

So Pure 1291

Chapter 1291: Tell You a Secret

When Yang Ming's words came out, these people all showed their smiles, but no matter how they smiled, it was uglier than crying.

Yang Ming really had no other way. These people were afraid of death; they would do whatever they were told to do, but it was not easy to ask them to show a good expression.

Sun Jie didn't expect Yang Ming to say such a sentence and make everyone below dumbfounded. She was sympathetic in her heart, but then she remembered how they united together and helped Tian Long to give succor to the enemy. Therefore, Sun Jie had no sympathy for them anymore. She thought, *It's better for Yang Ming to regulate them.*

In fact, these people below the stage were also clear about the situation. Yang Ming was sitting on the podium, which showed that the matter had been completely contained and controlled. Although Tian Long was also sitting up there, he was not sitting in the main seat. The people didn't know why Yang Ming let him go on stage, but it was most likely that Yang Ming had completely tamed Tian Long.

Sun Jie was sitting in the middle of the podium. Nominally, she was the company's current top leader, but everyone present knew that although Sun Jie's status had Sun Hongjun's aura, the one who benefitted her the most was Yang Ming.

These people knew that they had to treat Sun Jie just as respectfully as they treated Yang Ming in the future. Even fools could see that Yang Ming was promoting Sun Jie to be the person in charge. If they didn't listen to Sun Jie, they didn't listen to Yang Ming.

"You are all the elite of the company and the backbone of our Sun's Group. The Sun's Group could grow to this day because of your efforts," said Sun Jie. "Maybe you have done something wrong, but fortunately, it did not lead to serious consequences. As for the past, I don't want to say anything more and don't want to pursue any responsibility. You don't have to doubt anything. I have no intention of settling scores. Your primary person in charge is sitting on the stage now. He got my father's forgiveness, and he is prepared to go to other places with my father to develop a broader career."

People were puzzled why Tian Long was sitting on the podium. He was the leader of this rebellion on the Sun Family. Now that the Sun Family wielded the authority in the company, how could they still let him attend this important meeting?

Everyone was enlightened after they listened to Sun Jie's explanation. Apparently, Tian Long had been forgiven by the Sun Family and Yang Ming, and he had been entrusted to do bigger things!

Since Tian Long was an example, then other people were less afraid. Tian Long was the mastermind while others were the subordinates. Since Sun Jie and Yang Ming did not pursue Tian Long's responsibility, they would certainly not pursue the responsibility of these people.

Thinking of this, these people were a little relieved; the expressions on their faces were much more natural. Many of them were middle-aged; if they were directly fired from the company, they really had no suitable place to go, and they would face the danger of unemployment.

Sun Jie saw that everyone's expression was slightly relaxed, and she was very satisfied in her heart. She nodded and said, "I hope that you can do a good job. Then, I will let bygones be bygones, and I will not mention the matters in the past. After I take over my father's position, I will count from this day. The matters in the past will be in the past; we will welcome a brand new age..."

Sun Jie's words were very encouraging and rousing. In a few words, the doubts of the people here were dispelled. It seemed that Sun Jie was quite able to grasp the hearts of these people.

Most of these people were afraid that Sun Jie would settle the scores with them after the incident, so these people were very cautious with worried looks.

"There are no outsiders here. I think the problem that you are most concerned about is the problem of the voodoo in your body." After the inspirational words were said, Sun Jie brought up the focus of the meeting.

Sure enough, the people below had pricked up their ears and listened to Sun Jie's following words. This was related to their life and death; it could not be overlooked.

"I will not give the antidote to the voodoo to you now." As Sun Jie finished talking, she watched the expression of the people below the podium. "This is my intention, and it is also Yang Ming's intention."

Sure enough, the people below all showed disappointed expressions, but this was not unexpected. They did not expect Yang Ming to give them an antidote straightforwardly, at least, not now.

However, what Sun Jie said later made them a little uplifted. Sun Jie paused and said, "Although I will not give you an antidote, I will give you the medicine to suppress the activation of voodoo. This one is different from the previous one; it can suppress the voodoo for a year or so, more but not less. So, you can work with peace of mind without the need to worry about the voodoo acting up."

Sun Jie had a panoramic view of the expressions of these people below; she saw their expression change from expectation to disappointment, and then their hope was rekindled. This was a very pleasant feeling.

Sun Jie really wanted to hug Yang Ming and kiss him. He gave her this superior feeling. This feeling was really good. Sometimes, this dictatorial rule was a kind of enjoyment. Unlike before, although she was also the leader of the company, she found those who took advantage of their seniority hard to cope with.

Seeing that Sun Jie had easily controlled the situation, Yang Ming was also very satisfied, but it was still very refreshing to see Sun Jie fooling these people.

When these people heard that Sun Jie would give them a one-year suppressant, they were finally happy. At least, they didn't have to worry about this for a year. If they did a good job after one year, it would be reasonable to detoxify them. Even if they weren't detoxified, it was acceptable to consume the suppressant once a year; it was much better than consuming it once a day.

Sun Jie also talked about some plans for the future development of the company, and then Sun Hongjun announced the company's new round of personnel appointments. Sun Jie became the chairman of the group; Sun San became the general manager, and the other positions remained unchanged. Liu Kai would be going to Africa with Sun Hongjun. Liu Kai also thought about it thoroughly. Anyway, he did not have a family, so it was the same wherever he went. This time, this choice might be a turning point in his life; he might achieve great success in the future if he grasped it well.

Wang Renping distributed the antidote, one for each person, and the extras went to Sun Jie. The people present were very modest and polite; no one fought for it. Who dared to take one more? Although everyone wanted to get one more, if they took one more at this time, they might not even get one. Everyone knew how horrifying Yang Ming's skills were.

After the antidote was given out, the meeting was over. The department managers of the company went to work on their own affairs. Yang Ming and Sun Jie were also ready to return to Song Jiang.

Although Sun Jie was the chairman of the group, it was nothing more than a name. Most of the actual work was still under the responsibility of Sun San. At least, Sun San would be responsible for it before Tian Donghua graduated from university.

So, Sun San became the actual controller of the company. There was no doubt about Sun San's loyalty. Moreover, after Tian Long's incident, Sun San should also see the strength of Yang Ming, not to mention the fact that the voodoo was not detoxified from the bodies of the company's top management. They would naturally focus on executing Sun San's regular work commands, but if Sun San wanted them to do other things with him, these people probably would not do it at all costs. Who would be so stupid? Yang Ming could forgive them the first time; they would be repeating the same mistake if they did it a second time. How could Yang Ming still let them go?

"I didn't expect this meeting to be so successful!" Sun Hongjun had an envious feeling. "I sat on this podium and had meetings with them for a long time, and these people have never been so cautious and timid."

Sun Jie also heard her dad's jealousy and smiled. "I heard that all of Yang Ming's men in Africa are militarized. After you go there, you will feel like being an emperor."

Sun Hongjun blushed as his thoughts were exposed, but he also felt that this was the happiest moment in the past few years, and all these benefits were due to Yang Ming.

"Uncle Sun, you and Uncle Tian should go get ready to hand over the work here. Don't continue to run Uncle Tian's gang and whatever too. If there are trustworthy people, hand over the work to them. Those things are not a long-lasting plan." Yang Ming had not been optimistic about things like underworld gangs. Otherwise, he wouldn't have Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan go on the right track. Previously, he controlled Song Jiang's underworld to eliminate this path and make others not be involved in the underworld, giving Song Jiang a stable environment.

In particular, Yang Ming was now considered a public servant. It was even more of an excuse to discontinue the works in these dishonest practices. Since there was an opportunity now, it was the right thing to have Tian Long get out as soon as possible.

Tian Long nodded. Although he felt a bit reluctant, he also knew that Yang Ming was looking out for him. Moreover, Tian Long was about to leave for Africa. The things here should be clearly handed over. "I understand; I will handle it properly as soon as possible."

"Okay, Little Jie and I will return to Song Jiang tonight. Our class has already started there. We have been out for so long, and we have missed many courses. Uncle Sun, after you are finished with your matters, call me, and I will arrange for you to go to Africa," said Yang Ming.

Sun Jie was a graduate student, so it was still okay. However, Yang Ming was just at the beginning of the second semester of his freshman year, and he had unscrupulously skipped class. Although the instructor, Xie Yongqiang, did not say anything because of his Sister Xiao Qing's face, Yang Ming still couldn't unscrupulously skip class. He would be putting shame to Xie Yongqiang.

So after the meeting, Yang Ming and Sun Jie left Sun's Group and embarked on the journey back to Song Jiang. Although Sun Hongjun had some reluctance, he wanted to talk to Yang Ming once, but it was too late. He decided to speak to Yang Ming before he went to Africa.

"Can't you drive for a while? I have been driving all day. Do you want to exhaust me?" Sun Jie frowned and glared at Yang Ming.

"I thought you liked to drive. Then, let's switch places?" Yang Ming looked at Sun Jie innocently, but he found that Sun Jie looked good when she frowned. "Little Jie, when you squint your eyes, doesn't it look like a crescent?"

"I'm talking about serious matters with you. Why are you talking about my eyes?" Sun Jie didn't know what expression she should use to answer Yang Ming, but it was definitely dumbfounding.

"I am also being serious. When your eyes are squinted, you look like the heroine in the comics; it's rare." Yang Ming looked at Sun Jie's eyes carefully. "Would you like to close it again for me to see?"

"Stop talking nonsense." Sun Jie was extremely embarrassed by Yang Ming's words. She stopped the car and got off. "Now it's your turn to drive. I'll see if you have time to look at my eyes."

"I have! I can drive even with my eyes closed." Yang Ming smiled, got off the car, and switched positions with Sun Jie. Sure enough, his eyes kept staring at Sun Jie; he didn't even look in front of the car. Sun Jie was terrified instead.

"Stop looking. Do you want to die? Don't you know how dangerous it is to drive like this?" Sun Jie widened her eyes and said anxiously, "Aren't you joking with our lives now?"

"I said that I can drive with my eyes closed!" Yang Ming winked at Sun Jie, but the control of the car wasn't bad; he passed a Mazda 6 in front and speeded on the expressway.

"You... can also overtake a car?" Sun Jie was utterly stunned. She saw Yang Ming staring at her without blinking, but he was still able to overtake the car. This was really incredible.

Yang Ming knew that Sun Jie was very smart, and her relationship with Xiao Qing was very close. It could even be said that it was not less than the relationship he had with Xiao Qing. Therefore, Sun Jie would definitely have some doubts about his strange behavior. In particular, his relationship with Sun Jie was a step closer now. She had stepped into his life, so she would find out about his special abilities.

In this case, Yang Ming might as well just tell her about his special abilities. Anyway, this was not a secret anymore. At least, Xia Xue and Xia Bingbao knew about this. Moreover, with Yang Ming's current strength, he was not afraid that people would come after him once this matter was spread out.

Yang Ming used to be shifty-eyed, and he didn't want others to know about his special abilities because his strength was not strong enough. Now, he had the status of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau; he was also a direct disciple of the King of Assassins. Yang Ming was not afraid that someone would do something unfavorable to him.

Anyway, there was already a behind-the-scenes boss; when you're covered with lice, you don't itch. The most important thing was Yang Ming's trust toward Sun Jie. Yang Ming had already understood Sun Jie's character; Sun Jie was a type of suspicious but intelligent and strong self-aware girl. She had independent thoughts and good judgment, so she had always kept a flirtatious relationship with Yang Ming, but she was unwilling to confirm the relationship.

However, now that Sun Jie had set her mind on Yang Ming, she would follow him without any reservations. Yang Ming would not need to hide from her again, so Yang Ming would use this to lead to the topic of discussion.

If he said it directly, it would be a bit sudden. However, with such an opening, Sun Jie would no longer feel that there was anything wrong with it since the facts were there.

"Can. I said it; I can drive with my eyes closed..." Yang Ming still didn't look in front; he was still staring at Sun Jie. "You are already at this age, but you actually still have acne?"

"What the hell are you talking about? What do you mean by already at this age? Do you think I am very old?" Sun Jie was almost mad after hearing Yang Ming's words. *This kid is not driving properly, and yet he actually says some strange words. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have asked him to drive. I would save myself from being scared.* "Stop showing your driving skills. Do you want to scare me to death?"

Yang Ming easily passed another car. Sun Jie only felt that her heart fluttered; she almost had a nervous breakdown.

"No, I'm just saying that your actual age can't be seen on the surface. It seems that you are younger than me." Yang Ming smiled and reached for Sun Jie's hair. "You really have a small acne on your forehead."

Although the automatic car did not need to shift gears, and he could keep one hand idle, Yang Ming's behavior was too dangerous. One hand held the steering wheel while the other hand reached out to flirt; his eyes weren't even looking forward.

Sun Jie didn't think that Yang Ming was someone with these qualities. *This is not a movie. Isn't this difficult action too much?*

"Let's change; let me drive..." Sun Jie endured the pain of her heart, took a breath, and said to Yang Ming.

"Okay, I won't tease you." Yang Ming saw that Sun Jie was really scared, so he smiled and said, "I have a secret to tell you. Do you want to hear it?"

“What secret?” Sun Jie was stunned by Yang Ming. At this time, how was she in the mood to listen to a secret? “You should drive well first. You can still say it later.”

“Okay, then I’ll drive well.” Yang Ming turned his head, straightened his body, and then he said, “You wore pink panties and bra today?”

“Ah?” Sun Jie was stunned, then she was a bit amazed. “How did you know?”

I didn’t take off my clothes in front of Yang Ming before. It should be said that during these days, I was imprisoned; I didn’t take off my clothes at all. How could Yang Ming suddenly say the color of my underwear so accurately? “Have you peeked previously on the roller coaster?”

“You didn’t ask me to look. Moreover, I can’t see what’s down there.” Yang Ming shrugged. “And I know that your toenails are coated with blue nail polish.”

If Yang Ming just peeked at the color of her bra when she was on the roller coaster, it was possible to figure out the color of her underwear because girls liked to wear a set of underwear. Although whatever she wore inside couldn’t be seen by outsiders, under many situations, it was to make her more comfortable in her heart.

It was possible for Yang Ming to infer this, but Yang Ming had no reason to guess the nail polish on her toes. During Sun Jie’s most recent intimate moment with Yang Ming, she had not painted nail polish on her toes. This bottle of nail polish was bought when she was shopping with Zhao Ying and Xiao Qing a few days ago. She only had it painted for a few days. How could Yang Ming know?

Even if Xiao Qing told him, he wouldn’t know that she just happened to paint the nail polish she bought that day. She didn’t only buy one bottle at that time; she also bought a lot of other colors.

This series of unreasonable things made Sun Jie dropped her jaws widely. “How did you know?”

“This is the secret that I wanted to tell you.” Yang Ming noticed that he had completely shocked Sun Jie, and his heart was a little proud. “Do you remember when I was attacked at the hotel? The criminal ran into the private room, and I could accurately find his position through the door panel and shoot him with a gun?”

Chapter 1292: Yang Ming’s Special Ability

After listening to Yang Ming, Sun Jie also remembered the weirdness of that time! At that time, Sun Jie was a bit baffled, but later, because of too many things, and not seeing Yang Ming, Sun Jie also couldn’t help it. Until recently, she was under house arrest by Tian Long, and Yang Ming rescued her. She was too busy with the company’s affairs and didn’t think of this.

But now that Yang Ming brought it up, Sun Jie recalled the details at the time!

At that time, Yang Ming opened the door lock of the thug’s room with a master key and an unknown tool. Then, he did not open the door at all. Instead, he shot directly at the door without it, hitting Lao San’s leg!

This might not be incidental. No one had such accuracy. Sun Jie did not believe that Yang Ming hit it out of sheer luck. If he hurt the hostage, it was not a joke at all!

Well, even if this time was Yang Ming's good gamble, then Yang Ming's second shot was really incredible! He fired a second shot at the door of the bathroom and directly hit the boss inside!

Not only was the boss and Lao San inexplicable, but they were also hit by Yang Ming despite the door being closed. Sun Jie was also somewhat inexplicable. *Does Yang Ming have x-ray vision?*

Sun Jie thought of the details at the time. At this moment, she also showed a puzzled expression. "It is a bit strange. How did you do it at the time?"

"How did I do it?" Yang Ming smiled. "You are so smart. Have you not thought of anything?"

Sun Jie saw that Yang Ming was acting mysteriously, and she could not help but frown. She dwelled into deep thoughts and contemplated Yang Ming's words. Previously, Yang Ming could actually name the color of her underwear and her toe color. After also thinking about the incident previously in the hotel, the answer was apparent.

Sun Jie was not a fool. If she couldn't guess it after such an obvious connection on the before and after, she would not be Sun Jie. "You... you have x-ray vision?"

Although Sun Jie guessed it, she was not sure. After all, this thing was bizarre. Ordinary people couldn't accept it. *Does Yang Ming actually have a special ability?*

"Almost there..." When Yang Ming saw that Sun Jie guessed it, he did not deny and nodded. "You are smart, guessing it right with just a hint."

"Crap, do you think I'm a fool?" Sun Jie glared at Yang Ming, and then she didn't bother with him. She closed her eyes and thought about it. After a while, she opened her eyes and looked at Yang Ming in doubt. "Are you serious? Are you making fun of me?"

"Do you think I need to make fun of you now?" Yang Ming shrugged and explained, "It's also because of the relationship between us. I don't think it's necessary to hide this from you, so I'll tell you. Sister Xiao Qing also knew about this before, and if you don't believe it, you can ask her."

Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming and didn't talk, seemingly trying to digest this somewhat incomprehensible news. *If Yang Ming has x-ray vision, then did he already see me nude just as he wished in the past?*

Sun Jie shook her head, thinking of how she could have this thought. The point of the problem now was that Yang Ming actually has x-ray vision. This ability was too great. If it were utilized, he could instantly gather hundreds of millions in wealth, but he could also do something terrible.

"What happened?" After a while, Sun Jie asked, "You tell me in detail. Do you have x-ray vision?"

"X-ray vision is for sure. I have proven it to you before." Yang Ming said, "Even if I turn my head or close my eyes, I can see things in all directions. This is why I can still drive as I look at you."

Sun Jie nodded and didn't speak. What Yang Ming told her was too shocking. Even if Sun Jie's psychological quality were great, it would be difficult to digest in a moment. Sun Jie took a deep breath.

What Yang Ming said about the x-ray vision was shocking enough, and then the ability to see all sides with his closed eyes was just like the terminator from the movie.

"Why didn't you tell me before?" Sun Jie was now shocked and unable to add on, but she had no doubts about Yang Ming's words. After all, the facts were in front of her. There was no other reason than x-ray vision to explain these incredible things.

"In the past, you weren't sure and didn't say you wanted to be my girlfriend. How could I tell you?" Yang Ming pouted at Sun Jie. "If I told you in advance, I can't let you choose. It is either you be my girlfriend, or I have to kill you to eliminate a witness."

"Then, I can't go back on it now?" Sun Jie asked after a smile.

"What do you think?" Yang Ming said, "If you want to go back on it, I will put you under house arrest."

"You dare!" Sun Jie said, "Aren't you too overbearing?" But Sun Jie liked Yang Ming's overbearing feeling. She was already overbearing. She didn't want her boyfriend to be weaker than herself. There was no masculinity in obedient manners like Wu Yunsheng.

"Look at your appearance. I have no chance to achieve it." Yang Ming knew Sun Jie naturally. She would not change anything as long as she made a choice. That was why Yang Ming was bold and daring to tell her all his matters and the reasons.

He was not afraid that Sun Jie would betray him. Sun Jie would be a big helper for him, so Yang Ming would tell her everything. With that, Yang Ming could find her to discuss some things.

"You are quite confident." Sun Jie sighed. "But you are right. I won't break up with you, but I will have you break up with your other girlfriends! I want to dominate you."

"No way..." Yang Ming smiled a little reluctantly. He felt that Sun Jie's tone was not a joke, as if she wanted to do so. He was somewhat guilty and afraid to answer her.

"What? Are you afraid?" asked Sun Jie. From her expression, he couldn't see what she thought this at the moment.

"What am I afraid of? I don't think anyone can influence my decision, and you can't." Yang Ming looked at Sun Jie and spoke firmly.

"Oh?" Sun Jie did not directly answer Yang Ming's words but winked at Yang Ming. "I know that what you think can't be changed by others."

"Then, you still said it?" Yang Ming looked at Sun Jie, a little baffled. "Since you know me, you should know that I won't do that."

"Of course, you won't, but I will convince them to take the initiative to leave you." Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming with a smile and said, "I will talk to them about their interests and let them pursue their own happiness."

"You can do whatever you want." Yang Ming's voice was a bit cold. He didn't expect Sun Jie to do this. This made Yang Ming feel a little uncomfortable, but he did not say anything.

"Just kidding you. Why are you so serious?" Sun Jie felt that she seemed to have overdone it. Even if she really thought so, she couldn't say it in front of Yang Ming, let alone what she said was not easy to do. Would Chen Mengyan leave, or Xiao Qing leave? Obviously, fantasizing it was great, but it was almost impossible to implement. Sun Jie was also just speaking it for fun. She did not actually intend to do this. "I'm just kidding."

Yang Ming also felt that he was too serious and smiled. If Chen Mengyan could be driven away by Sun Jie, she would not be Chen Mengyan. She might not seem like a strong woman like Sun Jie, but when she toughened up, she was not worse than Sun Jie. She even dared to scold Zhao Ying. Most probably, when Sun Jie looked for Chen Mengyan to say this, she would definitely get scolded badly.

"No, I just don't like to hear such words." Yang Ming shook his head. "But I hope that you can get along with each other. It's a headache. Just don't make trouble by going into a deathmatch."

Sun Jie noticed Yang Ming's mood was worsening and did not continue. Generally, Yang Ming could be a happy-go-lucky person without being bothered by her joke. However, after having such a great reaction, Yang Ming most probably treated this topic very much like a taboo.

"Tell me about your special ability. Can you use x-ray vision from an early age?" Sun Jie took the initiative to change the topic. The previous topic was a bit too heavy, and she didn't want to mention it anymore.

"Of course, that's impossible." Yang Ming shook his head. "I also acquired this ability from an unexpected opportunity last year. It was probably not long before I met you."

"Have you ever peeked at me before?" Sun Jie thought it was not a long time ago, less than a year.

"Do I still have to peek?" Yang Ming smiled at Sun Jie. "Didn't I see everything on the first day I met you?"

"*Hmph*, I just let you off." Sun Jie remembered the previous incident and felt it was a bit too fantastical. On the first day of knowing Yang Ming, she had s*x with him. It seemed to be her own initiative too.

"I still want to thank my sister. If it weren't for her, I wouldn't have met you." Yang Ming thought of Yang Li. He didn't know how she was doing now. She should have returned to university a few days ago.

"After that meal, I haven't seen her. I haven't seen Liu Liang and Zhang Xiaodan either. I wonder how Yang Li made such a friend with no quality." Sun Jie thought of Liu Liang's words previously at the dinner.

"Now, they seem like strangers. There is no need to get angry with them." Yang Ming waved his hand. "They should have left together, right?"

Yang Ming's guess was right. Yang Li and Zhang Xiaodan returned to school not long ago, and Liu Liang followed. After going back, Yang Li persuaded Zhang Xiaodan and Liu Liang to break up, but Zhang Xiaodan was somewhat concerned about her and Liu Liang's feelings for more than a year, and she was reluctant.

However, Liu Liang's ways of doing things were horrible. Zhang Xiaodan also noticed it. Even if she didn't break up now, her parents would not agree after she brought him home. It would be a breakup sooner

or later. It was better to have a short-lived pain rather than a long-lasting one. Under Yang Li's persuasion, she broke up with Liu Liang.

Liu Liang naturally would not agree. He looked for Zhang Xiaodan several times. Zhang Xiaodan could patiently listen to him and tell him the rationale, but Liu Liang seemed to have not listened. She even said it many times, but he couldn't understand it. Zhang Xiaodan had some feelings and sympathy for him before, but now, there was only resentment and disgust.

She thought that Liu Liang was not a gentleman at all. Every time he looked for her, besides begging her not to break up, giving him a chance or something, he never realized his shortcomings and mistakes. He always had a reason to refute what Zhang Xiaodan said. That didn't help Zhang Xiaodan to change her mind; it simply didn't make sense.

So, the two people had a final fall off.

Liu Liang, as usual, made an appointment with Zhang Xiaodan.

"Liu Liang, what else do you have to say?" Zhang Xiaodan started off with patience as she attended the date, but over these few days, what Liu Liang said to her was repetitive and garrulous every single day. No matter how he rephrased it, it meant the same thing. So, Zhang Xiaodan was also impatient.

"Xiaodan, give me another chance. I know that you still love me. Don't you love me anymore?" Liu Liang was still very infatuated with Zhang Xiaodan, but this infatuation was almost dysfunctional. He couldn't even accept Zhang Xiaodan speaking and shaking hands with other boys. His possessiveness had reached a certain level.

"Liu Liang, stop thinking that you are always right. I have already said it; I am already disgusted with you." Zhang Xiaodan was disappointed with Liu Liang and decided to separate thoroughly this time and break any ties with him. "Every time you come to me, you never realize your shortcomings, and yet you still kept asking me for a chance. Do you recognize your mistakes? Yang Li is right. You are arrogant and rude. Bringing you out will offend the others. Don't come to me anymore!"

"Xiaodan..." Looking at Zhang Xiaodan, who turned around and left in anger, Liu Liang's heart was broken. He couldn't accept this fact. He thought that since he had such a long relationship with Zhang Xiaodan, after coaxing a little, it would be fine. However, he did not expect Zhang Xiaodan to break ties with him entirely!

*It must be Yang Li, that sl*t, that stirred up trouble! An immense hatred was rooted in his heart! Just now, Zhang Xiaodan mentioned Yang Li. Yes, it must be Yang Li. Yang Li and Zhang Xiaodan live in a dormitory. It must be what Yang Li usually said to Zhang Xiaodan, which led Zhang Xiaodan to break up with me!*

At that time, during the banquet, I offended Yang Li's younger brother. Yang Li would definitely hold grudges in her heart. After returning to school, she started to ruin the relationship between Zhang Xiaodan and me!

Liu Liang's heart ignited the flame of anger, and he wanted to retaliate. He would never let Yang Li go easily...

Of course, Yang Ming didn't know the banquet caused conflict like this and great troubles to Yang Li because of a sudden small conflict. At this moment, Yang Ming and Sun Jie were on their way back to Song Jiang.

At the same time, in Mount Jing, the news of the chairman of Sui's Group, Sui Yuejin, being shot in the group building, was also announced. This kind of thing couldn't be hidden, but the case could only be solved as soon as possible.

The pressure on the Mount Jing police was still very heavy. The people who were on duty in the group that night were all wiped out with no survivors. These people were mostly dead from one shot, which showed that the perpetrator was shrewd and ruthless, a veteran assassin and definitely not a newbie.

Moreover, the perpetrator was very careful. The hard disk in the surveillance video recorder inside the building was removed; even the hard drive of the backup data machine was also removed. This also showed that the perpetrator was a professional-level assassin. He was very proficient in anti-reconnaissance and did not leave any clues.

This made it difficult for the police to solve the crime. There were no witnesses or surveillance videos. It could only be started from Sui Yuejin's enemies, but Sui Yuejin was a business person. He usually offended many people, as long as there were business disputes. If the police wanted to investigate starting from this, they would not be able to find clues in a moment.

In a private villa in Mount Jing, the behind-the-scenes boss and Huang Youcai sat on the sofa and watched the TV news report on Sui Yuejin's murder case investigation process.

"It's time to make a move. The momentum outside is almost adequate. Now, there is no clue in the police's hands. When we put this videotape out, even if Yang Ming does not die, he will lose something!" Huang Youcai snorted. "On your side, is the videotape's editing work done?"

"Don't worry. All of my men are professionals. They are naturally proficient in this." The behind-the-scenes boss nodded. "The recording is done. We can watch it first."

Huang Youcai nodded and took the videotape from the behind-the-scenes boss. Then, he put it into the video player.

It seemed that the behind-the-scenes boss' men were really talented. The editing of the video was flawless, even superior to Hollywood's production staff. Not only was the time on videotape perfect, but the connection between characters was also excellent. Naturally, people couldn't pick anything wrong.

"I didn't expect it to be so good!" Huang Youcai exclaimed, "I thought the police would find flaws. After all, the police aren't easy to be fooled."

"I got a friend to do this. His company edits videos for Hollywood." The behind-the-scenes boss said very plainly.

Huang Youcai didn't anticipate that it was a person who dealt with the video was a Hollywood company. He couldn't help but admire the behind-the-scenes boss, but he also wondered why the boss had to deal with Yang Ming.

It seemed that the behind-the-scenes boss was very powerful. Not only was wealth in his hands, but he also seemed to have friends all over the world. With his current power, he wanted to deal with Yang Ming. This was really ridiculous.

Not to mention anything else, but regarding his sister, Alice, Huang Youcai also checked it online afterward. He was almost surprised to the point where he dropped his jaws! She was one of the most powerful women in the upper class in Europe in addition to being the most mysterious among the younger generation. Her social circle was astounding. The people invited to Alice's party were celebrities from all over the world. These people were also like an unruly crowd on a wild goat chase. It was apparent how great Alice's power was!

The wealth that Alice had alone was inexhaustible. It was conceivable that the behind-the-scenes boss had great wealth.

Such a powerful person came to Song Jiang and was willing to go undercover next to Yang Ming and seduce Yang Ming, which made Huang Youcai even more baffled.

However, he was even more proud of his initial choice. It seemed that the cooperation with the behind-the-scenes boss was his wisest choice. If such a person like the behind-the-scenes boss did not achieve his goal, then no one else could help him.

Chapter 1293: Videotape

So, in the early hours of the morning, a street cleaner in Mount Jing found a black plastic bag on the side of the road while cleaning the street. It seemed that someone lost it because the plastic bag's handle had broken; it should have been dropped on the floor accidentally.

One could often pick up some valuable items from cleaning the road. Old Li had already found out through experience. He could pick up more things, especially in the early hours of the morning!

Although it was laborious to wake up early, Old Li still insisted on working early. He had been working this job for decades. Even if his wife did not work, he could feed his family by cleaning and picking the trash because there was a secret known only by the cleaners.

The road was dark at night, and many people drank too much. Therefore, the chances of losing something on the road were relatively high, especially if they couldn't see clearly. So, the possibility of something being picked up by others was relatively low too. Unlike the daytime, if someone dropped something, the passing pedestrians and scavengers would pick everything up before you could put your hand on it.

Old Li was a little excited when he saw the black plastic bag on the roadside. *What will it be? A pack of banknotes?* However, Old Li shook his head. *Banknotes won't be wrapped in such a broken plastic bag. What will it be? What?*

Old Li looked around and found that no one was around, so he quickly picked up the black plastic bag; he opened it and found a videotape inside!

A videotape was already a rare thing in today's world. Old Li took the videotape and looked back and forth carefully, only to find that there was no label on the videotape. He didn't know what tape this was.

Thinking of the big Watergate Scandal [1] on the Internet recently, Old Li was anxious. *Could it be that someone had filmed a scandal to blackmail someone else?*

As Old Li thought of this, his heart was beating fast. *Could it be a sex tape?* Old Li felt that it was very likely when he thought of it!

He kept the videotape with him; he planned to watch it with his neighbor, Old Wang, after work. Old Wang's wife was dead in his middle age, and his daughter had married; it was only himself alone in the house, so it was just right for watching this kind of video.

So when Old Li got off work, he bought half a catty of pork head meat and a bottle of Red Star Erguotou [2]. He rushed to Old Wang's house happily, preparing to enjoy it together.

Old Wang was watching the morning news at home when Old Li opened the door and walked in. Seeing the wine and meat in Old Li's hands, he wondered, "Old Li, why did you bring wine and meat in the early morning?"

"Hehe ." Old Li's smiled mysteriously. He put the meat in his hand on the table, then he took out the tape from his pocket and said, "What do you think is this?"

"Videotape?" Old Wang looked at him, and he saw the Old Li's mysterious smile. He was shocked and said, "Could it be that kind of videotape?"

"Hehe , what do you say?" Old Li had long been certain that it was some kind of sex tape.

"No wonder you rushed here in the early morning. I thought you had something urgent; it turned out that you are horny!" Old Wang laughed.

"I'm horny? You're saying like you're not." Old Li twitched his mouth. He picked up the videotape and wanted to put it into the video player, but Old Wang stopped him.

"Wait a minute. Let's take a look at this news first! It is reporting about a murder case in Mount Jing City!" Old Wang pointed at the TV screen and said, "Neh, the victim is Sui Yuejin, the CEO of the Sui's Group. He was shot to death. Look! How miserable is that? There was no one alive in the building."

"Sui Yuejin, isn't he a celebrity in our city?" Old Li was just a street cleaner, but he also knew about Sui Yuejin, especially the Sui's Group's building. It was just outside the street where he cleaned, so he naturally paid more attention.

"Yeah, he was killed. God knows who he offended. He was actually shot to death. The other people in the group, the security guards, and secretary were all killed..." Wang Wang pointed at the TV screen and said, "Look, how rich is his family? They actually offered a reward of five hundred thousand yuan to those who provide clues. Hey, Old Li, aren't you sweeping the street over there? Did you see anything unusual that morning?"

"I didn't pay attention!" When Old Li heard that the bounty was five hundred thousand yuan, he regretted it very much. "If I knew it, I would be staring at the door of the building. It is useless now. We don't have that luck; drinking Erguotou and eating pork head meat is already a good life for us. I would never think of owning five hundred thousand yuan!"

"Ai, yeah, but my children are married. You have a son who is still studying; your life is quite tough." Old Wang sighed. "You missed a chance to make a fortune."

"If I really got five hundred thousand yuan, I would give you two hundred thousand yuan directly without saying anything!" Old Li said with a sigh, "I often borrowed money from you for the past few years, and you have helped me a lot. Unfortunately, I really don't have that fate."

After watching the news, the two people commented on it for a while, and then they left Sui Yuejin's matter behind. Old Li put the videotape into the player, then switched from the TV channel to the video, and pressed the play button.

Old Wang had already poured the wine, cut the pork meat nicely, and placed them on the table. They prepared to eat and drink while enjoying the passionate sex tape.

"Where is this?" Old Wang looked up and saw the contents on the TV screen; it seemed to be a corridor of a unit.

Old Li headed back to the sofa and looked at the TV screen. He indeed saw the scene in the corridor; it seemed to be a company or an office.

"Maybe it's a sneak shot? Isn't it popular now? Just like the Watergate scandal." Old Li explained. "Let's keep watching."

Old Wang nodded. He ate a mouthful of pork meat and continued to watch it. It didn't take long for Yang Ming to appear on the screen...

"Ah, I remember this place! This is the Sui's Group building!" Old Li slapped his thigh and screamed. "I remember it; I had cleaned for them; I went in before. This is inside the Sui's Group building..."

Old Wang also saw the news report just now. The report also took some shots inside the Sui's Group building. He immediately said once he was reminded by Old Li, "Yes, indeed, I have seen it on the news. It's this building... Ai, you see the time written on it; isn't it the day of the incident...?"

Old Li also widened his eyes. Sure enough, the time on the screen showed the day of the incident, and it is even the night of the incident! So, isn't this videotape the most crucial evidence that the police are looking for?

The young man on the screen was probably the murderer that night, right?

Thinking of this, Old Li couldn't stand the excitement immediately. He could pick up such an important tape while he was sweeping the street. The criminal must have accidentally lost the evidence after he had taken it!

"Old Wang, we are going to get rich now. This videotape must be the thing that the police are looking for. We will have five hundred thousand yuan soon!" Old Li shouted excitedly.

Old Wang was also surprised as his eyes widened, "Old man, this time, you are really going to get rich! You no longer have to worry about your son's college tuition fees!"

"I have said that I will give you two hundred thousand yuan. I'm a man of my words. Not to mention that if you didn't tell me that news, I would have dumped it into the dustbin after watching it. I definitely wouldn't get this money!" said Old Li quickly.

"I told you that I don't need it. Let's do this. If you get the money, just treat me to pork head and Erguotou every day!" Old Wang saw that Old Li insisted, so he suggested.

"How little money is that? It won't cost much, even for a year!" Old Li waved his hands again and again.

"Okay, don't argue anymore. This is a big deal. Let's talk to the police first. It is a life and death matter; we can't always think about the bonus," said Old Wang.

"That's true. I will call right away." Old Li nodded and picked up the phone on the table. "Hello, is this the Mount Jing police station? I am looking for Police Officer Zhang who is in charge of Sui Yuejin's case in the news."

After a while, Old Li heard the voice of a middle-aged man on the phone. "Hello, I am Police Officer Zhang. Do you have any clues?"

"Yes, I am a sanitation worker. When I was cleaning on West Road this morning, I found a black plastic bag. After opening it, I found a videotape inside!" Old Li said as he was out of breath. "When I reached home, I put it into the VCR. I was shocked. It is actually the surveillance video of the Sui's Group Building, and it's even the night of the incident..."

Old Li finished his words in one breath, then he sighed in relief.

When Police Officer Zhang heard that a sanitation worker picked up such an important clue, his expression immediately became serious. "Are you saying that what you picked up is the Sui's Group's surveillance video from the night of the incident?"

"Yes, there is a young man in the video who had been to the Sui Group..." Old Li said. "Are the police looking for this clue?"

"Can you come to the police station now...? Never mind. I will go to your house instead." Zhang police officer was afraid that something unexpected would happen when Old Li went to the police station, and he lost the evidence. If that happened, the clue that was difficult to get would be lost, so he said, "Where are you now?"

"I'm at... Wait, is there a reward of five hundred thousand yuan if I provide this clue?" asked Old Li.

"Of course, if we confirm that the video in your hand is indeed the surveillance video of the Sui's Group Building that night, the family members will honor their promise. After the case is solved, we will also give you additional rewards," said Police Officer Zhang.

"That's great. I am in the Nanwan Community, Unit 101, Building 3-2. You should come quickly," said Old Li.

Hanging up the phone, Old Li was excited. "Five hundred thousand yuan. I heard that there are additional rewards. We are really getting rich this time!"

Old Wang was also very happy. He didn't expect Old Li, who had been sweeping the streets for most of his life, could get such unexpected money in the end.

Police Officer Zhang had been under enormous pressure these days. Sui Yuejin was a social celebrity in Mount Jing. The group was involved in many industries, so whether it was pressure from the city leaders or from the family members, it made him feel suffocated.

Police Officer Zhang was excited to receive such a call suddenly today. He did not dare to neglect; he quickly called his assistant and rushed to the Nanwan Community.

"Captain Zhang, do you think that it would be a disappointment in the end?" Assistant Xiao Tang asked while driving.

"I don't think so. I heard that the sanitation worker was very conclusive in his words. He should have seen such a videotape. As for whether it is about the incident inside of the Sui's Group that night, a technical appraisal is still needed.

Xiao Tang nodded. "The pressure on this case is big enough. Many people are looking at it! I really hope to solve the case as soon as possible."

Captain Zhang nodded. He was the captain of the Criminal Investigation Team of the Mount Jing police station. The pressure he had could be imagined. He hoped that the clue this time was real, and it could help solve the case.

The car was parked downstairs of the Nanwan Community. Captain Zhang brought Xiao Tang to the address mentioned by Old Li when he reported the case. He knocked on the door, and it was opened immediately. Old Li was already extremely excited, waiting at the door. When he saw a police car park nearby, Old Li opened the door first.

"You should be Police Officer Zhang, right? Please come in!" said Old Li quickly.

Captain Zhang nodded and said, "I'm Police Officer Zhang; this is my assistant, Police Officer Tang. Are you Li Daxi?"

Old Li nodded quickly. "Yes, it's me who reported to the police. You guys really came so fast."

Captain Zhang confirmed Old Li's identity and entered the house. Old Wang was already ready as he pressed the VCR play button directly.

Captain Zhang originally wanted to go back and take a closer look at the videotape, but since Old Wang had already started playing it, then he might as well watch it before going back.

With the eyesight of Captain Zhang after many years, he could see that this video should be valid at a glance. Especially when he saw the time displayed on the electronic clock inside the Sui's Group Building, he no longer had any doubt!

There was some unstoppable excitement in his heart. *It seems that the case is finally solved.*

He took a statement from Old Li and promised that he would redeem part of the family's reward as soon as possible. After that, Captain Zhang and Xiao Tang took the videotape and left.

Of course, all of this was the trap and strategy set by the behind-the-scenes boss and Huang Youcai. If they sent this videotape directly to the Mount Jing police station in an anonymous way, it might have the opposite effect. The police would definitely doubt who sent the videotape. As such, the effect wouldn't be as impactful as if it were obtained coincidentally.

The reason why they copied the video onto a videotape rather than keeping it on the hard disk was that regular people might not open the hard drive when they picked it up. They would probably sell it or format it to keep using it. Besides, not everyone knows how to connect the hard disk to the computer. As a result, the effort may be in vain. It was better to copy it onto a videotape which was rather common. Normal people would definitely be curious about the videotape's content. Even if they didn't have a VCR, they would watch it at a relative's or friend's house.

Recently, Sui Yuejin's case was becoming a big commotion. They believed that most people would undoubtedly think of something and report it to the police if they watched this videotape.

In fact, Huang Youcai's method was not wrong. Sure enough, Old Li reported to the police after watching the videotape. The videotape fell into the hands of the police eventually.

"Captain Zhang, wasn't the Sui's Group Building surveillance files on the hard disk lost? Why would it be copied onto a videotape?" Xiao Tang asked with some doubts on the way back.

"I also feel a bit baffled. The source of this videotape is very strange. Li Daxi should have no problem. I have checked his work permit; I also confirmed it with the sanitation department in the bureau. He is indeed cleaning the street near the Sui's Group building." Captain Zhang said, "Who is the person who dropped this videotape on the roadside? Whether he was intentional or not, this requires us to have a meeting to discuss it. As for the authenticity of the videotape, it is necessary to do a judicial technical appraisal. It can't be judged with the naked eye."

Xiao Tang nodded. It seemed that the case wasn't simple. The case couldn't be solved just like that. Even with this videotape, it couldn't be guaranteed that the videotape was authentic.

Back at the police station, Captain Zhang did not waste time. He reported the current situation to the bureau chief, then made a few copies of the videotape and sent them to the professional technicians for judicial identification to determine whether the video on the videotape was modified and edited.

Captain Zhang himself went to the Sui's Group with Xiao Tang. They were going to investigate whether the perpetual calendar in the Sui's Group corridor was modified. If there were no traces of it being tampered with, then it, at least, explained that the video should be of the incident that night.

These days, Captain Zhang and Xiao Tang had been frequent visitors of the Sui's Group. They easily entered the group and went to the place of the perpetual calendar that was shown in the video.

"Xiao Tang, you go find a ladder; I want to go up and see." Captain Zhang commanded Xiao Tang.

The position of this perpetual calendar was relatively high. If someone wanted to adjust the time, he must use external tools such as ladders to adjust it, so it was still difficult to be falsified.

Xiao Tang brought the ladder after a while. Captain Zhang climbed up the ladder and carefully looked around the perpetual calendar. Because the perpetual calendar was relatively high, it naturally had a thick layer of dust due to the hanging time. It also couldn't be cleaned usually, so the adjustment buttons were full of dust.

Captain Zhang shook his head; there was no trace of it being modified based on the dust. At least, it seemed so with the naked eye. That is to say, the time displayed on the perpetual calendar on the videotape should be the real time at that time.

There should be no one touching this perpetual calendar for a long time. This dust couldn't be faked. It had accumulated after a long time, so it was different from being falsified by people. However, he didn't know if there was an expert in falsifying this. Therefore, Captain Zhang decided to let the professionals do another appraisal. He commanded Xiao Tang to rope off around the perpetual calendar, prohibiting unrelated people from approaching, then he rushed back to the police station with Xiao Tang.

This videotape was originally recorded with multiple sets of lenses. Therefore, it was difficult to determine whether it had been edited. It could only be compared to the lens switching sequence set in the surveillance video equipment of the Sui's Group to see if the scenes on this videotape could be matched one by one.

Chapter 1294: Capture Yang Ming

However, this videotape was re-edited by a professional found by the behind-the-scenes boss. The image in the middle that the police couldn't see was replaced with the same shot near that period of time so that the final result of the appraisal was basically consistent.

No changes had been made to the video. Only the moment of the video was edited, so even a professional could not determine whether the videotape was edited.

But the only sure thing was that Yang Ming was absolutely related to this case! The image where Yang Ming appeared was precisely below the perpetual calendar in the corridor of Sui's Group. The time and date shown on it were before and after the incident. The dust on the perpetual calendar had also been identified by technicians to be naturally formed. There was no trace of artificial falsification. This meant that the time of the perpetual calendar was accurate; no one had ever touched it.

In this way, Yang Ming became the biggest suspect. Captain Zhang had already found someone to transfer Yang Ming's file and got Yang Ming's full set of information.

"Captain Zhang? This is a first-year student at Song Jiang Industry University. How could he go to Mount Jing to kill someone?" Xiao Tang did not understand because Yang Ming's file clearly stated this.

Captain Zhang shook his head; he also didn't understand it. But there were too many things in this world that could not be explained. As a criminal policeman for the past few years, he saw many such cases. Some people who seemed to be very unlikely to become murderers had become murderers.

However, what caught Captain Zhang's attention was that Yang Ming and Sui Guangqi's son, Sui Guangqi, were junior high school students. Could there be any connection between them?

In any case, I must first control Yang Ming and bring him back for investigation. No matter if Yang Ming killed someone or not, just because he appeared at the crime scene that night, he is likely to be the suspect.

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In the suburban villa of the behind-the-scenes boss, Huang Youcai received the latest news from his underling, then he went very proudly to the room of the behind-the-scenes boss.

"Boss." Huang Youcai pushed the door and went inside. The behind-the-scenes boss was lying on the sofa, resting with his closed eyes. Now, Huang Youcai was more willing to call out "boss." After he saw the behind-the-scenes boss gradually show the tip of the iceberg of his strength, he was now impressed from his heart. In the past, it was only a cooperative relationship, and "boss" was just a respectful name.

"Oh? Is there any news?" The behind-the-scenes boss saw Huang Youcai come in, glanced at him, and continued to close his eyes and rest.

"The person sent to track has already seen that the videotape was picked up by a cleaner and brought back to the house... The funny thing is that this guy actually thought the tape is some sex tape. He bought a bottle of wine and half a catty of pork head, went to his neighbor's house next door, and intended to watch it together..." Huang Youcai couldn't help but laugh after he said it. "However, it didn't take long for a police car to come. One of the policemen is the captain of the Criminal Investigation Team of the Mount Jing Police Station, who is responsible for Sui Yuejin's case. It seems that they came for the videotape."

"This tape is not enough to take Yang Ming's life, but as long as he enters the detention center, he won't be able to come out. Can anyone on your side manage it?" asked the behind-the-scenes boss.

"Do not worry!" Huang Youcai patted his chest and assured, "The detention center has a prison bully who is my former brother. He enters the detention center like he enters his home; he enters every few days and stays for some time, so he is very familiar with the people inside. When they are eating, I'll let him rig up something and poison Yang Ming, directly poisoning him to death."

After learning that Yang Ming's skills were exceptional, Huang Youcai also changed his mind. If a group was formed to beat Yang Ming up, it couldn't kill Yang Ming in one shot. On the contrary, it might disrupt the execution of other plans. It was better to let people poison Yang Ming to death.

"That's good. It'll be successful if it is done in a situation where he is most unprepared. Yang Ming should not think so much in the detention center." The behind-the-scenes boss nodded. "But don't have too much hope. Yang Ming is not as dumb as others."

The behind-the-scenes boss now also realized that Yang Ming was not so easy to deal with. *There is a good saying, to indulge one's enemy is asking for trouble. If I made a move on him earlier, maybe it would not be so difficult. However, now that Yang Ming's wings are fully grown. It is hard to make a move on him.*

But the world was unpredictable. Who thought that Yang Ming would become the obstruction to his way forward?

"I understand; I will let the guy be careful." Huang Youcai nodded and replied. He hated Yang Ming to the core, so he naturally wanted to kill Yang Ming quickly.

At the same time, Captain Zhang and Xiao Tang had already taken action.

"Aren't we going to inform Song Jiang's police?" Xiao Tang asked with some doubts. They went to Song Jiang to arrest people, so they should reasonably inform Song Jiang's police.

Captain Zhang shook his head. "Yang Ming's information is very complicated. His father is the chairman of Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group, so there are some foundations in the province. I am afraid that if we inform the Song Jiang police in advance, someone will pass on the message."

Xiao Tangyi was stunned. He immediately understood Captain Zhang's meaning. Even if they did not intend to disclose information, Yang Ming, who has a deep background in the local area, might flee in advance if someone inadvertently blurted it out.

"Yang Ming has such a prominent family. Why would he go and kill?" Xiao Tang was a bit puzzled.

"This is hard to say. Whether the person was killed by Yang Ming or not, we will know after the investigation, but now, it seems that the suspicion is higher." Captain Zhang was also at wit's end. Yang Ming's background was destined to let them be overcautious while handling the case. They couldn't arrest him easily. It was most likely that Yang Ming's father, Yang Dahai, would have immense pressure on Captain Zhang.

Mount Jing was still applying for a municipality. Although the province agreed, the country had not yet approved it. Now Mount Jing was still under the management of the province. That is to say, as long as Yang Dahai pressured from the upper level, Captain Zhang's case could not proceed anymore.

Therefore, he could only control Yang Ming at exceptional speed in the hope of making progress under a surprise interrogation.

"Yi? Isn't that Yang Ming's car in front?" Xiao Tang's sharp eye saw a BMW X5 license plate waiting in line at the exit of the Song Jiang Expressway toll gate.

Captain Zhang quickly looked over, and it was indeed the BMW X5 off-road vehicle with the license plate "Song B88B88" shown in the data. This kind of license plate was quite easy to recognize, and it was impressionable. With the strength of Yang Ming's father, Yang Dahai, it should not be difficult to get such a license plate.

For these wealthy children, Captain Zhang's impression was not very good. There was a bragging feeling driving a BMW with such a license plate.

"Follow it." Captain Zhang instructed Xiao Tang.

Chapter 1295: Direct Confrontation

Unexpectedly, after they left the highway and entered Song Jiang's ring expressway, there was such an unexpected gain. They thought they would need to confront at Yang Ming's door directly. Captain Zhang didn't want to alert the enemy inadvertently. Yang Ming's father, Yang Dahai, was too influential in Song Jiang. If he were to summon Yang Ming publicly for interrogation, it was likely to be intervened from pressure all around.

Therefore, Captain Zhang could only make a move in secret. He had to arrest Yang Ming first. If Yang Ming's statement was fishy, even if someone intervened, it could not be helped.

Now, he could actually meet Yang Ming here. If the person sitting in the car in front was really Yang Ming, then all the problems were solved.

Yang Ming had several residences. He would probably stay in school, so it was somewhat difficult to find Yang Ming.

Xiao Tang sped up the car and turned on the police lights, passing Yang Ming's car and stopped in front.

Yang Ming frowned. He didn't expect a police car behind him would stop in front of him. Yang Ming was waiting for the toll booth, so the car wasn't moving. The police car cut into the lane and blocked Yang Ming's path.

Before Yang Ming got off, the police car door opened. Captain Zhang and Xiao Tang jumped down and knocked on Yang Ming's window. Yang Ming opened the window. "What's the matter?"

When they saw Yang Ming sitting in the driver's seat, Captain Zhang and Xiao Tang looked at each other and nodded. Their execution was exceptionally smooth. They met Yang Ming here, so they didn't have to do a stakeout in Song Jiang.

"We are the Mount Jing police." Captain Zhang took out his police officer identification card and showed it to Yang Ming. "I now suspect that you are related to a murder. Please come back with us for an investigation."

Murder ? Yang Ming was stunned as he said, "Sui Yuejin's case?" Since these two were from Mount Jing, then Yang Ming could only think of the recent Sui Yuejin case at Mount Jing.

Captain Zhang was surprised. Since Yang Ming could speak about the case, it proved that he knew the case very well. However, listening to Yang Ming's tone, he didn't seem like he was hiding anything. He seemed rather normal, which made Captain Zhang's heart sink. He could intuitively determine that Yang Ming seemed to have no connection with this case.

However, intuition was unreliable. If intuition were reliable, then the case would not be so complicated and difficult.

"Yes, please come with us," said Captain Zhang.

"You suspect that I'm the one who did it?" Yang Ming looked at Captain Zhang's expression. He thought, Captain Zhang treats me as a suspect because I actually went to the crime scene, or I was probably seen.

Captain Zhang didn't speak, but from his expression, he also acquiesced to Yang Ming's statement. He did suspect Yang Ming.

"If I say that it was not me, would you believe it or not?" Yang Ming shrugged. "I am rushing back to the university. Can I not go with you?"

"Now, we are just asking you to assist in the investigation. Please don't wait for the arrest order; we will find you trouble again!" Xiao Tang was impatient. He heard that Yang Ming actually bargained, so he was anxious.

"Isn't your attitude very unbearable?" Yang Ming glanced at Xiao Tang and smiled.

Captain Zhang knew that Yang Ming's family background was not ordinary. He waved his hand to Xiao Tang and told him not to talk first. "We just want to understand the situation, so please cooperate."

"Well, where do we do it? How about here? I will go to your car." Yang Ming got out when he finished his words.

Xiao Tang had a vigilant look at Yang Ming, scared that he would run away.

Captain Zhang was not afraid that Yang Ming would run. Where could Yang Ming go to in this place? If he just runs directly with his legs rather than driving away, wouldn't it be silly? But, Captain Zhang thought that Yang Ming didn't seem to recognize the situation. They looked for him right now, not merely just to talk, but to arrest him back for investigation.

"Mr. Yang, we are going to take you back to the Mount Jing police station for investigation. You can't finish talking here. You have to come with us. You can let the lady in the car drive your car, or you can park here first. I will send police officers to help you drive it back," said Captain Zhang.

"She will drive, but I believe we can finish it in a few words." Yang Ming said as he walked to Captain Zhang's police car, but halfway there, he turned back and said to Captain Zhang, "Police Officer Zhang, can you talk to me alone in the car?"

Yang Ming had seen Captain Zhang's rank and Xiao Tang's rank from their police officer's ID card. Captain Zhang should be the person-in-charge; Xiao Tang was a general police officer, so Yang Ming could speak of some things to Captain Zhang. After all, his identity was there.

"En?" Captain Zhang was surprised. He didn't know what Yang Ming meant, but he still nodded and said, "Alright, Xiao Tang, you wait outside. I will talk to Mr. Yang first."

Xiao Tang naturally nodded in obedience to the order, but he was also very vigilant standing next to the car; he was afraid of what Yang Ming would do.

Captain Zhang and Yang Ming entered the car together. Yang Ming did not say anything, but he took out an ID document directly from his pocket and stuffed it into Captain Zhang's hand.

Because the light in the car was dim, Captain Zhang didn't see it clearly. He thought that Yang Ming was bribing him with money, so he waved. "Don't do this. I won't take your things."

"This is not for you. I'm just letting you have a look." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Oh?" Captain Zhang picked up the object that Yang Ming gave him in doubt. He turned on the reading light inside the car and opened the small book that Yang Ming handed him. His face changed suddenly.

He was the Mount Jing Criminal Investigation Team's Captain. He naturally had an understanding of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau organization where Yang Ming belonged. They were responsible for the handling and investigation of some strange events. It was a very special institutional department belonging to the troops but not to the military. They still had cooperation with the local police stations, so it could be said that it was a very detached department. The police only had the right to assist in handling the cases, but they did not have the right to participate in the investigation.

Therefore, Captain Zhang's face suddenly became strange, but Yang Ming's documents were tested with several anti-counterfeiting. He was certain that Yang Ming's documents were real.

Moreover, no one knew about the existence of such documents. It was even more impossible to use fraudulently or forge. The fraudulent use of such rare documents was not as good as forging other documents.

"Mr. Yang, I'm sorry. It seems that we made a mistake." Captain Zhang could no longer treat Yang Ming as a murder suspect. Even if Yang Ming killed the person, Captain Zhang had no right to pursue it. The reason was that Yang Ming's department was very unique. Yang Ming was only responsible to his superior; he was under no one else's control.

This was a bit like a special agent, but there was also a mysterious institution.

"Now, I can tell you that I didn't kill Sui Yuejin. If I were to kill him, I would not deny it. I'm only responsible to my superiors. I do not need to hide things from you." Yang Ming retrieved the document, shrugged, and said.

Captain Zhang heard Yang Ming's words, and he couldn't help but nod. Indeed, Yang Ming was the agent over there. There was no need for him to lie to him. Even if Yang Ming had a mission to get rid of Sui Yuejin, and even if Captain Zhang knew about it, he would not take any measure against Yang Ming. Yang Ming's right or wrong was up to his superiors to handle.

Moreover, if Yang Ming said that he did not kill the person, then he was certainly not the murderer. However, since Yang Ming was also considered to be a person in the system, Captain Zhang no longer hid anything. "Mr. Yang, I don't want you to hide from you, but I have immense pressure on me. Sui Yuejin is a Mount Jing's celebrity. He was suddenly shot to death. If the case isn't solved as soon as possible, you see... Can you..."

"Oh?" Yang Ming heard Captain Zhang speaking halfway, then he seemed to hesitate. He smiled and said, "Police Officer Zhang, say anything you must. You should know my father-in-law, Chen Fei, from the Song Jiang Police Station. So, of course, I am also a person in your system. Tell me anything if you want my help."

"Oh? Bureau Chief Chen is Mr. Yang's..." Police Officer Zhang was a bit surprised. He didn't expect Yang Ming also to have such a connection.

"His daughter, Chen Mengyan, is my high school classmate; we go to the same university together." Yang Ming smiled and said, "So, Police Officer Zhang, say anything you need to."

"It turned out to be like this. So, we're considered to be on the same side! Since Mr. Yang said so, then I will say it." Police Officer Zhang had some scruples about Yang Ming's identity. He didn't know Yang

Ming's personality, so he dared not to say anything too clearly, but now, since Yang Ming said this, he did not need to cover up. Hence, he said, "This is the case, Mr. Yang. If Sui Yuejin was shot, and it has nothing to do with you, then you should have some clues since you were at the scene, right? If this matter is really related to you, then Mr. Yang can explain it to my leader. Your side can just take over the investigation so that I don't need to think so hard to solve the case."

"I can tell you for sure this case has nothing to do with me." Yang Ming said, "I looked for Sui Yuejin because I wanted him to do something for me. I did threaten him, but I didn't need to kill him. As for the reason, I can't say. Please, Police Officer Zhang, forgive me."

Since Yang Ming didn't want to say it, Police Officer Zhang wouldn't ask. Who knows if it was confidential? But since Yang Ming said that it had nothing to do with him, Police Officer Zhang had some headaches. "In fact, things are like this. Sui's Group's surveillance video was taken away. We didn't have any clues about the case, but this morning, a street cleaner found a videotape on the roadside. The video was showing Mr. Yang going into the Sui's Group... So, we only looked for you..."

"Videotape? Picked on the roadside?" Yang Ming immediately frowned, listening to Police Officer Zhang. "Did the Sui's Group's surveillance system use videotapes as a medium?"

"No, it's a hard drive. When we arrived, the hard drive had been removed..." said Police Officer Zhang.

Chapter 1296: News of Elder You

Police Officer Zhang said, "This videotape should be ripped, but the content inside was proven to be real after technical appraisal."

"There is only me on the videotape?" Yang Ming felt incredulous. When he left, Sui Yuejin was still alive. Soon after Yang Ming left, he was shot to death. That meant the murderer entered the Sui's Group Building after Yang Ming, but only Yang Ming was there on the videotape. This explained that the video had been edited.

As for whether this videotape was intentionally or unintentionally left on the roadside, the answer was obvious. Someone must be trying to frame him. This kind of method was not uncommon.

Even Yang Ming could guess who was trying to frame himself because this method was too familiar, just like previously with Wang Zhitao. If Yang Ming was not wrong, the behind-the-scenes boss should be the one who did this, and Huang Youcai was the tactician.

Only this guy could come up with such a bad idea. His biggest enemy was the behind-the-scenes boss all this while. Huang Youcai, who mingled with him, would eventually help him.

"Yes..." Captain Zhang smiled bitterly. He also thought about what Yang Ming thought. "In the beginning, we felt that this videotape was suspicious. Now, it seems that it is already certain that someone deliberately released this videotape to misdirect us. Of course, these people should not know Mr. Yang's identity. Otherwise, this wouldn't be a bad move. They had set themselves up."

"This is not to misdirect you, but someone wants to frame me." Yang Ming shrugged; he didn't have to hide anything from Police Officer Zhang. "It may be that I accidentally offended a certain force or organization. This organization or individual has been targeting me for all this time, and there were various kinds of methods."

"Oh?" Police Officer Zhang was stunned. He didn't expect it to be like this, but Yang Ming's work was very special, so it was very possible for him to offend someone usually. Therefore, he nodded. "Mr. Yang's work is really tough; it's more dangerous than us, and you will even offend some of the more powerful forces."

Yang Ming wanted to let Police Officer Zhang think this, so he didn't deny it. He smiled bitterly and said, "Yeah, but it can't be helped. You can't do anything if you're afraid."

"However, Mr. Yang said that this incident is targeting you, so what do these people want to do? How did they target you?" Police Officer Zhang did not understand their intentions that Yang Ming pointed out.

"I don't know exactly what their plan is, but it's nothing more than having you arrest me." Yang Ming could roughly guess the behind-the-scenes boss' thought.

"Arrest? Will we be fooled so easily? Although we will treat you as a suspect, we will not convict you arbitrarily." Police Officer Zhang smiled awkwardly. "We looked for you just to investigate the situation. Otherwise, we wouldn't be so polite; we would have taken coercive measures."

"I know." Yang Ming nodded with a smile.

"However, even if we arrested you, you will most likely be kept in the detention center as a suspect. What good is it for them?" Police Officer Zhang was still very puzzled. *What does Yang Ming's nemesis want?*

"This is already enough." Yang Ming said, "They may be thinking about making some dirty moves in the detention center. It isn't difficult for them to bribe one or two people. By that time, they might ask the prisoners to beat me up or poison me; it's tough to defend against."

Yang Ming had seen the behind-the-scenes boss' methods. Even the entire Sun's Group could rebel under his means of buying them over, what else couldn't happen?

Police Officer Zhang took a sigh of relief after listening to Yang Ming's words! What Yang Ming said was true. If Yang Ming really died in the detention center at that time, then Police Officer Zhang's responsibility would be great! Let's not talk about Yang Ming's identity. Even if Yang Ming was an ordinary citizen, it was enough for him to be blamed due to the power of public opinion.

What's more, Yang Ming was the person in that "area." If something really happened to Yang Ming, never mind whether Police Officer Zhang would have a future. It was hard to say whether he would be held accountable.

"This is indeed our mistake. This videotape seems suspicious. I will investigate as soon as I go back." Police Officer Zhang said quickly, "However, it seems that this case is difficult to solve."

Yang Ming could only smile bitterly when he heard Police Officer Zhang. "If they were the culprits, I don't even know who they are now. How can you..."

"Yeah, if Mr. Yang has time, it is best to give prior notice to our leaders to forward this case to your department. Then, I will have no pressure." Police Officer Zhang looked at Yang Ming sincerely. He had no confidence in solving the case after knowing the truth.

"I have to ask my superiors." Yang Ming couldn't make decisions on his own. After all, it involved a lot of things.

"Alright, Mr. Yang, can you please ask now?" Police Officer Zhang was anxious. After all, it would be easier if the case could be handed over to the Supernatural Investigation Bureau.

"Now?" Yang Ming was helpless, then he nodded and said, "Okay, then I will call now."

"Should I get out of the car?" Police Officer Zhang asked quickly.

"Forget it; it's fine. I may even have to introduce you. After all, I don't know much about the case." Yang Ming waved his hand to indicate that Police Officer Zhang didn't have to get off.

Police Officer Zhang nodded delightedly. Yang Ming did not hide from him which meant that Yang Ming really wanted to help him. Yang Ming treated him as an ally and wouldn't harm him.

Yang Ming dialed Xia Bingbao's phone directly. The phone was picked up after ringing twice. "Yang Ming? Is that you?"

"Brother Xia, it is me." Yang Ming said, "Did I bother your rest?"

"What rest? How can I have time to rest? What do you want? I have been looking for you all this time, but my phone calls couldn't get through. I thought you disappeared!" Xia Bingbao was apparently complaining to Yang Ming. "I'm looking for you for something too!"

"What?" Yang Ming was stunned. He did turn off his phone when he went out a while ago; he didn't expect Xia Bingbao to look for him. "I went back to Song Jiang. Xia Xue should know about it. Didn't you ask her?"

"No." Xia Bingbao thought, *Is this kid having something with Xia Xue? How did Xia Xue know he went back to Song Jiang?* However, he was embarrassed to ask.

"I helped her catch a wanted criminal. She didn't tell you?" Yang Ming was baffled. Logically, Xia Xue would tell this to her brother.

"No. Not bad. You had given another merit to my sister?" Obviously, Xia Bingbao was very happy listening to Yang Ming's words.

"You should also know that merit is useless for me, so I might as well give it to your sister." Yang Ming smiled and said, "How do you want to thank me?"

"Thank your head. I've been going crazy looking for you." Xia Bingbao said, "Is it convenient for you to talk over there?"

"Just say it. My phone is soundproof; others can't hear it." Yang Ming glanced at Police Officer Zhang, then Police Officer Zhang consciously moved his body to the side, fearing that he would hear Yang Ming's phone call.

"I have news of Elder You on my side." Xia Bingbao said, "Do you still remember Elder You?"

"Bullsh*t. Do you think I have amnesia?" Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. How could he not remember such an important person? "What news? Tell me!"

"According to internal sources, Elder You seems to be appearing in Yunnan," said Xia Bingbao.

"How come? Someone saw him? No one seems to have seen his appearance, right?" asked Yang Ming.

"No. Two bodies were found in Yunnan. The deaths were exactly the same as those found in Song Jiang. They should have been sucked up by Elder You." Xia Bingbao said with dignity.

"Oh? That's probably possible. That is his hometown. If he runs away, he will definitely run there." Yang Ming nodded. "But even if we found his movements, it is tough to catch him. It's his territory over there; he is very familiar with it."

"But, you still have to find him even if it's hard. I'm thinking of sending you to Yunnan. Do you have the confidence to complete the mission?" asked Xia Bingbao.

"D*mn, brother, can you not play with me? You're asking me to go? Wouldn't I be cannon fodder?" Yang Ming was shocked; he did not expect Xia Bingbao to make this request.

"We unanimously agreed on it after discussing it. We will let you lead the team to arrest Elder You. I will send you a few assistants at the time, but not now. We still have to prepare for this plan for some time." Xia Bingbao said, "I'm just letting you be prepared by telling you in advance."

"There's no choice?" Yang Ming saw Xia Bingbao's resoluteness in his speech and knew that he couldn't refuse it. *This phone call is really made at the wrong time. I really regret it. If I called later, maybe Xia Bingbao will find another person if he can't find me, but now, I am afraid I can't get rid of it.*

"What do you want to choose? We think that you can do it; do you still need to choose?" Xia Bingbao smiled and said, "What do you want from me?"

Yang Ming was a little depressed, but since Xia Bingbao had decided, he had no option. "Well, let's put it aside first. I will think about it. I have a similar thing to look for you."

"Similar thing? What is that?" Xia Bingbao was baffled and asked. Yang Ming said, "I have news of Elder You's collaborator."

"Elder You's collaborator? What do you mean?" asked Xia Bingbao.

"Elder You's expenses in Song Jiang should be provided by a behind-the-scenes boss, and this behind-the-scenes boss is in a cooperative relationship with him. I am talking about the news of this behind-the-scenes boss," said Yang Ming.

"Oh?" Xia Bingbao frowned, then he said, "Are you sure?"

"I will tell you on another day the specific details, but I am eighty percent sure that both of them are a group, or they had worked together." Yang Ming said, "Now, I will let the Mount Jing Criminal Investigation Team Captain Zhang introduce you the case, and then I will tell you the rest later."

"Are you with him? Then you let him talk to me." Xia Bingbao said after listening to Yang Ming's words.

"Police Officer Zhang, please describe the case personally to my superior." Yang Ming handed the phone to Police Officer Zhang. "You know the case better than me."

"Okay..." Police Officer Zhang quickly took the phone call. Of course, he knew Xia Bingbao; he was the head of the Northeast area of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau. They had business dealings before, so Police Officer Zhang said with enthusiasm, "Is it Mr. Xia? I'm Zhang Minyi."

"Hello, Captain Zhang. Introduce the case to me," Xia Bingbao naturally did not talk so much nonsense with Police Officer Zhang; his manner was utterly professional.

Captain Zhang quickly said what he knew about the case to Xia Bingbao, including the videotape, and then he returned the phone to Yang Ming.

"Are you saying that this behind-the-scenes boss wants to harm you?" asked Xia Bingbao.

"It should be like this. It can be judged from a series of things. I don't know if I had offended him in Elder You's incident," said Yang Ming.

"Well, then this case should be handed over to us. I will pick up the case file from the Mount Jing police station. In addition, we have our person in Mount Jing. I will introduce him to you by that time. You tell him what you know, and let him help you to trace the behind-the-scenes boss," said Xia Bingbao.

"This is great!" Yang Ming did not expect to use official power to search for the trail of the behind-the-scenes boss. In this way, it was much easier as he could be less passive.

"Although I don't know if this behind-the-scenes boss has anything to do with Elder You, I will believe it since you said so." As Xia Bingbao said up to here, he turned the thread of discussion. "However, since they have a relationship, then Elder You's matters will be handed to you. You can't evade this time, right?"

"Ah?" Yang Ming didn't expect Xia Bingbao to beat around the bush for so long, but he still pushed the case to Yang Ming in the end. It seemed that Xia Bingbao didn't care whether the behind-the-scenes boss had a relationship with Elder You from the beginning. He was only concerned about Yang Ming taking the lead to help him arrest Elder You!

"How about it? Are you willing this time?" asked Xia Bingbao.

"You also think too highly of me." Yang Ming couldn't refuse now. He could only say, "If you want me to go, I can only do my best. Don't blame me if things get messed up."

"Who can guarantee success, not to mention the horrifying guy?" Xia Bingbao smiled and said, "We didn't specify a time for you. You just have to do your best on it. I can also apply for a lot of money for you!"

"I don't lack money..." Yang Ming sweated a bit. "I'm afraid I won't be able to come back alive."

"Don't worry, Xia Xue will be with you. This is for sure. She also participated in Elder You's case before, so the police representative will be her." Xia Bingbao said, "If he is so terrifying, how can I let Xia Xue go too?"

"You want to ask her to do meritorious deeds, right?" Yang Ming felt despised. "How can I not know your intentions?"

"But I will send experts to follow you." Xia Bingbao said, "They are all top experts in the department, so you don't have to worry about safety."

"Okay, okay, alright. I will accept it for the time being. I will go back and think about it." Yang Ming could only say so.

"Then, I will consider it as a promise from you." Xia Bingbao smiled and said, "I will contact our person in Mount Jing and have him go to the police station to take the case file."

"That's all for now. If I knew, I wouldn't have called you." Yang Ming hung up the phone dispiritedly.

"How was it?" Seeing Yang Ming hang up the phone, Captain Zhang asked quickly.

"It's done. Our people will go to the Mount Jing police station to take the case file in a moment. You go back and hand it over now. It will be easier for us to handle it than you," said Yang Ming.

"Thank you so much... I can see that Mr. Yang also pays a high price..." Captain Zhang just heard the conversation between Yang Ming and Xia Bingbao, so he naturally knew that Yang Ming was forced to accept a perilous task. He felt sorry about it.

"It's fine. This thing will be handed to me sooner or later." Yang Ming shrugged. "You don't have to take it seriously."

"Hehe, from now on, Mr. Yang, if you have something in Mount Jing, I will do my best." Captain Zhang knew that Yang Ming had to pay a high price. Although he said it in an understatement, he knew that it was impossible to be so simple.

"Hehe, then I will thank you first." Yang Ming smiled indifferently.

"I'm the one who should thank you. Otherwise, the case really had no progress." Captain Zhang also said politely.

"In this case, I will go first. I still have to go to school tomorrow. I will give my phone number to you. Please feel free to contact me if you have anything." Yang Ming was afraid that Sun Jie was waiting impatiently for him, so he spoke.

"Okay." Captain Zhang let Yang Ming get off. Xiao Tang was a little surprised. He didn't know how Captain Zhang and Yang Ming came out again. However, when Yang Ming walked to his car, Xiao Tang was anxious. "Captain Zhang, why did you let him go?"

"The case has nothing to do with him, so of course, I let him go." Captain Zhang quickly stopped Xiao Tang from speaking; he kept hinting to him.

However, the more this was the case, the more suspicious Xiao Tang became. He faintly saw Yang Ming give Captain Zhang something in the car, make a phone call, and pass it to Captain Zhang; then, Captain Zhang released him.

Could it be that Yang Ming bribed Captain Zhang, and Yang Ming called a person with a strong background to talk to Captain Zhang, so Captain Zhang let Yang Ming get away? Captain Zhang's stalwart image collapsed in Xiao Tang's heart as he thought of this. Xiao Tang frowned and said to Captain Zhang, "Captain Zhang, I never expect you to be such a person. You actually accepted the suspect's bribe and released the suspect. You are making a mistake. Did you know?"

"What bribe did I collect? I... You wait for a moment. Don't talk for now!" Captain Zhang was a little angry; he was very angry with Xiao Tang's insensibility.

"Wait a moment for what? Do you want to tell me that a big shot called you and had you release Yang Ming?" Xiao Tang snorted. "I have already guessed it. You want to release Yang Ming, but I will not let him go!"

Chapter 1297: Xiao Qing and Zhou Jiajia

As he was talking, Xiao Tang ran over and tried to catch up with Yang Ming. Captain Zhang was a little annoyed. "Can you not cause trouble? How can I do something that violates my principles?"

Xiao Tang calmed down after hearing Captain Zhang's words. When he thought about it, Captain Zhang was usually industrious and conscientious. He had never done anything that broke the law or violated discipline.

"What happened just now?" Although Xiao Tang stopped, he still looked at Captain Zhang with considerable doubt. "Why did you let him go? Isn't he an important suspect in this case?"

"Previously, I thought so, too, but now, I'm sure that he is not." Captain Zhang waved his hand. "If he did it, he didn't have to deny it; he could tell us frankly."

"How is this possible? Is Yang Ming stupid? How can he tell you this kind of thing? If he pled guilty, wouldn't he have to be arrested?" Xiao Tang felt that Captain Zhang's words were somewhat unbelievable.

"Arrest him?" Captain Zhang shook his head. "Do you know Gao Changfu?"

"Gao Changfu? Isn't he..." Xiao Tang's face changed. "Isn't he someone from the Supernatural Investigation Bureau?"

"Yes, he is a permanent staff of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau on our Mount Jing side. When I was handling a case not long ago, I brought you along to get in touch with him." Captain Zhang nodded and said.

"However, how does this have anything to do with Yang Ming... Could it be...?" Xiao Tang was not stupid and immediately heard something from Captain Zhang's words.

"Yes, Yang Ming is also one of their people, just on the Song Jiang side..." Captain Zhang nodded.

"Moreover, it seems that Yang Ming's position is higher than Gao Changfu. Listening to him and Xia Bingbao's phone conversation, it was very casual. It does not seem like a superior and subordinate relationship; it is more like friends."

" Ah ! Yang Ming is really one of their people!" Xiao Tang was shocked, then suddenly nodded. "No wonder you said that he did not do it. If he did, he wouldn't deny it. Now, it seems that this is indeed the case. Yang Ming has no need to deny anything. If he did it, he would naturally admit it."

"This case is likely to involve some deeper matters. It might be that someone behind-the-scenes has resentment against Yang Ming, so the case has been handed over to the Supernatural Investigation Bureau for follow-up processing. Our investigation here can be closed." Captain Zhang said, "Let's go. Maybe only the bureau chief knows about this matter. Gao Changfu will go to the police station to take over the case overnight, so don't simply spout nonsense."

"I understand." Xiao Tang nodded solemnly. He said, somewhat embarrassed, "I almost misunderstood you just now. I'm really sorry."

"It's fine. Your spirit of questioning and discovering problems is still commendable, but don't be so impulsive in the future." Captain Zhang patted Xiao Tang's shoulder. "Also, your attitude just now almost offended the people on that side. Yang Ming doesn't care; if he did care, I can't even protect you."

After Xiao Tang listened to Captain Zhang, he had some lingering fears in his heart. *Come to think of it, there is indeed some problem with my attitude. It seems that I can't do this anymore.*

Captain Zhang and Xiao Tang returned directly to Mount Jing, while Yang Ming returned to his car.

"What happened? What murder case?" Sun Jie was a little scared when she saw Yang Ming being taken away by the police just now, but then she remembered Yang Ming's other identity, and she was relieved. As expected, Yang Ming returned safely.

"It's nothing. They thought I killed Sui Yuejin." Yang Ming shrugged. "But it wasn't me. I also want to find this person."

Sun Jie nodded. She had heard about it before. "How did the police find you?"

"I did go to Sui's Group before, and I was recorded by the surveillance video. However, at that time, Sui Yuejin was still not dead. I went to Sui's Group before he was shot. After I left, Sui Yuejin was shot, but the surveillance video inside Sui's Group was taken away." Yang Ming simply said to Sun Jie, "This morning, a cleaner in Mount Jing picked up a videotape while cleaning the street. On the videotape, it was the video content of when I went to Sui's Group..."

"Someone wants to frame you?" Sun Jie immediately heard something unusual from this.

"Clever." Yang Ming nodded. "It should be the behind-the-scenes boss. He looked for Tian Long and Sui Yuejin to harm me, but he failed. Therefore, he cast aside this chess piece, Sui Yuejin, and used his death to frame me."

"I don't know what Uncle Tian will think when he knows about part of the whole story. If he did not act in the nick of time, the next one to die might be him." Sun Jie sighed. "This behind-the-scenes boss is really an influence that lingers on."

"He can do as he pleases. It doesn't itch anymore when there are many lice. I am used to it." Yang Ming was now used to the behind-the-scenes boss' behavior; there was no special feeling.

"Hehe, that's easy for you to say." Sun Jie sighed with relief when she saw Yang Ming without any fear. "Tell me. What is the benefit of this behind-the-scenes boss in harming you like this? The police are not fools. Do they still count on you to kill others and pay for it?"

"It's not that; the behind-the-scenes boss is not so mentally handicapped." Yang Ming said, "The strongest possibility is that they want the police to detain me in the detention center, and then they will attack me when I'm most defenseless and complacent."

"Making a move in the detention center?" Sun Jie was stunned and nodded. "You mean, they want to attack you when you are trapped in the detention center?"

"It's true," said Yang Ming. "They might poison the food, or suffocate me to death with a pillow when I sleep."

"This method is simple, as long as there is the right connection, they can be assigned to a prison cell with you." Sun Jie said, "But why don't you beat them at their own game? Seize the person in the detention center?"

"Do you think that the behind-the-scenes boss will do it himself and go undercover in the detention center to harm me?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly and said, "He would still look for a fall guy from his underlings. So what if I catch him? These people from the lower levels simply don't know about the behind-the-scenes boss. This is not the first time."

"Oh? So, you have already fought with the behind-the-scenes boss once before?" asked Sun Jie curiously.

"I not only fought with him once, but it's been several times." Yang Ming smiled and said, "If there is time, I will tell you."

"Then, what about right now? Isn't there time now? Aren't you able to drive with your eyes closed?" After Sun Jie knew about Yang Ming's special abilities, she was not afraid of any danger.

"Well, since you are willing to listen, I will start from the beginning." Yang Ming nodded and told Sun Jie everything that had been said before with Jing Xiaolu.

Although Sun Jie had a much better psychological quality than Jing Xiaolu, Sun Jie still exclaimed in surprise when Yang Ming mentioned the thrilling parts. When Yang Ming finished, Sun Jie finally took a sigh of relief. She patted her chest. "You have experienced so many things. No wonder you have grown up so much in half a year. Even I don't know you."

"People... are all shaped under pressure..." Yang Ming exclaimed. But when he finished, he felt that this sentence was a bit unpleasant. Previously, he saw similar jokes on the Internet, so he couldn't help but feel awkward.

Sun Jie obviously also saw the joke; she laughed twice and said, "But it's very good. At least, I think there is no age gap between us."

"What's good about that? In a few years, I have to treat you as a child." Yang Ming shook his head and said with a smile.

"Alright, then should I call you uncle?" Sun Jie did not back down; she raised her eyebrows and asked.

Yang Ming was a little bit fired up by this nonsense address. "Do you have special hobbies?"

"I always have; didn't you know?" Sun Jie winked. "Why? Do you want to try it later?"

...

Zhou Jiajia didn't expect this research team to have such a large amount of work every day. After only joining for two days, she was very busy. However, Zhou Jiajia felt very fulfilled; she had not felt this kind of thirst for new knowledge in a long time.

After joining the research team, Zhou Jiajia found that there was too much that she needed to learn. Some of the things she had known before were not enough. Until now, Zhou Jiajia finally realized that people specialized in different fields. She had an in-depth knowledge of hacking and decoding skills, but in the application of wireless network technology, she was much more inadequate. Zhou Jiajia had not heard of many professional concepts and agreements before.

Therefore, Zhou Jiajia knew that although she had some strength, she was able to enter the research team mostly because Xiao Qing was Yang Ming's godsister. She couldn't use this as a basis for her to stay in the research team. She had to rely on her own abilities to get everyone's approval.

She informed Chen Mengyan that she had to stay at school in the future. Chen Mengyan knew that Xiao Qing was Yang Ming's godsister, so Chen Mengyan was naturally very assured that Zhou Jiajia was living with her. There was no need to be afraid of any dangerous things happening.

"Jiajia, why don't you sleep?" Xiao Qing got up in the middle of the night to go to the toilet and saw that the light was still shining on Zhou Jiajia's small bed on the opposite side of the dormitory. It seemed that Zhou Jiajia had not slept yet.

"Me? Sister Xiao Qing, did I wake you up?" Zhou Jiajia looked up apologetically. She privately called Xiao Qing as Sister Xiao Qing. "I am reading the information, and I forgot the time. I didn't know that it was already past twelve o'clock!"

"No, I was just going to the toilet at night and saw that you haven't slept yet." Xiao Qing smiled. "You are working too hard."

Zhou Jiajia yawned and put the netbook in her hand down. "I still have a lot to learn. I can't let others say that I am a research team member who came in through the back door, right?"

"How could that be? At least, you are much better than us in looking for loopholes and bugs. The improvements you suggested are also very acute and hits the nail on the head. Everyone admires you." Xiao Qing said truthfully, "These people all have a background in orthodox technology; they are less involved in hacking techniques. They only pay attention to the efficiency of the wireless protocol but ignore the security. It just so happens that you make up for this."

"That's good. I thought I was useless." After listening to Xiao Qing's praise, Zhou Jiajia was delighted. "Sister Xiao Qing, I have almost finished reading all the information you gave me. I don't understand some of the information. I will ask you tomorrow."

"What? You have finished reading? So fast?!" Xiao Qing was a little surprised. The information she gave to Zhou Jiajia was, at least, a few hundred megabytes, all of which were documents. She did not expect Zhou Jiajia to finish reading so quickly.

"En, I have touched on some of these topics before, so I processed it faster. However, for unfamiliar topics, there are some things that I don't understand." Zhou Jiajia smiled somewhat embarrassingly.

"Then, after I go to the toilet, let's discuss it. It just so happens that I slept for a while, and I am not very sleepy." Xiao Qing stood up, put on slippers, and went out of the dormitory. "You wait for me."

"How is this proper..." Before Zhou Jiajia finished talking, Xiao Qing had already left the room. Zhou Jiajia was very touched. Although Sister Xiao Qing was Yang Ming's godsister, she cared for her in every possible way. No matter if it were on studies or in life, Xiao Qing always granted whatever was asked for, and she cared for Zhou Jiajia more than her own sister did.

Sister Xiao Qing is a very good person; I just don't know why isn't she married yet. Or does she have any secret relationships? Zhou Jiajia began to let her imaginations run wild as she waited for Xiao Qing to come back. In the past few days, Zhou Jiajia found out about Xiao Qing's actual age, whereby she was already thirty-years-old, but it wasn't noticeable on the outside. *She looks more like a twenty-two-year-old. Although she is more mature than me, she is not too mature.*

Zhou Jiajia had asked her; she was still not married and had no boyfriend. This made Zhou Jiajia somewhat surprised. Sister Xiao Qing's appearance was one of the best, and her character was also excellent. Zhou Jiajia did not know why there was no boyfriend.

Xiao Qing pushed open the door and came back. Zhou Jiajia put away these messy thoughts and sat on the bedside with a serious expression. Xiao Qing also sat on Zhou Jiajia's bed.

"Sister Xiao Qing, your skin is good." Zhou Jiajia looked closely at Xiao Qing's face with no make-up and praised her.

"How is my skin good? I'm already thirty-years-old. Your skin is the one that looks good; it can even squeeze out water." Xiao Qing touched Zhou Jiajia's face and smiled.

"When I become thirty, I don't know if I will have such good skin as Sister Xiao Qing." Zhou Jiajia shook her head. "You are really good at taking care of your skin."

"When we have time, we can discuss methods of maintaining a youthful appearance, hehe." Xiao Qing smiled. "Now, let's look at your questions first?"

"En." Zhou Jiajia nodded, quickly picked up the netbook, and opened a document that recorded all the questions she encountered.

Time unconsciously slipped away; when Xiao Qing answered Zhou Jiajia's last question, the marble white color of the dawn sky was revealed. When Xiao Qing opened the dormitory's window, the fresh air blew in, and they became awake. Another busy and stressful day had begun.

"It's so fast; I didn't even feel it. Sister Xiao Qing, I've delayed your rest." Zhou Jiajia apologetically lifted up the fringe in front of her forehead, closed the netbook, and placed it on the bedside table. She also stood up and stretched her body.

"I'm used to it already. It is enough to sleep for three or four hours a day. On the contrary, I'm afraid that you can't handle it. It's only five o'clock, why don't you sleep for a while?" asked Xiao Qing.

"No, I often go to bed very late and wake up very early." Zhou Jiajia smiled. "When I researched hacking techniques in the past, I often do research through the night... and I'm not self-aware."

"It seems that all of us who do computer science are the same..." Xiao Qing felt that there were many common topics with Zhou Jiajia. Even if she really disclosed her relationship with Yang Ming in the future, at least, Zhou Jiajia would not object.

"Then, why don't we go out for a walk? Eat some breakfast?" suggested Zhou Jiajia.

"Okay, it's good to go out and walk. I have not left the room for two days!" Xiao Qing nodded. They were busy researching the subject for the past two days. Three meals were bought by others; they didn't even go downstairs before.

Zhou Jiajia quickly dressed, took her toiletries, and walked to the bathroom with Xiao Qing. On the way, Xiao Qing looked at Zhou Jiajia and giggled. "Yang Ming didn't contact you these days? Doesn't he miss you when he realizes that you didn't go back?"

"Yang Ming has been busy with something for the past two days." Zhou Jiajia shook her head. "It seems that it is a very important thing. Sister Mengyan said that Yang Ming has not gone home. He made a few calls midway to say that he is handling some matters."

Xiao Qing nodded. Yang Ming also called her and said that he would come and find her when he was free, but he never came. She thought that it was delayed by something significant.

After washing up, Xiao Qing and Zhou Jiajia went downstairs. The Song Jiang Industry University in the morning was very lively. In the morning, students were reading, and athletes were exercising. It was thriving everywhere.

"Suddenly, I feel this kind of life is far away from me." Zhou Jiajia looked at the students who were reading in the morning and could not help but sigh.

"Who asked you to learn so much?" Xiao Qing shook her head and smiled. "If you like it, you can read books on campus every morning."

"Forget it. It's too busy here." Zhou Jiajia smiled. "I'm just saying. Right, Sister Xiao Qing, why don't you find a boyfriend? You are so beautiful. There must be a lot of people pursuing you, right?"

"I knew that you will definitely ask this question." Xiao Qing looked at Zhou Jiajia and sighed. "You held back for a long time, right?"

Zhou Jiajia nodded with a blushing face when Xiao Qing said so. Indeed, she wanted to ask Xiao Qing this question before, but they were not very familiar at first, so it was hard to open up and inquire.

However, with their contact in the past few days, as they worked, ate, and stayed together, their relationship became very close. Therefore, it did not feel a bit rash nor awkward when Zhou Jiajia asked this question now.

Zhou Jiajia really regarded Xiao Qing as her own sister. She started calling her Sister Xiao Qing entirely because of Yang Ming's relationship, but now, it was from the heart. Zhou Jiajia was very touched by Xiao Qing's care and concern for her.

"I was wondering, how can Sister Xiao Qing not have a boyfriend?" Zhou Jiajia said, "You are more beautiful than me, mature and sexy, and you are intelligent..."

"Hehe, since you asked, then there's no harm in telling you..." Xiao Qing said, "I graduated from Song Jiang Industry University. When I was in college, I had a boyfriend named Song Hang..."

Chapter 1298: A Tender Romance

"Ah?" As Zhou Jiajia heard Xiao Qing talk about her past, she immediately widened her eyes and listened carefully to Xiao Qing's words for fear of missing something. But, she was very happy deep down in her heart that Sister Xiao Qing did not regard her as an outsider. "Then, he is now..."

However, when this was said, Zhou Jiajia felt that her question was stupid. If that Song Hang was still with Xiao Qing, how could Xiao Qing say that she did not have a boyfriend? She obviously broke up with this boyfriend, and it had become the past.

"Sorry, Sister Xiao Qing. I am so stupid. You two should have already broken up..." Zhou Jiajia added.

"It's nothing." Xiao Qing smiled and waved her hand. She had no feelings for Song Hang anymore. No matter if it were love or hate, she didn't have it anymore. Now, as she mentioned him, he was just like an unfamiliar person. She didn't have any emotional fluctuations. "This person is not a good person, but just a stranger now."

"Oh..." Zhou Jiajia nodded carefully. It seemed that Song Hang must be a heartless rat. Otherwise, Sister Xiao Qing's wouldn't be indifferent with her past relationship.

Xiao Qing looked at the curious Zhou Jiajia, so she told Zhou Jiajia about her resentment and hatred for Song Hang. This was nothing embarrassing to it. Anyway, Xiao Qing had no intention of hiding from Zhou Jiajia. She would know these things sooner or later.

" Ah , why is this person so terrible!?" Zhou Jiajia listened to Song Hang's actions, and she could not help but resent him. "He actually fled from marriage because Sister Xiao Qing, you can't give birth? He let you appear at the wedding alone?"

"Forget it; the past is nothing. I don't want to mention it again." Xiao Qing shook her head, but she looked relaxed instead. "I have gotten over it, and now I'm..."

Speaking of this, Xiao Qing quickly stopped her mouth. She knew that she couldn't talk anymore. She would screw things up if she continued.

"How is it now?" Zhou Jiajia heard Xiao Qing suddenly stop talking. She felt somewhat inexplicable, so she asked subconsciously.

"Now, my work is so busy. How can I care about these things?" Xiao Qing smiled and said, "Thinking about it now, I don't have any love for that Song Hang. At the time, we stayed together, so we got closer. Then, it went with the flow and turned into marriage, but now that I think about it, it was really dull. I didn't know what love was in the beginning."

"Ah ... is it...?" Zhou Jiajia didn't have the feeling like Xiao Qing had. She had a crush on Yang Ming since junior high school. When she went to college, she met Yang Ming again. She loved with all her heart. She knew that she would only like Yang Ming alone in this life. Zhou Jiajia couldn't understand anything about Xiao Qing's so-called marriage that went with the flow, so she could only nod.

"Do you think it's ridiculous?" Xiao Qing saw Zhou Jiajia's attitude and knew that Jiajia must not have understood her feelings at the beginning. "Maybe I was relatively simple-minded in the beginning. I'm not as assertive as the girls right now. When I think about it now, I also felt that it was a bit ridiculous at the beginning. I saw marriage too much like a child's play. I thought that these things were all meant to be. Only after I really fell in love with someone, did I learn what love is. The past is nothing..."

" Oh ? It seems that Sister Xiao Qing really loves a person besides this Song Hang?" Zhou Jiajia heard Xiao Qing's words and had gotten some hints from them.

" Ah ... this..." Xiao Qing realized that she had a slip of the tongue, and she was somewhat overwhelmed. "I like him; he doesn't like me. I think I shouldn't talk about it. We can't be together anyway..."

" Oh

..." Zhou Jiajia saw that Sister Xiao Qing was unwilling to mention it, and she no longer asked. "It's a pity that lovers couldn't be united in wedlock. It's a very painful thing."

Zhou Jiajia had a personal experience, so she had a deep understanding of this, knowing why Xiao Qing was not willing to mention this topic. When she could not be with Yang Ming, she also had the same worries. Therefore, when she saw that Xiao Qing was somewhat troubled, she was very sympathetic to Xiao Qing's experience. "Sister Xiao Qing, don't be sad. I think that lovers will always be united in wedlock, just like Yang Ming and me. I liked him, but he didn't like me and even hated me. Sister Mengyan was also resisting me, but now, didn't I get everything I wanted?"

"Yeah... *hehe* , you are a lucky girl." Xiao Qing patted Zhou Jiajia's hair and smiled. "Not everyone is as lucky as you are, so you should cherish the life in front of you."

"I know." Zhou Jiajia nodded hard. "I will cherish it especially. I know that I have paid a lot of hardships, but it is also a matter of luck. Otherwise, even if I put in more effort, it will be in vain."

"Let's go have some breakfast." Xiao Qing noticed that the two had already reached the school cafeteria door subconsciously, so she said with a smile.

"Okay." Zhou Jiajia nodded. "So, Sister Xiao Qing, cheer up. Happiness is what we fight for ourselves. It won't come from nowhere!"

I need to fight for it myself? It won't come from nowhere? Xiao Qing shook her head. *How can I fight for it? My situation is entirely different from Zhou Jiajia, and it can't be helped to fight for anything.*

"I'm already so old. What am I going to fight for?" Xiao Qing shook her head in a bit of disappointment. "Besides, the past matters were known to everyone in the school. Many people took it as a joke..."

"The past remains the past, the present is now. Sister Xiao Qing, you can't be single forever, right?" Zhou Jiajia retorted. "Moreover, Sister Xiao Qing, you are not old at all. You look just about the same age as me. At most, you're a sister who is one or two years older than me."

"You really know how to flatter me with kind words. How would I not know how old I am?" Xiao Qing smiled and shook her head. "I can't be with him for a lot of reasons. He is younger than me. Besides, he also has a girlfriend... so we can't always be together."

When Xiao Qing noticed that Zhou Jiajia comforted her invariably, she could not help but reveal a few more words out of the sentiment of the situation. However, she did not dare to say anything more, fearing that it would raise Zhou Jiajia's suspicion.

"Ai, Sister Xiao Qing, haven't you heard of a saying?" Zhou Jiajia held Xiao Qing's hand and shook her head. "Did you hear of the saying – age is not a distance, and height isn't a gap? What's the matter with age? A relationship with an older woman and a younger man is very common in foreign and economically developed areas. You see a lot of celebrities still go with relationships with an older woman and a younger man!"

Besides, what about having a girlfriend? If they aren't married, you also have the right to fight for it. Even if you can't fight for it, what's worse... Just be like me. Isn't that a form of blissfulness?"

As Zhou Jiajia talked about herself, she became embarrassed. However, to cheer up Xiao Qing, she could only lead the topic to herself and take herself as an example to Xiao Qing.

"Hehe, you make it sound easy. Then, tell me. At this moment, Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and you are getting along very well. If another person joins in, will you be upset? Will you strongly reject it?" Although Xiao Qing's question was very timely, it represented some of her own ideas with a hint of probing in her words.

"Ah..." Zhou Jiajia didn't think much about it, but since Xiao Qing suddenly raised a question, she lowered her head to think about it carefully. It seemed that she would not mind it. It was not easy for her to be with Yang Ming. As she got the understanding of Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun, she wouldn't have any thoughts of rejecting anyone, so she said, "I'm alright with it. If Sister Mengyan has no opinion about it, it will be alright. Sister Xiao Qing, how come you suddenly asked me? Does the person you like also have many women around?"

"This... nothing. I just asked casually." Xiao Qing smiled bitterly, but she tried to make Zhou Jiajia not see what was going on. "So, you are lucky that Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun aren't hostile to you, but for the person I like, the women around him should not be so generous. I should be better off not to stir up trouble..."

"Yeah..." Zhou Jiajia sighed after listening to Xiao Qing's words. "Sister Mengyan is really very generous. She treats me like a little sister and never troubles me. I'm very grateful..."

"So, our situation is different." Xiao Qing shook her head. "Let's put my matter aside first."

"But, I don't think this is the key. The key is, do you like him or not?" asked Zhou Jiajia.

"This... I should like him..." Xiao Qing said with a sigh.

"In that case, you like him, and he likes you; there is nothing that can hinder you both!" Zhou Jiajia said, "Do you want to keep going like this?"

"If I can meet him occasionally, I am content. I don't want to think too much..." Xiao Qing sighed. "Let's not talk about this. The more we talk about it, the more depressed the atmosphere. Let's go and have breakfast."

"Okay..." Seeing Xiao Qing really was unwilling to continue this topic, Zhou Jiajia had to give up. The two people joined their hands as they entered the school cafeteria. They ordered two bowls of porridge and pickles for a simple meal.

The two people were very busy recently, and their appetites were not very good. They only ate a light meal, then they returned to the dormitory.

.....

Yang Ming stayed in Sun Jie's apartment in Song Jiang that night. Yang Ming came here once, and last time it was with Xiao Qing, but this time, he was alone with Sun Jie.

Yang Ming originally wanted to call Xiao Qing to come over, but he gave up when he thought about it. It was too nonsensical. Moreover, he and Sun Jie formally confirmed their relationship today. On the first day together, it should be romantic. How could Yang Ming be mischievous and invite Xiao Qing over?

It was Yang Ming's first time climbing into Sun Jie's bed without getting rejected and resisted by Sun Jie. Yang Ming found the mood a bit weird, as though he felt something was missing all of a sudden. *Do I have some special fetish?*

However, the little regret in Yang Ming's heart was quickly overwhelmed by Sun Jie's tenderness. It seemed that Sun Jie had become gentle which was too seductive...

In the early morning, Yang Ming got to enjoy the meal Sun Jie had prepared for him. Yang Ming found it sentimental. How could he not know before that Sun Jie, as a strong woman, also had such a tender side?

"What do you keep staring at me? What's on my face?" Sun Jie saw Yang Ming staring at her, and she was somewhat inexplicable. She subconsciously touched her cheeks, but she found nothing.

"Nothing. It's just that you are now different from the Sun Jie I first met." Yang Ming withdrew his gaze and began to wipe out the early breakfast on the table. He didn't expect Sun Jie's skill to be so great. She actually knew how to steam jujube cakes [1]. These small jujube cakes were soft and sweet and were exceptionally more delicious than those in the hotel.

"Which one do you like?" Sun Jie did not eat with Yang Ming, but she held her chin with her hands and watched Yang Ming eat.

"I like both." Yang Ming thought about it and chose a politically correct answer. "You used to disguise yourself as a strong woman, and now, you are the real you."

"Maybe." Sun Jie was satisfied with Yang Ming's answer. "But, until now, I can't tell which one is really me. Do I have a split personality?"

"I don't think of it that way. We all have different masks," said Yang Ming. "The me you see right now is easy-going and vibrant, but I still have a cold and cruel side. It is just that the person I'm facing is different, so there will be differences and changes."

"That is absolutely right." Sun Jie nodded and agreed. "I feel that I'm strange from last night until now. I've never prepared breakfast for a man, but after I got up this morning, I felt everything is so natural just like it is meant to be."

"Did Uncle Sun enjoy this treatment yet?" Yang Ming was a little surprised.

"Of course not. He has a servant. Why would he need me?" Sun Jie smiled. "But I'm really a little lazy. I didn't want to prepare it, but I don't know why I was so diligent today. Although I hustled for the entire morning, I'm pleased to see you enjoy it."

Yang Ming heard Sun Jie's words. He knew that this time, this Sun Jie was the real her. She decided to settle on him without any trials and distrust. Now that he thought about it, conquering this woman was really not easy.

"It's delicious. I don't know if you will be so diligent in the future." Yang Ming praised and picked up a jujube cake. In fact, Yang Ming really found it delicious.

"Sure, as long as you stay here with me every day, I will do it for you every day," Sun Jie winked and spoke like a mischievous little fox.

"*Ugh ...*" This time, it was Yang Ming's turn to be speechless. He knew Sun Jie's intentions, and he knew that he couldn't live at Sun Jie's place every day. He was somewhat helpless, and he didn't know how to answer her.

"It's alright. I'm just teasing you. Look at how nervous you are." Sun Jie shrugged indifferently. "Do you think I am such a stingy person? Before I decided to settle down with you, I know what kind of person you are. Why will I pick on this? If I really cared about these things, I would not be with you."

Seeing Sun Jie mean her words, Yang Ming also breathed a sigh of relief. "However, I'm really afraid that I can't help it, and I will really come here every day."

"Then, just come. I welcome you indefinitely." Sun Jie pursed her lips and smiled. "But, when Chen Mengyan looks for me for trouble, it isn't that I'm eager to win but that she provoked me first."

"Mengyan, she won't..." As Yang Ming spoke until here, he felt a little guilty. If Chen Mengyan really knew about Sun Jie's existence, it was hard to say whether she would find trouble with Sun Jie. But, what he could be sure of was that Sun Jie was definitely not a good-tempered person. As compared to Lin Zhiyun's tenderness and Zhou Jiajia's good nature, Sun Jie was definitely a person who couldn't be bullied.

But these things were all matters in the future. Who could settle the score? Thinking about it now was just getting upset over nothing. Overthinking about something that had not happened was simply troubling yourself.

"Look at you. You aren't sure yourself, right?" Sun Jie smiled mischievously. "So, if Chen Mengyan doesn't trouble me, I won't take the trouble to find her. If she asks me for trouble, then... *Hmph*, let's see who is a better opponent?"

"She is younger than you. You should go easy on her," said Yang Ming helplessly.

"So, what if she does not respect the old and love the young?" asked Sun Jie.

"*En*, if she respects the old while you love the young, then everything will be alright. The problem is solved." Yang Ming shrugged and smiled.

Sun Jie discovered the fault in her own words. She did not expect to be caught by Yang Ming. She couldn't help but feel a little sullen. She glanced at Yang Ming and said, "Well, as long as she respects the old, I'll love the young."

Since the jujube cake tasted good, Yang Ming couldn't help but eat a few more, and he felt a little too full. He stood up and moved his body. "Where are you going today?"

"Of course, I will be heading to school. I haven't gone for a few days." Sun Jie also began to pick up the dishes on the table. "You promised to buy a car for me. Don't forget."

"*En*, I will give a call to settle this." Yang Ming nodded, then picked up the phone and dialed Bao Sanli's phone.

.....

"Brother Yang?" Bao Sanli had gotten used to Yang Ming calling him from time to time. Although it was a little early, and Bao Sanli was having breakfast, he still quickly picked up the phone.

"*En*, it's me, Brother Bao. Have you ordered the car I requested for me?" asked Yang Ming.

"*En*, the red A5 is out of stock. It has to be ordered from the factory, but it has not arrived yet. However, the two A8s have arrived; one is for your father; another one is for Ming Yang Entertainment," said Bao Sanli.

"Get me two more BMW X5s." Yang Ming nodded. Bao Sanli was still very reliable in doing things, but he didn't expect the A8s to have arrived. His father was already driving it, yet he didn't even know it.

"Okay, what color?" Bao Sanli took out his notebook and wrote it down. He planned to go to the company to deal with it in a while.

"You wait a bit. I'll ask first." Yang Ming turned to look at Sun Jie. "What color do you want for the X5?"

"I think let's keep with red." Sun Jie preferred this color, and the R8 was also in this color.

"A red one and a blue one." Compared to Sun Jie's high profile, Yang Ming still felt that Jing Xiaolu was better off low-key.

Chapter 1299: Going Home

After all, the identity and status of Jing Xiaolu were not in line with her car, so Yang Ming was afraid that some people would be judging her. Therefore, Yang Ming decided to buy her a blue one, just like his color, which wasn't very eye-catching.

Her current status was just an assistant at Ming Yang Entertainment. Although she had a relationship with Yang Ming, it would make others jealous of her and gossip about her if she were promoted too fast. It would be detrimental to her reputation.

In particular, Jing Xiaolu was still working while studying; she wasn't working full-time. If she were promoted to a higher post in this situation, it would be even more eye-catching.

Sun Jie's previous red R8 was very eye-catching already, causing a sensation on the campus, but as time went by, everyone wasn't surprised anymore. Sun Jie was now a graduate student, and she had her own company outside the school, so it was still reasonable for her to buy a red BMW X5 at this time.

"Okay, I got it," answered Bao Sanli.

"You don't have to give me that blue X5; just give it directly to Jing Xiaolu and put the name under the company." Yang Ming thought about it and spoke.

When the car was under the company's name, it could save a part of the tax. It wasn't that Yang Ming was stingy, but he didn't have to give up the right that some taxpayers should enjoy.

"Okay, I got it." Although Bao Sanli was shocked, his words did not reveal any doubts. *Yang Ming is buying a car for Jing Xiaolu? It is even such a high-end car? What does that mean?*

Before, Bao Sanli had long suspected that there was a relationship between Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu, but he was not too sure. Until now, Bao Sanli did not doubt it. He had determined the relationship between Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu, thinking that he should take care of this girl in the company in the future.

"How is the company's business? Is the accounting problem solved?" Yang Ming didn't think so much. He just considered it as a thing that he had promised someone else to be done. After instructing him, he changed the topic.

"En, the accounting is clear. Qu Daming and Liu Chan have swept away one hundred and thirty million of company assets..." As Bao Sanli said up to here, his tone had a hint of seriousness and self-blame. "Sorry, Brother Yang. President Hou and I didn't operate the company well for you."

“Forget it. This kind of thing can’t be prevented. Just be careful in the future.” Yang Ming comforted Bao Sanli with a sentence, but his heart began to plan. *Should I just let Liu Chan and Qu Daming get away?* Yang Ming certainly wouldn’t let them go easily.

Although one hundred and thirty million was really nothing for Yang Ming, he couldn’t tolerate this kind of thing. Yang Ming intended to use Xia Bingbao’s power to find them. Anyway, Xia Bingbao was now asking Yang Ming to go to Yunnan to catch Elder You. This was a dangerous and terrifying mission. If Yang Ming didn’t ask for something from Xia Bingbao, he would suffer a big loss.

Who knows if I will be able to come back after going there? Yang Ming had experienced Elder You’s horror personally. This guy couldn’t be considered human at all. He was a monster who sucked blood from others to practice a kind of evil voodoo. It really sounded similar to the Western vampire.

Hanging up the call with Bao Sanli, Yang Ming was pondering this thing. Yang Ming was being narrow-minded, but what they did was too much. If they didn’t get some punishment, they would get away without consequences.

“Who is Jing Xiaolu?” Yang Ming didn’t hide from her when he called. Sun Jie was listening by the side. She couldn’t help but ask when she heard another girl’s name.

Sun Jie wouldn’t care about these things if she were the previous her, but now her status was different, and so, her thoughts were different. When she heard Yang Ming buying a car for her and another girl, Sun Jie naturally felt uncomfortable.

“Oh, a classmate, Lin Zhiyun’s friend. I had promised to give her a car before.” Yang Ming did not notice Sun Jie’s expression. He was now thinking about making a call to Xia Bingbao for a while.

“Friend? You give a car like that? You are really generous. Why don’t you give one to everyone you see?” Sun Jie’s words were a bit sour.

Yang Ming recollected his mind. He heard the jealousy in Sun Jie’s words and was embarrassed. “She helped me before, so it’s just a gift to thank her.”

After listening to Yang Ming, Sun Jie did not pursue it anymore. After all, it would be irritating if she asked too much. Sun Jie didn’t want to be such a person.

Sun Jie simply went to the bathroom to fix her makeup. In fact, she could still shine without any makeup, but girls always liked to be more perfect. She fixed her hair, curled her eyelashes, and wore a small pendant on her neck before she went to the bedroom and changed her clothes.

Yang Ming was simple. He just had to wash his face and put on his clothes. He didn’t have to bother about clothes. Yang Ming didn’t need to rely on his appearance to attract girls anyway.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, Sun Jie came out of the living room and changed into a set of sports and leisure clothes. Maybe because she was going to school, she didn’t wear professional clothes.

However, it was precisely at this time that Sun Jie was the most youthful. A professionally-dressed Sun Jie always made Yang Ming somewhat uncomfortable, as if she were wearing camouflage.

“Not bad. You are quite pretty. Why haven’t I seen you wear those clothes before?” Yang Ming praised.

"Really? Is it good?" Sun Jie was a little surprised. The sportswear was given to her by Zhao Ying because she said Sun Jie should wear clothes suitable for a student at school, so she gave her sportswear to Sun Jie. However, Sun Jie was captured by Tian Long before she could wear it. This was only Sun Jie's first time wearing this outfit. "A sister gave it to me. It's nice, right?"

"It's very good, but it's a bit familiar like I have seen it somewhere before." Yang Ming couldn't remember where he had seen the outfit.

"There are a lot of students wearing similar styles in school. It's normal to be familiar." Sun Jie nodded. "I think it's a bit more youthful. Otherwise, I would look just like your older sister."

"You don't seem like that at all." Yang Ming snorted. "Someone might believe it if I say that you're my younger sister."

"Stop the nonsense. You don't need to comfort me. I have a good psychological quality. I am very optimistic about being a cradle snatcher." Sun Jie said with certainty, but Yang Ming really liked the way she was. She was unlike Xiao Qing who was always overcautious and indecisive; she wouldn't turn back once she was determined on something.

This was a bit like Chen Mengyan. Although she was wronged, she did not think about leaving Yang Ming.

"Who is comforting you? I mean your Sun Family children all look like children. Just look at Sun Zhiwei; he is still like a junior high school student even after he goes to university." Yang Ming laughed and said.

"D*mn, he has brain damage. How are you comparing me to him?" Sun Jie was a bit annoyed, but what Yang Ming said was true. Sun Zhiwei was already a young adult, but he was still so childish. He had not grown up yet even until now.

"Hehe." Yang Ming said with a smile, "Are you done packing? We are going to school."

"I have already packed. It's you who wasted time talking. Why do you ask me?" Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming, and she carried a seemingly youthful little bag on her back.

Yang Ming finally knew why a woman was unreasonable. He waited for her so long, and she had just finished packing, but it turned out to be him delaying the time by just saying two sentences before going out.

However, Yang Ming didn't want to look into this as it would serve no purpose. It would waste more time instead. He would still be the one who gets the blame in the end.

He took the car keys and went downstairs. Yang Ming suddenly remembered that Sun Jie didn't seem to drive her Audi R8 back after getting into his car, so he asked, "Little Jie, where is your car?"

"Who knows? Tian Long's men drove it away. I forgot about it since you have a car." Sun Jie shrugged. "But there is a new car right away. The car can be placed in Donghai first."

Yang Ming nodded. The R8's interior was too small; it could only fit a few people. Yang Ming also didn't want Sun Jie to drive the car.

The place where Sun Jie lived was not far from the school, but no one knew when the number of Song Jiang's private cars had increased. There was even a tendency to have traffic jams during commuting hours.

At this time, it depended on the driver's own ability and background. Therefore, many cars used the opposing lane, but Yang Ming did not intend to go against the rules. After all, it would be risking his life. Although Yang Ming was more privileged than these people to drive in the opposite lane, Yang Ming never thought of it as his privilege.

Not far away, he saw the traffic police stopping cars that drove on the opposite lane. Sure enough, these people paid the price because they wanted to save a little time.

When they arrived at school, Sun Jie got off. Her graduate student department was at a different place from Yang Ming's class. Yang Ming also planned to go to see Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, and Lin Zhiyun. After all, he hadn't seen them for several days.

He made a phone call to Chen Mengyan at the school gate, but he found that they had not yet gotten up; they were still at home. However, it was only seven o'clock in the morning. They didn't have a class in the first session, so they could come to school late.

Hearing Yang Ming's voice, Chen Mengyan was a little excited. After all, Yang Ming always said that he would go home, but he was kept busy with other matters. Today, Yang Ming finally came back. Chen Mengyan woke up at once. "Then, Zhiyun and I will be waiting for you at home."

Yang Ming did not think much of the fact that Chen Mengyan did not mention Zhou Jiajia. He thought she just forgot about it. Yang Ming went to take his attendance from Xie Yongqiang. Xie Yongqiang naturally wouldn't say anything to Yang Ming because Xiao Qing had already given him prior notice.

Xie Yongqiang just told Yang Ming that there may be some upcoming big events at the school. Xie Yongqiang asked him to participate because the school wanted to check the number of people; otherwise, it would be inappropriate.

Yang Ming nodded. The so-called large-scale event was nothing more than a must-have event for the Spring Games and the art festival. This was an activity that reflected the collective spirit. The school naturally strictly demanded that everyone be present. If Yang Ming didn't attend, Xie Yongqiang would also be reprimanded. Therefore, Yang Ming would not make it difficult for him. After all, Xie Yongqiang had been helping him a lot. How could Yang Ming give him trouble at a crucial moment?

Leaving Xie Yongqiang, Yang Ming drove directly back to the Hua Shang District and parked the car in front of his villa. When he entered the door, he glanced at Wang Xiaoyan's villa, and he found that there was no movement inside. Yang Ming didn't know if she had gone to school. As he wanted to use x-ray vision to look inside the villa, he dispelled this idea. Although Yang Ming had special abilities, and Wang Xiaoyan was his woman, so it was justified for him to peek, everyone had their own privacy, and Wang Xiaoyan was no exception. No one wanted to be monitored, including Yang Ming himself, so he decided to leave some private space for her after thinking from a different perspective. Yang Ming chose to give every girl of his some private space. If he believed in them, then he shouldn't peek at them.

When Yang Ming opened the door, he saw that Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun had already gotten up. At this moment, they were sitting at the dining table and eating breakfast which seemed to be some snacks. Yang Ming didn't pay much attention, but he was baffled not to see Zhou Jiajia. "Where's Jiajia?"

"Jiajia is participating in a research group at school; she didn't come home for a few days. It's rare to see her once during the day..." Chen Mengyan complained, "But Jiajia likes it. I can't say anything. Since there are fewer people in the house, Zhiyun and I are a little bored."

"Oh, so that's the case." Yang Ming didn't think much about it. Zhou Jiajia liked to study computer things. Yang Ming knew that she had her own ideals and pursuits, so he nodded. "Then don't bother her. Let her be busy. I'm free tonight. I will ask her out for dinner; I won't bother her during the day."

"That's true. She seems to be really busy. I called her yesterday. She was still busy at noon." Chen Mengyan said, "I wanted to ask her to have lunch together, but I could only give up."

"Mengyan, did you miss me? I thought that when I come back, you will give me a hug. Now it seems that you are quite calm." Yang Ming felt that there was a gap between the ideal and reality. A novel's hero would be surrounded by girls when he returned home after a few days, enjoying the blessings of all people together, but he was just talking normally with them.

Chen Mengyan's face was red. She naturally wanted to be intimate with Yang Ming, but Lin Zhiyun was also there. Chen Mengyan was the "big sister" among them. She should naturally lead by example. How was it appropriate for her to be intimate with Yang Ming?

As for Lin Zhiyun, her temper was born to be tender. Since Chen Mengyan was sitting there without moving, Lin Zhiyun, of course, wouldn't move either. She resisted the impulse of missing Yang Ming, sitting there, and drinking porridge.

"You can hug Sister Lin. She really missed you." Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming, then she said to Lin Zhiyun, "Zhiyun, didn't you always miss Yang Ming? Didn't you call his name even in your dreams? Why are you not going over now?"

"Sister Mengyan, don't make fun of me..." Lin Zhiyun blushed. She didn't know what to say.

Yang Ming naturally knew of the scruples and embarrassment in their hearts, so he didn't force them. He sat on the chair opposite them, watching them having breakfast.

"You are tanned..." Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming. This face, full of yearning, finally couldn't help but reveal its true emotion. "You also seem to have matured a lot..."

"The sun in Africa is too strong; it can't be helped." Yang Ming shrugged. "You two are getting more and more tender too..."

"You immediately become inappropriate when you get home. I have classes at ten o'clock. You can be intimate with Sister Lin at home," Chen Mengyan stood up and went to the soya-bean milk machine to pour him a cup of soy milk, then she sat back and looked at Yang Ming. "I have to pack up and go to school. Today, I promised a sister to photocopy my notes for the semester for her. She has to make up the exam."

Yang Ming naturally did not know whether Chen Mengyan was telling the truth, or she was deliberately creating an opportunity for him to be alone with Lin Zhiyun.

“Sister Mengyan, didn’t you say last night that you can sleep until nine o’clock today...” Lin Zhiyun whispered.

Chen Mengyan glanced at Lin Zhiyun. “I suddenly remembered that I made an appointment with her yesterday.”

Yang Ming immediately noticed Chen Mengyan’s intention at once. Although she didn’t want to, she had to pretend to be generous. It wasn’t easy for this big sister to be in this position. If she kept fighting for favors, it would obviously let others feel that she was stingy. She could only maintain this position by continuously thinking for others.

“Why? You want to stay here together too?” Yang Ming asked with a smile.

“What are you thinking?” Chen Mengyan snorted. She, of course, knew Yang Ming’s filthy thoughts, but she did not completely rebut him. She left him with some room to fantasize instead. “Let’s talk again at night.”

“At night?” Yang Ming was overjoyed. *Didn’t Chen Mengyan agree with some of his special proposals?* Just as he wanted to ask another question, Chen Mengyan had already gone upstairs, leaving only a fragrant breeze...

Only Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun were left. The atmosphere was a bit awkward suddenly. Lin Zhiyun was not good at expressing her feelings. She had always been in a passive state when she was with Yang Ming; she did not ask for anything herself.

She naturally knew that Chen Mengyan wanted to leave her the opportunity to be alone with Yang Ming, and she was touched. Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming, but she didn’t know what to say. Chen Mengyan hadn’t left yet. How could she just jump on Yang Ming now?

“Look at you; you look so thin. Are you not eating well?” Yang Ming reached out and touched Lin Zhiyun’s face. Lin Zhiyun just blushed, but she didn’t dodge it.

Lin Zhiyun shook her head. “No, I still feel that I am fat. I seem to have a small belly. I also talked to Sister Yan two days ago that we want to buy a Wii to do some exercises.”

“Wii?” Yang Ming was astounded, then he immediately remembered that this was the motion-sensing game console. Zhang Bing used to talk about it. This kid was a gamer, and he seemed to have bought one during the high school summer vacation.

“Yeah, there is a Fit board in conjunction with the Wii; I can also do yoga.” Lin Zhiyun was obviously interested in this kind of game.

“Then, let’s buy one.” Yang Ming didn’t know anything about the Fit board, but since they thought they could exercise, then it would do. “I will ask someone to buy it later.”

“It’s fine. Sister Mengyan and I want to go buy it on Saturday; we’ll go shopping on the way too.” Lin Zhiyun waved her hand. “We can even try it on the spot.”

Chapter 1300: The Start of the Art Festival

"Okay, I will go there if I have time." Yang Ming said after listening.

"Who wants you to go? We, sisters, are going shopping. How inconvenient is it for you to follow along?" Chen Mengyan had changed her clothes and was walking down the stairs with a small bag. When she heard Yang Ming, she said, "Besides, I am used to it!"

Yang Ming was immediately a little awkward, but he remembered that he was not at home during this time, and Chen Mengyan couldn't see him, so she must be resentful. During this time, when she shopped with Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia, he was not next to her. She said that she was used to it to annoy him. Yang Ming naturally would not blame her but was embarrassed.

Whatever I did was said to be business matters; in fact, it was not a business matter. The truth was, he helped Huang Lele to vent her anger, so Yang Ming naturally felt a little sorry toward Chen Mengyan.

"Sister Mengyan..." Seeing that Yang Ming was embarrassed and didn't talk, Lin Zhiyun couldn't bear it. She glanced at Chen Mengyan cautiously.

Chen Mengyan knew that Lin Zhiyun wanted to plead. She thought, *Sister Lin is really a small traitor. I am so good to her, but she can't stand firm. However, who can make this clear? If others stand in opposition to Yang Ming, I am afraid I will make a choice without hesitation.* This was just human nature, an instinct, so Chen Mengyan would not be resentful, but instead, she listened to Lin Zhiyun. So she said, "But we still lack a driver. If you still feel competent, I will use you."

After Chen Mengyan said this, she couldn't help but laugh; her clean and white fingers covered her red lips, and her laughter broke out until she shook. She felt that she was insincere.

In her heart, she wanted to call Yang Ming to accompany them, but she was still reluctant to admit it, like a cooked duck 1 [1]. However, sometimes, girls must be hard-headed to adhere to certain principles.

"Alright, I guess this unlucky driver will not only be unpaid but also has to put in a lot of money." Yang Ming knew that Chen Mengyan was hard-headed, so he didn't tease her.

"In a while, Sister Lin will compensate you as a reward paid in advance." Chen Mengyan smiled, held Lin Zhiyun's shoulder, and pushed her to Yang Ming.

"Okay, I will be a free driver for Zhiyun, but how should yours be calculated?" Yang Ming smiled and accepted the proposal, regardless of Lin Zhiyun who blushed like a cooked lobster. He pulled her to his side, turned his head, and looked at Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan did not expect Yang Ming to be so shameless, and she was a little embarrassed. She glared at him, did not look back, and walked to the door. However, after she put on her shoes and was about to exit the door, she told Yang Ming, "We'll see tonight." Then, she went out of the door.

This time, only Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun were left. Yang Ming was fine, but Lin Zhiyun still had not snapped out of her shyness after being teased by Chen Mengyan. She was pulled by Yang Ming, covering her mouth as she thought of who knows what.

During this time, he had not seen Lin Zhiyun for too long, so there might be some awkwardness with each other. Although she missed him, she really didn't know how to express it after actually seeing him.

Fortunately, Yang Ming knew that Lin Zhiyun had always been so reserved, so he held her in his arms without a care for what she thought. Sometimes, body language was more effective than a thousand words. When there is no idea on what to say, then just do something...

When both of them started to sweat from embracing each other intimately, the topics naturally became more and more. From the school's sports meeting to the art festival, it was all happening recently around them.

Lin Zhiyun didn't feel that she had any talents, but the students would naturally pay more attention to the listed campus belles like her. They firmly asked her to perform a show. Lin Zhiyun was the kind of person who was not good at rejecting others, so she yielded after making a show of resistance and agreed. As for what to perform, Lin Zhiyun had not thought about it.

Yang Ming knew that this was the means that the Student Union would use to increase the art festival's popularity. There was no other reason. Lin Zhiyun was someone on the freshman list of campus belles of the new school year. At the beginning of the semester, some people had posted it on the school's BBS.

Although it was only elected by the public, it was more representative of public opinion than the official election at the school. This was the result of student voting, so needless to say, it reflected the students' voices.

So the Student Union would have intentions on these campus celebrities! Xu Qianxing, the president of the Student Union this year, was an intelligent person. His family background was good; his father was the boss of Song Jiang Mining, and his mother was a cadre of the Communist Youth League Committee. He was a child born to standard cadre families.

In his freshman year, he was elected as the Student Union's vice chairman. In the second half of the second year, he finally got promoted. Because the former Student Council president had to go for an internship in the next semester, the position was empty. So, Xu Qianxing got promoted smoothly.

This semester was the first semester of Xu Qianxing's new appointment. He naturally wanted the school's art festival and the school's sports meeting that the student union was responsible for to be dazzling. It was necessary to make the school leaders take notice of him as the Student Union president.

Xu Qianxing was not a pedantic person. On the contrary, he was very trendy. He usually paid attention to the BBS of these schools, unlike some of the Student Union presidents who only knew how to please the school leaders, study hard every day and organize something that sang the praise of the school leaders.

Xu Qianxing paid attention to the democratic prestige, which was also related to his family origin. Therefore, Xu Qianxing's art festival directly cut out those rigid, meaningless, and conservative, old-fashioned poetry readings. He dedicated a section in the school's BBS to discuss the planning of the art festival.

He gave the initiative to the students of the school, letting them gather suggestions. Based on the support rate of every idea, he would pick out from the list the most supported and most objected suggestions and let everyone re-vote according to these.

Therefore, before the art festival launched, the discussion about the art festival in the school had reached an unprecedented climax. It was much more enthusiastic than the previous ones. Many people were full of expectations for this art festival.

According to the students' suggestions, those campus belles who were recognized by the public must go on stage. Art was something worthy of appreciation, so weren't the campus belles worthy of appreciation?

Therefore, many of the perverted boys thought that since they couldn't get a campus belle to be their girlfriend, they could still feast their eyes on them, right? So, the calls for the school's campus belles to participate in the art festival's performance was getting more and more enthusiastic. Xu Qianxing couldn't help but agree to this and reported it to the school. However, unexpectedly, the school leaders actually agreed to this suggestion after consultation.

This made Xu Qianxing very surprised. He didn't expect the school's leaders to be so open. It also increased his confidence. Since the school leaders were not old-fashioned, then this art festival might be unprecedented and never be duplicated. Therefore, his reputation would be noticed by many people!

Whether he would be working in the future or continuing to study at school, he would have great benefits. Come to think of it, Xu Qianxing had to pull a long face to persuade the campus belles who were nominated on the forum to participate in the activities of the art festival.

After all, the people, who voluntarily signed up for the art festival rather than everyone else, were obliged to do a performance. Moreover, he had no relationship with these beautiful women, so Xu Qianxing couldn't request anything.

So, after suffering eye rolls for numerous times, he finally got Lin Zhiyun to agree. For Lin Zhiyun, a soft-hearted girl, Xu Qianxing had a profound impression of her.

Unlike other people who refused from a thousand miles away, the campus belles on the list who Xu Qianxing had previously found either ruthlessly rejected him, or refused even to see him!

In particular, a girl who was said to be kept as a mistress by a big boss outside the school didn't even bother with Xu Qianxing at all. In the eyes of others, a Student Council president was nothing.

So with the previous comparison, Xu Qianxing's impression of Lin Zhiyun was unprecedented, and it could even be said to be super good. Xu Qianxing always had high expectations. He did not have a girlfriend in the university because he was relatively outstanding, and he was also more picky about selecting a significant other. Xu Qianxing just looked at those campus belles with a kind of appreciation, because he was very clear that girls were too realistic now just like that girl who was kept a mistress. No matter how excellent she was, she was just a student. She couldn't enter the hopeful eyes of others.

Xu Qianxing's family conditions were not bad; although his father was a state-owned enterprise boss, he was considered working for people. He earned a lot, but Xu Qianxing did not think about showing off these things, because he felt that there was no meaning in chasing girls this way.

So he didn't plan to get a girlfriend from the university. He would put this off until after he was working and had met the right one. However, all this was broken the moment he met Lin Zhiyun.

Xu Qianxing did not think that there were such simple and lovely girls in real life. She would blush when she talked to unfamiliar people. She had a good character and was not good at rejecting others. After he lobbied her, she reluctantly agreed.

Unlike other beautiful girls, they became shy after practicing one after another, so they didn't give him a chance. When they met, they would block what he had to say.

For example, Zhou Jiajia of the School of Computer Science, the only beauty of the computer science department, when he looked for her, she told him directly that she was busy with research, and there was no time, making it inappropriate for Xu Qianxing to talk about the art festival.

Of course, Zhou Jiajia was truly busy. She did not act in prejudice specifically against Xu Qianxing. However, Xu Qianxing seemed to think that Zhou Jiajia deliberately avoided this.

So comparatively Lin Zhiyun, Xu Qianxing thought that this girl was just too good, not arrogant, not refusing people from thousands of miles away, which made Xu Qianxing's eyes light up!

Such a beautiful girl, but not contaminated with any social habits, was very commendable. Especially when Lin Zhiyun blushed as he spoke, it made Xu Qianxing even more aroused.

This made Xu Qianxing change his previous decision. If he could get Lin Zhiyun to be his girlfriend, it was also a good thing. Thinking of this, Xu Qianxing secretly made up his mind.

On the contrary, although Jing Xiaolu of the art department also agreed to Xu Qianxing's suggestion, she was very straightforward. She seemed very shrewd at first glance, and Xu Qianxing estimated that he might not even be as shrewd as her. If he pursued her, he could get into trouble.

Therefore, Xu Qianxing felt that Lin Zhiyun was better and decided to take advantage of this art festival to see if he could get closer to her.

In addition to these beautiful campus belles, there was also a strong demand for Yang Ming! The scene of the God of Gamblers during Yang Ming's freshman semester was deeply rooted! The situation where Li Jiasheng and Liu Zhaojun were defeated made the students crazy.

If these beautiful campus belles were the most demanded among the boys, then the person who was most demanded among the girls was Yang Ming! This person was also a character who must appear in the art festival.

However, Yang Ming was quite mysterious with his whereabouts, appearing in one moment and disappearing the next. Xu Qianxing looked for a few days, but he did not see Yang Ming's figure. He looked for him in the dormitory and class, and finally, he couldn't help it. He had to find Yang Ming's counselor, Xie Yongqiang. He found out that Yang Ming had taken a leave of absence when he inquired.

Xu Qianxing couldn't be helped. He had to tell Xie Yongqiang about the art festival's matter. After Xie Yongqiang heard him, he promised to call him after seeing Yang Ming.

Xu Qianxing could only wait. In the past few days, he had been so tired because of the art festival's matters, and now he had only planned a small half of it.

In the end, it came to the point of Xie Yongqiang telling Yang Ming to participate actively in the school's activities. Xie Yongqiang just gave Yang Ming a reminder. As for whether he could participate in the art festival's performance, Xie Yongqiang couldn't interfere; it depended on Xu Qianxing. So, he told Xu Qianxing about the news of Yang Ming coming back.

Lin Zhiyun was relatively innocent. Naturally, she would not think of Xu Qianxing having other intentions, so she told it to Yang Ming as a very ordinary matter.

After Yang Ming listened, he found it a little funny. "Since no one agreed, why did you agree? Why didn't Jiajia and Mengyan participate?"

"How did I know that they refused? I thought everyone had to participate in the festival and didn't think much..." Lin Zhiyun was a little embarrassed. "I haven't thought about what to perform!"

"It doesn't matter what you perform. When you stand there, you will attract others' gazes." Yang Ming smiled and said.

Lin Zhiyun was sent to the school first because she had classes at ten o'clock. Yang Ming didn't know if he had any classes. He didn't really come to school this semester, so he naturally didn't know the curriculum.

He called Zhang Bing first to ask where to attend class. He didn't expect this kid to skip school as well; he was currently with Wang Mei. Yang Ming had no choice but to hang up and call Tian Donghua. Who knows whether this kid came back to class today or not?

This kid was more reliable than Zhang Bing; he was actually in class with Wang Xue. Yang Ming quickly asked about the classroom, ran into the teaching building, found the location of the classroom, and slipped in from the back door.

The computer science specialized course lecturer knew Yang Ming and knew that he was the younger brother of the department head. Seeing that he slipped in from the back door, he did not say anything. After taking a look, he continued to lecture.

Zhou Jiajia was not in the classroom; she most probably went to participate in the research group. Yang Ming was sitting next to Tian Donghua, who was reading a book with full concentration.

Tian Donghua only took his eyes off the book after Yang Ming sat down. When he saw Yang Ming, he grinned. "Bro, you're here?"

"En, what book are you reading?" Yang Ming closed the book in front of Tian Donghua and looked at the cover. It was actually a marketing management book written by Philip Kotler [1]!

This made Yang Ming widened his eyes. *This kid is actually reading this kind of book.* Although Yang Ming did not study economics, he also knew that this person was a well-known expert in the field of economics. His books were designated as textbooks by many MBA programs.

"Why are you reading this?" Yang Ming asked in surprise.

"In the future, you told me to take charge of such a big company. If I don't study now, what should I do in the future?" Tian Donghua sighed. "It can't be helped. It'll be too late if I don't learn now."

"I didn't expect that you, kid, would make progress. It seems that this incident has brought some benefits." Yang Ming smiled and patted Tian Donghua's shoulder. "Work hard; don't let me down."

"Don't worry, bro. I won't!" Tian Donghua nodded firmly. "I can never be like my dad. My life is yours. I'll be your ghost when I die..."

Yang Ming felt a little chill and couldn't help but kick Tian Donghua. "Don't say such disgusting things. You tell it to Wang Xue; don't tell me."

Tian Dong laughed and lowered his head to read the book.

This class was the foundation of computer hardware. Yang Ming now had some understanding of computers, so it wasn't hard to listen to it. It was just that the knowledge in the textbook was too old. It couldn't be helped; if the textbook were not changed, the lecturer still had to follow the book to explain.

Yang Ming listened to the lesson as he thought about what he would do at noon. He suddenly thought of Xiao Qing. He called her before and said that he was going to see her. As a result, something big happened to Sun Jie, so he didn't go. *Then at noon, should I go see Xiao Qing?*

Thinking of what might happen, Yang Ming was excited.

...

The behind-the-scenes boss frowned and waited for news from the Mount Jing police station. However, after the Mount Jing police station took the videotape, there were no signs of activity, and no news of Yang Ming being caught.

"What's going on? Could there be any problems with the videotape?" The behind-the-scenes boss asked Huang Youcai, who was also at wit's end.

"I also don't know." Huang Youcai shook his head. "The people I know are ranked too low in the Mount Jing police. I can't inquire about anything useful. They don't even know how the case has progressed."

"Could the Mount Jing police be very smart, and suddenly notice that the videotape is forged?" asked the behind-the-scenes boss.

"That's impossible, right? Even if it were edited, they should bring Yang Ming back for interrogation. After all, Yang Ming was at the scene of the crime. Yang Ming's suspicion is still considerable," said Huang Youcai. "I feel that things seem to be fishy."

The behind-the-scenes boss nodded. "No matter what the progress of this matter is, don't worry about it anymore. I also feel that things are fishy. If Yang Ming is safe and sound this time, and the Mount Jing police did not find him at all, then he must have some connections that we don't know about or something more important."