmly picked up the keys at the side.

"Peng." A muffled sound. The security guard looked incredulously at the black-shirted man in front of him and didn't know when he had a black pistol. He died with a remaining grievance.

Chapter 1239 The Means of Framing

The black-shirted man reached out and picked up the keys, opened the door of the Immortal Building, and quickly disappeared into the night. His movement was quick without a trace of sloppiness.

If Yang Ming were present, he would be surprised that this person's movement was so skillful! Perhaps only a few people could do it so well.

Not long after the black-shirted man disappeared, another figure sneaked into the Immortal Building.

Wang Kejin was here to end the life of Sui Yuejin this time. Wang Kejin, who was hiding in the dark, saw clearly that Yang Ming did not kill Sui Yuejin.

Yang Ming was actually shown out by the security guard from the Immortal Building. This meant that Yang Ming didn't make a move on Sui Yuejin. If he had killed Sui Yuejin, he could not leave the Immortal Building security guards alive.

If all the security guards saw Yang Ming's appearance, then it was certain that Yang Ming wasn't afraid of being seen, nor was he afraid of being remembered. Thus, it could be seen that Yang Ming didn't kill Sui Yuejin; perhaps, he just taught Sui Yuejin a lesson.

However, Yang Ming did not kill Sui Yuejin, but Wang Kejin must kill him! The Butterfly Family lost its trust for the first time. Although there were reasons for this, this must not be allowed to spread in the industry. If that happened, the reputation of the Butterfly Family would be over!

The Butterfly Family's current status was above everyone else except that they couldn't surpass the King of Assassins. Besides the existence of the King of Assassins, the Butterfly Family was superior over any other group in their industry.

So, many assassin groups were eyeing the Butterfly Family to surpass the Butterfly Family. Although the possibility of Sui Yuejin leaking it wasn't great, he wasn't an assassin. However, it was better to be safe

than sorry. If Sui Yuejin leaked the news, saying that the Butterfly Family betrayed its client's request, then the reputation of the Butterfly Family would be tarnished.

Wang Kejin would definitely not let this matter harm the Butterfly Family, so Sui Yuejin must die for him! Otherwise, Wang Kejin became a sinner of the family.

Wang Kejin wasn't the same as Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan. He was a completely cold-blooded assassin. He was adopted by the Butterfly Family from an early age, and he was put under concentrated training since then. He only had the command of killing and obeying the authority in his eyes, so Sui Yuejin's life was utterly worthless in the eyes of Wang Kejin.

Wang Kejin thought that Yang Ming would do it for himself. When he saw Yang Ming's swift movement, Wang Kejin secretly felt that he couldn't do this. In particular, after receiving the news, Wang Kejin monitored the Immortal Building since the daytime.

He had a general understanding of the camera arrangement. After Yang Ming entered the building, the security room did not respond. This meant that Yang Ming successfully dodged the surveillance cameras and went to the chairman's office on the thirty-sixth floor!

Wang Kejin was puzzled with how Yang Ming could do it. However, he was sure that even his Master's Junior, Tombstone, might not be able to do this.

Seeing that Yang Ming didn't kill Sui Yuejin, Wang Kejin was slightly disappointed. When he was about to act on his own, he saw a black-shirted man rushing to the Immortal Building. Wang Kejin didn't know what the guy was doing. He could only stop himself, crawling once again into the darkness.

The black-shirted man and the security guard of the Immortal Building negotiated a few words, then the security guard of the building opened the door and let him in. Wang Kejin was too far away to hear what they had discussed. He also didn't have Yang Ming's special telescopic ability. Even if he could read lips, he couldn't see it clearly.

Wang Kejin frowned. He didn't know who the black-shirted man was, and he didn't know what the black-shirted was doing at the Immortal Building. Wang Kejin could now infiltrate the Immortal Building and kill the black-shirted man together, but he wasn't sure if the black-shirted man had a companion nearby. He couldn't verify the true identity of the black-shirted man, so Wang Kejin didn't act rashly.

He could only wait for the black-shirted man to leave the Immortal Building before making a decision.

However, the black-shirted man was obviously in a rush. He walked out from the Immortal Building in a hurry less than twenty minutes after entering into the building. He rode on a motorcycle by the roadside and left.

What made Wang Kejin worry was that when the black-shirted man came out of the Immortal Building, he opened the door himself. No security guards showed him out. When he left, no one went to lock the door of the Immortal Building!

This obviously explained something. Wang Kejin's heart was slightly tightened. After the black-shirted man left, Wang Kejin turned off the camera that he used to take pictures of the entrance of the Immortal Building and put it into his handbag.

As an assassin, Wang Kejin would always bring surveillance cameras for each mission. He would place it in locations where the target often appeared to monitor the living habits of the target.

So, when Wang Kejin arrived at the entrance of the Immortal Building, he also habitually placed the camera in the direction of the Immortal Building.

Fortunately, Wang Kejin still had this habit. After going back, he could zoom in on the video and let Master's Junior Tombstone see if he knew the black-shirted man in the video.

At the beginning of the year, Wang Kejin had replaced his camera with a 1080P full HD device, which meant that it could capture some details more clearly, so there wouldn't be too much distortion after zooming in.

After retrieving the camera, Wang Kejin quickly ran to the Immortal Building. He had to figure out as soon as possible what happened inside the building after the black-shirted man went in.

When Wang Kejin entered the Immortal Building, a pungent bloody smell came from inside the building. The assassin was extremely sensitive to the bloody smell, so when Wang Kejin walked through the door, he had already noticed that something was wrong.

When Wang Kejin looked at the reception room that was by the side, he suddenly frowned! The security guard that was on duty in the reception room had a hole between his brows, and blood was flowing everywhere from his head...

The security guard in the reception room is dead. No wonder when the black-shirted man came out, no guard sent him off... It turned out that the security guard was killed! So, which side is the black-shirted man on? This made Wang Kejin suddenly confused.

If Yang Ming didn't kill Sui Yuejin, then he wouldn't send someone to kill Sui Yuejing after he left. It was unnecessary to do so much. Therefore, Wang Kejin directly ruled out the suspicion of Yang Ming. So, who would it be if it wasn't Yang Ming? Is it Sui Yuejin's own enemy?

Wang Kejin was confused. Is this too coincidental?

Since the security guard at the door was dead, and there was no reaction at the security room... Then, it means... Wang Kejin hurriedly ran toward the security room as he thought of this.

The door of the security room was open. The bloody smell was coming from the room again before he reached the door of the security room. This made Wang Kejin's guess become a fact; the security guards in the security room were also killed.

Stepping into the security room and looking inside, sure enough, the security guards laid in blood. According to Wang Kejin's visual observation, these several people had no signs of life; they were apparently dead.

Wang Kejin shook his head. The black-shirted man's marksmanship was excellent. Not only was it fast and accurate, but the security guards were all dead with one shot. Wang Kejin could do this, but he was the best of the third generation of apprentices of the Butterfly Family!

After looking at the monitoring device, it wasn't surprising that the hard disk used for recording had been removed. It was apparently done by the black-shirted man because Yang Ming had no need to remove the hard disk.

When Yang Ming left the Immortal Building, he was sent by the security guard at the door. That meant the security guard had already seen the appearance of Yang Ming, so it made no difference for Yang Ming to remove the hard disk.

Wang Kejin shook his head and headed out of the security room... However, before leaving the security room, Wang Kejin's gaze suddenly stopped at a file cabinet at the door.

Wang Kejin took his carry-on master key from his backpack and opened the file cabinet.

Seeing the things inside, Wang Kejin smiled. Wang Kejin remembered the sentence that his instructor once said; that was: being an assassin, one must be extremely careful!

Assassins and theft gangs were different. After a theft gang was arrested, it wouldn't be convicted of death, but it was different for an assassin. After an assassin was caught, the sentence would most likely be death.

So, in this way, an assassin must be extremely careful. The assassin must remove the hard disk from the monitoring room computer when he performed missions in a monitored area. Moreover, he also needed to be aware of whether there was another data backup device in the monitoring room!

In places like the Immortal Building, to prevent accidents, there was usually a data backup computer! Because the monitoring computer hard disk was constantly in a state of reading and recording, the hard disk was continuously working at full capacity which would reduce the service life of the hard disk.

In other words, the hard drive may break at any time. To prevent this kind of accident, the company responsible for installing the surveillance video would usually set up a data backup machine. That meant the monitoring machine would transfer the data to the backup machine for backup at regular intervals.

In this way, even if the hard disk in the monitoring machine was broken, there would still be data backed up in the backup device. So, the monitored data could be found after the problem occurred.

Although the previous black-shirted man's skill was fierce, he apparently didn't think of this. In fact, few companies in the country would adopt this approach, so it was reasonable for the black-shirted man not to notice.

However, when Wang Kejin performed missions all over the world, he must take precautions in any situation, so he had gotten used to it. Every time Wang Kejin removed the monitoring computer hard disk from the monitoring room, he would check the other positions of the monitoring room again to see if there was a data backup computer.

In general, the data backup computer wouldn't be too far away from the monitor; it would probably be placed by the side. The backup machine of the Immortal Building was indeed by the side, as it was placed in the cabinet just next to it.

The previous black-shirted man apparently neglected this point. He didn't expect to have a backup machine in the file cabinet. There was an actual reason why Wang Kejin noticed this file cabinet.

Previously, Wang Kejin had seen something similar in a foreign company. This was not a file cabinet! It was a computer cabinet that looked like a file cabinet.

If it weren't for Wang Kejin's previous mission, where he found this secret unintentionally, he might need to suffer a loss. So, when Wang Kejin saw a similar file cabinet in the Immortal Building this time, he would definitely open it to check clearly.

Sure enough, there was a backup machine! Wang Kejin carefully disconnected the power of the machine, then took the case apart; he took the hard drive out and put it in his own bag.

Wang Kejin left the security room of the Immortal Building. In fact, it wasn't important to go upstairs anymore. Since the black-shirted man had killed the security guard in the reception room and the security guards in the security room, then Sui Yuejin's survival chance was zero.

However, to be on the safe side, Wang Kejin decided to go upstairs and take a look. He took the elevator and quickly came to the front of the chairman's office on the thirty-sixth floor.

The bloody smell that couldn't be concealed also proved Wang Kejin's guess. Looking inside, Sui Yuejin was dead, and there was a young man next to him. It seemed that the person was either Sui Yuejin's sidekick or secretary...

After Wang Kejin took a picture of the scene with his camera, he quickly left the Immortal Building. Although he did not know who killed Sui Yuejin, Wang Kejin was relieved that someone had done it.

It didn't matter who killed Sui Yuejin; the key was to silence him by killing him. Now that Sui Yuejin died, there would be no evidence at all.

Wang Kejin estimated that the police would be coming soon, so he quickly left the Immortal Building and returned to Song Jiang to report to Master's Junior Tombstone.

Shortly after Yang Ming entered the Jingsong Expressway, a Buick minivan also drove from the Mount Jing toll station onto the Jingsong Expressway and headed for Song Jiang.

The driver was a young man in his thirties. His face was a bit pale; it was apparently the result of lacking exposure to daylight over a long period.

"How is it? Was it successful?" The young man asked... Oh, he should be called the young military adviser.

"It was very successful." The skinny man who was known as the boss was the black-shirted man who just entered the Immortal Building. "But Sui Yuejin is just a pawn. It doesn't matter if you kill him!"

"Did you get the surveillance video?" The young military adviser did not answer the black-shirted man's question; he just asked.

"I got it." The black-shirted man nodded, but his tone was a little displeased. Although they were cooperative, the young military adviser must rely on the black-shirted man if he wanted to achieve something. Although the black-shirted man could make suggestions, his plans never succeeded from beginning to end.

“Hehe, don’t blame me for not telling you because things are too sudden. I just have a preliminary plan in my mind, and now, I have some details.” The young military adviser said, “There is a reason I let you kill Sui Yuejin. It’s not because I’m afraid that Yang Ming would make him turn against us!

“After Yang Ming left, his intimidation on Sui Yuejin would naturally achieve the purpose of making Sui Yuejin defect, but this has no effect on us! Because even if Sui Yuejin defected, he would only target Tian Long, and Tian Long is not very useful for us.

“It seems that although Qu Daming and Liu Chan had stolen Yang Ming’s company funds, they haven’t hurt Yang Ming yet. Because Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan found out in time, there isn’t much influence on the company’s reputation.

“And I didn’t put much hope on letting Tian Long kidnap Yang Ming because it isn’t realistic. How can Yang Ming be caught so easily with his skills?

“Therefore, Tian Long is just a chess piece that we use to distract Yang Ming. We still haven’t used our move yet! However, now there is a golden opportunity in front of us!

“After I straighten my mind, I feel that this method is still very feasible!”

“What opportunity?” Hearing the young military adviser’s explanation, the black-shirted man felt quite comfortable, but he still didn’t understand what opportunity the young military adviser was talking about. “What does this have to do with killing Sui Yuejin?”

“The Immortal Building is the iconic building of Mount Jing, and the Immortal Group is the largest company in Mount Jing. What do you think the police will do if their president, Sui Yuejin, is dead?” asked the young military adviser.

“Of course, it is to solve the case as soon as possible... but you can rest assured that my crime means... Hehe!” The black-shirted man smiled conceitedly. “I did what I should; I killed all of them. Even if someone saw me, that was just me under another human skin mask!”

On the face of the black-shirted man, he always wore a human skin mask. This was a high-tech product that fit according to the person’s original face, and it automatically would generate a new face.

The young military adviser still revered the black-shirted man, so he didn’t dare to ask him about the human skin mask.

“Of course, I am not afraid that you will leave any evidence to the police!” The young military adviser waved his hand. “What I mean is that Yang Ming went to the Immortal Building before the death of Sui Yuejin...”

“You mean this surveillance video...” The black-shirted man wasn’t stupid. After listening to the young military adviser, he immediately thought about what the young military adviser was going to do...

“You are right!” The young military adviser sneered twice. “With this evidence, Yang Ming would not be afraid of death. Even if he is not a murderer, he must be arrested as a suspect. Little by little, it’s not difficult for us to use some means to have him die in the detention center... You know, the prison bullies were once my buddies...”

“Good plan!” The black-shirted man listened and said, “Why didn’t you tell me before?”

"Previously, I had a lot of things to confirm in person. For example, the location of the surveillance cameras and some details!" The young military adviser said, "Surveillance footage can't be left in the computer of the Immortal Building. We must remove the section where you killed the people. In other words, we must first edit it. If not, the authenticity of the time in the footage will be doubted by others!"

"Isn't the time displayed on the screen of the surveillance video? How can it be doubted?" asked the black-shirted man.

"After we edit the video, it is not difficult to put the time and date on it. So, the evidence produced by this will definitely be suspected by the police, and it will not be able to frame Yang Ming!" explained the young military adviser.

Chapter 1240 Yang Ming, Save Me!

"But now, these are not problems because every floor of the Immortal Building has a large electronic calendar. Not only does it display the current time, but also the date. With this unchangeable evidence, the police must believe it!" The young military advisor said, "Moreover, the time you killed Sui Yuejin is just after Yang Ming left the Immortal Building. The time between Yang Ming's appearance and Sui Yuejin's death didn't exceed ten minutes! At the time of death, this small error is no longer a problem. At that time, Yang Ming can't explain it!"

The black-shirted man nodded in agreement. It seemed that he really did not find the wrong person. In the belly of this young military advisor, there were a lot of evil tricks; he could even think of this insidious trick. "Your idea is very good, getting someone else to do the dirty work. If you can really succeed, I will let you enjoy endless wealth!"

The young military advisor sighed slightly. "In fact, this trick is the first thing that the Young Master used... but unfortunately, he..."

"What's wrong?" The black-shirted man didn't ask much about the young military advisor's past. Both of the men each harbored hatred, and they joined together in opposition to the same enemy. They joined together to deal with the same target, Yang Ming.

Now, because the young military advisor thought of a brilliant idea, the black-shirted man was in a good mood. However, he saw some sadness in the young military advisor's tone, so he couldn't help but ask.

"Yang Ming luckily escaped, but the Young Master died a violent death!" The young military advisor clenched his teeth and said, "Yang Ming, see if I will trick you to death this time!"

The black-shirted man nodded silently. It seems that this young military advisor is also a loyal person.

"However, this time, although we have a lot of evidence against Yang Ming, the police are not fools. They won't casually identify Yang Ming as a murderer..." The black-shirted man said with worry.

"Moreover, the father of Yang Ming's girlfriend is the acting chief of the Song Jiang City Bureau. How can he sit idly by?"

"The murder case happened in Mount Jing; the police in Mount Jing will naturally handle it!" The young military advisor said, "Moreover, the police do not need to decide whether he killed Sui Yuejin. As long as Yang Ming enters the detention center, I am sure I can end his life!"

“With Yang Ming’s skills, it is not so easy for him to be bullied by a prison bully!” The black-shirted man said, “It is also not his first time entering the detention center. Back then, in the detention center, he almost crippled a boss that was there.”

The young military advisor frowned. He didn’t think so much. In his opinion, not even Hercules could contend against two. As long as a group of prisoners surrounded him, the young military advisor was not afraid of not being able to kill Yang Ming. However, the situation now seemed to be a bit unexpected.

But even so, the young military advisor did not worry too much; things would eventually turn out fine. Moreover, this time, he also had the confidence to turn Yang Ming into a murderer.

The young military advisor had already planned out Yang Ming’s hatred toward Sui Yuejin. At the class reunion, it was no secret that Yang Ming and Sui Guangqi vied over a woman. The young military advisor believed that as long as this news was released, it was another matter if Yang Ming’s girlfriend’s dad could still care about Yang Ming or not!

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Wang Kejin returned to the Huashang District, the residence of Tombstone.

“Did you kill the target?” Tombstone came back to see Wang Kejin and asked calmly. This kind of task without any difficulty should be very easy for Wang Kejin. Tombstone asked Wang Kejin just because, because he did not believe that Wang Kejin would fail.

To Tombstone’s surprise, Wang Kejin shook his head, and his face was a bit sullen. “No.”

“No? Was there a problem?” Tombstone was also surprised. Is there any difficulty in this task?

“Yes, there was a big problem.” Wang Kejin sighed, “After Yang Ming left, another black-shirted man entered the Immortal Building before I could make a move. I couldn’t figure out where he came from, so I can only lurk near the building, waiting for him to come out and then make plans... However, after he came out, and I entered the building, Sui Yuejin had been killed...”

“What?!” Tombstone’s face also became weird. “Is there such a coincidence? That is, Sui Yuejin was killed by the black-shirted man?”

“It should be like this...” Wang Kejin nodded. Now, Wang Kejin had a feeling that misfortunes did not come singly. After he came to Song Jiang, everything was unfavorable. First, the mission to assassinate Yang Ming failed, but there was a reason for this. However, Sui Yuejin’s mission was somewhat a disaster. Although the target was dead, he didn’t know who killed Sui Yuejin.

“Are there any clues?” asked Tombstone.

“At the door of the Immortal Building, I had already recorded a video from far away. I don’t know if it can be seen clearly after I enlarge it...” Wang Kejin said, “However, I found a backup monitoring machine in the monitoring room of the Immortal Building. I have removed the hard disk inside; I don’t know if there is any valuable information inside.”

“In any case, Sui Yuejin is dead. Although I don’t know which party did it, it has no effect on us.” Tombstone said, “Don’t worry; this is fine.”

“Do not worry, Master’s Junior. I won’t think too much.” Wang Kejin nodded.

“After a while, extract the video and the contents of the hard disk. I want to see if that person is someone from the assassin circle.” Tombstone said, “You haven’t eaten yet, right? Let’s eat something together first.”

In Wang Kejin’s camera, the face of the black-shirted man was clearly recorded, but after Tombstone looked at it, he shook his head. “This person looks very ordinary. I have not seen him before.”

The person, who was unknown to Tombstone, could not be recognized by Wang Kejin either.

The hard disk of the backup machine was missing the scene where the black-shirted man entered the building and broke into the security room to kill because the backup machine only synchronized with the monitoring machine after a certain period. This situation indicated that before the monitor could sync with the backup device, the black-shirted man had removed the hard disk from the machine.

However, although they couldn’t see the black-shirted man entering the building and going to the security room, it was clearly recorded that the black-shirted man came out of the security room, took the elevator to the thirty-sixth floor, and entered Sui Yuejin’s office to take a shot!

Because the hard disk of the monitoring machine was removed, the backup device lost contact with the monitoring machine. The computer program in the backup machine confirmed that the monitoring machine had a malfunction, so the backup machine directly took over the authority of the monitoring machine, and the backup machine began to manage the monitoring of the entire Immortal Building.

A camera on the thirtieth floor faced the door of the chairman’s office. The whole process of the black-shirted man shooting and killing Sui Yuejin was recorded.

“It was really him.” Wang Kejin breathed a sigh of relief. The black-shirted man’s murderous act was done in one go. Before killing, he didn’t say anything more to Sui Yuejin. In this way, there was no need to worry about the Butterfly Family’s failure to keep a promise to be spread out.

The only unclear thing was which group this black-shirted man represented. Why did he appear in Immortal Building after Yang Ming left and carry out a mass slaughter, resulting in leaving not a living person in the building?

“Keep this video first. If I have time to return to Europe, I will show it to the head of the family,” said Tombstone.

“Okay, then I will take all the videos of the black-shirted man from my camera and backup hard drive, and burn it onto a CD,” said Wang Kejin.

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When Yang Ming returned to Song Jiang, it was already a little past one o’clock in the morning. At this moment, returning to the Huashang District would affect the rest of Chen Mengyan and others. Moreover, he promised Xiao Qing to go look for her, but it didn’t happen because of many unexpected events.

Yang Ming hesitated for a moment and decided to go back to the school dormitory and stay for one night. He didn't know how Tian Donghua was doing. Yang Ming called several times, but the recording, which indicated that the phone was shut down, still sounded.

Because Yang Ming had applied for the school pass, no matter how late it was, he could still drive onto the school campus.

At one o'clock in the morning, most of the students had already entered the dreamland. On the huge campus, in addition to several graduate bedroom buildings that were still lit up, the rest were dark. Only the bathrooms on each floor of the dormitory were lit up.

Under the dim street light, Yang Ming slowly drove the car. Although it was early spring, it was still cold. Who could guarantee that no passionate men and women in the school were engaged in outdoor sex on campus?

It was not good if he hit an individual accidentally.

On the small road to the dormitory area, Yang Ming suddenly saw a figure not far ahead, and it was moving forward quickly. Judging from the back, this was a girl, and her body was a little familiar.

Maybe because this girl was afraid of the night, she did not dare to walk on the side of the road, but she walked in the middle of the road. Although the security in the school was excellent, who could guarantee that no one would climb over the wall, or a pervert who lurked in the campus during the day, to come out at night to hunt and kill?

Didn't Hou Zhenhan come to school to rob back then? Therefore, Yang Ming could understand the mood of the girl at the moment. He wanted to press the horn and ask her to move aside, but as Yang Ming's hand just landed on the horn, he let it go.

At this moment, the night was quiet. There was no sound at all on the campus. If Yang Ming honked, it might awaken many students who had already entered their dreams. Yang Ming didn't want to do this kind of annoying thing that lacked morale. He remembered when Qi Zhide and Xie Wenjin honked crazily at school; they were all taught a lesson by Yang Ming. Yang Ming naturally couldn't do anything similar.

Thinking of these two scumbags, Yang Ming remembered Shen Yuxi, the girl who worked as a waitress at the Nightless Club. He didn't know how her recovery was at the moment. Was she able to stand up and walk?

Although Qi Zhide, Xie Wenjin, and Liu Zhaojun all received the punishment they deserved, the punishment could not make up for the harm caused to the girl.

Yang Ming sighed slightly. He had heard a lot about Shen Yuxi. Yang Ming did not deliberately deny the rumors in the Nightless Club.

Now, including Bao Sanli, they thought that Shen Yuxi and Yang Ming had a somewhat unclear relationship, let alone other people in the Nightless Club.

Therefore, with this relationship, people who went to the hospital to visit Shen Yuxi were endless, and many of them did not belong to the Nightless Club. Those who belonged to Ming Yang Entertainment went to visit Shen Yuxi with a gift in hand.

Yang Ming did not explain and deny the root cause. In fact, he also wanted Shen Yuxi to get more care. Maybe she would be happier. As for the gossip, Shen Yuxi didn't care. Why would Yang Ming deny it?

Although Yang Ming had not visited her after returning to Song Jiang, Bao Sanli had already reported to him about Shen Yuxi's recent situation.

Thinking about these past events, Yang Ming slowly followed the girl behind him. Since Yang Ming couldn't overtake her or honk at her, he could only follow her. He waited for her to enter the girl's dormitory in front before proceeding.

Jing Xiaolu was busy with the work at hand, and it was already past twelve o'clock in the middle of the night. She did not expect to be working for so long.

This afternoon, Jing Xiaolu was in class at school when she received a call from the department head and told her that something had happened to the company. The two vice presidents fled to avoid punishment. President Hou Zhenhan and President Guo Jianchao wanted to hold a general staff meeting, and Jing Xiaolu must attend it.

In fact, Jing Xiaolu could have given Hou Zhenhan a phone call to request for a leave. The department head also knew about Jing Xiaolu's relationship with the company senior. However, the reason why he called and informed Jing Xiaolu was to go through the formalities. This was because Guo Jianchao's original words were to tell those who were outside doing business, or those who took leave, that all of them must be in the company meeting room at three o'clock in the afternoon!

Jing Xiaolu initially used her relationship with Yang Ming to be very relaxed and free in the company. She only went to the company when there was no class, and she could go back to school at other times. Therefore, when something happened to the company, Jing Xiaolu was not willing to have special treatment. She hurriedly took leave with the school teacher, stopped a taxi, and rushed to the company for the meeting.

Something big had happened to the company. The first thing the company's higher-level management had to do was to stabilize the people's minds. Only when the employees in the company were not chaotic, would things end nicely.

However, most of the employees knew the background of Ming Yang Entertainment, so they were not worried about the company's accident. In their view, the two vice presidents who fled would be caught sooner or later.

After the meeting, all departments checked the accounts and filled out the statements. This should have been done at the end of each year, but it was pushed forward to now. Therefore, all departments were extremely busy; Jing Xiaolu naturally also joined in.

Although she had a special relationship, she did not want to be isolated. She would not slack off when the others were working. Although others would not say anything, they must be secretly uncomfortable.

But now, she also worked with everyone, so others felt that Jing Xiaolu was really good from the bottom of their hearts. Although she had a relationship with the boss, she was approachable.

Jing Xiaolu now gave everyone such an impression, so whenever she took leave and went back to class, no one would gossip about it. Instead, they felt that this little girl was hardworking.

After the completion of the work, she looked at her watch. It was already twelve o'clock. Jing Xiaolu secretly complained, The dormitory should have locked the door earlier, right? At this time, can I knock on the door of the dormitory until someone opens it?

Rejecting the suggestion of a colleague to eat together, Jing Xiaolu stopped the taxi and hurried back to school. Because the cab was not allowed to enter the school campus, Jing Xiaolu got off the taxi at the school gate and walked in the direction of her dormitory.

It didn't take long for Jing Xiaolu to feel two beams of light coming from behind, just like car lights. Jing Xiaolu quickened her steps and instinctively moved to the side of the road, hoping to let the car pass by.

Although Yang Ming saw Jing Xiaolu's action, this road was very narrow; it was considered to be a single lane. Yang Ming's car was already wide, so even though Jing Xiaolu had moved to the side, she was not entirely at the side. Yang Ming still did not dare to simply rush forward and pass her. In case he bumped into Jing Xiaolu, it would not be worth the loss. Yang Ming was not in a hurry anyway.

Jing Xiaolu let the car pass, but she didn't see it driving past her, and the car behind her didn't honk. It just followed Jing Xiaolu at an unhurried pace!

Jing Xiaolu's heart suddenly tightened. She had heard of many night robberies, and Yang Ming's current driving speed was very suspicious. How could Jing Xiaolu not be afraid?

Especially in the evening, Yang Ming turned on the lights. Even if Jing Xiaolu turned back, she couldn't see the model, license plate, nor the person sitting in the driver's seat. So, after Yang Ming followed her for a long time, Jing Xiaolu finally collapsed in fear.

"Ah-!" Jing Xiaolu screamed.

The shrill voice was particularly harsh on the quiet campus. Yang Ming naturally heard the Jing Xiaolu's shout, and he subconsciously stopped the car, open the door, and jumped out.

When Jing Xiaolu heard the sound of the car door opening behind her, she was even more afraid, and ran away without looking back!

Before, when Jing Xiaolu turned back, Yang Ming had already recognized Jing Xiaolu. He was wondering why Jing Xiaolu was still wandering around the school. Before he had time to open the window to ask, Jing Xiaolu shouted inexplicably and rushed forward. Yang Ming was even more puzzled; he didn't know what had happened to her.

However, Yang Ming still subconsciously pursued.

Jing Xiaolu heard footsteps behind her and knew that a person in the car jumped out and chased her. She was even more afraid; her heart almost jumped out of her throat. She ran forward desperately.

However, the helpless Jing Xiaolu was not good at sprinting and running. Although Yang Ming started running after her, he was getting closer and closer. Jing Xiaolu was almost in tears. How could I be so unlucky...

She thought of all the things that could happen after being caught, being molested, humiliated, and killed... Jing Xiaolu was almost going to collapse. Knowing that she couldn't run away from the person behind, in a desperate time, she shouted involuntarily, "Yang Ming, save me —"