

So Pure 1241

Chapter 1241: Proud and Complacent

In the most critical moments, people often think of the people who can best protect them. In the younger years, we will think of our parents. After becoming an adult, we will think of our partner.

Jing Xiaolu, who was a young girl, naturally, thought of the person she loved in her heart. Moreover, Yang Ming did have enough strength to protect her. During the several times when she encountered danger, all were solved by Yang Ming.

So, naturally, Jing Xiaolu called Yang Ming's name, "Yang Ming – save me –"

Yang Ming, who was chasing after Jing Xiaolu, was not sure what she had encountered. He didn't know why she suddenly ran away. At this time, when he heard Jing Xiaolu call for help and called his name, Yang Ming couldn't help but be surprised!

Yang Ming didn't know how Jing Xiaolu recognized him. In fact, Jing Xiaolu had never looked back. Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. Could it be that Jing Xiaolu has the special ability of 360-degree vision?

Yang Ming didn't know what happened to Jing Xiaolu. He accelerated his footsteps and caught up with Jing Xiaolu in a few steps and pulled her arm. Yang Ming thought it would give her a sense of being secure. However, he didn't expect Jing Xiaolu's reaction to be even more intense!

"Let me go – help! Yang Ming, come quickly –" Jing Xiaolu desperately wanted to shake off Yang Ming's hand that was grasping her and screamed loudly.

Yang Ming heard Jing Xiaolu's yell, and he was dumbfounded. He thought, I already came, and yet you ask me to come quickly? Also, I grabbed your arm, but you want me to let go of you. Why is it so contradictory? Does Jing Xiaolu have something wrong with her mind?

"Jing Xiaolu, what are you doing? You told me to save you and yet told me to let go of you. What the hell is going on?" Yang Ming couldn't help but ask.

"Ah?" Jing Xiaolu's yelling stopped immediately after Yang Ming spoke. She turned around and looked at Yang Ming inexplicably, "How come it is you?"

"What do you mean it is me? Didn't you call me?" Yang Ming was confused by Jing Xiaolu's words.

Jing Xiaolu looked at Yang Ming and looked at the car parked in the distance. She suddenly realized that she made a mistake. She thought that Yang Ming was a trailing robber. She actually called Yang Ming to save her. What a great embarrassment.

"Did you drive behind me just now?" Jing Xiaolu asked, embarrassed.

"Yeah, I didn't recognize you at first. I saw you walking slowly, and this road is narrow. I was afraid that I would hurt you, so I did not speed past you," said Yang Ming.

"Then, why didn't you honk?" Jing Xiaolu didn't expect to make such a mess, so she blushed a little.

"You want me to honk on such a quiet night. Wouldn't I wake up all the people in the university? That is a lack of public ethics, so I did not honk." Yang Ming threw up his hands as he smiled and said, "Did you misunderstand something?"

"Yeah, it's so late. You were following behind me, so I thought you were a bad guy. Of course, I'm afraid!" Jing Xiaolu said with some grievances, "It is so dark; I couldn't see clearly..."

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. No wonder Jing Xiaolu glanced at the back once and ran away immediately. Yang Ming thought that Jing Xiaolu had encountered other troubles. After recognizing his car, she called for help, but Yang Ming did not expect that Jing Xiaolu thought he was a bad guy.

Thinking of Jing Xiaolu actually calling for help from him, Yang Ming was dumbfounded, "Then, why do you call me for help? Do you think that I'm superman? Will I appear just as you shout...?"

"I did it subconsciously!" Jing Xiaolu's face slightly blushed. She did not have the current feeling of blushing and fast heartbeat in the past. She didn't know why. When she saw Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu's heart was not nervous. However, when she couldn't see him, she started to miss him again.

She had many ex-boyfriends, too, but Jing Xiaolu just regarded them as free workers or free cash machines. She never really liked anyone.

Yang Ming was very clear about Jing Xiaolu's mind. Last time, Jing Xiaolu asked him to keep her as a mistress, and then she took him to accompany her. How could Yang Ming not know that Jing Xiaolu had such an intention on him?

However, Yang Ming only believed that Jing Xiaolu's idea was not love, but admiration for a strong character. Jing Xiaolu was a girl who mixed in society for so many years. To protect herself from harm, Jing Xiaolu spent all her might and her means. She was already tired and exhausted. When a person, who could really protect her, appeared in front of her, Jing Xiaolu would subconsciously want to use this person as someone she could depend on, even not caring about her status to be a mistress.

However, this was a separate matter from love; it was just a kind of instinct for the weak to seek someone to depend on. Yang Ming did not think about taking advantage of Jing Xiaolu. Although Jing Xiaolu, without the heavy makeup, was appealing, there was an indescribable seduction in her eyebrows. They were all very attractive, but Yang Ming didn't want just to accept anything. Now, his harem had made him feel overwhelmed, so Yang Ming would not think about having something with Jing Xiaolu.

Today, after listening to Jing Xiaolu, Yang Ming suddenly discovered that Jing Xiaolu seemed to really have a crush on him. Only in this way, Jing Xiaolu would involuntarily call out Yang Ming's name in a dangerous situation.

With this analysis, Yang Ming could also get an idea of Jing Xiaolu's thoughts, but what about it? Yang Ming could only pretend that he didn't know. Women who were with Yang Ming happened due to unusual coincidences. Yang Ming did not have them just purely because he was being lecherous. Yang Ming was not that kind of person filled with desire.

"I bet you really treat me as a Superman and Ultraman." Yang Ming shrugged and changed the subject. "How come you came back so late?"

"Something happened to the company. Two vice presidents have fled after embezzling the money. All of our departments are in an emergency for accounting to calculate the deficit..." Jing Xiaolu did not hide from Yang Ming. Firstly, she got into the company through Yang Ming. Secondly, she knew that Yang Ming should be the actual behind-the-scenes boss who was controlling the company. "You should already know, right?"

Yang Ming nodded. "I went to the company in the morning. It turned out that you went to check the accounts."

"Yeah, I am exhausted." Jing Xiaolu stretched out lazily and said. "How is it? Aren't you going to reward me?"

"I? Reward you? Why is it related? What does it have to do with me?" Yang Ming was inexplicable after hearing Jing Xiaolu's words.

"I work for your company. Of course, you need to reward me!" said Jing Xiaolu proudly.

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. This Jing Xiaolu was really great at utilizing favorable advantages. She actually related that matter to this. Yang Ming was about to say something, but he heard a loud yell, and then a few beams of light glared over them.

"Don't move! We are the Campus Security Department!"

Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu were surprised at the same time. Why did the Campus Security Department come at this time? Yang Ming was alright with it, but Jing Xiaolu was slightly annoyed. Do the people of the Campus Security Department have nothing better to do? They still stroll around the university so late at night.

I finally have a chance to spend some romantic time alone with Yang Ming on campus at night. It was ruined, just like that. So disappointing! Although it was an occasional encounter, girls naturally liked fantasy and romance. Even though the flowers in the current season had not yet bloomed, it was still considered under the moonlight!

"What are you two doing!" Jing Xiaolu yelled.

"We just heard someone calling for help. Was it you?" asked the staff of the Campus Security Department.

"It was me... but it's fine now..." Jing Xiaolu heard that these people were attracted by her own cry for help, and her anger disappeared. Anyway, they came for her. "I had a quarrel with my boyfriend; we were just quarreling. I'm sorry..."

When Yang Ming heard Jing Xiaolu's explanation, he was annoyed and amused at the same time. But explaining it at this time would be more troublesome. To avoid having the need to elaborate on the explanation to the security guard, Yang Ming did not bother to explain, but he just glared at Jing Xiaolu.

Jing Xiaolu was smug. She did not care about Yang Ming's glare.

“Boyfriend? Quarrel? Are you all from this school?” The Campus Security Department staff glanced at the BMW parked by Yang Ming and asked suspiciously.

Jing Xiaolu was dressed as a student. Yang Ming drove a BMW, unlike a student. Especially after Yang Ming’s experience in Vietnam and Africa, he seemed to be more mature and earnest. He indeed did not show the scholarly appearance from the past.

“Yeah, I am from the art department. I live in the dormitory building over there.” After Jing Xiaolu explained, she said as she pointed at Yang Ming, “He is from computer science!”

“Take out your student card and let me take a look.” The Campus Security Department staff didn’t seem to be very convinced. After all, it was already the middle of the night. The doors of the dormitory buildings were locked. Wasn’t it ridiculous to come out at this time to date?

If it were summer, it was still reasonable. The Campus Security Department staff did encounter students who had outdoor sex during the summer night patrols. Although they felt that it was inappropriate, they also turned a blind eye to it. It was just that the climate in the early spring was still frigid. Wasn’t dating at this time torture?

Moreover, Yang Ming even drove a BMW into the university. Could he be a person from the outside society who looked for compensated dating [1] with a student? Although there was no objection to relationships among the students in the university, the university did not allow people from the outside society to look for compensated dating with the students in the university.

These were two concepts. One was free love; the other was breaking the law.

Jing Xiaolu took out her student ID card from her bag and handed it to the Campus Security Department staff. The security department staff looked through it and determined that Jing Xiaolu was indeed a student of the university’s art department. Then, he returned the student card back to Jing Xiaolu and said to Yang Ming, “What about your student ID card?”

“Mine... I didn’t bring it.” Yang Ming broke into a sweat. His student ID card was placed in the villa in the Huashang District. Because he went to Africa previously, he could not carry his student ID with him, right? After returning, he had not gone back to the villa, so he naturally did not bring his student ID card.

“You are not a student from the university?” Seeing that Yang Ming had no student ID card, the Campus Security Department staff were more suspicious of Yang Ming’s identity.

“Wait... the pass on my car did record my identity!” Yang Ming suddenly remembered that the pass on the car had his class information!

“Show it to us.” The Campus Security Department staff nodded to Yang Ming. The information on the pass would do. The student’s pass procedure was not as easy as a faculty teacher’s.

The application of the faculty pass might not require the owner and the faculty member to be the same person. Even their spouses and relatives could do it. However, the student’s pass procedure was stringent. For a student, the vehicle registered must be in the name of the student applying for the vehicle pass. This was to prevent students from using their own identity to procure a pass for people from society outside.

Therefore, if Yang Ming were able to present the information on the pass, the Campus Security Department staff also validated it.

Yang Ming took the pass and handed it over to the Campus Security Department.

The Campus Security Department staff glanced at the registration information behind the pass and saw that it was registered in the name of the student. They looked at the photo on Yang Ming's driver's license and verified his identity. Then, they nodded and returned the pass to Yang Ming.

However, when the pass was handed back to Yang Ming, the pass was split from the middle and became two passes! It turned out that the two passes were stacked together for a long time, and they stuck together.

"Hey?" The security department's people were surprised. They found out that the following one was also a campus vehicle pass. The car plate number on it was the same. They were in shock all of a sudden and thought it was a counterfeit. However, they couldn't help but wonder when they saw the anti-forgery tag there. "Where did this come from? How come you have two?"

Yang Ming only remembered it now that one of the passes was done with Liu Weishan's help because the pass that was applied by Liu Weishan last year was for Zhang Bing's car. The purpose was to allow Yang Ming to enter the family area and stay together with Lan Ling. This year, Liu Weishan did one for Yang Ming's car on the way.

However, while Liu Weishan did one for Yang Ming, Yang Ming himself also applied for a pass with his student ID card. Yang Ming also put the two passes together, and he forgot about it later. He only recalled it now.

"My godfather helped me to do this one. He is a professor at school." Yang Ming quickly explained.

The security department staff looked at the information behind the other pass and found that the applicant was really a person in the school, and he was actually a big shot, Liu Weishan, the vice-principal! They suddenly became shocked and no longer doubted it. They returned the two passes to Yang Ming and said, "I'm sorry for taking your time..."

"It's fine." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "You are just being responsible!"

"However, now the dormitory is locked. You won't be able to enter. You should think about how to rest later." The security department people knew Yang Ming's identity, so he naturally spoke up in a friendly tone. He spoke for Yang Ming's benefit. "There is still a room in our security office. How about I empty one out for you?"

He subconsciously determined that Jing Xiaolu was Yang Ming's girlfriend, and the two returned to school after going out for a date. Obviously, they did not go to the hotel for sex. Otherwise, they would definitely not go back to school despite being so late.

Not going to the hotel meant that Yang Ming had not yet succeeded. The security guards were also young people. They naturally knew the intentions of young student couples, so they also wanted to create a chance for Yang Ming to push her down.

In fact, the security guard also knew that Yang Ming could open the dormitory building with his identity. The security guard said this to help create an opportunity for Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was not suspicious of it. His dormitory building was a postgraduate apartment. At night, the gate wouldn't be locked, and the electricity was always on, but the dormitories of other undergraduates were not like this. Jing Xiaolu's dormitory's gate now seemed to be locked. So, the security guard's reminder was not wrong.

"Ah? The gate is locked..." Although Jing Xiaolu was somewhat disappointed on the surface, she was already crazily happy. Wouldn't I be able to share a room with Yang Ming in a while?

"Yeah, it must be locked now." The security guard nodded firmly. "You can only stay in the security building or find a hotel..."

Yang Ming could get in his dorm, but he couldn't just walk away and leave Jing Xiaolu alone! Let Jing Xiaolu, a girl, stay in the security building alone with a group of men. How would Jing Xiaolu dare to go?

Moreover, it was not courteous to have Jing Xiaolu go out to find a hotel to stay alone. She came home so late because she was working for his company! Thinking of this, Yang Ming sighed helplessly and looked at Jing Xiaolu. "What do you say?"

The security guard was speechless to Yang Ming's question! Are you still a man? You're driving a luxury car handsomely, but how can you not know how to pick up a girl? You should take the initiative at this time. Doing it half-heartedly could fool the girlfriend into the hotel. Why are you asking for the girl's opinion? How could she be able to say it bluntly?

Indeed, Jing Xiaolu was very eager to be with Yang Ming, but now she was shy in front of so many security guards. If Jing Xiaolu were alone with Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu was not afraid of anything. She would say what she thought. Wasn't it just pursuing a boy as a girl? What was she afraid of!?

"I'm not used to the security room..." However, Jing Xiaolu was clever. In a sentence, she also spoke out her own ideas in disguise while being reserved, not letting others look down on her.

"Then, we will stay at a hotel." Yang Ming naturally felt that leaving Jing Xiaolu alone in the security room was inappropriate, so Yang Ming decided to help Jing Xiaolu find a hotel. After he settled her down, he would go back to the school dormitory.

Under the baffled gazes of the security guards, Yang Ming fetched Jing Xiaolu out of school.

"Hey, is your godfather a big shot? Why did the security guards immediately have a great change in their attitude when they saw it?" Jing Xiaolu asked as soon as she got in the car.

"What great change? Nonsense. You shouldn't always look at others in prejudice." Yang Ming glared at her. "My godfather is Liu Weishan."

Jing Xiaolu winked. "Why not? They also helped you to pursue me. They wanted to help you make a chance to go to bed with me. Don't think that I didn't notice it!"

Yang Ming broke into a sweat after listening to Jing Xiaolu's words. He almost pulled out the steering wheel. He glared with his eyes wide open. "When did they help me pursue you, let alone go to bed with me?..."

"Why can't you?" Jing Xiaolu said smugly, "In the school, although the dormitory manager will lock the gate every night, it's not that the gate cannot be opened. Think about it. What if there is an emergency? How can she not open the door?"

Chapter 1242: It Will Become a Tragedy If You Are Too Proud

"Why can't you?" Jing Xiaolu said smugly, "In school, although the dormitory manager will lock the gate every night, it's not impossible for the door to be opened. Think about it. What if there is an emergency? How can she not open the door?"

"A few days ago, a sister in our dormitory forgot the time because of her self-study in the study room. When she realized it, it was already 11:30 p.m.; the dormitory gate was closed at 10:30 p.m. She was late by more than an hour, but she could also knock until the door opened! In fact, our dormitory manager is actually a very good aunt!"

"Oh, that's how it is." Yang Ming nodded and turned the car around.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Jing Xiaolu saw Yang Ming turn around, and she suddenly wondered, "Why are you going back?"

"Yeah, we are going back." Yang Ming's face looked at Jing Xiaolu with an indescribable smile.

"Go back for what?" It was unclear if Jing Xiaolu was stupid at this time, or she deliberately pretended not to understand Yang Ming's words.

"I'm taking you back to your dormitory. Since your sister can go back, and your dormitory manager is a good person, I believe she won't let you sleep on the streets." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Ugh? Ah?" The initial smile on Jing Xiaolu's face instantly froze... I was really too proud just now. To show my intelligence and wisdom in front of Yang Ming, I said those words before thinking much about it. Now I am too proud of myself, so it has become a tragedy.

"What ugh?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu's look and smiled. "Weren't you very smug just now?"

"I won't go back." Jing Xiaolu said as she rudely grabbed the steering wheel in the hands of Yang Ming. Jing Xiaolu wasn't a fool; she wouldn't do it if it were daytime. That would be making fun of human life! However, there weren't any cars around the school, and Jing Xiaolu only dared to do this after she observed her surroundings.

"Okay, don't make trouble!" Yang Ming stopped the car helplessly. "I know that you are very assertive and very smart, but you don't have to show off deliberately in front of me. I think that is too fake..."

"Isn't there a reason? Why don't you see me showing off in front of others?" Jing Xiaolu rolled her eyes and glared at Yang Ming nicely.

"I naturally understand your thoughts..." Yang Ming was helpless about Jing Xiaolu's approach.

"However, don't relationships need to progress slowly? If we aren't honest with each other from the beginning, and we just want to please each other, do you think such a relationship is reliable?"

Jing Xiaolu pursed her lips, aggrieved. Indeed, she deliberately pleased Yang Ming, but this was not wrong, right? Yes, what was wrong with this? Jing Xiaolu was more angry the more she thought about it. She snorted. "Then you think that two people must be honest when falling in love. They must show their true sides to each other, and they shouldn't deliberately guess each other's minds, and to compromise with each other, right?"

"At least, I think so..." Yang Ming nodded, but he felt a sense of uneasiness. He always felt that Jing Xiaolu was a little elvish. She wouldn't be convinced by his words so easily, so then what did she mean by asking this?

"Really?" Jing Xiaolu suddenly revealed her previous sly smile. "Then why do you put so much effort in proposing to another woman? You even asked me to be your adviser. What are you doing then? Aren't you deliberately pleasing and compromising with her? Don't try not to admit it. If you didn't think so, why didn't you just simply buy a gift or tell her that you liked her? Isn't it a matter of one sentence whether she accepts you or not? Why are you beating around the bush? Why are you being dishonest?"

Jing Xiaolu's sudden questions made Yang Ming suddenly speechless. He widened his eyes and was dumbfounded! I simply put myself into this trap, and I unwittingly fell into the trap set by Jing Xiaolu.

Yang Ming really had no way around it as he sighed at Jing Xiaolu's exceptional intelligence!

"Well, since you said so much, aren't you just refusing to go back to school? I will just find a hotel for you. Is that alright?" Yang Ming couldn't argue with her, so he had to compromise. "After I find a good hotel, I will go back to my dormitory."

"En ... what?" Jing Xiaolu was astounded after listening to Yang Ming's second half of the sentence. "Why are you still going back?"

"If I don't go back, am I going to stay with you?" Yang Ming glared at Jing Xiaolu, not knowing what she was thinking in her little head. Would I be attracted to her so easily?

"Oh ..." Jing Xiaolu blushed due to Yang Ming's straightforward question. She wasn't a shameless person. The reason why she could say so many shameless words to Yang Ming was because of her love for Yang Ming. If it were another person, Jing Xiaolu wouldn't say this. At least, Jing Xiaolu wasn't even willing to allow her previous boyfriends to hold her hand, let alone go further.

In fact, Jing Xiaolu didn't know what she wanted to do. If Yang Ming really went to the hotel with her, Jing Xiaolu would be more fearful and anxious than Yang Ming. Jing Xiaolu just thought of the result, but she didn't think about the process.

The result was that she had become Yang Ming's woman. This was what Jing Xiaolu was willing to accept and promote, but the process... Jing Xiaolu was a bit nervous. After all, she had never experienced it, so she really didn't know what to do when she got there.

"No, I mean, I worked at the company so late; I haven't eaten dinner yet. My colleagues invited me to dinner, but I was afraid that the school would be closed, so I rushed back. However, the school was still closed." Jing Xiaolu defended herself. "I was scared by you just now, then I became hungry after all that running. I want to eat something."

Yang Ming naturally knew that Jing Xiaolu couldn't stay with him, so she tried to ask for the second choice, and Yang Ming didn't expose her. Yang Ming was getting increasingly interested in Jing Xiaolu who was in front of him. She was different from her previous image as a delinquent girl. Her mind was still very meticulous.

To be honest, on Yang Ming's side, he was indeed lacking such an adviser. Although Sun Jie could be qualified for it, Yang Ming didn't want to ask her for many things. In the end, it was still because of her chauvinism. Sun Jie kept saying that the boyfriend she looked for must be stronger than her. How was Yang Ming willing to be inferior to her?

Jing Xiaolu was a desirable candidate instead. She would definitely become a powerful helper in the future. However, Jing Xiaolu was just too utilitarian. She always wanted to create something deliberately.

It wasn't that Yang Ming rejected this style of 'women wooing men.' Zhou Jiajia was also the one who pursued Yang Ming first, but Zhou Jiajia was very shy. She wouldn't deliberately act like she was Yang Ming's girlfriend in front of others.

Jing Xiaolu was too eager for quick success and instant benefits. This made Yang Ming instinctively uncomfortable. It wasn't that Yang Ming had any opinion on Jing Xiaolu's previous image. Jing Xiaolu's approach just made Yang Ming somewhat uncomfortable.

Yang Ming was a strong advocate of the patriarchal society. Therefore, Jing Xiaolu's approach seemed to be very clever, but in fact, it had the opposite effect. It made Yang Ming feel controlled and restrained.

With Jing Xiaolu's cleverness, she seemed to be aware of the problem, so she no longer asked for anything excessive. In fact, Ge Xinyao was right. She should just let things run its course.

Yang Ming shook his head with a bitter smile. He had just returned from Mount Jing, so he hadn't eaten anything yet. However, Yang Ming was too lazy to eat alone. He planned to sleep first.

However, since Jing Xiaolu was also hungry, Yang Ming could go along with her to eat something. What's more, Jing Xiaolu wanted Yang Ming to treat her. How could Yang Ming not know?

"What do you want to eat?" asked Yang Ming.

"KFC," Jing Xiaolu thought about it and replied.

"It's so late already. Is KFC still open? I remember it closes at twelve o'clock. It's only a few minutes before twelve o'clock. We can't make it." Yang Ming looked at the time and said.

"I know of one open twenty-four hours," said Jing Xiaolu. "I will take you there."

"Alright, you show me the way. I'll drive." Yang Ming nodded. Many girls liked fast food like KFC. It seemed that Jing Xiaolu was no exception.

"I will drive; it's very hard to show you the way," said Jing Xiaolu.

"You? You know how to drive?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu in amazement.

"Hehe ..." Jing Xiaolu smiled proudly, then she took out her driver's license from her bag and showed it to Yang Ming. "President Hou sent me to the driving school quite a while ago. It was that kind of fast-paced driving school that teaches all day long. I can take the exam after learning for a week."

Yang Ming was helpless. Hou Zhenhan must have misunderstood some things when he saw me eating with Jing Xiaolu last time. After knowing that Jing Xiaolu didn't have a driver's license, he took the initiative to send her to study in the name of the company. I think the fees were reimbursed by the company.

"Then you drive." Yang Ming opened the door, got off, and changed seats with Jing Xiaolu. Jing Xiaolu got in and started the car.

Jing Xiaolu also drove the company's car before, but they only let their employees drive Jetta, Poussin, and the like. The best car was just a Honda CRV. Jing Xiaolu had never driven a BMW before.

Holding the steering wheel, Jing Xiaolu felt satisfied in her heart. When can I have my own BMW? Ai, but I have to rely on myself; I still have to fight for a few years. I don't know if Yang Ming will give me a car?

As Jing Xiaolu was dreaming, she was interrupted by Yang Ming, "What are you doing? Do you want to drive?"

After Jing Xiaolu started the car, she fell into a fantasy, and the car was still parked by the roadside. Seeing that Jing Xiaolu was smirking, Yang Ming was naturally anxious.

"Oh, alright." Jing Xiaolu quickly switched the gear and started driving.

There weren't many cars on the road at midnight in Song Jiang. They were almost unimpeded along the way. Jing Xiaolu drove excitedly; Yang Ming was interested in watching Jing Xiaolu drive.

At this moment, Jing Xiaolu did not have a sense of beauty, driving a luxury car with simple attire. She looked just like a superior woman in the upper class.

Jing Xiaolu had discovered that Yang Ming was paying attention to her through the corner of her eye. She felt pretty delighted in her heart, thinking that Yang Ming finally knew how to appreciate her. However, the good times did not last long. Yang Ming was interrupted by the phone's ringtone.

Yang Ming picked up the phone; Jing Xiaolu was slightly disappointed.

"Yanyan?" Yang Ming looked at the caller ID. He felt a bit puzzled. Why did Wang Xiaoyan call me in the middle of the night?

"Yang Ming, Wang Kejin called and told me that Sui Yuejin is dead..." Wang Xiaoyan said while lowering her voice.

"What! He's dead?" Yang Ming suddenly burst into shock; he nearly dropped the phone. "How did he die?"

I just reached an agreement with Sui Yuejin and also hoped to use his hand to mess up Tian Long. He was guilty. But I did not expect this to happen after a few hours. Sui Yuejin died?

"He was shot by someone," said Wang Xiaoyan. "Wang Kejin went to Sui Yuejin, trying to get rid of him. He was afraid that Sui Yuejin would say something that will tarnish the reputation of our family's assassin group. But after you left the Immortal Building, another black-shirted man entered the building. According to Wang Kejin's judgment, the people in the building were killed by him."

Yang Ming listened to Wang Xiaoyan's words and suddenly frowned. If it were Wang Kejin who killed Sui Yuejin, Yang Ming wouldn't bother about it. After all, Wang Kejin did it to protect the family's interests. However, why was there a third party?

Black-shirted man? On which side was the black-shirted man? Why did he kill Sui Yuejin?

"You wait for me; I will go to you now!" Yang Ming took a deep breath and said in a hurry. He must see Wang Kejin again; he needed to ask in detail.

A black-shirted man appeared inexplicably; Yang Ming was somewhat depressed.

"Not now!" Wang Xiaoyan refused directly. "Sister Zhao Ying is at my house. I am calling you in the bathroom. Don't come over..."

"Ah? Zhao Ying is there too?" Yang Ming was stunned.

"En, I met her at school today, then we came back together at night." Wang Xiaoyan said, "I will tell you the specifics tomorrow. I have been in the bathroom for a long time already."

As soon as Wang Xiaoyan spoke, there was Zhao Ying's voice, "Yanyan, why are you still in the bathroom? What's taking you so long? Are you alright?"

"Ah... Sister Ying, I'm cleaning my face; I have a few pimples on my face..." Wang Xiaoyan explained quickly, then she lowered the voice and said, "Yang Ming, I won't talk to you now; I'm hanging up!"

Yang Ming heard that Zhao Ying was at Wang Xiaoyan's home. It seemed that he couldn't go to Wang Xiaoyan tonight. He could only wait until tomorrow.

Jing Xiaolu initially thought that Yang Ming was leaving and was disappointed. However, Yang Ming might not be going after hearing his words.

According to Jing Xiaolu, this KFC was located near the seaside. There was a spa that opened day and night, so most of the nearby restaurants were open 24 hours.

"The KFC here, as well as the train station and the airport nearby, are open 24 hours, but there are more people near the train station, and the airport is too far, so we came here." Jing Xiaolu parked the car in the parking lot in front of the KFC and said to Yang Ming.

"How do you remember the route so clearly? It seems that you come here often to eat." Yang Ming did not expect Jing Xiaolu to know so much.

"Of course, Sister Xinyao used to invite me to eat here..." Jing Xiaolu took a long sigh. "At that time, I hadn't made money myself, and my family was very poor. It was hard to eat a meal with meat. Sister Xinyao saw that, so she often brought me here to eat..."

Yang Ming nodded. He naturally understood Jing Xiaolu's bitterness. His family was once poor too, but it was still better than Jing Xiaolu's family. Even so, his father ordered a good meal from the restaurant, but he often refused to eat and would always leave it for Yang Ming...

"Let's go in." Yang Ming locked the car and walked into the KFC alongside Jing Xiaolu.

It was already past twelve o'clock, but there were still nearly half of the diners here. It could be seen why a twenty-four-hour business existed here.

"I have a student card; it is very cheap." Jing Xiaolu took her student ID card and a discount card from the bag, shaking them in front of Yang Ming.

Jing Xiaolu now started to earn money from her work, but she also budgeted carefully. With this kind of discount, she certainly wouldn't let it go. It must be known that the student card was cheaper than the coupon!

Yang Ming glanced at the discount card in Jing Xiaolu's hand that was printed from the computer. He secretly thought Jing Xiaolu was thoughtful.

Jing Xiaolu showed the student ID card and the discount card in her hand to order; Yang Ming ordered only a set with a burger and a cola plus a piece of original flavored chicken. Jing Xiaolu didn't order burgers, but she ordered sweets such as sundaes, egg tarts, french fries, and something else.

After the two ordered the meal, Jing Xiaolu took the lead to find a couple's swing to sit down, but after sitting down, she suddenly remembered that Yang Ming didn't like this. She quickly stood up again and said to Yang Ming, "We... should change to another seat; let's not sit here..."

Seeing Jing Xiaolu's pitiful look, Yang Ming couldn't bear to say anything more. "Just sit here; I think it's good."

After getting Yang Ming's approval, Jing Xiaolu was very happy, but she also understood Yang Ming's temper! That was to ask Yang Ming's opinion before making a decision. As long as she made herself look pitiful, Yang Ming would obey her meaning.

Just as Jing Xiaolu picked up her tray and stood up, a bald-headed young man sat down on the swing behind Jing Xiaolu, and then smugly waved to a girl not far away. "Xiao Hong, come here! I found a seat!"

Yang Ming frowned as he saw the bald-headed young man's action. Although the couple swing was a public place, he and Jing Xiaolu were standing in front of the table. It was obvious that they wanted to sit here. Anyone with eyes could see that. How could this bald-headed young man not see it?

He looked around with his 360-degree vision and found that there was only one couple swing in the restaurant. However, Yang Ming was too lazy to care about this person without social ethics. He frowned and said to Jing Xiaolu, "Let's take another seat."

If Jing Xiaolu were the previous her, she would be outraged now. She got into a conflict previously with Yang Ming for the first time because of a seat problem, but now, Jing Xiaolu had changed a lot. She wasn't as competitive as she used to be. Although she hated the bald-headed man to death, it was so

difficult to get Yang Ming's approval to sit. They took the seat from them instead. But Jing Xiaolu didn't say much; she sat with Yang Ming at an ordinary dining table on the side.

Chapter 1243: Déjà Vu

Yang Ming showed considerable appreciation for Jing Xiaolu's tolerance. However, for Jing Xiaolu's past behavior, Yang Ming did not have much resistance. After all, not so long ago, he was just like Jing Xiaolu; he was a little punk that mingled in the underworld. Yang Ming always itched for someone to fight with him. Naturally, when he encountered such a situation, he would not let go.

Now, Yang Ming had matured, and he made light of such people.

The bald-headed young man saw Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu sitting at an ordinary dining table on the side, and he became inexpressibly smug. When his girlfriend, Xiao Hong, came over, he couldn't help but say, "How about it? I am amazing, right?"

"Too amazing. It's not often that this couple's swing is available!" Xiao Hong said excitedly.

"Hey, there were two stupid people who wanted to sit here, but I grabbed it!" The bald-headed young man pointed to Jing Xiaolu and Yang Ming over there. "That's them, the two good-for-nothing people. They don't even dare to fart. I really don't know if the man has guts or not!"

The tolerance shown by Yang Ming made the bald-headed young man even more unscrupulous. In his opinion, Yang Ming did not say anything before, and he dared not say anything now either.

"The woman is pretty good-looking. It's a waste for her to follow this man!" After Xiao Hong listened and agreed as she looked adoringly at the bald-headed young man.

Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu were seated not far away, and they clearly heard the conversation between the bald-headed young man and Xiao Hong. His own tolerance was said to be good-for-nothing, which made Yang Ming wonder whether he should laugh or cry. He frowned.

However, Jing Xiaolu really couldn't stand it anymore! Yang Ming is a good-for-nothing? It's a joke! Yang Ming's indifference made her even angrier. Previously in the school cafeteria, Yang Ming poured porridge on her face; he pretended to be this nice gentleman here. Xiao Xiaolu couldn't stand it anymore. She slammed the table and looked at the bald-headed young man and Xiao Hong. "Hey, mind your language. I didn't want to argue with you, and yet you really take yourself as a big shot?"

"Hui? It turns out to be a pretty boy. Letting the woman help stick up for you, you really don't have guts!" Jing Xiaolu's anger did not make the bald-headed young man afraid but made him more arrogant.

In his opinion, Yang Ming was really soft, soft to the point where he let the woman help stick up for him.

As Jing Xiaolu listened to the guy who was talking even more offensively, she trembled in anger. She took the cup of sundae on the table and threw it towards the bald-headed young man's head. However, the bald-headed young man was very responsive. He smiled and dodged it. "How is it? Brother's skills are good, right?"

Yang Ming initially didn't want to care about this person, but seeing that this guy really needed to be taught a lesson, he said faintly, "Xiaolu, you don't throw things like that."

As he said that, he picked up a piece of remaining chicken bone that Jing Xiaolu left on the table after eating, and seemingly threw it to the bald-headed young man casually.

The bald-headed young man did not care but looked at Yang Ming with contempt. What use can this chicken bone have? He thought that Yang Ming would suddenly make a big hit, but he still turned out to be soft and only knew how to play a little trick.

Seeing Yang Ming raise his hand, the bald-headed young man subconsciously tilted his head to the side, just like when he previously dodged Jing Xiaolu's cup of sundae. It's just unfortunate that he did not avoid this chicken bone, because it landed in the middle of his left eyeball. Suddenly, his eyes were filled with stars, and he was in extreme pain. He covered his eye as he cried, "Ao ao."

Yang Ming naturally grasped his strength well. Otherwise, with his usual strength, the left eye of the bald-headed young man would have been crippled. Yang Ming did not have any deep-seated hatred with him, so he only slightly punished him.

Just when the bald-headed young man dodged the cup of the sundae that Jing Xiaolu had thrown, Yang Ming had already grasped the speed and direction of the bald-headed young man's dodge.

Generally speaking, for a person who was not professionally trained, when he dodged the attack of a foreign object, he will instinctively dodge to the left or right. His strength and speed of the dodge are roughly the same.

After all, this is an instinctive reaction involving a subconscious habit, not something that could be deliberately cultivated.

The bald-headed young man reacted like most people, subconsciously dodging their bodies to the right, which was the same as all those who used their right hand, except for left-handers.

Of course, Yang Ming, who was also a professionally trained assassin, was an exception. Yang Ming could randomly choose the direction of the dodging and adjust the speed of his dodge according to the direction from which the unknown object come.

Therefore, Yang Ming had taken advantage of the direction and speed of the bald-headed young man's dodge. He also knew the speed at which he threw the chicken bone. Moreover, his special abilities allowed him to visualize accurately the distance between himself and the young man.

As a result, Yang Ming could accurately predict the trajectory of the bald-headed young man's movement, and then precisely have the chicken bone hit the left eye of the bald-headed young man.

Jing Xiaolu was very surprised. It was obvious that the bald-headed young man had already dodged, but he was still hit by Yang Ming! However, no matter what, her anger was vented. Yang Ming was still the same Yang Ming; although he was calmer than before, he would not let others bully his women.

Jing Xiaolu felt good about upgrading herself to Yang Ming's woman, and she smiled happily.

Although the bald-headed young man was not some big shot, he often visited entertainment venues such as the Didi Bar, so he definitely had been in numerous fights. Therefore, when Yang Ming made a move, the bald-headed young man knew that he really met a master today!

Such a small piece of chicken bone was used to hit him, and the strength was still so strong. The bald-headed young man was not a fool; he knew that he had misjudged today. He quickly lowered his head and dared not to say anything more.

That woman called Xiao Hong, seeing that her boyfriend was beaten, was somewhat unsatisfied. However, seeing that her boyfriend did not dare to make a sound, she also knew that they could not afford to provoke the other person.

Xiao Hong was very clear that the bald-headed young man was a guy who preys on the weak and fears the strong. In fact, all punks had this kind of character, preying on the weak and fearing the strong. They would nod their heads and bow to those who were better than them, and trample on those who were not as powerful as them.

“Hey! Compensate me for a cup of sundae!” Jing Xiaolu used to be a person in the underworld. Naturally, she saw that the bald-headed young man was timid, and she was very excited. She thought about it and felt that she should get back her face again.

Yang Ming heard Jing Xiaolu’s words and laughed a little involuntarily. Sure enough, this little girl is unforgiving. Previously in the school cafeteria, I had Jing Xiaolu’s boyfriend to compensate me for a tray of buns. Now Jing Xiaolu actually used this trick to deal with others.

However, because this was learned from Yang Ming, Yang Ming really found it inappropriate to stop and tell off Jing Xiaolu.

Xiao Hong was obviously unhappy at Jing Xiaolu’s request, but the bald-headed man stood up with bitterness in his eyes. He went to the counter and bought a cup of sundae for Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu, then he placed it on Jing Xiaolu’s table.

Although he was extremely unhappy in his heart, he had such a characteristic; that is, he was very adaptive. No matter how unsatisfied you are, if others are more vicious than you, you have to put up an act and endure.

The bald-headed young man could bear it, but Xiao Hong couldn’t anymore. She secretly took out her mobile phone, typed a message, and sent it out.

Ge Xinyao was lingering with Bi Hai at the moment when the notification of a text from her mobile phone sounded. Ge Xinyao reluctantly took the phone and read the text message.

“What is it?” Bi Hai asked. He was working night shifts in the neighborhood today. Logically, as the manager of the security department, he could totally not work night shifts. There were other security guards on duty.

However, Ge Xinyao came today, and Bi Hai had a separate duty room, so he stayed on and spent some alone time with Ge Xinyao. He could also get some extra wages from working overtime.

"A sister who I used to hang out with. She often went to your previous place and is facing some trouble. She wants to ask me to help her settle it." Ge Xinyao explained, "Let's not care about her."

"Oh? Looking for you? Why is she looking for you?" asked Bi Hai.

"I promised to look out for her before, but now, we are no longer working in that place. Why should I care about her?" explained Ge Xinyao.

"Brother Yang said that one must conduct oneself with trust. You promised her, so naturally, you have to help. At least, you can help her once!" Bi Hai said, "So, let me bring a few people to go with you. Let's see what's going on. We'll help if we can."

"This is the best!" Ge Xinyao did not go because she was afraid that Bi Hai was not willing to do this. Since Bi Hai said so, Ge Xinyao would naturally not reject it again. She held Bi Hai's face and kissed it all over. "Thank you!"

"Thank me for what? We will follow Yang Ming in this life. Brother Yang is most annoyed at people who go back against their own words. So if we don't want to trouble ourselves, we should remember not to make a promise so easily!" After Bi Hai became the security manager, he had matured a lot and was no longer as impetuous as before.

Xiao Hong's heart was beating like drums. She didn't know how long it had been. She didn't know if Ge Xinyao would own up to her promise when she looked to Ge Xinyao for help. Xiao Hong heard that Ge Xinyao's man was no longer guarding that place, but became the security manager of a high-end luxury residential area, earning ten thousand yuan a month. It was unknown now whether they would care about her.

When Ge Xinyao returned a text message and said that she would come over immediately, Xiao Hong was then relieved. She couldn't help but feel a little smug.* It seems that I am still very good. I can call people by sending a text!* She prayed in her heart that Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu would eat slowly, or else, if they left, then it would be in vain.

Fortunately, Jing Xiaolu also hoped to get along with Yang Ming for a while, so Jing Xiaolu ate very slowly and chewed slowly. However, girls normally ate very slowly, so Yang Ming was not suspicious.

It wasn't long before Bi Hai drove his broken van to the front of the seaside KFC store.

"Isn't that Brother Yang's car?" Ge Xinyao's eyes were sharp; she noticed the BMW X5, which was parked in the parking lot not far away, with the number plate of Song B88B88.

Bi Hai heard Ge Xinyao's words and quickly looked. When he saw Yang Ming's car, he was shocked. "Brother Yang is also eating here?"

"Could it be that there is a conflict between Xiao Hong and Brother Yang?" said Ge Xinyao subconsciously.

"It can't be, right? Then it would be a problem. We can't get involved with it." Bi Hai was shocked and said.

"Let's go in and have a look first." Ge Xinyao could only take things one step at a time.

Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai entered the KFC. Xiao Hong's eyes kept darting to the KFC's door. When she saw that Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai came together, she was overjoyed. She quickly waved and said, "Sister Xinyao, Brother Hai, here!"

At the same time, Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao saw Xiao Hong, they also saw Yang Ming not far from the small red table... and Jing Xiaolu was also there! This was what made Ge Xinyao very surprised!

It's already so late. Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu were eating at KFC together on the waterfront, which couldn't help but explain the problem... It was impossible to say that the two had nothing to do with it!

Ge Xinyao secretly swore. This Jing Xiaolu really dared to do it! But still, she actually did it! Seeing that the two were quite intimate, Ge Xinyao was really happy for Jing Xiaolu.

Hearing Xiao Hong call out Sister Xinyao and Brother Hai, Yang Ming did not react. But Jing Xiaolu was always together with Ge Xinyao, so she also called Ge Xinyao as Sister Xinyao and called Bi Hai as Brother Hai. Therefore, Jing Xiaolu subconsciously raised her head and looked in the direction of the door. She really saw Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai.

However, seeing Ge Xinyao's ambiguous gaze, Jing Xiaolu's face subconsciously reddened. After all, she and Yang Ming were still outside so late at night, so it was hard to stop others from thinking about anything.

Bi Hai, who also admired Jing Xiaolu, did not expect that this delinquent girl, Jing Xiaolu, would also get her big break. However, seeing Jing Xiaolu's current temperament, Bi Hai also had to sigh. Jing Xiaolu really changed; she had changed too much that she was a different person from before.

Fortunately, Jing Xiaolu was dressed up very badly at that time. Bi Hai was not interested in her, nor did he get involved. Otherwise, he would suffer badly.

"Sister Xinyao, it is them. They bullied me!" Xiao Hong did not notice the gaze of Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai, but pointed to Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu and spoke very proudly.

"Hey?" Jing Xiaolu was a bit dumbfounded and also a bit stunned. But more so, it was towards recalling the memory of the past. Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai were actually the people who Xiao Hong called over?

Seeing Xiao Hong's appearance, Jing Xiaolu suddenly thought of her former self. At that time, when she saw Sister Xinyao and Bi Hai, wasn't she just as arrogant in the face of Yang Ming?

Now, it was her turn to be from the perspective of Chen Mengyan, and Xiao Hong had become her former self...

At this time, Yang Ming also noticed Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai standing at the door. He looked at Xiao Hong, who was screaming at the other side and looked at Jing Xiaolu. He couldn't help but smile.

Jing Xiaolu naturally knew that Yang Ming was also thinking of the past, so she embarrassingly lowered her head.

"Little Bi, Xinyao, you two have come. Let's eat together." Yang Ming waved at Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao, then pointed to the seats next to him.

Yang Ming's sudden words made Xiao Hong and the bald-headed young man slightly stunned. The bald-headed young man also knew Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao and knew that they were very popular, but when he heard how Yang Ming called the two...

Yang Ming also knows them? And it seems that they are very familiar.

What Xiao Hong and the bald-headed young man didn't expect was that Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao's face showed a flattered look, and they walked carefully to Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu.

"Brother Yang, you are also here..." Bi Hai said respectfully.

Ge Xinyao also quickly glared at Xiao Hong and said, "You still don't call Brother Yang? This is your Brother Hai's boss!"

Xiao Hong and the bald-headed young man heard Ge Xinyao's words, only to realize that they met a ruthless person today. They were so scared that they quickly stood up and did not dare to be so arrogant this time.

Ge Xinyao wouldn't lie to them; Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai's respectful appearance was not fake.

"Brother Yang... I'm sorry..." Xiao Hong's smile was very unsightly. She didn't expect that this incident would actually have this result. She wanted to teach others a lesson, but the result was self-defeating.

"Forget it. It's nothing." Yang Ming waved his hand. He didn't want to care about them; it didn't make much sense. However, he still smiled at Jing Xiaolu, indicating,* You look at them. Don't they look like you from the past?*

It was difficult for Jing Xiaolu to bear being stared at by Yang Ming. She couldn't help but say in a grievance, "I have changed for a long time... I haven't been like that for a long time..."

Looking at the Jing Xiaolu acting like a spoiled child with grievances, Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao found it even more eye-popping. In their memory, Jing Xiaolu did not seem to have such an action.

Seeing that Yang Ming said that it was nothing, the bald-headed young man and Xiao Hong were relieved. He said, "Sister Xinyao, Brother Hai, you sit here to eat. We finished eating, and we are about to leave. Brother Yang, Sister-in-law, I'm sorry for just now. Don't take it to heart..."

When the two went out of KFC, the bald-headed young man glared at Xiao Hong. "Why did you meddle? Is it good now? Originally, this thing could be passed by after enduring for a while. You had to put up a front. You see? How can we still trouble Brother Hai and Sister Xinyao in the future?"

Xiao Hong did not expect that things would become like this. She lowered her head with a guilty appearance.

How would Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai have the thought to blame them? After listening to Jing Xiaolu telling the story, Ge Xinyao also smiled and said, "It turns out to be like this... But how come this process seems so familiar?"

"Sister Xinyao, you are also making fun of me! Hmph!" Jing Xiaolu was embarrassed after being told off by Ge Xinyao. She wanted to bury her head under the table.

Ge Xinyao was just making a joke, but she didn't go on. She and Bi Hai ordered something to eat, and they quickly ate. They used the excuse of going to the movies and left. They didn't want to stay here and be the light bulb 1[1].

"Brother Yang, Xiaolu, I am going to the movies with Bi Hai. I heard that there are new films in the 3D theater that is not far away from here. We want to go and watch." Ge Xinyao quickly finished eating the burger in front of her and spoke to Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu.

"Oh? What movie?" Jing Xiaolu naturally wanted to be alone with Yang Ming, but after eating, Yang Ming would probably send her back to the hotel. To spend more time with Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu heard Ge Xinyao said that she wanted to go to the movies. Jing Xiaolu also hoped that she could go with Yang Ming.

Chapter 1244: The Conspiracy All Along

"It seems to be the Ice Age?" Ge Xinyao didn't know if it was true. She just simply found an excuse, but she didn't think that Jing Xiaolu would ask in detail.

"The third?" Jing Xiaolu continued to ask.

"Probably?" Ge Xinyao was not sure if it were true.

"I want to watch it too; let's go together..." Jing Xiaolu said after listening, but she thought that she should seek Yang Ming's opinion. Hence, she turned her head and asked Yang Ming, "I want to watch a movie..."

"Then let's go and watch..." Yang Ming just wanted to say that – you, Ge Xinyao, and Bi Hai go watch it. I will go back to school first. However, before he could speak further, he was interrupted by Jing Xiaolu.

"You are so good!" Jing Xiaolu quickly embraced Yang Ming's neck and kissed him on his face and then let go. "Let's go!"

Yang Ming touched his face that was kissed by Jing Xiaolu. He was somewhat helpless? *Here it comes again.* He smiled bitterly and shook his head and said, "Isn't your food not finished yet?"

"Then, let's take the opportunity to go and eat in the cinema!" Jing Xiaolu didn't give Yang Ming a chance to say no. She got up, hurried to the counter, asked for a plastic bag, and packed the food on the table.

Looking at the intimate actions of Jing Xiaolu and Yang Ming, Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai were not suspicious of it. They thought that Jing Xiaolu and Yang Ming were already in a relationship. They sighed in their hearts that Jing Xiaolu was really not simple.

"I'm lucky to win the five yuan prize from the receipt." When Jing Xiaolu came back, she raised the five yuan bill in her hand and flaunted it to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming smiled. Jing Xiaolu was still very meticulous. Yang Ming would request a receipt every time he ate, but sometimes, he often forgot to scratch the award. After all, Yang Ming's daily affairs were very complicated. These subtle things were often ignored.

The four people went out from the KFC to the parking lot. They each went to their own car. Jing Xiaolu was still the first to jump into the driver's seat. Yang Ming was also happy to let Jing Xiaolu drive.

To see Jing Xiaolu driving, Ge Xinyao was a bit baffled. She didn't see Jing Xiaolu for a few days, but she didn't expect Jing Xiaolu to have changed so much. Jing Xiaolu not only learned to drive, but she was also together with Yang Ming.

"Xiaolu is very lucky. For her, this is a good place to return to." Ge Xinyao sat in the car and exclaimed.

"Yeah, I really didn't expect that." Bi Hai also nodded. "But this kind of thing, we don't have to be jealous of it. I think we are very good now as compared to the days when we used to mingle around just to eat, wait and die. In the past few months, I have saved tens of thousands in deposits. After you graduate, I think we can buy a house."

"Yeah... I didn't expect that we still have a very good future..." Ge Xinyao nodded happily.

"Let's go and watch a movie with Brother Yang. The Ice Age better be playing at the cinema. Otherwise, it will be bad." Bi Hai smiled. "Let's see how you explain it at that time!"

Jing Xiaolu had passed by the large cinema Ge Xinyao mentioned before, but she had never been to the cinema. For Jing Xiaolu in the past, it was a very extravagant behavior.

"It is useless for me to bicker with you. You always like to play clever tricks. Why did you drag me here for a movie? What is the purpose?" Yang Ming was unwilling to let Jing Xiaolu lose face in front of Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai. Hence, he reprimanded Jing Xiaolu only after he went into the car.

"Not really... It's just that I suddenly don't want to go to bed so early; I want to stroll around.* Oh ya*, how about I help you continue to analyze your relationship with the girl who you have a crush on secretly? How was the result after you sent the gift last time?" Jing Xiaolu changed the topic.

At Jing Xiaolu's words, Yang Ming did not know whether he should laugh or cry. However, after mentioning Zhao Ying, Yang Ming really wanted to ask Jing Xiaolu about what he should do next. He couldn't stay in the deadlocked state forever, right?

"Let's talk about it when we are watching the movie." Yang Ming glanced at Jing Xiaolu and said, "Slow down a bit. Bi Hai can't keep up!"

Jing Xiaolu glanced at the rearview mirror. Sure enough, Bi Hai followed behind with difficulty, his throttle roaring loudly, but he couldn't keep up with the speed. It wasn't his fault. How could a minivan that was on the edge of being scrapped catch up with a BMW off-road vehicle? So, Jing Xiaolu didn't think she was driving fast, but Bi Hai who was at the back, couldn't catch up.

"When I have money, I really have to buy a good car. It is too much effort!" Bi Hai stepped on the acceleration pedal, and it hurt his leg. When Jing Xiaolu finally slowed down, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"Come on. With just that money, let's just use it for our wedding!" Ge Xinyao didn't want Bi Hai simply to spend the money. "Isn't this car not bad? What's wrong with going slow? It's not easy to get into an accident. With that, I can be less worried."

Bi Hai listened to Ge Xinyao's nagging and laughed. Indeed, buying a car was somewhat unrealistic with his current economic level. "I'm just complaining. My money is not enough to buy a house. What is the

need to buy a car? This is the company car. Although it is slightly broken down, I will just have to accept it and drive.”

As soon as Bi Hai stepped on the acceleration pedal, the engine roared. This was Bi Hai’s Songhuajiang Minivan [1] that was about to break down, but it was unusually cozy.

This night was destined to be an uneasy night. Yang Ming’s phone rang again. It was an unfamiliar phone number. Yang Ming hesitated a little. It was so late, yet a stranger called him. This made Yang Ming somewhat baffled. However, this was a Song Jiang local mobile phone number, so Yang Ming still picked it up. “Hello, who is this?”

“Mr. Yang, this is Victoria.” Victoria was speaking Chinese. Since Yang Ming had already exposed this secret, she did not need to hide it.

“Victoria?” Yang Ming immediately understood. This must be Victoria’s newly purchased mobile phone number. “What’s the matter?”

“Alice just went out of the room. She took the elevator downstairs, and she is probably heading out. Do you want me to follow her?” Victoria said quickly, for fear of delaying the time and letting Alice run away.

The reason Victoria always paid attention to Alice’s movements was that when she was on the boat, Victoria got Yang Ming’s order to pay attention to Victoria’s movements. After she returned to Song Jiang and stayed in the hotel, Yang Ming did not issue any other special orders, but Victoria still consciously shouldered this important task.

When she found out that Alice had left the room and walked to the elevator, Victoria immediately reported it to Yang Ming. Because Yang Ming had already explained it before, that all three meals would be delivered to the room, Alice didn’t need to go downstairs.

Even if Alice was going to purchase an item or something else, she didn’t need to go out of the hotel. She could just wear pajamas provided in the room. She didn’t have to wear outside clothes! It was only because of this that Victoria speculated that Alice was going out.

“Follow her. Be more careful and don’t be discovered by her.” Yang Ming was slightly surprised and quickly informed, “Contact me if there is something. You have money in your hands, right?”

“Yes.” Victoria said, “Of the money you gave me before, there’s still a lot left after letting the hotel people buy me a camera and a mobile phone.”

Victoria got Yang Ming’s approval. After she put on a quick disguise, she ran out of the room with her camera. Victoria did not choose to take the elevator but ran to the emergency stairs.

A lot of people went up and down the hotel. The elevator had to make a short stop on almost every floor provided, so if she were lucky, she would be faster taking the emergency stairs than Alice in the elevator.

Sure enough, when Victoria reached the first floor, the elevator was still on the fourth floor. There could be guests getting on and off. In order not to attract Alice’s attention, Victoria did not wait in the lobby of the hotel, but she went straight out of the hotel into a taxi at the entrance of the hotel.

"Miss, where are you going?" asked the taxi driver.

"Wait a minute. I will tell you later," Victoria said faintly, staring at the hotel.

The people who come out from the Song Jiang International Hotel were either rich or noble, so the taxi drivers didn't dare to ask much. Anyway, these people would definitely not stiff the drivers on the fare.

After a while, Alice came out of the hotel's door. At the moment, Alice wore a pair of big sunglasses, covering almost half of her face. If one was not very familiar with her, she was unrecognizable.

Victoria had always been paying attention to Alice's movements. Otherwise, she could not have immediately recognized that the person in front of her was Alice.

After Alice got out of the hotel, she got on a taxi behind Victoria. The car started slowly and headed for the intersection on the right in front.

"Follow the car in front." Victoria pointed to Alice's car and said to the driver.

"Okay." The driver started the car and didn't ask much. Alice's dress was very fashionable, and her actions were very cautious. The driver naturally imagined Alice as a mistress, while Victoria was the wife who was following the mistress.

Alice naturally didn't expect Victoria to follow behind her. It was past 1 a.m. Victoria should have logically fallen asleep. After receiving a call from her brother, Alice didn't think much as she left the hotel.

The meeting place was a high-end cafe. This made Yang Ming a little disappointed after Yang Ming learned of it. Yang Ming already knew that something was wrong with Alice. He didn't expose her because he wanted her to lead him to the person behind her back. But, it seemed that the person behind Alice was not stupid. He just asked Alice out to a public cafe, not a private residence.

After Alice entered the coffee shop and talked to the waiter in the cafe, she was taken to the second floor.

Victoria also followed her into the coffee shop. The waiter at the door of the coffee shop immediately greeted her with a warm welcome. "Miss, are you alone?"

"Did the lady, who just came in, go upstairs to a private room?" Victoria did not answer the waiter's question, but she asked directly.

The waiter subconsciously nodded. "Miss, what do you want?"

"Which private room did she go to?" Victoria continued.

"Sorry, we can't just say this. Do you know the lady just now?" The waiter asked with some vigilance.

"I am the bodyguard that her parents hired, responsible for protecting her," Victoria said with a sudden inspiration.

"Ah? I see..." The waiter was stunned. He didn't expect the plots that were common in the movies to happen in reality, so he said, "Then, I will bring you up..."

"Give me a private room next to hers. I am secretly protecting her. She doesn't know about it," explained Victoria.

"That's good..." The waiter saw that Victoria was convincing, so he believed it was true. He took her to the second floor, led her into an empty private room, and pointed to the right neighbor. "The lady went into this private room..."

"Okay, thank you." Victoria pulled out two hundred yuan and gave it to the waiter. "You can go out."

"What do you want to order...?" The waiter took Victoria's banknote but didn't know what Victoria needed. Victoria didn't say anything.

"I don't need anything," Victoria said faintly.

"Then, this money?" The waiter pointed to the banknotes in his hand.

"Just take it as a tip for you." Victoria waved her hand and signaled that the waiter could go out.

"Oh... thank you..." The waiter left the private room. He thought,* This bodyguard is really weird, unlike ordinary people. She comes here without eating or drinking but to protect her master secretly. This is really a hard job. But, I got two hundred yuan for free. What an encounter.*

After the waiter left, Victoria locked the room door and carefully put her ear at the wall of the room. However, she could only hear a faint movement and could not hear what the people in the private room next to her were saying, which made Victoria somewhat disappointed. The soundproofing of this coffee shop was also too good.

She took out her phone and reported it to Yang Ming. Yang Ming saw it was Victoria's call, and he immediately answered, "How is it?"

"I followed her and went to a coffee shop. I am now in the private room next to Alice, but I can't hear what the other person said." Victoria reported.

"Investigate a little on who she met with. It is best to take a photo." Yang Ming thought about it and said, "If it is too challenging, then forget about it. Don't expose yourself and inadvertently alert the enemy. There's no hurry."

"En, I understand; don't worry," Victoria answered.

Jing Xiaolu also found that Yang Ming seemed to be very busy tonight, and he was saying something difficult to understand. When Yang Ming hung up, Jing Xiaolu asked, "How is it? Is it all good? How about... we don't go anymore? Let's talk another day..."

Seeing Jing Xiaolu said this, Yang Ming felt a little apologetic. It seemed Jing Xiaolu should be very happy and looking forward to tonight, so he said, "It is alright. Let's go."

Jing Xiaolu drove the car while Yang Ming's thoughts were on Alice. If everything that happened to him after he obtained his special abilities was put into a storyline, then:

Yang Ming took the mock school exam with his special abilities and got a very good result. The relationship between him and Chen Mengyan got closer, inducing Wang Zhitao's hatred. Wang Zhitao

tricked Yang Ming to his hotel, setting him a trap to frame him as a rapist. Then, Yang Ming entered the detention center. In the detention center, he met Bao Sanli and also built hatred with Yu Xiangde.

In addition, he got to know his own master, Fang Tian, and his senior fellow apprentice, Dong Jun. He thought that this time, he would be in jail. He didn't expect there would be a twist and turn of events. Lin Zhiyun actually came forward to admit that she was his girlfriend and closed the case. Yang Ming also regained his freedom.

This was the first time that someone had specifically targeted him. However, Wang Zhitao was already dead. Wang Xifan was also in prison. So, in theory, the person who had been targeting himself would not be Wang Zhitao's family, but another person.

So, who was targeting him? Looking back at the first inexplicable incident, it would be the time where he lost a piece of jade when he was in Yunnan, but then, he found out that this jade was in Lan Ling's suitcase through his special ability. Soon after, this piece of jade disappeared inexplicably.

Was Lan Ling stealing his jade? Yang Ming naturally wouldn't believe it. Although Yang Ming did not contact Lan Ling for a long time, Yang Ming knew Lan Ling's temper. Lan Ling was not a greedy person, or else, with her sixth sense, it was not difficult to get rich. There was no need to steal a piece of jade!

Of course, these were alternative reasons. The reason why Yang Ming directly denied that Lan Ling was stealing the jade was that when he first picked up the jade, he said to Lan Ling that this jade would be made into a necklace for Lan Ling as a gift. Lan Ling refused at the time. If Lan Ling wanted this piece of jade, there was no need to steal it. She could just accept it directly.

This time, Yang Ming did not pay attention when it all started. But afterward, it should be that some people did not want him to have any connection with Lan Ling, so they deliberately created a contradiction between him and Lan Ling.

But unfortunately, Yang Ming found the jade in Lan Ling's suitcase, and he did not expose it or check the suitcase. He did not tell Lan Ling or Zhang Jiefang and Zhang Bing.

It could be that the person who actually stole the jade noticed that his own strategy failed to succeed, and he simply took the jade again. However, Yang Ming couldn't figure out who it was. What kind of person would have such superb means? He could steal the jade and put it into Lan Ling's suitcase without Yang Ming having no knowledge of it. Then, he took it from the suitcase. How powerful was that?

Yang Ming's Kung Fu was not as powerful as it was now. His alertness to the surroundings was not so high. However, thinking about it now, the person who stole the jade was also powerful enough.

After this incident, there was no clue. Looking back now, it was very suspicious. Was it done by Elder You's faction? But how could Elder You not want me to be with Lan Ling? At that time, Yang Ming had not captured Chen Afu, so he didn't bring any loss to Elder You.

After this incident, the second conspiracy against him could be said to be carried out by Wang Zhitao's family. Although there wasn't a big conspiracy, and there were a lot of small conspiracies, Yang Ming ignored all of these because they were not his opponents anymore.

Chapter 1245: My Story

However, when this piece of jade appeared again, it was at Liu Weishan's birthday banquet, where Yun Guangdou gave it to Liu Weishan as a birthday gift. Yun Guangdou was later confirmed to be the person on the side of Elder You, and this was beyond doubt.

That is to say, the person who had stolen the jade must have had a close relationship with Elder You's people, but it was unknown why they wanted to break up the relationship between Yang Ming and Lan Ling.

This was also a matter that Yang Ming couldn't understand. *Is there a connection between Elder You and the mysterious boss who is always against me? Or, are these two people actually the same person?*

The possibility of being connected was higher. The possibility of them being one person was relatively little. They may be a group, or they may be cooperating based on common interests. Yang Ming could only make such a speculation.

As for Yun Guangdou's underlings assassinating Yang Ming with voodoo, Yang Ming thought it was Elder You. But after questioning Ma Xiaoyao, or Uncle Ma, the guard of Red Flag High School, Yang Ming learned that Yun Guangdou sent someone to assassinate him due to personal hatred. It had nothing to do with Elder You.

This was a bit dramatic.

However, Yang Ming believed that the real hatred between himself and Elder You came when he had seized Chen Afu and destroyed his so-called "Sinister Voodoo." This made Elder You hate his guts. This was why Lan Ling sent Zhang Zhishen to protect Yang Ming.

Including when Zhang Bing was assaulted in the jewelry company, the facts showed that Yun Guangdou was the culprit after investigation. Yun Guangdou's hatred with Yang Ming could be due to Sun Jie.

However, Yun Guangdou wasn't really a worthwhile opponent for Yang Ming to make a move on his own, and he was far worse than Elder You and the mysterious behind-the-scenes boss.

However, this Yun Guangdou nearly killed Yang Ming when he got ruthless. If it weren't for Ma Xiaoyao, and Uncle Ma saving him in time, Yang Ming would most likely be dead and reborn into his past life to pursue girls.

As for the fat and thin people, Hei Shu and Feng Dao, who he encountered at the airport and fought against in Hong Kong, until the appearance of Wu Ming and the conspiracy to destroy the brake system of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, etc., now it seemed these were nothing.

These people were all Wang Xiaoyan's men, and now they had become Yang Ming's men. These people targeted Yang Ming because he exposed them hiding weapons at the airport when he first got his special abilities. Therefore, he formed a hatred with them.

Never mind the little conflicts in between. The first time Yang Ming engaged the behind-the-scenes boss should be in Macau, and it was the time when Yang Ming met Wang Xiaoyan. However, the behind-the-

scenes boss was actually targeting Wang Xiaoyan instead of Yang Ming, and then Yang Ming saved Wang Xiaoyan by coincidence. Only after that did Yang Ming learn of the existence of the behind-the-scenes boss after getting some clues.

Was it because Yang Ming interfered with the behind-the-scenes boss to assassinate Wang Xiaoyan that brought hatred to himself? However, Yang Ming did not feel that was it. He always thought that the behind-the-scenes boss seemed to be targeting himself!

Although the behind-the-scenes boss also sent a death warrior into Wang Xiaoyan's villa, intending to kill Wang Xiaoyan, Yang Ming was also in Wang Xiaoyan's villa. Yang Ming wasn't sure whether the behind-the-scenes boss was against him or Wang Xiaoyan. Who was the primary and the secondary?

The conspiracy of the behind-the-scenes boss did not succeed, but it could be said that Yang Ming failed this time because he didn't find any valuable information from the death warrior.

Yang Ming used all his techniques, but he couldn't deal with the death warrior because she was a person without thoughts. She was indifferent no matter what Yang Ming did to her. In the end, he let her commit suicide in front of him without getting anything valuable.

Behind the death warrior, there was the shadow of the behind-the-scenes boss. Yang Ming wasn't too sure, but his guess was pretty close. Yang Ming also considered this as the second official encounter with the behind-the-scenes boss.

The third time would be the jewelry exhibition. Previously, Yang Ming was still wondering why the jewelry association would hand over all their rights to Ming Yang Security. Now it seemed that the behind-the-scenes boss bribed the seniors of the association, then they performed the show of stealing jewelry in the night!

However, this also indirectly showed that the behind-the-scenes boss had a robust network and financial support! The jewelry he placed in the exhibition were all rare and valuable treasures. If they were stolen, it wouldn't be strange for Yang Ming to lose money.

Yang Ming also obtained some very valuable clues from the captured black-shirted man. The clue was that after the black-shirted man stole the jewelry, he would go to Zheng Shaopeng in Macau. This was a crucial clue; it also indirectly proved that the black-shirted man and Zheng Shaopeng were allies, and they must work for the same behind-the-scenes boss.

The only valuable thing on his body was that mobile phone, but this mobile phone was encrypted. Yang Ming didn't know if Zhou Jiajia had cracked it. It should not be cracked yet; if it were cracked, Zhou Jiajia would have contacted him in the first place.

This third encounter was obviously targeted at Yang Ming! The jewelry exhibition and Ming Yang Company had nothing to do with Wang Xiaoyan. The only person who would suffer a loss would only be Yang Ming himself.

This made Yang Ming somewhat puzzled. *The behind-the-scenes boss planned such a big event just because I prevented him from assassinating Wang Xiaoyan in Macau.*

Or was the behind-the-scenes boss originally targeting me?

But in any case, this behind-the-scenes boss was a very informed person! Not many people knew that Yang Ming was the behind-the-scenes boss of Ming Yang. If he weren't someone who knew Yang Ming very well, he wouldn't know.

The behind-the-scenes boss knew this which indirectly explained the problem. That was the behind-the-scenes boss should be watching him closely at every second.

Then, the fourth time made Yang Ming feel more confused. If this time, the betrayal of the Tian Family, the Sui Family, Liu Chan, and Qu Daming was supported and planned by the behind-the-scenes boss, then Yang Ming couldn't understand it.

Did Sun Jie's family hinder the behind-the-scenes boss? What was the benefit for the behind-the-scenes boss for helping Tian Long to take the position? Although Liu Chan and Qu Daming became the company's corrupted staff, they were quickly discovered. Even if they were not found very quickly, it wouldn't impact Yang Ming much to let them stay in the company and hollow out Ming Yang Entertainment.

Compared to the money in the hands of Yang Ming, these were just some small funds. Since the behind-the-scenes boss understood Yang Ming, he should be very clear that Yang Ming had a large deposit outside. The actions of Liu Chan and Qu Daming wouldn't hurt Yang Ming much.

Even if Sui Yuejin hired people to kill Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, it was just losing two assistants for Yang Ming. Yang Ming would be sad, but it absolutely couldn't touch his foundation!

On the matters in Donghai, Yang Ming had a good relationship with Sun Jie, but what was the fundamental significance of Tian Long taking over the Sun Family?

Yeah ...Yang Ming suddenly remembered Tian Long's call... Tian Long asked to meet up! So, can this be a conspiracy of the behind-the-scenes boss?

Perhaps, the behind-the-scenes boss used the condition of helping Tian Long to take the position to have Tian Long use this kind of soft tactic and let me fall into Tian Long's trap. Then Tian Long will hand me over to the behind-the-scenes boss after capturing me?

This reason seems reasonable, but can Tian Long capture with his power? If the behind-the-scenes boss can't do anything to me, how can Tian Long capture me?

This made Yang Ming feel a little confused, but if there must be an explanation, it was also possible that Tian Long was going to set him up. After he met Yang Ming, he would use drugs to control Yang Ming.

Perhaps, the behind-the-scenes boss really has no way to deal with me. He just tries to support Tian Long, hoping that Tian Long will be able to deal with me? Now, there is only this explanation.

However, the behind-the-scenes boss would never have imagined that Tian Long's son, Tian Donghua, was a very loyal friend who told Yang Ming of his father's plot. In fact, even if he didn't tell Yang Ming, Yang Ming wouldn't fall for it easily.

After being framed by Wang Zhitao once, would Yang Ming simply eat and drink in an unfamiliar place? As for other possibilities, Tian Long was unlikely to succeed with Yang Ming's vigilance.

Probably, the behind-the-scenes boss had to give it a shot.

After sorting out his thoughts, although Yang Ming was still a bit confused, Yang Ming still got a conclusion from it.

Elder You and the behind-the-scenes boss should be in a cooperative relationship. Elder You was targeting me. There should be no mistakes. Firstly, it was because I messed up his cultivation; secondly, it was because of my special relationship with Lan Ling.

However, the style of doing these things was obviously the behind-the-scenes boss' style, not the style of Elder You. Therefore, Yang Ming couldn't figure out how he offended the behind-the-scenes boss.

I didn't seem to offend the other's interests.

"Yang Ming, what are you thinking about?" Jing Xiaolu parked the car in front of the cinema and saw Yang Ming standing there in a daze. She felt a bit puzzled, so she called out to him.

"Oh?" Yang Ming came back from his thoughts and looked at Jing Xiaolu by him. He suddenly had a sense of security. There were no more disputes during the calm night. This made Yang Ming feel that it was very rare.

Yang Ming was still in a conflict to watch a movie with Jing Xiaolu, but after thinking he had to bother about the Sun Family and the Sun Family's matter tomorrow and the day after tomorrow, Yang Ming suddenly felt that he should appreciate the peaceful moment.

Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao also parked their vehicle. The security guard in the parking lot could hardly imagine that the people from the two vehicles were actually in the same group. One was a BMW X5 with a bad*ss car plate; the other was a broken minivan.

After the people in the two cars got off, they really walked together. They seemed to be very familiar with each other from their expressions.

Yang Ming and Bi Hai stood aside while Ge Xinyao took Jing Xiaolu to buy movie tickets. Ge Xinyao really got it right; the movie theater was really playing the Ice Age.

Jing Xiaolu wanted to pay the money, but Ge Xinyao paid before her. She could still afford such money. How would she let Jing Xiaolu pay?

"Just let me pay... It's not easy for you and Brother Hai. I am working now!" Jing Xiaolu said awkwardly.

"Didn't Sister Xinyao always treat previously?" Ge Xinyao smiled. "You should keep your little salary for your grandmother to see the doctor."

Jing Xiaolu no longer insisted as Ge Xinyao said this. After buying the tickets, they called Yang Ming and Bi Hai, then they went into the cinema. Only after they got in did Yang Ming learn that Ge Xinyao bought a couple's ticket; it was even the type with small booths. Obviously, Ge Xinyao misunderstood the relationship between Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu.

Yang Ming had no way around it. He couldn't explain more in front of Ge Xinyao, and he couldn't even change the ticket. He could only sit in the couple booth with Jing Xiaolu.

Fortunately, the space in this booth was very large, so the two people wouldn't be squeezed together.

"Do you think Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai will keep misunderstanding?" Yang Ming glanced at Jing Xiaolu.

"She keeps misunderstanding; I can't do anything about it!" Jing Xiaolu shrugged. "Are you going to explain to them now? Then, I will lose face..."

"Explain what?" Yang Ming said, "I won't bother to explain it!"

Jing Xiaolu smiled.

"You seem to have something on your mind. What happened? Can you talk to me?" Jing Xiaolu also saw that Yang Ming was somewhat uneasy today. This wasn't the usual Yang Ming.

After Yang Ming took a few calls, Jing Xiaolu felt that Yang Ming had something important. On the one hand, she was curious. On the other hand, Jing Xiaolu also wanted to share some of Yang Ming's load. It was best if she could help him out with some ideas, so she could show Yang Ming a different side of her.

"Do you really want to hear?" Yang Ming turned his head and looked at Jing Xiaolu's clear eyes that didn't seem to be fake, so he asked.

"En, I know I may not be able to help you, but if you say it, I can help you get some ideas." Jing Xiaolu nodded very seriously.

"Actually, I have a lot of secrets, and what I usually do is also very dangerous." Yang Ming sighed slightly. "Although I can protect myself, I still have no ability to protect the women around me..."

Having said that, Yang Ming smiled self-deprecatingly. "Am I very useless?"

"Not at all." Jing Xiaolu did not understand why Yang Ming would suddenly say that. "I feel that being your woman is a very blessed thing. I'm telling the truth; I swear!"

Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu's appearance, and he was helpless. He naturally knew that Jing Xiaolu was telling the truth, but Jing Xiaolu wasn't really involved in Yang Ming's world. When she really got involved, she would know the danger in it.

For example, Wang Kejin came to assassinate Yang Ming and his girlfriend. If it were one of Yang Ming's other women instead of Wang Xiaoyan, who was an assassin too, she would probably be dead.

Therefore, Yang Ming was touched because of this. The reason why Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu talked about this was that of the things he thought of in the car before. Yang Ming was touched at the moment, and he had many questions in his heart. It was very uncomfortable to keep it in his heart, but he couldn't find the right person to talk to.

At this time, when Yang Ming encountered difficulties, he would go to Sun Jie for consultation and advice, but now Sun Jie was under house arrest by Tian Long. Moreover, Sun Jie was a very strong woman; even if she were not under house arrest, Yang Ming also didn't want to show his weakness in front of her.

In addition to Sun Jie and Wang Xiaoyan, there was still Su Ya, who was far away from him. Jing Xiaolu was most probably the person who knew the most about him.

"If I said that you would be in danger of being assassinated at any time by being with me, will you still be like this?" Yang Ming asked suddenly.

" Ah ?" Jing Xiaolu was a little surprised, and her little hand couldn't help but cover her mouth! *Being assassinated?* This was a problem that Jing Xiaolu never thought of. These things were far from the life of Jing Xiaolu. When Jing Xiaolu was suddenly asked by Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu was suddenly astounded.

"You... are kidding, right..." Jing Xiaolu laughed. "Even if you don't like me, there is no need to scare me..."

"I didn't scare you; I'm telling the truth." Yang Ming took a deep breath and said solemnly, "My opponent is far more ferocious than you think, and he always wants to kill me."

The couple's booth was very soundproof. When Yang Ming said these words, he also noticed the movements on both sides of the booth. Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai were having intimate moments with each other, so they naturally did not pay attention to the situation with Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu.

The other side of the booth had no one, so Yang Ming only said so much to Jing Xiaolu. On the one hand, he wanted to find someone to talk to. On the other hand, he also wanted to let Jing Xiaolu understand that it was very dangerous to be with him.

Jing Xiaolu covered her mouth and widened her eyes. She looked at Yang Ming for a long time, shocked; she seemed to be digesting the news. After a long time, Jing Xiaolu said four words, "I am not afraid!"

At Jing Xiaolu's answer, Yang Ming was really a little dumbfounded. He said so much, but he got Jing Xiaolu's "I am not afraid" in return. However, Yang Ming was very touched by Jing Xiaolu's dedication.

A girl could be so infatuated to the point that she didn't treat this relationship as one with a purpose. Yang Ming initially thought that the reason why Jing Xiaolu wanted to be with him and even wanted to let him keep her as his mistress was completely due to the temptation of worshipping the strong and money.

After all, Yang Ming's image of Jing Xiaolu was a girl who loved vanity. In fact, although Jing Xiaolu's feelings for Yang Ming were a kind of love at first sight, it was purposeful initially. But now, Jing Xiaolu found that Yang Ming had another charm in his personality which attracted her so that she couldn't help herself.

"Would you like to hear my story?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu and sighed slightly. *Regarding the clues that I have just sorted out, I indeed need someone to give advice to me. Undoubtedly, Jing Xiaolu is now the best choice!*

Chapter 1246: Confidant

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Jing Xiaolu's heart could not help but leap. *Yang Ming wants to tell his own things to me?* Didn't that mean that Yang Ming saw her as a very important person?

Jing Xiaolu also understood very well that most of the time, Yang Ming regarded her as a friend who he could confide in... or more intimately as a confidant.

From the relationship at that level, there was still a moat that was not crossed.

Yang Ming's question made Jing Xiaolu somewhat not know how to answer. She naturally wanted to hear Yang Ming's story, but she was a smart woman and understood the concept. The more she knew, the closer she was to Yang Ming, but it was not the relationship between men and women. Men and women, who were too familiar with each other, couldn't become boyfriend and girlfriend. The final result was a confidant with a good relationship.

Although there was also the possibility that the confidant would be upgraded to a partner, and there were some precedents, they were few and far between. Jing Xiaolu's heart beat like a drum; she didn't know how to choose. Subconsciously, she wanted her relationship with Yang Ming to go further, but subconsciously, she did not want to lose the passion between men and women because their relationship was very close.

Therefore, Jing Xiaolu hesitated.

At the moment, Yang Ming could not consider as much as Jing Xiaolu. Looking at Jing Xiaolu, who was a bit dazed, Yang Ming was very puzzled. "Xiaolu, what happened to you?"

Yang Ming rarely called Jing Xiaolu's name, let alone directly calling her "Xiaolu." Jing Xiaolu was somewhat flattered, and her tongue didn't follow orders. She said directly, "Okay, let me listen to it..."

Then, Jing Xiaolu only wanted to hit herself in regret. *How can I be sloppy with it? I need to analyze at least the probability of being upgraded to a partner from a confidant, right?*

But she had already said so, and Jing Xiaolu couldn't go back on her words. If she went back on her words at this time, Yang Ming would definitely feel that she was inexplicable and a mental case.

"How do I put it...? *Hehe*, maybe, you can't imagine that. In junior high school and high school, I was similar to you. I was also a little punk who was ignorant and not studious. I always got into fights, thinking that I was very impressive..." Yang Ming decided to start from the beginning. For a long time, he didn't confide to anyone. Yang Ming also felt a little uncomfortable in his heart.

However, among the women around him, apart from Sun Jie, Yang Ming really didn't have someone with whom he could talk much. With Chen Mengyan's righteousness, how could she accept that he was an assassin and had always murdered and committed arson?

Lin Zhiyun's character was relatively weak; Yang Ming couldn't talk about these things and make her worry. As for Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming's relationship with her couldn't be said to be like mutual respect between a husband and wife, but when they met, they were usually talking about feelings and making some flirtatious actions. How could they have time to talk about his past? Even if they became serious, it was about technical things.

Similarly, for Xiao Qing, although she knew that Yang Ming had special abilities, she did not know that Yang Ming was an assassin. Yang Ming could talk to her, but Xiao Qing seemed to be too busy. Every time he looked for her, she was in the lab. Yang Ming didn't want to bother her while she was doing serious stuff.

As for Wang Xiaoyan, both of them had a mutual tacit understanding. Yang Ming had always maintained a strong and wise posture in front of her, so Yang Ming had developed a habit of taking the lead in everything. To talk about this with Wang Xiaoyan? Yang Ming, who was more chauvinistic, would not do it.

And with Jing Xiaolu, naturally, there was no conflict of interest, and her life experience was similar to Yang Ming. However, this was also a coincidence. If Yang Ming didn't think so much in the car, he would not be filled with emotions, and he would not want to find someone to talk about it.

Jing Xiaolu was at his side at the right time. Yang Ming had no choice but to talk to Jing Xiaolu. On the one hand, Yang Ming also confirmed that Jing Xiaolu would never betray him. He was not afraid of her betraying him by casually telling someone or reporting to the police. For this, Yang Ming could completely deny it. Today, there was no third person present, Yang Ming could deny the claims afterward.

The betrayal that Yang Ming referred to was to tip off the behind-the-scenes boss! If his speculation were told to the behind-the-scenes boss, he would be in a weak position. However, Jing Xiaolu couldn't be the person sent by the boss, nor could she know the boss.

What's more, Yang Ming understood Jing Xiaolu's mind. Although Yang Ming did not have that kind of thought about Jing Xiaolu, it was also a good choice for both of them to be close friends. This was an acceptable result for both of them.

"Hey —!" Hearing that Yang Ming actually had this glorious history, Jing Xiaolu opened her jaws widely in surprise. "It turns out that you used to be like this! Then, you're still telling me off!"

"Who was never young and frivolous? But we are all in college, and you are still like this. I naturally will tell you off." Yang Ming remembered the things in the past, and he was still somewhat fond of those memories.

"I'm two years younger than you, okay?" Jing Xiaolu snorted. "You are already twenty; I am only eighteen. Can't you let me be two years late in being sensible?"

Yang Ming heard from Ge Xinyao about Jing Xiaolu's actual age before, but at the time, Ge Xinyao just mentioned it, and Yang Ming did not pay attention. Now, listening to Jing Xiaolu, he suddenly realized that the original age of Jing Xiaolu was so young.

"Okay, in the future, I'll be a little more accommodating." Yang Ming smiled indifferently and continued, "After that, when I was in high school, I met Chen Mengyan... She is an upright, honest, and kind girl. She also had a contribution for me to be admitted into college..."

Although Yang Ming knew that he was admitted to college because of his special abilities, Chen Mengyan and Zhao Ying's tireless tutoring had indeed enabled Yang Ming to learn a lot of actual knowledge, not just the knowledge that could be gained by cheating!

Jing Xiaolu stretched her ears and listened carefully to Yang Ming's words. Among them was how Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan met. Jing Xiaolu naturally wanted to hear about it because she wanted to know how Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan knew each other, so she could learn and use it herself.

"However, because I was very close to Chen Mengyan, it attracted the dissatisfaction of another of Chen Mengyan's admirers in class..." As Yang Ming spoke until here, he sighed somewhat self-deprecatingly. "Back then, being young and conceited, I always thought that nothing can be a problem, and the result was that I fell into his trap..."

Yang Ming confessed how Wang Zhitao tricked him into his family's hotel, how he was drugged, and unknowingly did something stupid. He also described how he was arrested by the police... and how Lin Zhiyun dropped the case unexpectedly...

Jing Xiaolu felt thrilled as she listened. She didn't expect Yang Ming to experience such a twist and turn of events when he was in high school. Previously, Jing Xiaolu envied Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan, but she didn't know that there was such a moving and tangled story between them.

This was definitely something she envied but could not get. The relationship established by Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan in the special years before the college entrance examination, and the relationship entanglement with Lin Zhiyun could never be copied.

This was what she always wanted to imitate but couldn't. Jing Xiaolu could only bless them silently, wishing Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan, and Lin Zhiyun the best.

"It turns out that you have experienced so many things!" Jing Xiaolu exclaimed, "I really envy you! This kind of relationship is the strongest. No wonder you like them so much... but the guy named Wang Zhitao, he is horrible. He didn't get any punishment later? It became nothing just like that?"

"Later, naturally, he was punished! But before that, he encountered the wrath of Heaven." Yang Ming suddenly thought of a very interesting thing about the summer camp after the college entrance examination. The things between Chen Afu and Wang Zhitao...

"What is it?!" Jing Xiaolu was obviously interested in the end of this evil and wicked person.

"After the college entrance examination, our class held a summer camp. There was a guy in our class called Chen Afu... He was a bit distorted and perverted. He liked to act as a ghost to scare people... So..." Yang Ming told Jing Xiaolu about how Chen Afu acted as a ghost and terrified Wang Zhitao, causing him to have erectile dysfunction.

Although Jing Xiaolu was still a virgin, she was naturally not so pure in thought. After all, the people she had been in contact with before were all punks. So, when she heard Yang Ming's words, she could understand the meaning of it. She immediately laughed her heart out; even her tears came out. "Really? He was scared by his underling until he was like this?"

"So, since this person had done enough evil, naturally, there is retribution." Yang Ming smiled.

"However, what happened to him after that? What happened after that?" Jing Xiaolu hit the back of her head and suddenly said, "Right, I remember. Was he also admitted to our Song Jiang Industry University? Then the person who disappeared for no reason is this person called Wang Zhitao?"

"Have you heard of him?" Yang Ming was a little surprised.

"Of course, don't you know? The gossip on campus is very fast!" Jing Xiaolu nodded. "I found out about it at the start of this semester. There was a student named Wang something. His family is a very famous

big group in the local area of Song Jiang, but because of smuggling, they were completely squandered, and the family was arrested. That student with the surname Wang then disappeared. Perhaps he ran away!”

Needless to say, Jing Xiaolu wouldn't know that Wang Zhitao was already dead, and Yang Ming would not talk about these secrets. What Yang Ming told Jing Xiaolu already had the details of killing people omitted.

“Yes, Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group, a group that was prominent in Song Jiang,” Yang Ming said with emotion. “The result is all... *hehe* ...”

” *En* ? When you mentioned this Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group, I remembered. The predecessor of our company seems to be them, right?” Jing Xiaolu suddenly asked.

” *Hehe* , you know?” Yang Ming did not hide it. He asked Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli to get the Wang Family business from Guo Jianchao. Although the method was somewhat despicable, it was legal. Others couldn't pick the fault.

“So, the fall of the Wang Family had something to do with you?” Jing Xiaolu was clever and intelligent; of course, she saw something unusual from this clue and asked with wide eyes.

“This is another story; it involves Zhou Jiajia...” Yang Ming sighed and told Jing Xiaolu about how Zhou Jiajia went undercover to the Wang Family, how she got the key evidence of the Wang Family's smuggling, and how she shielded him from a gunshot.

” *Ah* !” When Jing Xiaolu heard that Zhou Jiajia took a shot for Yang Ming, she was secretly astonished. Originally, her impression of Zhou Jiajia was ultimately to please her deliberately; she did not have any special views of Zhou Jiajia. However, after listening to Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu really wanted to look at Zhou Jiajia with a new level of respect. Such a weak girl actually blocked the gunshot for Yang Ming at the crucial moment! How much courage and determination did it take to do that?!

Moreover, Yang Ming also misunderstood her at the time, and the two people might not have been able to be together. Zhou Jiajia was so determined that she blocked a shot for Yang Ming.

Fortunately, the portentous transformed into the propitious. Heaven was pitiful. Zhou Jiajia finally woke up, and love would eventually find a way!

“However, you are really willing to call Zhou Jiajia to take a risk at the Wang Family. In case she was... by Wang Zhitao,” Jing Xiaolu spoke midway and suddenly laughed. “Right, Wang Zhitao had been scared until he was not a man... *hahahaha* ...”

Yang Ming said this to Jing Xiaolu because, on the one hand, he wanted to tell Jing Xiaolu that although he had more than one girlfriend, he was not the kind of person who was fickle in relationships. He and each of these girls had a part in these unusual stories, unlike those kinds of simple encounters that drooled over their beauty.

These also paved the way for other things to be said in the future. These were already thrilling, but the things that followed were obviously more thrilling. Yang Ming also wanted Jing Xiaolu to be mentally prepared.

"The next thing I want to say is another clue that happened to me, but it has nothing to do with this enemy, Wang Zhitao." Yang Ming waited until Jing Xiaolu finished laughing before he continued.

" Oh ?" Jing Xiaolu straightened her body. Yang Ming's story was like a movie. It was even more thrilling than movies and TV shows. Jing Xiaolu was unknowingly fascinated and even forgot about the movie she was watching. She was totally immersed in Yang Ming's past. " En , quickly tell me about it."

"My other identity is an assassin." Yang Ming spoke until here and paused. He said, "Do you believe it?"

"What! Assassin?" Jing Xiaolu was stunned and somewhat looked at Yang Ming with disbelief. Intuitively, Jing Xiaolu felt that Yang Ming would not lie to her, but the assassin was a very distant concept. It was too far away from real life.

"Have you seen the Jet Li movie, The King of Assassins [1]?" Yang Ming gave an example.

" Ah ! Of course, I have seen it!" Jing Xiaolu nodded and said with amazement, "Really, is there the existence of assassins? In this world?"

"All industries are not created out of thin air. Since there is such a profession, there are as expected real assassins." Yang Ming explained, "But in the movie, the description of the world of assassins is superficial."

"It's superficial?" Jing Xiaolu said in a different way, "So, aren't you the same as those independent heroes? Seeking justice?"

"Every assassin has his own principles." Yang Ming said, "Not all assassins seek justice, and many of them will also go against their own consciousness to assassinate some good people. However, some assassins have their own choices in executing the mission; that is, only killing people who he thinks are bad or committed dreadful crimes that even death could not wipe out.

"However, a regular assassin group will not pick the mission, because it has already formed its own standard way to accept missions, so often many innocent people are the targets they assassinate.

But an independent assassin has his own judgment. He can choose his own missions... just like me."

"So, you specifically kill the bad guys?" Jing Xiaolu was a little excited. She always thought that Yang Ming was a good person. If Yang Ming also did not differentiate between the good and the bad, she would be very disappointed.

"I... have not completed my discipleship yet." Yang Ming hid a bit from Jing Xiaolu. He didn't want to tell Jing Xiaolu that he killed someone before because this had no benefit to Jing Xiaolu's mind, so he left some room in his speech.

"So, it's like this!" Jing Xiaolu patted her chest and said, "I say; otherwise, you would have to travel around the world, and I would not be able to see your shadow anymore!"

"The reason why I can be an assassin is that there is an unusual story." Yang Ming said, "This is also from the time in high school when I entered the detention center..."

As he said this, Yang Ming told Jing Xiaolu about the process of how he met Fang Tian and Dong Jun after he entered the detention center. He originally only wanted to help the poor old man but did not expect the old man to have another Identity.

Because Yang Ming also wanted Jing Xiaolu to help him and consult her for ideas, he talked about how he had a misunderstanding with Chen Mengyan and fought, and went to Yunnan with Zhang Bing.

Of course, it also included the process of meeting Lan Ling and going gambling together. However, Yang Ming gave the credit of gambling to Lan Ling's sixth sense. After that, Yang Ming told in detail how the jade disappeared and reappeared in Lan Ling's bag, and also the process of how it went missing.

To let Jing Xiaolu have a clear concept, Yang Ming naturally told Jing Xiaolu about the resentment and intricate relationship in Lan Ling's family, so that she had a general concept.

Assassin, voodoo! These were things that Jing Xiaolu had not heard of when she grew up until today. Today, she was exposed to so many unknown things, making her both excited and amazed.

However, she did not doubt the authenticity of what Yang Ming said because Jing Xiaolu felt that Yang Ming would definitely not lie to her.

After Yang Ming said this, he later told Jing Xiaolu about the appearance of this piece of jade and the arrest of Chen Afu and his own enmity with Elder You.

"So, that Elder You thought that you and Lan Ling together would bother him, so he stole the jade to frame Lan Ling. The purpose was to make you mistakenly think that it was Lan Ling who did it so that you will be estranged from Lan Ling?" As Jing Xiaolu spoke up to here, she also felt that the possibility was not high. She hit her head and said, "It can't be. At that time, you didn't show that you were very powerful. How can Elder You be wary of you? Does he have a special ability that predicts? Can he foresee that you are going to destroy his future plans?"

Chapter 1247: The Young Military Adviser's Identity

Alice knocked on the private room door, but her eyes glanced behind her. Only when she saw that no one suspicious followed her did she feel assured. At this moment, Victoria was still being questioned by the waiter downstairs; she naturally did not keep up at this point.

"Who is it?" There was a hoarse voice from the private room.

"It's me, Alice," replied Alice.

"Please come in." The man with a hoarse voice heard Alice's voice outside the door and said, "The door is not locked."

"Thank you." Alice smiled at the waiter next to her and said, "You may leave now."

"Alright, call us at any time if you need anything." The waiter knew that Alice was hinting for him to leave. It was not surprising that most of the guests came to the coffee shop to talk about business. It was common for them not to want the waiter present, so the waiter did not feel there was anything wrong. What's more, the people in this private room had already ordered a few expensive drinks.

Alice pushed the door open and went in, but she saw her brother sitting together with a stranger in his thirties. Although her brother wore a mask, Alice recognized him at a glance. Alice had seen this mask before, but her brother would not wear it if he were alone with Alice.

Today, since her brother wore a mask, it meant that her brother didn't want to show people his true face. It was definitely because he didn't want the man in his thirties in front of him to see his real looks.

Since her brother was introducing her to this person today, this also implied that her brother trusted this person a lot, and it was only because he was being careful, he wore a mask.

"Brother." Alice went into the black-shirted man's embrace as soon as she entered the door, "I missed you!"

"Fine, fine. How old are you? Why are you still childish?" The black-shirted man smiled helplessly. "There are others here. Don't make people laugh."

After that, the black-shirted man caressed Alice's hair lovingly. His eyes were filled with care, and they were not as cold as usual. However, in this care, there was a hint of helplessness. For his own righteousness, he had to let his youngest sister, who he loved the most since he was young, join his plan and battle.

Although Alice volunteered, the black-shirted man understood that Alice did not want to live this kind of life. She only wanted to live a quiet life, but only helped her brother for the sake of their sibling relationship.

Alice heard the black-shirted man's words and jumped away. She smiled at the man in his thirties in embarrassment.

"Alice, go and lock the door of the private room!" The black-shirted man regained his usual cold expression and informed Alice.

"Yes." Alice walked quickly to the private room door and locked the private room from the inside, then she returned to the table, sitting opposite the black-shirted man and the man in his thirties.

"Alice, let me introduce you." Black-shirted man made a gesture to the man in his thirties. "This is Mr. Huang, who is working with me recently. He is very good at conspiring. We have a common goal and enemy, and that is to kill Yang Ming."

"Hello, Miss Alice. I, Huang Youcai, am very glad to meet you." The young military adviser who was about thirty years old stood up and reached out his hand appropriately for the occasion. He shook hands with Alice and introduced himself.

"Hello, Mr. Huang. I am very glad to meet you!" Alice heard that her brother was very respectful of this person, so her attitude toward him was very enthusiastic.

You're right! This young military adviser was the former secretary and adviser of Wang Xifan, Huang Youcai! The reason why Huang Youcai hated Yang Ming was that he wanted to avenge Wang Xifan and Wang Zhitao!

At that time, when Wang Zhitao and Wang Xue cooperated in a plot to kill Yang Ming at sea, Huang Youcai knew this matter. However, Huang Youcai tried to stop Wang Zhitao. After all, this was a very dangerous thing. Let's not say that Yang Ming's skill was very good which Huang Youcai had seen before. Wang Xue's boyfriend, Tian Donghua, would not help Wang Xue to deal with Yang Ming, so Huang Youcai persuaded Wang Zhitao not to take risks. Everything had to be planned for the long-term. While the green hills last, there'll be wood to burn. There will be some opportunities for revenge, so there was no need to hurry.

However, Wang Zhitao's body had a physical defect which caused a distortion in his heart. Although he was persuaded by Huang Youcai on the surface, he actually did not listen!

Finally, when Huang Youcai went out to purchase some necessities, Wang Zhitao contacted Wang Xue behind Huang Youcai's back and planned for a conspiracy at sea. But unfortunately, it failed.

When Huang Youcai saw Wang Zhitao's message to him, he knew that it was already late. However, since Wang Zhitao had already acted, Huang Youcai couldn't help but wait for Wang Zhitao to come back.

However, after Wang Zhitao left this time, he never returned. After a few days, Huang Youcai was utterly desperate, knowing that Wang Zhitao must have faced a bitter end. He was most likely dead.

In desperation, Huang Youcai turned to the black-shirted man, and he decided to avenge Wang Xifan and Wang Zhitao!

Although Huang Youcai's origin was a little punk, he knew about repaying a favor! At that time, Huang Youcai was just a little punk. He cheated in gambling because he had some small cleverness in gambling. But, he did it rather secretly, so no one found out. Huang Youcai's life was quite blissful.

However, when he conspired with a friend to scam a dumb rich guy from the south, he was caught by the bodyguard of that dumb rich guy from the south. Huang Youcai and his friend were caught on the spot.

At this time, Huang Youcai knew that he really offended a man he couldn't afford to offend! How would the boss from the south be an ordinary dumb rich guy? He was a great smuggler. He came here to pick up his goods! How could Huang Youcai afford to offend this kind of person?

Thus, Huang Youcai and his friend were beaten up terribly by the southern boss. His friend could not hold on and was beaten to death!

Huang Youcai was aware that he would die when he was caught since these smugglers wouldn't be kind people. They had undoubtedly killed people before, so they would not take the lives of one or two people seriously. But when he saw his companion dying in front of him, and he was killed alive, Huang Youcai was terrified!

Looking at his companion's head that was like a bloody gourd, Huang Youcai almost puked. Fortunately, at this time, the boss who was doing business with the southern boss arrived. The southern boss waved his hand and stopped his bodyguard from beating Huang Youcai.

This local boss was naturally Wang Xifan. Wang Xifan saw Huang Youcai, who was beaten severely, so he asked a few words. The southern boss naturally said that Huang Youcai had swindled him in gambling.

Wang Xifan listened to the southern boss and said that Huang Youcai's cheating technique was quite fresh. He felt that this Huang Youcai was a talent, so he said to the southern boss, "This person is very interesting. How about handing him over to me?"

Originally, Huang Youcai was not an important figure; he was worthless for the southern boss. Since Wang Xifan opened his mouth, the southern boss naturally had no objections and agreed.

The cooperation between the two sides was very pleasant. The southern boss went back with great rewards. Wang Xifan also sent Huang Youcai to the hospital. The feeling of escaping made Huang Youcai feel he was reborn. His gratitude to Wang Xifan was not little.

When Huang Youcai was discharged from the hospital, Wang Xifan talked to him and thought he was a useful person, so he kept Huang Youcai as a secretary. Huang Youcai was grateful, but he also knew that he had to appreciate the hand that fed him. In recent years, he had given ideas and plans to Wang Xifan all this while, doing a lot of things for Wang Xifan.

Huang Youcai's life was saved by Wang Xifan; Huang Youcai's loyalty to Wang Xifan was apparent.

This was also the reason why Huang Youcai volunteered to shoulder Wang Xifan's crime previously. It was just that Wang Xifan did not agree because Huang Youcai was just a secretary. He wouldn't be able to shoulder the crime. In the end, it would only be in vain. Hence, Wang Xifan let Huang Youcai take care of Wang Zhitao.

Huang Youcai did not turn his back on this heavy burden. He shouldered the responsibility of taking care of Wang Zhitao, but one careless act caused Wang Zhitao to be killed which made Huang Youcai remorseful and angry! How could he be worthy of Wang Xifan who was sentenced to death?

Therefore, Huang Youcai vowed to kill Yang Ming and get revenge for Wang Zhitao and Wang Xifan! It just so happened that this black-shirted man was a like-minded person. Huang Youcai colluded with this black-shirted man with his ingenuity and wisdom.

"This time, I will introduce Mr. Huang to you. If I have something, I will let Mr. Huang contact you." The black-shirted man said, "Recently, that person seems to have doubts. I can't show up often. The last time I worked with Elder You, this guy messed up my things! The police inspections are so tight recently; the police officers are looking for me as well..."

Alice nodded and knew her brother's difficulties. Although she also wanted to see her brother often, she still had to focus on the overall situation.

"I understand; I will contact Mr. Huang in the future." Alice nodded.

"If there is nothing else, don't call me. Yang Ming is not a fool. If my identity is exposed, then everything will be over." The black-shirted man sighed and said, "Alice, rest assured. The day for us to have success and recognition is not far away!"

"I hope so." Although Alice felt that her current life was better off, she still silently supported the black-shirted man because this was her brother's lifelong dream.

"This time, in addition to introducing you to Mr. Huang, there is another important thing to say to you." The black-shirted man smiled. "This time, probably Yang Ming is in danger."

"Oh?" Alice frowned. She didn't know why, as she heard that Yang Ming was in danger, Alice's heart had a strange feeling. Although this was what she and her brother had been looking forward to, Alice didn't know why she was a little uncomfortable.

This was the feeling that she didn't have when she tried to kill Yang Ming in the casino. Maybe it was because she hadn't slept well recently? Because of the time difference, Alice hadn't rested well for a few days, so Alice attributed the reason to it.

"Tonight, Yang Ming will go to Mount Jing and head into the Immortal Building..." The black-shirted man thought about it. "The idea is what Mr. Huang came up with. Let us have Mr. Huang explain it!"

Huang Youcai did not decline; he nodded and continued, "Yang Ming will be heading to the Immortal Building to teach President Sui Yuejin a lesson... He is one of the pieces in our plan. Miss Alice should already know about this plan, right?"

Alice nodded. The situation here was described before by her brother to her on the phone, so Alice knew who Sui Yuejin was, and she said, "Please continue, Mr. Huang."

"As Yang Ming heads into Immortal Building to teach Sui Yuejin a lesson, he will not kill him." Huang Youcai said, "But, I'll let the boss follow. After Yang Ming leaves, he will enter the Immortal Building and kill Sui Yuejin and all the living people in the Immortal Building!"

"Mr. Huang wants to frame Yang Ming?" Alice suddenly thought of the key to the whole thing.

"You are really worthy of being the boss' sister; you're so smart!" Huang Youcai nodded. "The monitoring video of Immortal Building will record the time when Yang Ming enters the building... We just need to provide this video to the police. I believe it will be hard for Yang Ming to vindicate himself..."

"But will the police believe it?" Alice asked with some hesitation.

"I don't know if the police will believe that. But, if they don't believe, can't we make them believe it?" Huang Youcai smiled insidiously. "Initially, my idea is to get Yang Ming arrested for investigation. As long as he is in the detention center, I'm sure that I can find for the boss in the detention center of Mount Jing and find some ways to kill Yang Ming in a gang fight. However, the boss said that Yang Ming's skill is powerful. This plan obviously will not work..."

"Yes, Yang Ming's skill is very powerful!" Alice said, "To obtain Yang Ming's trust, I let my pirates catch me. As a result, Yang Ming easily defeated my few men. At that time in the casino, when the King of

Gamblers of South Korea wanted to kill him, he also resolved it easily. If my men didn't rush out and kill the South Korean King of Gamblers, I'm afraid I would already be exposed."

"Sure enough!" Huang Youcai had heard the boss saying that Yang Ming was powerful, but having one person say it, he still didn't believe it. But, when he heard Alice's words, Huang Youcai was even more convinced that Yang Ming was not so easy to deal with.

"However, when I heard the boss talking about Miss Alice, I thought of another idea!" Huang Youcai said, "With Miss Alice's international identity and influence as a witness to testify to the police and claim to be an eyewitness to Yang Ming's murder, then the police have to believe it!"

"You mean you want me to commit perjury?" Alice frowned. "If it fails, am I not exposed in advance?"

"I believe that in the capacity of Miss Alice, there is no need to testify in court. As long as you can testify to the police secretly, it will do!" Huang Youcai said with great confidence, "Miss Alice is a very famous person in the European upper class. As long as you request it, the Mount Jing police will keep your identity confidential!"

"This is possible." Alice nodded.

Indeed, even ordinary witnesses could be considered at their discretion when they ask for confidentiality. With Alice's current international status, the police must keep it secret. The police would certainly not ask for anything. After all, Alice's influence in the international scene was quite huge.

"How is it? Miss Alice, what do you think of my suggestion?" Huang Youcai was somewhat proud. The biggest highlight of this idea was Alice's identity. Letting Alice testify with her own identity, the police would definitely consider Alice's testimony.

"I will think about it." Alice was hesitant. She didn't know why she didn't want Yang Ming to die right away; she was still looking forward to the upcoming college life.

Alice had never gone to college. Just as she wanted to feel the life of college students, it was disrupted by Huang Youcai's plan instead. However, she had to admit that this was indeed an opportunity.

It was one thing whether or not it was successful; the most important thing was that her brother really wanted her to do this.

"En, you should think about it." The black-shirted man nodded. "Once Yang Ming proved to be innocent, it still has an impact on Alice's fame. The police here can't do anything to Alice. But, they will definitely inform the embassy about her. If this is exposed in the media... then Alice's reputation and foundation in Europe will be..."

When she heard her brother saying this, Alice actually found herself embarrassed. She hesitated a bit and gritted her teeth. "Alright, I promise you; I will testify!"

"That's great. With that, the success rate will increase greatly!" Huang Youcai nodded excitedly as he could avenge Wang Xifan and Wang Zhitao. Huang Youcai had waited for this day for a long time.

"However, this is just a preliminary idea. In terms of how to provide testimony and the means to provide your testimony, both of them still need to be considered. I will carefully consider it and make a final conclusion!"

Huang Youcai only thought of this provisional method when he heard the black-shirted man introduce Alice's identity before Alice came, so it was just a general direction and outline. In terms of how to implement it, he would still need to go back and think about it. He was fighting for this time to let Yang Ming have no chance of a comeback.

Alice was upset. After listening to Huang Youcai's words, she nodded silently and changed the topic. "Dr. Benjamin in Australia..."

Just as Alice just said this half-sentence, she was stopped by the black-shirted man with a gesture. Alice reacted at once. Her brother might not have talked about these things to Huang Youcai. The cooperation between Huang Youcai and his brother was only to act against Yang Ming.

Huang Youcai was not that kind of nosy person. His only purpose was to kill Yang Ming and avenge Wang Xifan and Wang Zhitao. As for other things, he had nothing to do with them, and he did not want to know.

When he heard the topic that black-shirted man and Alice talked about, relating to a doctor in Australia, obviously, it should have nothing to do with killing Yang Ming. Moreover, the black-shirted man stopped Alice from continuing, which showed that it was a matter between the brother and sister!

Chapter 1248: Dr. Benjamin

It had nothing to do with Huang Youcai and the assassination of Yang Ming, so he also stood up in a timely manner, smiled, and said to the black-shirted man and Alice, "I drank too much coffee just now; I have to go to the bathroom and smoke a cigarette along the way."

The black-shirted man nodded in appreciation. Huang Youcai was very savvy; it had nothing to do with him, and he didn't want to know. This was also an important reason why the black-shirted man was pleased to work with him.

The cooperation between the black-shirted man and Huang Youcai was also limited to Yang Ming. The black-shirted man's other plans would naturally not be revealed to Huang Youcai, but Huang Youcai didn't care. Since he thought this wasn't related to him, it would seem that he was conspiring if he asked more.

Moreover, Huang Youcai did not think that the black-shirted man was just targeting Yang Ming. Huang Youcai was shocked to learn about the black-shirted man's financial strength and power. If he was only targeting Yang Ming as the ultimate goal, then this goal was a bit too shortsighted. Therefore, the black-shirted man must have another hidden plan.

However, these things weren't related to Huang Youcai. Huang Youcai wasn't stupid. The more he knew, the deeper he would fall. However, he only wanted to kill Yang Ming and then separate from the black-shirted man.

As for what the black-shirted man was going to do after that, Huang Youcai didn't bother about it, and he wouldn't continue to make suggestions. He didn't want to be in the same boat as the black-shirted man.

Victoria had been listening to the movements of the private room next door. She felt anxious when she heard the door of the adjacent private room opening. Victoria only opened a small gap in her private room's door so she would not raise suspicion from the people of the next private room. It was just nice to see the scene in the corridor, but it would attract the attention of others.

She saw the door of the private room open, and a man of about thirty years old came out. The man was a little thin, having a board buzz cut, but his appearance wasn't very decent. It was rather wretched.

Seeing that the person wasn't Alice, Victoria breathed a sigh of relief. This person wouldn't recognize her, so Victoria didn't need to be careful because it would be more suspicious.

Victoria waited until the thirty-year-old man was completely out of the private room. After he closed the door to the private room, Victoria also walked out of her private room and followed the thirty-year-old man.

The people in the corridor weren't only Huang Youcai and Victoria, but also waiters and other guests. Therefore, Huang Youcai wouldn't doubt anything and think too much when people passed by.

When Huang Youcai walked to the bathroom, he didn't even look back. Victoria, however, had walked faster, passing Huang Youcai and stepped into the bathroom first.

The men's and women's restrooms in the coffee shop were separated on the left and right sides, so the doors faced each other. At the end of the corridor was the sink in the middle. Victoria saw the direction Huang Youcai was heading and naturally judged that he was going to the restroom. Because the emergency stairs and the elevator were on the other side, there was nothing else except the restroom. Therefore, she inferred that Huang Youcai was heading toward the restroom.

Victoria stepped into the women's restroom first; it wasn't bad that there was no one else in the bathroom. Otherwise, Victoria would be misunderstood if she were using a camera inside the restroom.

Huang Youcai naturally wouldn't pay attention to Victoria, and he was a man. He wouldn't peek at the women's restroom. Victoria stood in the furthest position in the women's restroom, then she adjusted the camera's focal length and turned off the flash. When Huang Youcai came to the end of the corridor, she pressed the camera's shutter button.

Victoria bought a card electronic digital camera; it didn't have a shutter sound like the SLR. After the camera was muted, the shutter sound couldn't be heard, so Huang Youcai was photographed by Victoria without any notice.

Huang Youcai walked into the restroom and peed, then he lit a cigarette at the window. He had not appeared in public for a long time, but no one could recognize him now.

Once Huang Youcai was committed to avenge Wang Xifan and Wang Zhitao, Huang Youcai left the city and went to a remote place to start a new life. However, Huang Youcai wouldn't plan for himself before he avenged the Wang Family; he needed to put an end to this matter.

Victoria's primary purpose was to take pictures. After her goal was achieved, she didn't stay any longer. Especially when she saw Huang Youcai just smoking at the window, Victoria gave up the idea to continue staying here.

Victoria put the camera in her cuff and walked out of the restroom. However, Alice's private room door opened the moment when Victoria walked out of the bathroom!

Victoria was shocked and quickly moved the half of her body back, observing the movement in the corridor through the mirror on the sink at the end of the corridor.

After Huang Youcai went out, Alice wanted to say something, but the black-shirted man waved his hand. "Alice, go to check the movement at the door..."

Alice was slightly stunned, then she understood what her brother meant. He wanted her to check whether Huang Youcai was eavesdropping on their conversation outside the door. However, this private room was very soundproof; the possibility should be very small.

Alice got up, opened the door of the private room, looked around, and quickly closed it. Huang Youcai wasn't outside the door, and Alice didn't notice Victoria.

If Alice's eyesight was good enough, she should be able to see Victoria from the mirror over the sink at the end of the corridor, but obviously, Alice didn't pay attention to the little details. She mainly wanted to see if Huang Youcai was standing at the door. As long as Huang Youcai was not standing at the door, the rest had nothing to do with her.

What's more, Alice was also afraid that Huang Youcai would look at her private room from afar. If he saw Alice opening the door, then obviously, he could guess her intentions. This would let Huang Youcai have the idea of distrust.

When Alice saw no one in the corridor, she quickly closed the door and returned to her seat. "Brother, it's fine; Mr. Huang is not at the door."

The black-shirted man nodded and made a gesture that she could continue to speak. "Alice, what were you going to say just now?"

"Has Dr. Benjamin contacted you recently?" asked Alice.

"He contacted me." The black-shirted man nodded and pointed to his face. "My mask is the latest improvement from Dr. Benjamin..."

"Is Dr. Benjamin sure that Shu Ya was the little girl who had seen Sun Sikong in the past?" Alice asked with some doubts. "But, I did not see anything unusual on her face after I got in touch with her."

"In the beginning, I also thought she wasn't, but from her frequent contact with Yang Ming, it should be her without a doubt." The black-shirted man said, "This proves that the mask of Sun Sikong is a more advanced technology; it even surpassed Dr. Benjamin a few years ago!"

"If that's the case, it's true." Alice sighed. "Shu Ya's face is very real; it is far more real than your expressionless mask."

“It should be correct. It’s fine if I just took a look, but she would be suspicious if I were in touch with her for a long time.” The black-shirted man nodded. “To find the whereabouts of Sun Sikong, you must start from Shu Ya. You should maintain the relationship with Shu Ya; don’t break the connection.”

“Brother, don’t worry. My personal relationship with Shu Ya is very good.” Alice said with some pride. There was a purpose for Alice to be a hardcore fan of Shu Ya. Alice wasn’t very clear about the things between Dr. Benjamin and her brother, but one thing was still very clear that her brother had been helping Dr. Benjamin to find a person called Sun Sikong. According to the investigation, the famous celebrity, Shu Ya, was the previous Su Ya, but no one knew how she changed her appearance.

After further investigation, she found that when Sun Sikong settled in Song Jiang, he did have frequent contact with a girl named Su Ya. But when Sun Sikong disappeared later, the girl named Su Ya also disappeared together.

Although the names of Shu Ya and Su Ya were different by the surname, they wouldn’t be noticed by the black-shirted man. After all, one was a famous Hong Kong and Taiwan singer, and the other was a small girl from Song Jiang. How could they be the same person?

However, there was a major discovery in the investigation, that Su Ya was actually Yang Ming’s girlfriend! This discovery had surprised the black-shirted man.

However, he did not see Yang Ming contact Su Ya again. Therefore, it became a challenging job to look for Su Ya. However, unfortunately, the big celebrity, Shu Ya, actually came to Song Jiang to hold a concert!

This did not catch much attention from the black-shirted man. What caught his attention was the frequent contact between Shu Ya and Yang Ming! This made the black-shirted man doubtful! The two people who had no connection, however, had a relationship with Yang Ming at the same time. Their names were especially very similar! This made the black-shirted man think more about it!

In particular, knowing about the mask functions developed by Sun Sikong, the black-shirted man thought that this Shu Ya was more likely to be Su Ya. She was just wearing a mask developed by Sun Sikong.

So, after that, the black-shirted man paid attention to Shu Ya, but his identity restricted his actions and made him unable to investigate Shu Ya further. Hence, the black-shirted man entrusted his sister, Alice, to investigate Shu Ya’s identity.

After receiving the order from her brother, Alice disguised herself as a fan of Shu Ya and began to collect information about Shu Ya using her influence in the upper class of Europe.

What caught the black-shirted man’s attention was the meeting between Yang Ming and Shu Ya in Macau. A famous celebrity without any scandal actually met an unfamiliar man frequently. This didn’t make sense; the black-shirted man wouldn’t believe that they didn’t have any relationship.

Therefore, the black-shirted man was even more skeptical. This Shu Ya was the Su Ya. When Yang Ming and Shu Ya meet for the third time in Europe, the black-shirted man let Alice get involved, hoping to find some clues.

"If Sun Sikong can join our organization, it will definitely be a very powerful booster." The black-shirted man smiled. "At that time, I don't have to be afraid of that person!"

Alice didn't know much about these things, so when her brother said these things, she couldn't make an evaluation; she could only nod silently.

"Keep up your relationship with Shu Ya. Try to find out more about Shu Ya from Yang Ming." The black-shirted man said, "We don't have much time."

"I understand. I will try my best." Alice solemnly responded.

Someone knocked on the door outside; the black-shirted man shouted loudly and asked, "Who is it?"

"It's me." The voice of Huang Youcai came from outside the door.

"Come in." The black-shirted man said with a sigh of relief.

Huang Youcai pushed in the door, smiled, and sat in his position. "Have you two done catching up with each other?"

"Hehe, we haven't seen each other for a long time; we are just discussing some family matters. It's nothing." The black-shirted man waved his hand and said, "If you don't have anything else, let's just break this up. Keep in touch."

After Huang Youcai returned to the private room, Victoria also quickly went out of the restroom and returned to her private room, continuing to attach her ear to the door and listening to the movement outside the door.

When the private room next door was opened again, Victoria noticed that Alice and the two unfamiliar men had left the private room, including the man she had met in the bathroom.

She could not go out to take photos at this time. Not only would she be easily discovered by these people, but it also wasn't worth the trouble to expose herself. Especially when Alice knew her, Victoria had no need to take the risk!

However, Victoria went to the window in the private room and opened the window. She carefully looked at the terrain outside before quickly jumping onto the window sill and out, grabbing the air conditioner's iron frame under the window sill.

At this moment, Victoria's entire body was suspended in midair, and this was on the second floor. Victoria wasn't too high above the floor downstairs with the air conditioner's iron frame as a buffer.

So Victoria released her hands holding the air conditioner's iron frame, and easily dropped to the ground below. At this time, the back of the cafe was sparsely populated, so no one saw Victoria jumping down, especially when Victoria's movements were very swift. There was no pause in the series of movements. After reaching the ground, she quickly went in the direction of the coffee shop's main entrance.

Alice, the black-shirted man, and Huang Youcai were going down the stairs, and they had to pay the bill at the counter first, so their actions were naturally not as fast as Victoria. After Victoria came to the coffee shop's main entrance, she quickly hid behind a station billboard.

After a while, Alice and the two men went out of the coffee shop. Alice stopped a taxi directly and left. The man who she saw in the restroom before and another black-shirted man went into another cab.

When Huang Youcai and the black-shirted man went out, Victoria took a few photos with the camera. After Huang Youcai and the black-shirted man got into the taxi, Victoria hesitated and then stopped a taxi and followed them.

The black-shirted man's anti-tracking ability was quite strong. No matter if someone were tracking him or not, he wouldn't have the taxi go directly to their destination.

At the door of a grocery store, the black-shirted man said to the taxi driver, "Stop the car; we need to buy a pack of cigarettes."

The taxi driver listened to the black-shirted man saying "we," and he naturally understood that the black-shirted man and Huang Youcai wanted to get off together, so he was displeased immediately. "How can you do that?! If you all get off and run away, who should I ask for the fare?"

"Don't worry. This is a hundred yuan; I will leave it here." The black-shirted man took out a hundred yuan and threw it on the taxi's dashboard, then he said, "You just wait for us for a while!"

The driver saw the black-shirted man throwing a hundred yuan as a deposit, so he naturally no longer said anything. He nodded and let them get off.

When Victoria saw the black-shirted man and Huang Youcai parked far away, and she quickly had her taxi stop, letting him park the car not far away.

When Victoria saw Huang Youcai and the black-shirted man enter a grocery store, and their taxi was waiting outside the grocery store, Victoria was relieved. She thought that they must be buying something at the grocery store.

So, Victoria waited patiently in the car.

Unsure how long she waited, the taxi driver of the black-shirted man and Huang Youcai got off. Maybe he was a little impatient waiting for them, so he entered the grocery store.

Not long after, the taxi driver came out again, scolding about something. Although it was a distance from Victoria, the taxi driver had a loud voice. "Motherf*cker, these two people are really strange. They didn't want the one hundred yuan and left by the grocery store's back door. What were they thinking really? The taxi fares are only tens of yuan!"

When the taxi driver finished speaking, he got into his car and then drove away. Victoria was astounded after listening to the taxi driver, blaming herself for being sloppy.

However, after thinking about it, what can I do if I was not sloppy? Can I follow these two people into the grocery store? It's a bit too obvious! Could it be a coincidence that we took a taxi to the grocery store?

Victoria also relieved thinking of this. She said to her driver, "Let's go. Return to the Song Jiang International Hotel."

The waiting time was also counted by the price meter, so the taxi driver would naturally not complain about how long it had been. After hearing Victoria's instruction, he quickly responded and drove the car in the direction of the Song Jiang International Hotel.

Chapter 1249: Who is Targeting Who?

Yang Ming said it like this, and Jing Xiaolu listened carefully.

"Then, that Elder You thought that you and Lan Ling together will bother him, so he stole the jade to frame Lan Ling. The purpose is to make you mistakenly think that Lan Ling did it so that you will be estranged from Lan Ling?" As Jing Xiaolu spoke until here, she also felt that the possibility was not high. She racked her brain and said, "It can't be. At that time, you didn't show that you were very powerful. How can Elder You be wary of you? Does he have a special ability that predicts? Can he foresee that you are going to ruin his future plans?"

"Special ability?" Yang Ming was quiet. *How can there be so many special abilities in the world?* "If he has a special ability, and he can foresee that I will ruin his plan, then he can completely guard against it. Why wait for me to ruin it?"

"That's also true..." Jing Xiaolu stuck out her tongue. She was only simply saying it. Although Elder You was powerful, he couldn't be as powerful as having special abilities. Lan Ling was only slightly stronger with her sixth sense.

"Of course, this is an enemy that is out in the open..." Yang Ming said, "Actually, the enemy you know is not terrifying. The most fearful ones are those enemies that can't be seen or grasped and are always targeting you. Although Elder You is cunning, and he also practiced that dishonest Kung Fu, I just need to be vigilant against him."

"*Oh?* Could it be that there is another enemy that can't be seen or grasped?" Jing Xiaolu thought Elder You was terrifying enough. She didn't expect that there was another invisible enemy that wanted to deal with Yang Ming!

Just as Yang Ming was about to say something, his phone rang. However, in a movie theater with loud sound effects, it couldn't even be heard. If the mobile phone weren't set to have both ringtone and vibration, it would be hard for Yang Ming to hear.

"Hello?" Yang Ming gestured to Jing Xiaolu and picked up the phone.

"Mr. Yang, this is Victoria." Victoria also heard that it was noisier at Yang Ming's end, so she increased the volume of her speech. Anyway, she was now in the hotel room. The sound insulation of the room was very good after renovation; others outside could not hear the movements inside.

"*En*, how is it?" Yang Ming asked after adjusting the volume of the phone to the maximum.

"Alice and two unfamiliar men met. I have already photographed them." Victoria said, "Afterwards, I took a taxi to follow the two unfamiliar men, but they were very cunning. They entered a grocery store on the way. Then, they left through the back door of the grocery store."

"Were you noticed?" Yang Ming didn't think it was strange. This was the simplest anti-tracking method. If Alice's people didn't even have such a sense of defense, then Yang Ming wouldn't find it threatening.

"No." Victoria said affirmatively, "Alice has returned to the hotel."

"Well, hide the camera well. I will look for you tomorrow morning," said Yang Ming.

Victoria responded and hung up.

Jing Xiaolu was confused when she heard the conversation. She asked Yang Ming after he hung up the call, "What happened?"

"Didn't I tell you before? There is another person who is targeting me behind-the-scenes." Yang Ming said, "I have a little clue, so I sent someone to follow them, but the gains are not big."

"Oh, so that's it..." Jing Xiaolu nodded. "Do you have something important to deal with? Or should we not watch the movie?"

"It's nothing." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I'm not in a hurry. Whether we leave early or later, it doesn't help."

"Then you continue to tell me about the thing with the behind-the-scenes boss?" Jing Xiaolu saw that Yang Ming was not going, and she was thrilled.

Yang Ming rationalized his thoughts and continued, "I am going to tell you about this behind-the-scenes boss... In fact, the first time I heard the words, behind-the-scenes boss, it was in Macau..."

Yang Ming told Jing Xiaolu about how he met Wang Xiaoyan in Macau. Of course, Yang Ming did not use Wang Xiaoyan's real name, but instead, replaced it with a name that resembled a female assassin.

"Ah? You became the enemy of the behind-the-scenes boss like this? That is to say, he caused trouble for you because you hindered his plans?" Jing Xiaolu's eyes widened as if blaming Yang Ming for being nosy. "Did you do this because she is good-looking?"

"Indeed, she is good-looking, but you are also good-looking." Yang Ming glared at Jing Xiaolu. "I helped her mainly because I knew her before! This is the main reason."

Jing Xiaolu listened to Yang Ming's words and smiled. She was secretly delighted that Yang Ming said that she was "good-looking." "It turns out to be like this, but just because you saved the female assassin, the behind-the-scenes boss has a hatred against you? Then isn't he too unscrupulous?"

Yang Ming listened to Jing Xiaolu's words and suddenly became ashamed. "Of course, it's not just because of this. I think this behind-the-scenes boss seems to be more against me!"

"Why do you say this?" Jing Xiaolu asked in confusion.

"Although I was in Macau, I stumbled upon the behind-the-scenes boss because I acted before thinking. However, all the following signs indicated a problem; that is, the subject targeted by the behind-the-

scenes boss should be me!” said Yang Ming and then told Jing Xiaolu about the attack in Wang Xiaoyan’s home and the encounter of the jewelry thief at the jewelry exhibition.

Of course, Yang Ming did not mention the death warrior who committed suicide in Wang Xiaoyan’s house. He only said that she escaped afterward.

“The thief caught in the jewelry exhibition actually wanted to go to Macau to rely on Zheng Shaopeng?” Jing Xiaolu fell into deep thought after listening. “So, they were really ordered by the same boss! But strangely, he actually targeted you?”

“This is also where I am puzzled.” Yang Ming nodded. “I have never understood where I have offended these people so that they always target me.”

“You must have hindered their interests. Of course, it’s not only because you blocked them to kill the female assassin in Macau.” Jing Xiaolu listened to Yang Ming’s words, hesitated, and told her analysis, “Maybe you did something that inadvertently hindered the interests or the financial resources of the other party. It may not be a matter for you, but for them, you have become a thorn in their side. This is the most likely. Besides this, I really can’t think of anything else that could be a reason...”

“I inadvertently hindered the interests of others?” Yang Ming frowned, seemingly recalling whether he had hindered the interests of others. However, since it was unintentional, there was certainly not much of an impression. *What Jing Xiaolu said was not wrong. Something that seemed ordinary or even a matter of course to me, may have stopped others’ livelihood.*

This is the hardest to detect. I already didn’t pay attention to it. If I accidentally offended others, I don’t know where to begin even if I wanted to find the reason.

“Now, I can only guess like this.” Jing Xiaolu nodded. “Is the jewelry thief still around? Since he is a master of theft, then I suddenly thought about your jade that disappeared and reappeared. Is it related to him? From your story, the jade disappeared, reappeared, and disappeared again without anyone knowing about it. That is to say, the person who executed this thing is definitely a master of theft, so will there be any connection?”

After listening to Jing Xiaolu’s analysis, Yang Ming’s eyes suddenly lit up. Indeed, he only thought that the jade that was stolen in Yunnan must be related to Elder You’s people. The purpose was to frame Lan Ling and let Yang Ming and her be estranged, but he didn’t think on a deeper level, that the person who stole the jade must also be a master! Since he was a master, would this person who stole the jewelry be the same person?

It was just a pity that the thief had already committed suicide. Yang Ming couldn’t make a dead person speak. The only clue was that encrypted mobile phone. Hopefully, there will be some clues in it.

Seeing that Yang Ming’s face was at first happy, but then turned gloomy, Jing Xiaolu understood that Yang Ming must have thought of something, but that jewelry thief may not be around anymore.

“The behind-the-scenes boss used the stolen jewels in exchange for the jewelry thief to go back.” Yang Ming sighed helplessly.

“It turns out to be like this. It can’t be blamed on you. If such precious jewelry really was lost, you can’t afford to compensate for it.” Jing Xiaolu did not know how much money Yang Ming had, but the jewelry

that Yang Ming described was worth hundreds of millions of dollars. Even if Ming Yang Entertainment and other companies were Yang Ming's, it was not worth the price of that piece of jewelry!

Yang Ming could definitely compensate for it, but he couldn't tell Jing Xiaolu that the thief was dead. Before Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu had more contact, Yang Ming would not tell her about those things that involved murder and dead people.

"However, according to what you said, these two things seem to have some connection!" Yang Ming frowned. "So, it seems that Elder You and the mysterious boss were working together from the beginning? There is also this possibility."

Yang Ming felt that things were a bit messy. *If the behind-the-scenes boss and Elder You worked together from the beginning, then I really can't tell who is targeting me.*

Is Elder You helping the behind-the-scenes boss to target me, or is the behind-the-scenes boss helping Elder You to target me? Or could it be that both of them want to target me, so they then hit it off?

"What are you thinking about?" Jing Xiaolu looked at Yang Ming's indescribable expression and asked, "Are you thinking that if so, you can't tell who is targeting you?"

Yang Ming listened to Jing Xiaolu's words and nodded subconsciously.

"Stupid, why do you have to be so clear about it?" Jing Xiaolu suddenly covered her mouth and smiled. "No matter which of them are against you, now that they are already united, they are your enemies. Why do you want to distinguish it so clearly?"

Chapter 1250: Jing Xiaolu's Idea (A)

After listening to Jing Xiaolu, Yang Ming felt that everything became clear. The reason was simple, but it was very real. Since the two people were now targeting him at the same time, there was really no need to distinguish who was the master and who was the servant. It didn't matter who was the master as long as he carefully watched out for something in the future.

After Ice Age was over, the credits played. Jing Xiaolu and Yang Ming were stunned. The movie was over so fast, and the two did not watch it at all.

"How about we watch another one?" Jing Xiaolu still wished to continue. Ever since she watched the opening scene, she had been discussing with Yang Ming about Elder You and the behind-the-scenes boss. She didn't even watch the movie, so Jing Xiaolu also didn't see if the animals had escaped, and how they escaped.

"Sure." The movie at midnight would loop. After each movie finished playing, it would be looped for a while. With one ticket, you could watch it until daybreak. There was no screening limit. This was because fewer people watched at midnight, and the cinema used this trick to attract young couples.

A movie would be played many times. Even if some couples, who were flirting with each other, had missed the plot, they could continue to watch the missed out story in the next loop.

The lights of the cinema lit up. Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai apparently did not leave. Bi Hai stood up and glanced at Yang Ming couple's seat and said, "Brother Yang, should I go and buy some melon chips?"

"I don't like to eat those things. You should ask Xiaolu." Yang Ming was not interested in these junk foods. He didn't know if Jing Xiaolu liked to eat it.

"Buy me a pack of potato chips." Jing Xiaolu thought about it and said, "Also, another drink."

Bi Hai nodded and ran quickly to buy food. Obviously, Ge Xinyao also wanted to have snacks.

Before Bi Hai came back, the lights of the cinema were once again darkened. This short-lived brightness was actually for those who wanted to leave, but the people in the cinema probably knew that fewer people left at the evening show. Hence, a few minutes of brightness was enough.

But, the movie didn't start yet. It was playing some ads and new trailers.

"2009 Chinese fantasy film, "Magical Lenses," debut. Edited based on the novel from the famous online writer, Fishman II, starring Shu Ya..."

This was the new film preview which showed some upcoming movies. The cinema would play some similar trailers in between which would also attract some potential audiences.

Especially when this movie was the debut of a popular celebrity, Shu Ya, the selling point was more intense. If Shu Ya fans saw it, they would never miss it.

Originally, Yang Ming wanted to continue to talk to Jing Xiaolu about Elder You and the behind-the-scenes boss. When he heard the trailer say "Magical Lenses," Yang Ming was naturally not interested. It was just that Fishman II seemed familiar, but he couldn't remember who it was.

But after hearing the Shu Ya's name, Yang Ming immediately raised his head subconsciously with his eyes fixed on the movie screen.

Jing Xiaolu was a little surprised. Yang Ming spoke halfway, and she was waiting for Yang Ming to say the next part. In the end, Yang Ming stopped suddenly. Then, she looked at Yang Ming who stared at the movie screen. Jing Xiaolu was also curious, and she looked at the movie screen.

"Shu Ya's movie?" Jing Xiaolu was also a very trendy girl. She naturally heard Shu Ya's song and also had a good impression of this celebrity. Seeing Yang Ming having a favorable impression of this celebrity as he stared at the movie preview, Jing Xiaolu felt a little amused. "You are actually a Shu Ya fan!"

"*En* , she is very similar to my first girlfriend." Yang Ming smiled without expressing his background.

"*Oh* ? Your first girlfriend?" Jing Xiaolu had a slight surprise. "However, Shu Ya is too far away from you. It is difficult to pursue her."

"*Hehe* , there is always a chance. Let's watch this movie." Yang Ming usually didn't like watching movies very much. Just because Shu Ya was in this film, Yang Ming would take the initiative to watch it.

However, Shu Ya made a movie... *When did she shoot it? Why didn't I know about it? In fact, it was not long after I separated from Shu Ya. Is it a new contract? It should be. I have been busy in Africa for a while and not reachable by phone. Even if Shu Ya wanted to tell me, she couldn't find me.*

"Sure. Let's go together. I like Shu Ya, too." Jing Xiaolu nodded.

Yang Ming was a little amused. Yang Ming just said that he would watch this film if he had the opportunity, and Jing Xiaolu volunteered.

The Ice Age played again. Jing Xiaolu had watched it before, so there was no need to rewatch it. Hence, she said to Yang Ming, "Well, let's talk about the mysterious boss?"

"Didn't I already finished it? I only fought with the mysterious boss three times," said Yang Ming.

"That's all?" Jing Xiaolu was a little disappointed. "It's just that it's hard to sort things out with these."

"How much do you think there is?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "If I had a clue, I wouldn't complain to you here and looked for the behind-the-scenes boss already."

"However, even if you can't find behind-the-scenes boss, why not look for Elder You?" Jing Xiaolu asked, "After finding Elder You, you can find out the mysterious behind-the-scenes boss' identity, right?"

"Do you think finding Elder You is so easy?" Yang Ming said, "Lan Ling's family strength is much stronger than me, and yet they avoid direct confrontation. It is apparent how horrifying Elder You is! I'm not afraid of him. It's just I really can't cope with his means. I don't know anything about voodoo. Moreover, it's hard to say whether Elder You is still in Song Jiang. After Chen Afu's accident, his identity had been exposed. Aside from me, everyone, including the police, is looking for him! Of course, he has to hide."

In fact, it was not the police who were looking for Elder You, but the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, which Xia Xue's brother, Xia Bingbao, was in charge of. Yang Ming, as a member of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, had the responsibility to help Xia Bingbao find Elder You.

However, he couldn't tell Jing Xiaolu this identity. After all, this institution was confidential and not known to ordinary people.

"It turns out to be the case." Jing Xiaolu understood after listening to Yang Ming's words, "He is so powerful that it is impossible to confront the entire Song Jiang police. It is wise to choose to hide."

"Indeed, since that time, I have not received any news about Elder You. It seems that he really went into hiding." Yang Ming nodded.

"Yes, what do you seem to be worried about today? Is it related to Elder You or the mysterious boss?" asked Jing Xiaolu.

Yang Ming was really worried about the Sun Family. He had just provoked the Sui Family to be Tian Long's enemy, but Yang Ming did not expect Sui Yuejin to be assassinated by an unidentified person after he left the Sui Family Group in Mount Jing.

Yang Ming, who just had a plan, became a little unprepared in a while. His previous plan was ruined. How could Yang Ming not be bothered?

"It should be a matter the behind-the-scenes boss came up with!" Yang Ming did not need to hide this matter from Jing Xiaolu. Although Jing Xiaolu was chirpy, she was a smart person. With Lu Xinyang not around, he could ask certain things from Jing Xiaolu to see if she had any good ideas.

"En ? What happened?" Jing Xiaolu asked.

"This is the case. The incident which happened at the company should be planned by that behind-the-scenes boss." Yang Ming thought a little before he spoke up.

"Ah !" Jing Xiaolu was surprised. She did not expect that the incident which happened at the company this time was related to the mysterious behind-the-scenes boss. "Is it that Liu Chan and Qu Daming were under behind-the-scenes boss' manipulation?"

"You can say that!" Yang Ming nodded. "I don't know why these two people want to work for the behind-the-scenes boss, but this time is most likely due to behind-the-scenes boss!"

"No way, right?" Jing Xiaolu had some doubts. "According to what happened before, the behind-the-scenes boss will do things on a big scale when he fights with you every time. He will either look for someone to kill you or create big trouble that makes you go bankrupt... But this time... regarding the company's accounts after validation, although the amount is relatively large, it's not too bad! If the behind-the-scenes boss planned it, it's too small a scale. It seems like making a fuss over a small issue, like gilding the lily."

Yang Ming nodded in praise. Jing Xiaolu was wise. She felt that there was something wrong with the incident at once. It was the same as how he felt at that time. If the behind-the-scenes boss created such trouble just to do all these, it was just...

However, after Yang Ming followed the route where the two men escaped and obtained the confession of Sui Yuejin, he realized that Liu Chan and Qu Daming were just two small characters to divert his attention. Tian Long and Sui Yuejin were the only main characters of the conspiracy.

"Of course, the two of them are just playing minor roles." Yang Ming said, "The whole thing is actually very complicated, involving two powerful people in the Donghai and Mount Jing areas."

"Donghai? Mount Jing?" Jing Xiaolu repeated Yang Ming's words but did not ask much. She just sat quietly, waiting for Yang Ming to continue.

"Indeed, Donghai and Mount Jing." Yang Ming said, "Donghai's Tian Family, and Mount Jing's Sui Family. I don't know if you've heard of them. They are two established families and very powerful in the local area!"

"Tian Family? I have some impressions of them." Jing Xiaolu used to be a girl delinquent. Naturally, she was interested in these things. It was not surprising if she heard of them before. However, Mount Jing was separated from the province, so Jing Xiaolu was more unfamiliar with it.

"The Tian Family has always been serving the Sun Family, but this time, they wanted to be the master. They betrayed their master, the Sun Family, putting the Sun Family under house arrest..."