

So Pure 1301

Chapter 1301: Performance

" *Oh?* You mean, Yang Ming has a connection with the police?" asked Huang Youcai.

"This is hard to say, but I suddenly remembered one thing," said the behind-the-scenes boss. "In the beginning, one of my collaborators had to flee and leave Song Jiang due to Yang Ming joining forces with the Song Jiang police."

"You mean, Yang Ming may be from the police's side? Isn't this impossible?" Huang Youcai was a little surprised to hear it from the behind-the-scenes boss. "He is just a college student."

" *Hmph* , there are more things that are impossible. Yang Ming is a college student on the surface, but for the identity behind him, at least, I know of another one..." The behind-the-scenes boss sneered, "We also need to be cautious in investigating this matter. It might even get us involved."

Huang Youcai looked at the behind-the-scenes boss with his brows furrowed. He didn't anticipate Yang Ming's connection with the police. He used to think of Yang Ming as a college student, so he didn't consider other factors, but now listening to the behind-the-scenes boss, Huang Youcai was lost in thought.

He didn't know what the other identity the behind-the-scenes boss referred to. Since the behind-the-scenes boss didn't say it, then Huang Youcai wouldn't ask. The two were just cooperating. He wasn't the behind-the-scenes boss' confidant. Some words could be said, but other words could not be said. Huang Youcai wasn't a nosy person. Since the behind-the-scenes boss was not willing to say it, then he wouldn't ask.

However, the words of behind-the-scenes boss really inspired him; that was, Yang Ming might have other identities. He could actually participate in a case with the police, then he should have an honorary police identity at the very least. With that, it was reasonable that the Mount Jing Police did not take any measures against him.

It was just that Huang Youcai was not reconciled. Every time his plan looked perfect and impeccable, in the end, it became worthless because of a small mistake. With that, his status and speaking rights in front of the behind-the-scenes boss would be weakened, which was not what Huang Youcai would like to see.

The behind-the-scenes boss originally arranged for Alice to become a classmate of Yang Ming. He did not expect Huang Youcai to succeed in this plan. In fact, he did have hope, but he didn't have much confidence in it.

In the long-term confrontation with Yang Ming, one could stumble across the justification that Yang Ming always unexpectedly achieved some surprises which disturbed his plan.

For example, when he wanted to kill Wang Xiaoyan, this kid appeared at the wrong time, and it happened more than once! The first time was in Macau. It would be fine if it were a coincidence. The second time was in Wang Xiaoyan's villa, where he lost one of his own generals, putting the behind-the-scenes boss in endless distress.

The thief incident was intended to cause Yang Ming a significant setback, but he didn't expect that his proudest disciple had failed and gotten captured. The behind-the-scenes boss managed to exchange his disciple back, but what he got was a corpse. The behind-the-scenes boss was infuriated as he cursed motherf*cker, although he did not know who his mother was.

However, the behind-the-scenes boss didn't care! He abused his power on his private ends as he dealt with Yang Ming in the past. His superior, Dr. Benjamin, at his back, did not know of these things.

But now, the behind-the-scenes boss didn't bother if Dr. Benjamin knew this, and the reason was very simple. The relationship between Yang Ming and Su Ya was special, and Su Ya was the person who the boss wanted the behind-the-scenes boss to monitor and investigate.

To prove that the current popular celebrity, Shu Ya, was the little girl, Su Ya, the breakthrough would be on Yang Ming. Although it was even more difficult than to go directly to investigate on Shu Ya, the behind-the-scenes boss could fully abuse his power to retaliate against a personal enemy and inform Dr. Benjamin that Yang Ming was one of the critical figures during that year.

The people who worked for Dr. Benjamin were not only the behind-the-scenes boss, so Dr. Benjamin didn't care whether the behind-the-scenes boss was using the relationship between Yang Ming and Su Ya to his advantage.

His only purpose was to find Sun Sikong who had close contact with Su Ya that year. As long as he found Sun Sikong, Dr. Benjamin did not care about other matters.

(For the character of Sun Sikong, you can refer to the book's prequel, *Very Pure and Ambiguous: The Prequel*, Book ID: 86766, which is also a very cool book on the city life genre...)

...

"Are you Yang Ming?" At noon, when Yang Ming just left the classroom, he was stopped by a boy who looked handsome and sunny. Compared with Yang Ming's fortitude, this person was too tender. However, if he were to participate in programs such as "Super Boy" [1], his votes would definitely be very popular.

"Yang Ming, this person has been looking for you." Tian Donghua waved at Yang Ming and directed the person over.

"I'm Yang Ming. Are you looking for me?" Yang Ming didn't know who the tender boy in front of him was. He didn't remember that he knew such a person at school.

"Yang Ming, I finally found you!" As the boy saw Yang Ming, he seemed excited. "I will introduce myself first. My name is Xu Qianxing. I'm the acting president of the Student Union."

Since the annual student council election was at the start of the first semester which was about September each year, Xu Qianxing had topped the position of the previous student union president, but he had not yet passed the new round of voting, so he could only be said to be the acting president.

Yang Ming just heard the name Xu Qianxing from Lin Zhiyun this morning. He could not help but glance at this boy. His appearance obviously was the kind that was more popular with obedient girls. However, the majority of the girls in university are more realistic. They had separated from the high school period of having the fairy tale illusion of a prince on a white horse.

Therefore, Xu Qianxing's advantage became useless at the university.

"Hello, President Xu." Yang Ming didn't know what the guy was looking for from him, but he was very polite, obviously not looking for trouble. Therefore, Yang Ming couldn't keep him at arm's length.

"Yang Ming, are you free? Let's have lunch in the school cafeteria?" Xu Qianxing was quite a sociable person and spoke so naturally to Yang Ming. This invitation did not seem awkward.

"Oh?" Yang Ming was a bit baffled with why Xu Qianxing looked for him for a meal, but Yang Ming was about to go to the cafeteria to eat, so he nodded and agreed, "Alright, let's go together."

Xu Qianxing thought that Yang Ming wouldn't be able to hold himself from asking why he looked for him along the way. With that, he could tell his own purpose and treat Yang Ming to a meal to finalize the matter. On the contrary, it seemed that this Yang Ming was very patient at this moment. As Xu Qianxing did not speak up, Yang Ming did not speak up either.

However, the more Yang Ming did not speak, the more Xu Qianxing could not speak. On the road, if he were rejected by Yang Ming, then it would be troublesome. If he could treat Yang Ming to a meal first, everything would be easier to voice out at the dining table.

At this time and age, no matter whether you are requesting something or help, you should speak up after treating someone at the dining table. Although they were still in university, the gap between university and society was not far away. Xu Qianxing naturally knew this.

Xu Qianxing brought Yang Ming to the cafeteria that was not dedicated to the public but the Third Cafeteria of the university. In fact, it was a small restaurant with a standalone private room. Students' birthdays or celebrations would be held here at night. Thus, their business at night was great, but there were relatively fewer people during lunchtime.

Most of the students had lectures in the afternoon. They couldn't eat and drink to their fullest here because they couldn't go to lectures in a drunken state.

Xu Qianxing was quite familiar with this place. As the Student Union leader, his relationship with the Third Cafeteria contractor was very harmonious. The Student Union would hold many activities at this designated restaurant.

Although there were only two people, Xu Qianxing reserved a private room very smoothly. He went in with Yang Ming. After ordering some delicious dishes that most students liked, Xu Qianxing indicated that the waiter could go out.

“Yang Ming, maybe you are surprised why I am looking for you.” Xu Qianxing decided to broach the main topic. This Yang Ming was really not easy. If it were another student, he would have already asked.

In fact, Yang Ming was also wondering for what matter this kid was looking for him. *Could it be because Chen Mengyan and Zhou Jiajia refused to participate in the performance of the art festival, so this guy wants me to be a lobbyist?*

However, how would this kid know of my relationship with Chen Mengyan and Zhou Jiajia? Even if he did know, this possibility was relatively little. However, Yang Ming still asked, “Is it because of the art festival?”

“It seems that Student Yang has some idea in his heart!” Xu Qianxing thought, *Yang Ming has already guessed my purpose. No wonder he is so calm.*

What ideas do I have in my heart? Yang Ming didn’t think that he would be so lucky to figure it out by simply saying a word. He was somewhat dumbfounded. “How about you tell me more about it?”

Xu Qianxing nodded. He thought that Yang Ming was asking what he already knew, so he said, “I believe that Student Yang has already seen the school’s BBS survey on the art festival?”

Yang Ming did not want to lie to him. He shook his head and looked inexplicably. “Not yet. You should tell me about it in detail.”

“Not yet?” This time, it was Xu Qianxing’s turn to be dumbfounded. *Really? If you knew I looked for you in regards to the art festival, then why did you deny it in just a glimpse?*

“I just came back from a trip. This is my first day back to university. How would I go look at the university BBS?” Yang Ming threw up his hand. He thought that Xu Qianxing was a little weird. Yang Ming was getting more and more lost. *Why did this guy look for me?*

” *Ai*, look at what my brain has been thinking...” Xu Qianxing patted his forehead and smiled. “Yeah, I have been looking for you before. Your supervisor said that you have been absent from university...”

The campus BBS was the university intranet, and it could only be accessed through the internal network of the school. It was inaccessible from the external network. Of course, the hacker master, Zhou Jiajia, could make an exception to visit through a proxy. However, Xu Qianxing did not think that Yang Ming would access the campus BBS through a proxy for fun.

“You looked for me before?” Yang Ming asked Xu Qianxing.

“Yeah, I was looking for you before.” Xu Qianxing saw that Yang Ming really didn’t know, so he stopped talking nonsense and introduced Yang Ming to the situation. “Our school art festival is about to be held soon. It is just that the festival this time is different from the past. Unlike the previous festivals, this festival is entirely organized by the students. They determined the contents of the festival through a democratic voting method...”

“I know this; I heard from my classmates.” Yang Ming nodded and replied to Xu Qianxing, indicating he could skip this and say the main point.

Xu Qianxing was afraid of rejection on these few days, so he had to be careful. If Xu Qianxing weren’t rejected by the campus belles, he would not treat Yang Ming to a meal before saying his request.

Xu Qianxing was really trying to make his own planned art festival party be a hit, so he would not hesitate to put in the effort. The Student Union also had funding for the event, so treating a meal was nothing.

"This is the case. This time, the students have the strongest voice. Some programs must be held. One is to let the campus belles in the school perform one show. Of course, this is the male students' intention. As for female students, they want you to go on stage and perform a show," said Xu Qianxing.

"Me?" Yang Ming was amused as he dropped his jaws widely, pointing at himself with his finger. "Are you mistaken? What program can I perform?"

"This... is what everyone wanted," Xu Qianxing looked at Yang Ming who looked as if he wanted to refuse. He was anxious immediately. "You should not rush to refuse; listen to me."

"How come I never knew that I have any skills to perform?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "Alright, tell me. I'm listening."

"At the end of the semester, have a contest with the vice president of the campus' Taekwondo Club? At that time, your entry that was similar to the God of Gamblers, Gao Jing's style, and your superb boxing method quickly defeated the opponent. The humorous words have still been the script the majority of what students say..." Xu Qianxing said exactly like the original words on the university forum. "So, everyone decided to let you perform another show..."

"This... is somewhat difficult, right? I know that Liu Zhaojun has been arrested in prison. Can Li Jiasheng let me beat him up again? Even if I wanted to, will he cooperate?" Yang Ming threw up his hand in difficulty.

"Puff ..." Xu Qianxing was drinking tea. He almost spat because of Yang Ming's words. "Student Yang, you misunderstood. I don't mean this. I mean, we will have you perform a show. Whatever program will do. This is what the public wanted. I'm not saying that you should go and beat up that Li Jiasheng..."

"Oh, just perform a show. You should have said it earlier," Yang Ming smiled. "Just now, when you told me to perform, I thought you told me to beat him."

"It's just performing a show." Xu Qianxing said, "You can perform martial arts which is what everyone wants..."

"Martial arts?" Yang Ming thought. *These people really overestimated me. It is reasonable to say that I know some martial arts this year. If it were last year, which was my freshman year, how would I know any martial arts? Fighting with Li Jiasheng and Liu Zhaojun was entirely by chance. I attained victory by giving them a surprise attack.* "If you want a martial arts performance, why not look for the martial arts club members to perform? Do you think I know martial arts?"

"Student Yang, this martial art thing is just a gimmick. Your fight last year was really cool. Everyone is willing to watch the fact that you are so cool. It has nothing to do with whether you know martial arts or not." When Xu Qianxing heard Yang Ming say this, he knew Yang Ming did not know any martial arts. The victory in the fight last year was purely out of luck.

"Then, I can perform anything?" Yang Ming looked up and asked Xu Qianxing.

"This is the case..." Xu Qianxing nodded. Anyway, the voices of the students were letting Yang Ming perform. As for what was he going to perform, it didn't matter. Xu Qianxing considered that as completing his task.

"Alright, I think I will give you a reply after I think about it." Yang Ming thought for a moment. "Can I perform with others?"

"Of course, there is no problem." Xu Qianxing thought that Yang Ming was looking for an assistant or helper, so he didn't mind. Since Yang Ming promised to participate in the festival performance, it was all right.

"Then I will think about it," Yang Ming considered Lin Zhiyun's problem. This little girl had a thin face, and she was shy. She never went on the stage. Yang Ming wondered if he could perform with her to boost her confidence.

Therefore, Yang Ming temporarily agreed to Xu Qianxing's proposal. He prepared to go back and talk to Lin Zhiyun about it. If Lin Zhiyun was unwilling to go on stage, then Yang Ming didn't necessarily have to perform on stage.

Although this was a group activity, he was busy recently. How could he have time to rehearse? After all, the teachers and students of the whole university were looking forward to it. He couldn't just go up and simply perform, right? Wasn't it better to not go on stage?

"Okay, this is something you need to think about first, but it will definitely not trouble your student life." When Xu Qianxing heard that Yang Ming did not instantly reject him, he was quite happy. After all, others had directly rejected it. If Yang Ming did not refuse, it meant that there was an opportunity.

When the dishes came up, Yang Ming was not overpolite with him. Seeing that Xu Qianxing and the owner of the restaurant were familiar, he knew that Xu Qianxing didn't need to pay for this meal. Probably, it would be funded by the Student Union, so he would not waste the food.

Xu Qianxing naturally didn't know Yang Ming's thoughts, assuming that it was all set after Yang Ming had eaten the meal. However, many people didn't do anything after the meal in this day and age. Yang Ming was another one of these.

After finishing the food, Yang Ming bid farewell to Xu Qianxing and went straight to the computer science faculty building. Xiao Qing should be on lunch break. Most of the people in the teacher faculty building knew Yang Ming, knowing that he was the director's younger brother, so naturally, no one would stop him.

Yang Ming also came to Xiao Qing's office door and knocked on the door. There was no response for a long time. Yang Ming wanted to use his special ability to see the movement inside, but he was patted on the back.

"Are you looking for Director Xiao?" Yang Ming turned around and found that it was actually Teacher Wang who taught his computer foundation class. "Teacher Wang? Yes, I'm looking for Sister Xiao Qing." Yang Ming nodded.

"Director Xiao is in the research center upstairs. She has an office there. She has been working there for a few days," said Teacher Wang.

"Oh, I got it. Thank you." Yang Ming heard Teacher Wang said this, and he understood. Since Yang Ming had been to Xiao Qing's dormitory upstairs before, and he did something with Xiao Qing inside, Yang Ming naturally wouldn't forget.

Chapter 1302: Relationship Exposed, Season 1 (A)

"You're welcome." Teacher Wang waved his hand. Last time, he was called by Xiao Qing to talk. If it wasn't because he was teaching Yang Ming, Xiao Qing wouldn't care about him and include him in the final selection of outstanding teachers, so he was very grateful to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming thanked him, turned, and went upstairs. The computer room of the control center and laboratory were upstairs; it was considered an important location for research. When Yang Ming came last time, Xiao Qing brought him in, but Xiao Qing got him an IC card, so he could enter directly.

Yang Ming wanted to give Xiao Qing a surprise, so he didn't call Xiao Qing beforehand. It just so happened that it was lunch break now, and Xiao Qing was most likely resting in the dormitory. Yang Ming wanted to tiptoe quietly and hug her.

The computer room and laboratory were not all for computer science teachers. Many students were there too. However, they did not ask Yang Ming much. After all, Yang Ming had the IC card here, so he could enter normally. Who would care about other people's business?

Yang Ming found Xiao Qing's dormitory. He pushed the door and found that the door was locked, but Yang Ming did not need to knock on the door. He directly pulled out his master key and quickly opened the door lock.

There was no use of IC cards on this floor, and even the main entrance of the corridor couldn't be entered, so Xiao Qing's dormitory door was just an ordinary iron door instead of a specialized anti-theft door. Therefore, Yang Ming did not need to expend any effort to open the door, and it did not attract the attention of anyone else.

Xiao Qing lived in a dormitory suite. Just like in a hotel, the bathroom was in the outer room, and the bedroom was in the inner room. Yang Ming closed the door and walked to the inner room. The inner room was not locked, so the door was opened with a single push from Yang Ming.

At a glance, Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing lying in bed. It seemed that Xiao Qing was asleep, with her eyes closed and breathing evenly. Yang Ming did not wake her up as he came in.

Last night, Xiao Qing was explaining questions to Zhou Jiajia until dawn, and she had no time to rest in the morning, so she took a nap at noon.

Zhou Jiajia initially wanted to sleep, but she was helpless. When she was eating lunch at noon, she accidentally got stains on her sleeve. Zhou Jiajia was a girl who loved cleanliness, so she let Xiao Qing sleep for a while as she went to the washroom in the outer room to wash her clothes by herself.

Yang Ming was very quiet when he came in, so Zhou Jiajia was completely unaware when she was in the washroom. She did not notice that someone came into the room.

Yang Ming gently walked to Xiao Qing's bed. Looking at the sleeping Xiao Qing, he somewhat couldn't bear to disturb her. It seemed that Xiao Qing must be exhausted.

Yang Ming knew that Xiao Qing was not a lethargic person. She was now sleeping at noon, so her workload during this time must be really heavy. Thinking of this, Yang Ming quietly took off his shoes and went to bed, lying next to Xiao Qing.

Although Xiao Qing's bed was a single bed, it was still very spacious. It was the kind that was wider than a standard dormitory single bed, but narrower than the normal double bed, a combination between the two.

So, it didn't seem narrow when Yang Ming lay on it, not to mention that neither of them was fat. When lying together, there was still some space on the bed.

Yang Ming didn't dare to disturb Xiao Qing's rest. From the back, he stretched out his arms and embraced Xiao Qing's body...

Xiao Qing was still thinking about work in the afternoon, so naturally, she wasn't sleeping well, feeling particularly awake. When Xiao Qing felt that she seemed to be hugged by someone, she was shocked. She turned her head and opened her eyes, and she saw Yang Ming.

Xiao Qing was puzzled. *Why did Yang Ming come? Isn't he out of town handling matters? Besides, Zhou Jiajia is staying with me. How could Yang Ming hug me unscrupulously?*

Thinking of this, Xiao Qing was a little dizzy. *Could I be dreaming? Yes, it must be. It must be a dream.*

As the saying goes, if you are thinking about something when awake, you will continue thinking about it in your dreams. Xiao Qing just talked about Yang Ming's matters with Zhou Jiajia in the morning, so it also stirred up Xiao Qing's longing and concerns about Yang Ming. Although she couldn't express it in front of Zhou Jiajia, it was soon placed in the dream.

However, even if it were a dream, it was good. Xiao Qing's heart was relieved, her eyelids were slightly closed, and she was in a state of being half-asleep and half-awake. She felt Yang Ming's body temperature and breathing, but she continued her dream.

Xiao Qing turned over, and she looked face to face into Yang Ming. Her red lips slightly tilted, which was very attractive. Although Yang Ming was afraid to disturb Xiao Qing's rest, he couldn't help but kiss her lips, but he did not dare to continue doing anything, fearing to wake her.

Xiao Qing eyes slightly opened when her lips were kissed by Yang Ming, then she closed it again. However, she began to kiss Yang Ming back. She completely regarded this as part of her dream; her brain was in a state of rest, so she didn't consider much.

On the contrary, all the thoughts of Yang Ming were vented in this dream, so there was an enthusiastic response to Yang Ming's kiss.

Yang Ming was not in a hurry to do something else. Instead, Yang Ming felt that it was fascinating that Xiao Qing could still sleep while kissing him. *Is Xiao Qing dreaming that she is kissing me?*

It must be like this. It is a very interesting thing to connect dreams with reality.

When Zhou Jiajia finished washing her clothes, she hung the clothes on the hangers in the washroom, then washed her face. She pushed the door and went out of the bathroom, planning to sleep for a little while. There was more than an hour from work in the afternoon, so it was enough to take a nap.

Pushing open the door to the inner room, Zhou Jiajia subconsciously looked at Xiao Qing because she wanted to see if Xiao Qing fell asleep, but the scene she saw surprised her!

Zhou Jiajia quickly covered her mouth with her hand. She almost screamed because she really couldn't believe the scene in front of her!

Yang Ming is actually embracing Sister Xiao Qing, and... the two are actually kissing!

Zhou Jiajia subconsciously believed that she might be delusional from exhaustion. She did not have enough sleep for the past few days. Although she pulled through by relying on her interest in computer science, physical exhaustion was inevitable.

Therefore, Zhou Jiajia covered her mouth because she felt that she had an illusion. In her opinion, this was utterly impossible!

Time, place, people; not one condition could be associated with the things in front of me! Yang Ming should now be out of town handling matters, right? Moreover, this is the teacher faculty building of the school of computer science, and this is the laboratory; how could Yang Ming appear here?

And the characters are even wrong. Yang Ming and Xiao Qing are godbrother and godsister. No matter how close they are, they wouldn't be embracing and kissing, right? This is simply impossible.

Zhou Jiajia rubbed her eyes. She felt that she might miss Yang Ming too much, so she was so dazzled that she saw such a messy scene.

Opening her eyes again, Zhou Jiajia was entirely in a daze. That's right. The person on the bed was indeed Yang Ming! The other person was indeed her respected Sister Xiao Qing! Both of them were indeed holding each other and kissing.

Zhou Jiajia was staring at the two people on the bed; she didn't know what to do. It didn't mean that she had the feeling of catching a couple in bed; she didn't have this idea at all, nor was she jealous.

Zhou Jiajia just thought that this was a little too unbelievable! What she believed to be absolutely impossible to occur, happened right in front of her eyes. She saw it herself, and she didn't know what to do.

Zhou Jiajia clenched her teeth, stepped out of the room, and retreated to the outer room. Then, she held her chest with her hand and took a deep breath. The shock that this incident brought to Zhou Jiajia was too strong.

Making sure that she wasn't dazzled, Zhou Jiajia's brains couldn't process it. *Isn't Yang Ming the godbrother of Sister Xiao Qing? How can the godsister and the godbrother embrace each other and do things like this?*

Zhou Jiajia massaged her own temple. If Yang Ming were looking for her, it was still reasonable. However, Zhou Jiajia did not think that Yang Ming's eyes would be so blurry that he couldn't even distinguish between Xiao Qing and her.

Even if he is looking for me, this is Sister Xiao Qing's dormitory. He shouldn't simply come here... then, the only possibility is that Yang Ming didn't know that I was here!

Zhou Jiajia was a clever girl; she had always been very wise and savvy. She was confused because this incident shocked her so much, causing her to be overwhelmed for a while.

Now that she had retreated from the room, she could draw this conclusion after a careful analysis. *Yang Ming should have come to look for Sister Xiao Qing, and he certainly did not know that I stayed here too.*

I've only participated in this research group for a few days. Yang Ming has not yet returned home, so he naturally doesn't know the details. What could be explained is that Yang Ming is looking for Sister Xiao Qing, and he doesn't know that I'm also in the room, so he is being intimate with Sister Xiao Qing, and he did not avoid me.

So, what is the relationship between Yang Ming and Sister Xiao Qing? This question seemed a bit silly. Zhou Jiajia shook her head. She didn't have to think about it; the answer was in front of her.

Thinking of what Sister Xiao Qing told her about the person she liked this morning, Zhou Jiajia suddenly realized that the man Sister Xiao Qing mentioned should be Yang Ming.

Although this fact was somewhat hard for others to accept, Zhou Jiajia still affirmed her own thoughts. Her own guess should not be wrong. Xiao Qing had scruples about the age gap between her and Yang Ming and the other girls around Yang Ming. In the end, she was not together with Yang Ming.

However, there should always be some small flirting going about between the two. As Sister Xiao Qing said, she was already content to be able to see him once in a while. Thinking of it, Yang Ming must have come here once in a while to meet Sister Xiao Qing. It's just a coincidence that she was also here today.

However, Sister Xiao Qing knew that I am washing clothes outside. Why didn't she stop Yang Ming? Zhou Jiajia was a bit puzzled, but after she carefully looked at Xiao Qing's expression, Zhou Jiajia knew that Xiao Qing was not awake yet. She should now be in a state of being half-asleep and half-awake, so she probably did not think too much.

Coming around to the idea, Zhou Jiajia had some sympathy for Xiao Qing. Zhou Jiajia was also someone who had experienced a bitter love, so she knew some of the sadness of it. Zhou Jiajia was not a petty person who liked to be jealous, and she was clear that she was not qualified to be jealous or bother about Yang Ming's matters. It was already very hard for her to be together with Yang Ming.

However, the problem now was not whether she was jealous or not! Zhou Jiajia was in a difficult situation. *What should I do next? Push the door in and join their group?*

Thinking of this, Zhou Jiajia blushed a little. *What is this messy idea that I'm thinking? How can I think this?* She shook her head and discarded this idea.

Since I can't push the door and go in, what should I do? Pretend that I don't know? Wait until Yang Ming and Sister Xiao Qing are done being intimate, and then go in again? This is indeed a more appropriate method, but what happens after Sister Xiao Qing wakes up?

Even if I pretend that I don't know, Xiao Qing would most probably suspect something. In that way, there will be a sore point, and matters would be worse. Maybe there will be a rift in our relationship.

To be honest, Zhou Jiajia really had a headache. If it were Chen Mengyan who saw this scene, she might be furious, but Zhou Jiajia was not. Firstly, the relationship between her and Xiao Qing had been very close. She also sympathized with Xiao Qing's experience. Logically, she would not blame Xiao Qing for anything.

Secondly, Zhou Jiajia could now be with Yang Ming entirely because of Chen Mengyan's generosity; if she were in that position, Zhou Jiajia would not blame Xiao Qing.

These were all secondary. The main problem now was that she had seen a scene that she should not have seen. Yang Ming had never mentioned that there was another level of relationship between him and Sister Xiao Qing, then it meant that Yang Ming didn't want to mention this. Perhaps he wanted this to be kept a secret all the time; perhaps the time was not right yet.

But now, she had stumbled upon it. She suddenly fell into a dilemma. *I can't go in, nor can I go out. If Sister Xiao Qing asks afterward, I also don't know how to answer it.*

Zhou Jiajia couldn't help but frown. *Where did the wise Zhou Jiajia go? How could I be thrown into a panic on this matter?* Actually, Zhou Jiajia couldn't be blamed for this. This situation was beyond her cognitive range. She didn't know how to deal with it.

Yang Ming has his privacy, and Xiao Qing has her privacy. Their matters should be very private, and it was not told to others yet, but I have stumbled upon it.

Although Zhou Jiajia was also one of Yang Ming's closest people, even the most intimate people couldn't have no reservations. Zhou Jiajia had stumbled upon the privacy of Yang Ming, so she really didn't know how to face Yang Ming.

Regardless of whether she said it or not, once this thing was not handled well, there would always be a gap between them...

While Zhou Jiajia was thinking about what to do, she heard Xiao Qing's voice in the room.

"Yang Ming? Is it really you? How come you are here?" Xiao Qing was half-awake before, but after Yang Ming kissed her for a while, she became awake. She opened her sleepy eyes, and she was suddenly shocked!

She never thought that she wasn't dreaming just now, but it was real. Xiao Qing suddenly sat up from the bed and pushed away Yang Ming in panic. "Don't be reckless. Zhou Jiajia is washing her clothes outside. What do we do if she sees this?"

Xiao Qing was really scared. She didn't expect Yang Ming to be so bold, quietly getting on the bed without saying anything. She thought of Zhou Jiajia, who was still washing clothes in the washroom outside, then her face suddenly reddened.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly in his heart, *Zhou Jiajia? What to do if she sees this? The problem now is not about what to do, but Zhou Jiajia has seen this already!*

Indeed, when Yang Ming entered the room, he did not notice that there was another person in the washroom; he directly pushed the door and walked in, and went to Xiao Qing's single bed.

However, what was Yang Ming's career? He was an assassin; he was very sensitive to the surrounding environment. When Zhou Jiajia pushed open the door and entered, Yang Ming had already seen Zhou Jiajia!

Yang Ming had no other way than to think secretly that things were no good. Yang Ming was not the kind of person who wouldn't take responsibility for doing things. At this time, it was impossible to push away Xiao Qing and deny the relationship just because it was seen by Zhou Jiajia.

Since Zhou Jiajia had already seen it, Yang Ming didn't care anymore. What should continue should be continued. As for Zhou Jiajia's problems, he could only discuss it later.

Therefore, Yang Ming pretended not to see Zhou Jiajia come in and leave the room with a reddened face; he could only do this now.

If he were eager to deny the relationship with Xiao Qing now, Xiao Qing would try to cover up the facts, but Yang Ming knew that it must be very difficult for Xiao Qing.

She is also a normal woman. Why wouldn't she want to be together with me openly? But because of all kinds of scruples, we could only sneakily meet up.

Yang Ming would never forget when they were in Hong Kong, Xiao Qing was carefree. The two people had fun at Disneyland. If possible, Yang Ming would like to let Xiao Qing leave the city and go to a place where no one knew her.

Yang Ming knew Xiao Qing's mind very well. Therefore, since Zhou Jiajia had already seen it, Yang Ming's heart had made a plan not to continue to hide this.

Yang Ming had not thought about whether to tell Chen Mengyan or not, but he must let Zhou Jiajia know about the relationship between him and Xiao Qing.

Yang Ming knew Zhou Jiajia very well; she was not a girl with a big mouth. Moreover, the most important point was that Yang Ming was sure that Zhou Jiajia would stand in the same position as him.

No matter whether it was Chen Mengyan or Zhou Jiajia's parents, Zhou Jiajia would stand on Yang Ming's side without hesitation when Yang Ming's interest was involved.

"Who else would it be if it's not me?" Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing wake up in advance, and he couldn't help but smile bitterly. "There is no need to hide this from Jiajia anymore..."

"What do you mean?" Xiao Qing was still a little confused as she was waking up. She couldn't help but be stunned. However, Xiao Qing immediately realized it as her eyes widened. Her face turned red instantly, and her voice trembled a little, "You... are you saying that Zhou Jiajia has seen this?"

“Jiajia is just outside. If I’m not wrong, she should have seen everything...” Yang Ming looked at Xiao Qing’s nervous look and found it somewhat funny. He shouted toward the door of the room, “Jiajia, come in. There’s no need to hide...”

Chapter 1303: Relationship Exposed, Season 1 (B)

“Ah!” Xiao Qing was shocked; she subconsciously pushed Yang Ming and hid far away, but then there was a flush on her cheeks. She was obviously trying to fool herself by doing this.

“I already said it. She should have seen it. Why are you still hiding?” Yang Ming said these things with a smile, but there was also some bitterness in his smile because now wasn’t a good time to reveal his relationship with Xiao Qing. His arrangements in Africa had not been completed; it was just at a preliminary stage. Xiao Qing would continue to work here. Yang Ming wasn’t afraid of exposing the relationship in advance, but he was worried that it would bring unnecessary trouble to Xiao Qing.

Public opinion was still very hurtful. Never mind that they had a brother-sister romantic relationship. It was enough for them to suffer from having a teacher-student relationship. Only when Xiao Qing resigned or Yang Ming graduated, would it be the right time to reveal their relationship.

But now that Zhou Jiajia had seen it, then Yang Ming didn’t have to continue hiding from her, and he couldn’t hide at all. Yang Ming could only disclose the matter honestly to Zhou Jiajia.

When Zhou Jiajia was outside the room, she thought a lot too. She didn’t know how to face it; she even wanted to exit the room quietly. When Yang Ming left and came back, she would pretend not to know what happened.

After all, this matter was too awkward. Zhou Jiajia didn’t want to clarify this matter. For some matters, although both of them were clear about it, it would still be fine if they don’t speak of it. This would definitely hurt their relationship if it were disclosed.

Even if Zhou Jiajia really didn’t mind, Xiao Qing would. Zhou Jiajia didn’t wish to see their relationship drifting apart slowly, so Zhou Jiajia planned to leave for a while, then come back later. When she heard Yang Ming calling her, she was shocked and almost fell down.

Zhou Jiajia didn’t know how Yang Ming saw her. When she first entered the door, Yang Ming didn’t look at her at all. Zhou Jiajia had quietly left the room, but Yang Ming just happened to know that she was outside the door.

It was impossible to run now. Zhou Jiajia could only take a deep breath, open the door of the room, and walk into the room cautiously. Her face was blushing. People who didn’t know might even think that she was the one who was caught having an affair instead of Xiao Qing.

Seeing that Zhou Jiajia came in, Xiao Qing’s face was quite awkward. She didn’t dare to look directly at Zhou Jiajia and lowered her head.

It couldn’t be avoided if something happened. What Yang Ming could do was try his best to mediate it. He smiled slightly as he saw her coming in; he patted Xiao Qing’s shoulder and said to Zhou Jiajia, “Jiajia, come over and sit?”

"Oh..." Zhou Jiajia's heart was in a mess. She just did what Yang Ming said, sitting next to Yang Ming, but her expression was still very tense. When she was alone with Yang Ming, she didn't have such feelings.

"Jiajia, are you getting along well with Sister Xiao Qing?" Yang Ming knew he couldn't be flustered at this time. If he appeared to be very awkward, then he couldn't explain it to them. He could only remain calm so that he could eliminate the awkwardness between Zhou Jiajia and Xiao Qing.

"En..." Zhou Jiajia nodded and looked a little awkward. "Sister Xiao Qing made an exception to let me join the research team. I have been staying with her over these past few days."

"No wonder I didn't see you when I got home. It turns out that you have joined a research team." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Sister Xiao Qing didn't bully you, right?"

"No... Sister Xiao Qing is good to me. She even explained questions to me last night..." Zhou Jiajia was shocked, and she quickly shook her head. "Why would she bully me?"

"It's good that you aren't bullied. It means that you two are getting along well, and you two have common topics. Then, you two should keep the relationship going in the future." Yang Ming pulled Zhou Jiajia's hand as he spoke.

"Keep what relationship going?" Xiao Qing was the first to recover from the shock instead. She knew Yang Ming was trying to mediate the relationship between them as she heard that, so she intended to help him which in turn helped herself too.

"Of course, it is this... *hmm...* sisters relationship." Yang Ming thought about it and said with a smile, "Is there any other relationship?"

"I thought you were talking about the teacher-student relationship." Xiao Qing smiled.

Zhou Jiajia's heart was tight. *Teacher-student relationship? Isn't that more chaotic? If I maintain a teacher-student relationship with Sister Xiao Qing, what happens when Yang Ming is in the middle?*

"Do you two have a teacher-student relationship?" Yang Ming naturally knew that Xiao Qing didn't want to maintain a teacher-student relationship with Zhou Jiajia. He said this to erase the doubts in Zhou Jiajia's mind.

"Don't we have that?" asked Xiao Qing.

"Why don't you ask Jiajia?" Yang Ming turned to look at Zhou Jiajia.

"I... think not..." Zhou Jiajia didn't know how to answer, but she certainly didn't want to be in a teacher-student relationship with Xiao Qing.

"You see, Jiajia doesn't recognize you like that; you should stop flattering yourself." Yang Ming shrugged. "Well, since you both know each other, I won't bother to introduce you to each other."

Xiao Qing took a look at Yang Ming. *What is this? If you don't introduce, how do we introduce ourselves? Although I have known her before, it is still better to meet her again at this time.*

Yang Ming smiled and said quickly, "Sister Xiao Qing, you should have known the matter between Jiajia and me, so there is no need to say anything more. I don't have to say anything to you as Jiajia also

knows that my relationship with her is the same as the one with you. It's just that our relationship is inappropriate to be publicized. Sister Xiao Qing will still appear to others as my sister to avoid being judged, but Jiajia is one of us, so there is no need to hide from her at all."

As Yang Ming finished saying these words, he looked at Zhou Jiajia and asked, "Right, Jiajia?"

"Oh..." Zhou Jiajia nodded. Zhou Jiajia also saw the relationship between Yang Ming and Sister Xiao Qing without Yang Ming saying it. Some matters could be understood at a glance, then she thought about the words that Sister Xiao Qing told her in the morning. How could Zhou Jiajia not know?

In fact, Yang Ming said this to secretly remind Zhou Jiajia not to reveal his relationship with Sister Xiao Qing. Zhou Jiajia was a smart girl. How could she not understand it? So, she said, "I won't simply spread it around..."

"Yeah, Jiajia said that she won't spread it around. What are you worried about?" Yang Ming smiled as he pulled Xiao Qing's hand over and put it in Zhou Jiajia's hand, letting them hold hands together.

Xiao Qing smiled a little. Yang Ming was really smart now. He didn't mention the unpleasantness and awkwardness between them, but he emphasized the importance that both of them weren't outsiders which was an established fact. Zhou Jiajia was feeling less awkward being distracted by Yang Ming this way. She directly regarded Xiao Qing as one of them.

On the side of Xiao Qing, she was afraid of being judged, so she could only be sneaky with Yang Ming. Now that Zhou Jiajia wasn't an outsider, then she could tell Zhou Jiajia.

It was initially a matter that was awkward, but now, it had become a familiar relationship. There were no outsiders, so they could let each other know. Not only did it enhance the relationship between the three people, but the previous awkwardness also disappeared.

Xiao Qing was watching Yang Ming grow up step by step. From the ignorant boy whom she first met in the bookstore, he gradually grew up to be a successful man. He didn't handle matters rashly; instead, he handled it in an orderly fashion.

"I was afraid that Jiajia will be angry with me for deceiving her..." Xiao Qing sighed and said. What she said was true and false. After all, Xiao Qing also knew that Zhou Jiajia wasn't stingy, but she was still worried.

"Why would I do that?" Zhou Jiajia shook her head quickly. "Didn't you tell me before that you have a difficulty that's hard to mention? Now Yang Ming has said that we are not outsiders. Even if I know it, our relationship will only be closer. I won't talk to others about it... I'm not going to speak to Sister Mengyan about it..."

Zhou Jiajia realized that Chen Mengyan didn't know about Yang Ming and Xiao Qing's relationship. However, she knew Chen Mengyan's character. If Chen Mengyan learned of it, she wouldn't be as calm as Zhou Jiajia. Therefore, Zhou Jiajia wouldn't be a big mouth to report to Chen Mengyan. She'll let Yang Ming handle this matter himself.

Zhou Jiajia wasn't so stupid. She was hated by Yang Ming because of her snitching. How could she make the same mistake twice? No matter who the target of the complaint was, Zhou Jiajia wouldn't do it easily.

“Are you relieved now?” Yang Ming patted Xiao Qing’s waist. “Jiajia is not a person who likes to squeal on others...”

Yang Ming mentioned it as Zhou Jiajia just thought of this matter. She couldn’t help but blush, “Why are you still talking about that? That matter is in the past!”

“Hehe... you were still ignorant at that time. Now that you have grown up, you will naturally not do it.” Yang Ming smiled and said.

It was a nervous situation at first, but it was over during the talking and laughing. Xiao Qing also dared to talk face-to-face with Zhou Jiajia now. Zhou Jiajia no longer dodged like before; her tone had returned to normal.

“I initially planned to see you after seeing Sister Xiao Qing, but now, I have met you together.” Yang Ming turned around and talked to Zhou Jiajia.

“I have been staying here for a few days; I was busy with the research...” Zhou Jiajia said, “I haven’t had time to thank you for my dad’s matter...”

Zhou Jiajia had just been in awkwardness and shock. Now that her mood had returned to calmness, she naturally remembered the matter that Yang Ming rescued her father. When her father came back, she was very excited. He kept praising Yang Ming in front of her mother, making her mother very ashamed. She regretted the fact that she almost broke up Zhou Jiajia’s relationship with Yang Ming.

“Do you need to thank me?” Yang Ming waved his hand and stopped Zhou Jiajia from speaking. “Look, Sister Xiao Qing never thanked me before...”

Zhou Jiajia couldn’t help but smile, looking at Xiao Qing who was staring at Yang Ming. “Look, Sister Xiao Qing is angry with your nonsense already.”

“She is angry because I exposed our relationship,” Yang Ming said. “Sister Xiao Qing, I’ve already said that Jiajia is not an outsider, so it isn’t necessary to hide from her.”

The awkwardness between them was erased. Yang Ming also breathed a sigh of relief. Now that he handled this matter well, it wouldn’t affect the relationship between the three of them but would promote their relationship instead.

If he didn’t handle it well, then no matter if it were his relationship with Xiao Qing or with Zhou Jiajia, or between Xiao Qing and Zhou Jiajia, it would cause damage to it. Yang Ming was most unwilling to see that.

“Sister Xiao Qing, isn’t it time for you to wash your clothes?” Yang Ming asked with a smile.

“I am going to wash clothes? What clothes do I need to wash?” Xiao Qing was baffled, listening to Yang Ming’s words.

“When Jiajia washed her clothes, we are having an intimate moment; now, it is Jiajia’s turn, shouldn’t you go and wash clothes?” Yang Ming explained.

“Just say it if you want me to avoid you. Wash clothes for what?! Mystifying.” Xiao Qing complained at Yang Ming, then she stood up and walked to the door. “You can be alone with Jiajia.”

Zhou Jiajia was somewhat embarrassed. She stood up and pulled Xiao Qing, "Sister Xiao Qing said that we aren't outsiders, then we don't have to avoid."

"I'm going to the toilet." Xiao Qing removed Zhou Jiajia's hand. "You can't just let me hold my pee, right?"

Zhou Jiajia quickly released the hand that grabbed Xiao Qing. She was not sure if Xiao Qing really wanted to go to the toilet, but she couldn't stop Xiao Qing since she said so. Xiao Qing most probably wanted to create this opportunity for them to be alone.

Sure enough, Xiao Qing never came back after she left the room. However, Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia were still stuck at the last step of their sexual relationship. They could not do other things for a while, especially in Xiao Qing's dormitory. Yang Ming said that he promised to visit them again in a few days.

When she left, Yang Ming called Xiao Qing and told her that he was leaving, so she could come back from the toilet. Xiao Qing scolded him with a smile, saying that Yang Ming had no conscience. *What going for the toilet? Wasn't it an excuse?*

Yang Ming hung up as he smiled.

...

Wang Kejin dared not hide, telling Wang Xiaoyan what he saw and heard at the door of Sui's Group building that night, and the shooting of Sui Yuejin.

Because Yang Ming had been to Sui's Group before, and he seemed to have talked with Sui Yuejin, Wang Kejin knew that this thing must be related to Yang Ming. Moreover, Sui Yuejin's inexplicable death will more or less affect some of Yang Ming's plans.

However, because Zhao Ying lived in Wang Xiaoyan's villa, Wang Xiaoyan did not let Wang Kejin send the backup video and surveillance video to her. She couldn't let Zhao Ying know about these matters; at least, not for now.

So it was not until this morning when Wang Xiaoyan didn't have class and after Zhao Ying went to school that Wang Xiaoyan called Wang Kejin and asked him to send those items to her.

After watching the contents of the video, Wang Xiaoyan intuitively felt that this matter was critical, so she quickly called Yang Ming.

"Yanyan? Is there anything the matter?" Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID and picked up the phone.

"Yang Ming, where are you?" asked Wang Xiaoyan.

"I'm at school. What's wrong? What's the matter?" Yang Ming didn't know why Wang Xiaoyan looked for him at this time.

"Come to my house now; I have something important for you." Wang Xiaoyan said, "It can't be explained over the phone. You'll know when you reach here."

"Alright, I will go now." Although Yang Ming didn't know why Wang Xiaoyan looked for him, he could be sure that it should be a crucial matter. Otherwise, she wouldn't call him at noon.

Yang Ming quickly returned to the Hua Shang District, parked the car at the door of his villa, and walked into the villa of Wang Xiaoyan. Yang Ming had the electronic door card outside of Wang Xiaoyan's villa, so he didn't have to ring the doorbell; he could directly go in. Wang Xiaoyan also gave the key inside to Yang Ming. In fact, Yang Ming could easily open it even if he didn't have the key.

"You are here?" When Wang Xiaoyan heard the sound of the door, she looked up and saw Yang Ming changing shoes, so she nodded to him. Wang Xiaoyan couldn't be too intimate since Wang Kejin was there.

When Yang Ming also saw Wang Kejin sitting on the sofa at this time, he had some doubts. "Why is Wang Kejin here also?"

"He gave me something, but it is related to you, so I looked for you anxiously." As Wang Xiaoyan said this, she just turned the TV on and pressed the player's play button with the remote control. Then the screen showed a group of dimly lit images.

Yang Ming frowned. Although the lighting on the images was very dim, he could see at a glance where the place on the screen was, because he was familiar with the location. This was the door of the Sui's Group Building in Mount Jing!

"This is me?" When Yang Ming saw himself on the screen, he was stunned immediately. "You were there?"

Wang Kejin nodded in embarrassment. "I arrived first, but Mr. Yang, you went in before I could make a move, so I could only wait at the door..."

Yang Ming listened to the words of Wang Kejin. He seemed to think of something and frowned. "You wanted to kill him? Were you the one who killed Sui Yuejin?"

"If I did, I wouldn't show this video to Mr. Yang. I can just say it. Why bother showing the video?" Wang Kejin smiled bitterly. "It is because there was something odd about this matter; someone else killed Sui Yuejin, so I'm showing you the video."

"Oh?" Yang Ming's eyes suddenly lit up. *So, Wang Kejin should have seen the murderer of Sui Yuejin, or he will appear in this video?*

"Because the mission of assassinating Mr. Yang was posted by Sui Yuejin, I had to get rid of Sui Yuejin to protect the reputation of our assassin group, so that he wouldn't mention it to others." Wang Kejin said, "However, someone killed him before me."

Yang Ming nodded and continued watching the video. It was nothing that Wang Kejin wanted to kill Sui Yuejin. After all, his starting point was the interest of their organization; this interest was more than everything in their view.

Chapter 1304: Seeing the Behind-The-Scenes Boss Again

Although there was a relationship between Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan, Wang Kejin didn't pledge allegiance to Wang Xiaoyan but to Wang Xiaoyan's father.

Therefore, Yang Ming couldn't request anything from Wang Kejin, and he wouldn't want Wang Kejin to listen to his command. Although Yang Ming could completely suppress Wang Kejin with his skills, Wang Kejin was an assassin, and he would not succumb to the powerful.

"This saves you from taking action." Yang Ming smiled. "You can also explain it to your side."

Wang Kejin was embarrassed after being told this by Yang Ming. He replied with an awkward smile, "No. I saw that Mr. Yang first entered Sui's Group, so I changed my mind. You must have looked for Sui Yuejin for something important, so then I couldn't kill him..."

"Oh? If you didn't kill him, can you explain it to your side?" Yang Ming looked at Wang Kejin's expression, and it didn't seem fake, so he was somewhat puzzled.

"I will ask for further instructions." Wang Kejin said, "The patriarch also knows Mr. Yang. At least, it could be postponed until the end of the matter before taking action."

After Yang Ming listened to Wang Kejin's words, he also knew that Wang Kejin would not lie on this issue because there was no need to, so he concentrated on watching the images on the TV screen.

Yang Ming walked around at the door of the Sui's Group building. After he found out that a security guard was at the door, Yang Ming left Sui's Group. At that time, Yang Ming found it difficult to enter from the main entrance, so he chose to climb into the building from the side. Of course, most probably, Wang Kejin was also aware of Yang Ming's action plan.

After a short while, Yang Ming appeared again at the Sui's Group building's door. This was the image of Yang Ming coming out from the inside, and the security guards on duty by the door sent him on his way. This time, Yang Ming walked out openly because of Sui Yuejin's command. Therefore, these security guards treated Yang Ming as an important guest of Sui Yuejin.

"Not long after Mr. Yang left, someone entered the Sui's Group building." Wang Kejin pointed to the screen and said, "Please look carefully, this person is about to appear."

Yang Ming held his breath. He was a little excited that he was about to see the true face of this person. Although there had been some speculation, all this should be tricks played by the behind-the-scenes boss. After all, it was only speculation, and there was no actual confirmation.

On the screen, a figure appeared, and Yang Ming's breathing became rushed.* It is confirmed! It can be confirmed!* Although it was not very clear, and Wang Kejin's shot of the surroundings were somewhat dim, this face had been deeply imprinted in Yang Ming's memory. This face looked a little ordinary but was always against him.

Yang Ming was not sure whether this person was the behind-the-scenes boss himself, but he was certain that this person was definitely the backbone of the behind-the-scenes boss' organization. Huang Youcai's status should not be low-ranking. It could be seen from the incident of them cooperating with Alice that if they were not in a high position, they could not have a face-to-face conversation with Alice.

In Yang Ming's opinion, Alice was undoubtedly a high-ranking person in the behind-the-scenes boss' organization. After all, Alice's identity was there. If they were not the organization's higher-ups, the matter would not progress to this degree. With that, the people in the organization would be afraid of them.

“Does Mr. Yang know this person?” Wang Kejin noticed Yang Ming’s expression was unnatural, so he asked.

Yang Ming didn’t hide it either. He nodded. “Yes, it’s this person. The organization behind him has repeatedly gone against Yanyan and me. That situation in Macau and the assassination attempt in Yanyan’s villa were planned by this person. Moreover, the incident of Sui Yuejin and Tian Long was probably also planned by him behind-the-scenes.”

“Oh?” Wang Kejin suddenly frowned when he heard that this person actually wanted to harm Wang Xiaoyan. “If I knew this, I would not have let him go.”

Yang Ming shook his head. “Seeing how so many people in the Sui’s Group were all wiped out, you can see that this person is not someone to be trifled with. It’s hard to say whether you can hold him or not.”

“Not necessarily...” Wang Kejin was not convinced.

“Hehe, even I can’t guarantee that I can hold him.” Yang Ming glanced at Wang Kejin and said, “Back then, the death warrior that was sent here was not mediocre. It also took a lot of effort to kill her.”

Wang Kejin’s skill was a lot worse than Yang Ming’s. When he heard that even Yang Ming wasn’t sure whether he could hold this person on the screen, he was not confused anymore. He couldn’t be more powerful than Yang Ming, so he felt a little more balanced in his heart.

“I was too arrogant.” Wang Kejin took the initiative to admit his mistake.

Yang Ming waved his hand. He was not Wang Kejin’s superior, so Wang Kejin did not need to apologize to him. He probably did so because of Wang Xiaoyan’s face. “I am pretty certain that this is the person who killed Sui Yuejin.”

“Yes, it is him.” Wang Kejin nodded and said, “These are just what I recorded outside the building. There are surveillance videos in the security room inside the building.”

“Oh? Surveillance video? Wasn’t the surveillance video taken away by this person after the incident?” Yang Ming looked at Wang Kejin with some doubts. It proved that the surveillance video should be in the hands of the behind-the-scenes boss when the tape of him appeared in the hands of the Mount Jing police.

“Yes, this person took the hard disk in the security room surveillance video recorder, but what he didn’t expect was a data backup machine in the cabinet next to it,” said Wang Kejin.

“Oh? The Sui’s Group actually has a data backup machine?” Yang Ming obviously heard about data backup machines. The so-called data backup machine was used to back up the data of the surveillance video recorder.

Because the images were recorded continuously, the magnetic head of the hard disk in the surveillance video recorder was always working. Even the best server-class hard drive could fail at any time.

Therefore, to prevent this kind of accident, the company responsible for installing the surveillance system would usually set up a data backup machine. That was to say, at regular intervals, the surveillance machine would transfer the data to the backup machine for backup.

In this way, even if the hard disk in the monitoring machine was broken, the data was still in the backup device. The problem of the surveillance data not being found would not occur.

But in fact, few companies in the country would adopt this approach. After all, this would increase the cost and the cost of maintenance. Most domestic enterprises would not retain the content of the surveillance data and would erase it every so often.

Therefore, most of the surveillance video installation companies would periodically refresh the hard drives of their customers during the warranty period. This would reduce the failure rate. Before the hard drives broke, they would be replaced with new ones.

These companies would naturally have the means of deceiving the manufacturer. It was not difficult to make a false impression of non-human damage during the warranty period. The replacement also did not require any cost. Instead, they could charge the customer a certain maintenance fee. What could they have against it?

However, in some foreign companies, data backup machines were still widely used. In general, the host used for the backup would not be too far away from the monitor. It might be placed beside it.

“Yes, there is a data backup machine in Sui’s Group.” Wang Kejin nodded affirmatively. “I found this data backup machine in the file cabinet on the side.”

Yang Ming was a little delighted and praised, “I didn’t expect you to be so careful. This is a good clue.”

Wang Kejin was embarrassed after being praised by Yang Ming. He explained, “Previously, I saw a similar thing in a foreign company. They also put the data backup machine in the file cabinet. After careful inspection, I found out that it was a computer cabinet. It just looks like a file cabinet on the surface.”

If it weren’t because of Wang Kejin’s previous mission where he found this secret unintentionally, perhaps he would suffer. So, when Wang Kejin entered Sui’s Group this time and saw a similar filing cabinet there, he had to open it to see what it was.

Wang Kejin did not continue to talk about this. After all, he almost failed.

“Where is the hard drive?” asked Yang Ming.

“I just gave it to the Miss.” Wang Kejin glanced at Wang Xiaoyan and replied.

“It’s on the side of my desktop computer upstairs. I used the interconnecting device to copy the data into the computer.” Wang Xiaoyan said, “By now, it should be copied. Let’s go and see.”

“I won’t go. Miss and Mr. Yang can go.” Upstairs was Wang Xiaoyan’s boudoir. It was naturally inconvenient for Wang Kejin to go upstairs to avoid arousing suspicion.

“Let’s go together. What’s the problem? I can even ask you directly.” Yang Ming didn’t think so much and invited Wang Kejin.

Wang Kejin looked at Wang Xiaoyan with some difficulty; he didn’t know if he should go up.

“The computer is in the study. You can go up together too.” Wang Xiaoyan naturally understood what Wang Kejin was worried about. The Butterfly Family had a lot of rules; they were not allowed to enter private rooms casually. Entering the family members’ rooms would result in severe punishment.

The study and other places could not be entered without an invitation, so Wang Kejin was very hesitant. However, since Wang Xiaoyan agreed that Wang Kejin could go up together, Wang Kejin would naturally not have any concerns.

The three of them went upstairs together. Wang Kejin performed very well. He looked calm and did not dare to look around casually. He entered the study with Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan.

Wang Xiaoyan sat in front of the computer, and Yang Ming sat next to her. Wang Xiaoyan’s computer chair was a long bench that could seat several people at the same time, but Wang Kejin naturally could not be crowded with Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan, so he stood beside them.

Wang Xiaoyan glanced at the information on the computer; all the copies were successful. The video material was opened, and she watched it with Yang Ming and Wang Kejin.

Before Yang Ming came, Wang Xiaoyan had seen it before, but she watched it from that hard disk. It was not yet copied; now, it was copied to her computer.

“Mr. Yang, I really admire you. I didn’t know how you avoided all the surveillance cameras. There was not a single image of you going upstairs.” Wang Kejin also watched this surveillance video several times before, but he couldn’t find any flaws. Yang Ming seemed to appear directly in Sui Yuejin’s office; his figure was not seen in the video.

However, Wang Kejin also knew that Yang Ming was not a ghost, and it was impossible to fly directly to Sui Yuejin’s office. Since Yang Ming’s figure was not seen in the surveillance video, it could only be said that Yang Ming was too powerful, and he was good at calculating the intervals between the switching of the monitoring screen.

“There’s no problem once the time and sequence of the surveillance camera switching were studied. It’s not difficult.” Yang Ming waved his hand and didn’t want to say anything more.

Wang Kejin thought that Yang Ming was being modest. Although everyone knew this principle, it was hard to do it. Wang Kejin knew that he couldn’t do it.

When Yang Ming went downstairs, he did not evade the camera but went downstairs in an open manner. He was sent out by the security guard on duty at the door.

Then came the man who was suspected to be the behind-the-scenes boss. At present, Yang Ming was not sure whether he was the behind-the-scenes boss himself. He could only address him as the behind-the-scenes boss suspect.

On the screen, there was no sound recorded, and Yang Ming couldn’t see his lips. It was unknown what he said to the security guard on duty at the door. The security guard actually let him in!

The following picture became blank. Obviously, before the hard disk data in the surveillance video recorder was able to synchronize with the data backup machine, it was removed by the black-shirted man suspected of being the behind-the-scenes boss.

However, after he removed the hard disk in the surveillance video recorder, the data backup machine directly took over the data recording work. When the data backup machine determined that the surveillance video recorder had a problem, it temporarily assumed the function of the data recorder.

Although it could not be seen how the black-shirted man entered the security room, it had the scene of him shooting into Sui Yuejin's chairman's office, which was enough to prove that he killed Sui Yuejin!

Yang Ming was immediately a little excited. What was thought to be a complicated case had become much easier with Wang Kejin's video. He could just give this videotape to his peers in Mount Jing, and then he could get a warrant from the police.

With that, regardless of whether he was the behind-the-scenes boss or not, he would become a stray dog, and it might be difficult for him to go out in the future. As long as he appeared in public, he might be noticed by others.

"Wang Kejin, you helped me a lot this time. This guy would most likely not have it easy once this video is in the police's hands. He might not be able to go out in the future, so he won't have the intention of harming Yanyan and me." Yang Ming stood up and patted Wang Kejin's shoulder.

"Mr. Yang, don't say that. It is my duty to help the Miss do things." Wang Kejin didn't dare to be proud of himself. Yang Ming also said that this person couldn't go out, so he couldn't harm Wang Xiaoyan. Therefore, Wang Kejin thought this was what he should do.

Yang Ming did not say anything else, but he had already recorded this camaraderie secretly. In the future, if Wang Kejin encountered some troubles that he could not solve, Yang Ming would be obliged to help.

"Let's not waste any time. Erase the image of Wang Kejin entering Sui's Group, just keep the ones from in front. There's no need to cut off my part, just directly copy it. I will go to Mount Jing now," said Yang Ming.

"Okay." Wang Xiaoyan nodded and started to work. It was a simple computer operation. It was not complicated, so Wang Xiaoyan could handle it easily.

Wang Xiaoyan burned the captured video on a DVD. Yang Ming picked up the DVD and did not linger. "I will leave first. This matter is more urgent. I will come back to you tonight."

"Don't... Sister Ying is coming." Wang Xiaoyan quickly waved and refused, "You must never come."

"Alright, I'll find another time." Yang Ming did not care, nodded, and made a "OK" gesture. "Keep in contact at any time."

.....

The reason why Yang Ming was so anxious to go to Mount Jing was that the behind-the-scenes boss had set up a few schemes on him. Although he also counter-attacked, he always couldn't hurt the behind-the-scenes boss' vitality.

But this time, it was different. As soon as the warrant was issued, the suspected behind-the-scenes boss would most probably not dare to do anything in the open again and stop for a while.

Yang Ming had a lot of matters in his hands, and he was not entirely ready to fight with the behind-the-scenes boss. Elder You's matter was not handled well yet, so Yang Ming couldn't be distracted.

Driving directly to Mount Jing, Yang Ming also didn't care whether he was speeding or not. Things were too big, and there was no time to pay attention to these things, but fortunately, the traffic police in Song Jiang knew the background of Yang Ming's car and did not block it. After entering the Jingsong Expressway, no one was in charge, so Yang Ming brought the speed of his car to the extreme.

Finally, he had the opportunity to cause trouble for the behind-the-scenes boss. Needless to say, Yang Ming was particularly excited. The feeling of being led by the nose was very uncomfortable; Yang Ming didn't like it. Now that he could lead the behind-the-scenes boss by the nose, Yang Ming certainly had to hurry.

Exiting the Jingsong Expressway, at the exit of the toll booth, the traffic police on duty looked at Yang Ming's car and did not block it; he was released directly. Yang Ming's speeding video on the expressway should have been circulated in the Mount Jing territory. Yang Ming's car had a Class A pass issued by Captain Yang. It was the highest level of official passes. The police of Mount Jing recognized this pass and naturally would not intercept Yang Ming's car.

All the way to the Mount Jing police station, it was the same. The guards at the entrance of the Mount Jing police station also saw the pass on Yang Ming's car, so they did not block him but directly released him. However, Yang Ming was blocked when he was going upstairs.

"Who are you looking for? Register here." The police officer who was on duty in the office building stopped Yang Ming.

"I am looking for Captain Yang of the Criminal Investigation Team," said Yang Ming.

"Oh? Why are you looking for him? Have you contacted him beforehand?" asked the policeman.

"Not yet. I will call him now." Yang Ming quickly took out his phone to call but was stopped by the policeman on duty.

"No, I have an inner line here. What is your name? I will ask for you." The police officer on duty asked Yang Ming.

"You tell him that my name is Yang Ming, and he will know." Yang Ming nodded and said, "Sorry to bother you."

Chapter 1305: Arrest Warrant

"Tell Captain Zhang that I'm Yang Ming, and he will know." Yang Ming nodded and said, "Sorry for the bother."

The police on duty gave a phone call to Captain Zhang upstairs. After a while, Captain Zhang's voice was heard from the stairs, "Mr. Yang, how come you are here since you just went back to Song Jiang yesterday?"

Since he knew Yang Ming's real identity last night, he handed the case over. Captain Zhang was at ease with a great mood. His tone speech was naturally very pleasant.

However, he was slightly baffled. Yang Ming had just recently returned to Song Jiang from Donghai yesterday. How come Yang Ming came to Mount Jing today to look for him? Even if Yang Ming came to Mount Jing for business, Yang Ming shouldn't be coming here, right?

"Let's find a place to sit down and talk." Yang Ming smiled and shook hands with Captain Zhang as he spoke.

When Captain Zhang heard Yang Ming, he knew that Yang Ming had something top-secret to discuss with him which could not be said in public. He nodded and said, "Let's go upstairs and talk in my office."

Yang Ming and Captain Zhang went all the way up to Captain Zhang's office. Captain Zhang personally poured a cup of tea for Yang Ming. Yang Ming quickly thanked him. Although the two had no administrative relationship, Captain Zhang was very courteous to Yang Ming; naturally, Yang Ming wouldn't act bossy.

Captain Zhang closed the office door before sitting down and said to Yang Ming, "Mr. Yang, about the reason you came here..."

"What else is the reason? It is about Sui Yuejin's case." Yang Ming shrugged and smiled, "Otherwise, I wouldn't be here."

"Oh? That case. Wasn't it handed over to you? How come you looked for me?" Captain Zhang felt a shiver deep down in his heart. *Did Yang Ming regret it? Did he find the case a bit difficult and want to push it back to me?*

"En, I still need Captain Zhang to help in this case." Yang Ming nodded and said.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Captain Zhang's expression changed slightly. He complained deep down his heart. *Yang Ming really came because of this. If he pushes the case back, what do I do?*

"Mr. Yang, isn't there someone taking full charge of this case from your side?" Captain Zhang hesitated and said, "The characters involved in this case are quite complicated. I think it is better off to have someone in charge from your side..."

Yang Ming was slightly shocked. After listening to Captain Zhang's tone, he knew that Captain Zhang had misunderstood. He waved his hand, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "Captain Zhang, have you misunderstood? I didn't mean to push the case back to you..."

"Oh? Then, Mr. Yang's intention is..." After listening to Yang Ming, Captain Zhang was somewhat inexplicable. *If Yang Ming didn't mean this, why did he say this?*

"On our side, although we are in charge of investigating secret files, it is still necessary for the police to close the case when the case is solved. After all, our institution can't be disclosed to the public." Yang

Ming said, "It's like the haunted case in Song Jiang from a while ago. Although I was involved in the investigation, when I finally closed the case, the credit was still with the Song Jiang police."

Captain Zhang nodded when he heard Yang Ming's words, but he still didn't quite understand Yang Ming's intention. He also knew what Yang Ming had said, but what was the reason for Yang Ming saying this at the moment...?

"I mean, we have already found the suspect. On my side, we can hand the case back to you. You can send the arrest warrant directly," said Yang Ming.

"What? The suspect has already been found?" Captain Zhang looked at Yang Ming inexplicably with his eyes opened widely. *How is this possible? It took less than a day. The case was handed over to the Supernatural Investigation Bureau last night, and yet there was a result at noon today, finding the suspect successfully. What is this speed...*

Although Captain Zhang knew that the Supernatural Investigation Bureau was very capable, their speed in solving the case was really amazing. It was simply unbelievable.

"Yes." Yang Ming nodded. "I have the complete surveillance video of the Sui's Group Immortal Building at the time."

"A complete surveillance video?" Captain Zhang revealed a hint of surprise. With this complete video, finding the suspect would be a breeze.

"It's just here," Yang Ming said as he took out a DVD and put it in front of Captain Zhang. "The video I have burned on this disc can be played directly with a computer or DVD player."

"This... then let's take a look now?" Captain Zhang was excited to pick up the DVD. When the case was solved, the Supernatural Investigation Bureau would naturally not want any merit, so all the credit would typically go to Captain Zhang of the Mount Jing police station.

"Can I trouble Captain Zhang to give a call to the person in charge who took the case file yesterday? I don't have his contact information." Yang Ming was embarrassed. They were from the same organization, and yet Yang Ming had no contact information. This was somewhat uncourteous.

However, Yang Ming had joined the Supernatural Investigation Bureau for a short time. It was natural that he did not have the contact information of the people over on that side. Captain Zhang did not think much and directly called Qin An, the person in charge of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau.

"Mr. Qin, I am Zhang Mingyi of the Municipal Criminal Investigation Team," Captain Zhang said. "Song Jiang's Yang Ming, Mr. Yang, came over. He is right here at my place. He has found the suspect who killed Sui Yuejin of the Sui's Group."

"Oh? Yang Ming came?" Qin An was surprised. He had heard Xia Bingbao mention that Yang Ming was a capable person. He already had the intention to meet, but there was no chance.

He and Yang Ming belonged to Xia Bingbao's men. Although they were colleagues, because they belonged to a specialized institution, they usually had no orders or missions. Private contact was a taboo, so Qin An did not take the initiative to find Yang Ming.

Now that there was such an opportunity to handle the case jointly, Qin An naturally wanted to see how capable Yang Ming was, making his own boss, Xia Bingbao, full of praise.

“Yes, Mr. Qin, can you come over?” Captain Zhang’s tone was very polite.

“Okay, I will come over now,” responded Qin An.

Hanging up the phone, Captain Zhang smiled at Yang Ming. “Mr. Qin said he is coming now.”

“Let’s wait for him for a while, then watch this video together.” Yang Ming nodded and replied.

Captain Zhang would have liked to take a look at the video that Yang Ming brought over now, but since Yang Ming said so, he also found it hard to refuse. This case had troubled him for a long time. Now that he had a solution, he was, of course, anxious.

The two people chatted about some trivial things in their daily lives. For the things in the system, none of them took the initiative to raise it. Captain Zhang also did not ask out of curiosity. Some things could not be questioned. Even if it were asked, Yang Ming would not answer. Instead, it would cause disdain.

As for how this video came out, Captain Zhang did not ask. Yang Ming naturally had his channels and means that could not be disclosed.

After a while, a knock came from Captain Zhang’s office door. He quickly responded, “Please come in. The door isn’t locked.”

A tall man in his thirties pushed the door open and went in. He was Qin An, the head of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau in Mount Jing. Due to job interactions, he was a frequent visitor to the Mount Jing police station, so the policeman on duty at the door did not ask Captain Yang in advance and let him in.

Qin An naturally knew Captain Zhang – Zhang Mingyi. Then, the man near Zhang Mingyi must be Yang Ming. Although he looked young, his face was very determined with vicissitudes. Others couldn’t help but involuntarily overestimate his actual age.

Qin An knew Yang Ming’s identity. He was currently a freshman. However, no matter how he looked, he seemed like someone who was twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old or even more mature.

This maturity did not describe someone being old. On the contrary, Yang Ming looked very young. The so-called maturity was just a kind of aura that emerged after experiencing a lot of things.

“Mr. Yang Ming, is it? I am Qin An.” Qin An walked quickly to Yang Ming’s side and extended his right hand.

Yang Ming didn’t dare to look down on Qin An’s identity. Xia Bingbao’s men were not mediocre. This Qin An must have something extraordinary. When Qin An was very enthusiastic about himself, Yang Ming couldn’t act cold. He quickly stood up and shook hands with Qin An in a friendly manner. “Call me Yang Ming. Forget about the mister address; it seems so awkward. We should be at the same level. I will call you Elder Brother Qin.”

“Since you said so, then I will also be your elder brother. I will call you Little Brother Yang.” When Qin An saw that Yang Ming was easy going, and without much ego, he could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Qin An was a veteran in the system. He was in the regular military and was selected and secretly trained to be part of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau. He was unlike Yang Ming who was an expert equipped with great skills and recruited into the investigation bureau later on.

In the beginning, he heard from Xia Bingbao that Yang Ming had a special ability. He was a national treasure and currently the most useful person with special abilities in the investigation bureau.

Although there was no specific info in terms of what that special ability was, it should be quite powerful to get so much respect from Xia Bingbao. Xia Bingbao was the highest-ranking chief of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau responsible for the entire North area. His words were naturally authoritative.

In the past, there was someone with a minor special ability, and he was so arrogant. Qin An met him before and got mistreated. Although he was unusual in his skills, he was not as good as one with a broken special ability. Although many special abilities were useless, such as taking fire bare-handed, they would be very arrogant. Qin An was too lazy to deal with these people.

Xia Bingbao said that Yang Ming was very easygoing. Qin An didn't believe it at first, but at first sight, he knew that Xia Bingbao was telling the truth. Yang Ming was very approachable.

"Little Brother Yang, I heard that you have found the suspect in Sui Yuejin's case?" Qin An said, "We have just studied the case on our side. I didn't expect you to have a result here. What a young hero!"

"Elder Brother Qin, I also got this video by chance." Yang Ming was somewhat troubled. "One of my... men. He went to the Sui Group's Immortal Building. In the end, he found the data backup in a cabinet in the security room. He realized that the hard disk inside was not removed. It might be due to the suspect's negligence."

"Oh? Your man... Why didn't he tell you previously?" Captain Zhang was a bit baffled. If there were already this video, it would not have led to the misunderstanding yesterday.

"He told me at the time. I didn't pay attention until you asked me yesterday. I went to see him and asked for this video after I went back." Yang Ming explained with a bit of shame, "I was quite busy a while ago, dealing with other things. I did not pay too much attention to it."

Qin An did not feel that there was anything wrong with it. He also had some men, collecting intelligence every day and then reporting it to him. Qin An could only pick some important ones to learn more about it. It was impossible to do everything personally. It would not be weird if he were exhausted.

"But your man actually went to Mount Jing... It was a bit strange." Qin An did not blame Yang Ming for crossing the boundary, because he said this with a smile.

"Elder Brother Qin, don't blame him. He came here purely to protect me and had no other intention." Yang Ming quickly explained.

"Hehe, I didn't blame you, but I'm a little curious." Qin An smiled and waved his hand. "But, your man is faithful."

Even though the Supernatural Investigation Bureau had a person in charge of each station, the person in charge could recruit some of his personal men to help. Moreover, the expenses could be claimed from Xia Bingbao's fund. Qin An thought that it was also the case with Yang Ming. How could he know that

Yang Ming was a lone commander without any supporters? His so-called man was just his girlfriend, Wang Xiaoyan's... father's man.

"Let's watch the video?" Captain Zhang was a little impatient. After greeting Yang Ming and Qin An, he suggested.

"Alright. Elder Brother Qin, I just talked to Captain Zhang. We have a clear face on the suspect in this video. We can issue an arrest warrant based on this face," said Yang Ming.

Zhang Mingyi asked the staff to prepare a conference room, setting up the big screen, and went with Yang Ming and Qin An to start playing the DVD that Yang Ming brought.

In terms of the camera shots on Yang Ming, Yang Ming didn't edit it. No one would doubt him again, so if he edited it, it would make him seem narrow-minded.

.....

After watching the video, Zhang Mingyi found someone to extract a photo of the suspect. The video was clear. After just a few edits, it was done. With that, a clear print of the arrest warrant appeared on the streets and alleys of Mount Jing. The arrest warrant on the Internet was also sent to the nearby city police stations to help them issue the arrest warrant.

Qin An and Zhang Mingyi were busy together. Yang Ming also made a temporary decision to come to Mount Jing. There was not much preparation, and he was going to rush back. So he agreed with Qin An that after this incident, Qin An would come to Song Jiang to find Yang Ming to meet up. Probably, it wouldn't take long for Qin An to visit Song Jiang.

After Yang Ming bid farewell to Qin An and Zhang Mingyi, he was about to rush back to Song Jiang. He just took one class today. If he went back now, he could probably catch up with the last lecture.

After returning to Song Jiang, Yang Ming did not speed. He was not a speeding madman. Although the car's pass was given in Donghai, and it was easy to use throughout the province, Yang Ming did not rely on this privilege.

The Mount Jing police station was still very efficient. Tens of thousands of arrest warrants were posted in various residential areas and streets. There was some clue with Sui Yuejin's assassination case.

However, the most concerned was Old Li. He was looking forward to the bonus yesterday. He waited for the entire morning today and did not see anyone coming to deliver the bonus. He thought he was being fooled, so he called Zhang Mingyi. However, he was told that the case had another hidden truth, and Yang Ming was not a suspect.

Old Li was more convinced that he was fooled; he was annoyed. Police Officer Zhang took the videotape but didn't reward him, so he was complaining at home. Old Wang took a copy of the arrest warrant and looked for Old Li.

"Old Li, don't wait anymore. The bonus is definitely gone." Old Wang sighed as he walked in the door.

"Oh? What do you mean? Are they really going back on their bonus?" Old Li was a little angry. "They promised so in the beginning, and yet they didn't pay it now. How could this be? I need to look for a newspaper exposé!"

“Don’t look for it.” Old Wang waved his hand and handed the piece of paper in his hand to Old Li. “Look yourself at what it is.”

“Arrest warrant?” Old Li took the piece of paper that Old Wang handed over and looked. He frowned instantly. “The person who killed Sui Yuejin isn’t the one in the video we watched?”

“Now, you know why they didn’t give you a bonus this time?” Old Wang said, “Stop complaining. What you provided is useless. The person in the video is not the murderer!”

This time, Old Li was completely silent. He also knew why he didn’t get the bonus. How could there be a free lunch?

.....

Another person who brought back a piece of paper was Huang Youcai. He was flustered as he passed the item in his hand to the behind-the-scenes boss. “Boss, this is not good. Your arrest warrant actually came out!”

“What? My arrest warrant?” The behind-the-scenes boss was chatting with Dr. Benjamin on the Internet. When Huang Youcai walked in, he frowned. “Why are you so panicky?”

“Boss, you are wanted by the Mount Jing police!” Huang Youcai handed the things in his hands to the behind-the-scenes boss.

The behind-the-scenes boss minimized the chat window because he didn’t want Huang Youcai to know about his matters. He picked up the warrant from Huang Youcai and glanced at it. His expression became stern. “What the hell is going on? How could they know that I did it? Is there something wrong with that videotape?”

It was no wonder that the behind-the-scenes boss would have such a big reaction! He should manipulate the situation while being hidden behind the scenes. He should not be exposed in public or in front of people. When his appearance suddenly appeared in the arrest warrant, how could he not be scared?

“The videotape is definitely not a problem, but these photos seem to be taken in the Immortal Building of Sui’s Group?” Huang Youcai carefully observed the background of the photo and said.

Chapter 1306: Falcon

Huang Youcai also had a gloomy face. The plan failed; it failed entirely.

Previously, when he saw that the Mount Jing police did not start to arrest Yang Ming, Huang Youcai could comfort himself that the police needed evidence to carry out the case. It was necessary to study the videotape carefully before they could arrest people.

They also needed to arrange properly before catching people to avoid any accidents, so it was reasonable that they didn't make a move. However, now it seemed that it wasn't that the Mount Jing police didn't want to make a move, but they didn't consider Yang Ming as a suspect at all.

In fact, they also found the person who really killed Sui Yuejin which was the behind-the-scenes boss. Therefore, the plan failed just like that.

Huang Youcai didn't have much fear at this time. After all, the reason for the failure of this plan wasn't due to him. It was due to the negligence of the behind-the-scenes boss. After he entered the Sui's Group Building, he was captured by the surveillance cameras.

It couldn't be said that his plan wasn't working; there was just a problem in the execution.

The behind-the-scenes boss wasn't an unreasonable person. He looked at the arrest warrant with a sullen look. He couldn't understand where he had made a mistake. The hard disk that should have been in his hand actually appeared in the police's hands.

Didn't I remove the hard drive in the surveillance camera system? The behind-the-scenes boss was pretty sure about this... *Wait, no!* The behind-the-scenes boss was shocked; he remembered one thing.

That was when he was stealing a rare treasure in a museum abroad, he accidentally discovered that the monitoring room of the museum had not only a surveillance camera system but also a data backup machine!

The data of the surveillance camera is synchronized with the data backup machine! Does Sui's Group have this kind of thing? The behind-the-scenes boss sighed in annoyance.

After staying in China for the past few years, he had let his guard down. He did not expect Sui's Group to have a data backup machine! At present, only this could explain why the police had the surveillance video content.

"*Hmph!*" The behind-the-scenes boss slapped the table in anger. He tore the arrest warrant into pieces and tossed them into the air; the pieces were scattered around the room.

Huang Youcai looked at the behind-the-scenes boss' angry look and remained silent, knowing that he was furious at the moment. However, he wouldn't vent his anger on Huang Youcai as long as Huang Youcai didn't provoke him.

Sure enough, after the behind-the-scenes boss vented out his anger, his face became calm. He waved to Huang Youcai. "You should go rest first. I need to be alone for a while."

"Okay, boss." Huang Youcai nodded and replied.

"Right, don't focus on Yang Ming recently; let's stop for a while first." The behind-the-scenes boss hesitated for a while, and he stopped Huang Youcai. "The police are on high alert recently. Let's wait for the arrest warrant to subside first."

"I know." Huang Youcai still needed to rely on the behind-the-scenes boss' power to take revenge, so he naturally didn't want anything bad happening to the behind-the-scenes boss. This matter wasn't urgent anyway. He had already waited for so long, so then he would let Yang Ming be smug for a while.

Huang Youcai firmly believed in the bottom of his heart that it was only a matter of time before he would destroy Yang Ming.

When Huang Youcai went out, the behind-the-scenes boss took a few deep breaths to calm down his emotions. He was not angry because his appearance was exposed. This didn't matter because the behind-the-scenes boss wasn't afraid of others knowing what he looked like.

However, he was very upset! Extremely upset! It was because he had failed again and again. He didn't know whether Yang Ming was the factor of this failure, but it was due to his negligence that he let others get him!

Now that even the arrest warrant is issued, I can't even go out. Although... The behind-the-scenes boss punched the table heavily.

Seeing the chat screen with Dr. Benjamin flashing on the computer screen, the behind-the-scenes boss clicked on it.

"Falcon, what's wrong with you? Why aren't you talking?" This was sent by Dr. Benjamin in English.

It turned out that the behind-the-scenes boss' codename was Falcon in their organization. Moreover, he wasn't the ultimate behind-the-scenes boss. There were others behind him.

"Doctor, my face is exposed now; the police have issued an arrest warrant." Falcon typed on the computer.

"This is nothing. I will give you another mask." Dr. Benjamin said indifferently.

"Sorry for the trouble, Doctor." Falcon sighed. It seemed that Dr. Benjamin did not blame him on this matter, but he readily agreed to give Falcon another mask.

"If you can find the old man, Sun Sikong, who can make a mask that can change constantly, you won't have to work so hard." Dr. Benjamin sighed.

"I will try my best. Rest assured, Doctor." Falcon quickly promised.

"I'm not in a hurry. You should set aside your personal grudges for now. Don't put the cart before the horse." Dr. Benjamin suddenly warned Falcon instead.

Falcon saw the text sent by the behind-the-scenes boss, and he was stunned in his heart. *It seems that my every move here wasn't hidden from Dr. Benjamin! Does the Doctor have someone here? It shouldn't be, right?*

Initially, Falcon thought that since Dr. Benjamin was far away, he must not know what Falcon did in China, but that wasn't the case.

Dr. Benjamin's messages just now were very obvious. Although he didn't mention the specific details, Falcon could understand it. He was secretly shocked.

"Yes, I got it." The Falcon said quickly.

"I have something to do here. Mr. Rain is coming. I have something to discuss with him." After Dr. Benjamin finished this sentence, he went offline.

Falcon wasn't very clear what Mr. Rain did; he only knew that Mr. Rain was an important figure in the organization, but Falcon didn't know the specific details because Falcon directly reported to Dr. Benjamin.

Falcon couldn't determine whether Mr. Rain or Dr. Benjamin had a higher position. These were all the things he couldn't understand. That organization was too big. No one knew what they were doing, but it was a fearful existence.

After making up his mind, Dr. Benjamin didn't express his opinion, but he went offline hurriedly. Therefore, Falcon was a little nervous; he decided to not bother about Yang Ming for a while.

.....

Needless to say, Yang Ming didn't know that there was someone behind the behind-the-scenes boss; he was just a pawn. Of course, Yang Ming didn't know that the behind-the-scenes boss actually had a mask; he could still change his face to appear in front of Yang Ming.

On the way back, Yang Ming was not so anxious. He had already been absent from the first class in the afternoon. It was fine if he could catch up with the evening class at six o'clock.

When Yang Ming returned to Song Jiang Industry University, it was already 4:30 p.m. Yang Ming did not have dinner yet, so he called Chen Mengyan and asked if she was with Lin Zhiyun.

"I don't have a class tonight, so I went home." After a while, Chen Mengyan picked up the phone. "If you want dinner, you can look for Sister Lin. She still has class at night."

"Zhiyun still has class?" Yang Ming didn't expect Chen Mengyan to go home first, so he could only say, "Well, then I will ask Zhiyun."

Chen Mengyan had gone home, so it was inconvenient to ask her to come out again. Thinking of this, Yang Ming was going to call Lin Zhiyun to see where she was.

Lin Zhiyun naturally knew that Chen Mengyan had no classes at night, so she didn't want Chen Mengyan to accompany her at school. Although they were in the same department, their majors were different, Chen Mengyan was basically wasting time accompanying Lin Zhiyun to attend class.

So Lin Zhiyun asked Chen Mengyan to go back first, and she didn't have to wait for her to eat. Lin Zhiyun was ready to eat by herself after class, and she still had a Western economics class at six o'clock.

The School of Economics and Management courses were still relatively rushed; the daily classes were almost full. When Lin Zhiyun walked out of the classroom, she was stopped. When she looked up, she found that the person was Xu Qianxing, the Student Union president.

"President Xu, is there anything the matter?" Lin Zhiyun asked with some doubts.

"Nothing much. I am also attending classes on this level. I just happened to see someone who looked like you." Xu Qianxing smiled and said, "I didn't expect it to be you."

"Hehe ..." Lin Zhiyun smiled. She was not very good at communicating with unfamiliar people, and she didn't know how to reject others, so she stood here without knowing what to say.

How could Xu Qianxing don't know Lin Zhiyun's character? He had already understood Lin Zhiyun. He wasn't here for class, but he inquired about the location of Lin Zhiyun's class, and he had been waiting for her here.

However, he was afraid to scare off the beauty, so he pretended to meet her coincidentally and came to greet Lin Zhiyun. Lin Zhiyun was a simple person, so she naturally wouldn't think so much.

When Xu Qianxing saw Lin Zhiyun being awkward, he would naturally lead Lin Zhiyun to talk about other topics, but he couldn't do it too deliberately. "Classmate Lin, how is your art festival program? Do you have any ideas?"

Sure enough, Lin Zhiyun did not doubt about Xu Qianxing's true intention. "I haven't thought about what to perform, and I have no idea in my mind."

Lin Zhiyun was telling the truth. She had discussed it with Yang Ming for a long time, but she didn't know what she was good at. She always had a delicate temper, and she didn't like to perform anything in public. She would get anxious.

"So, that's the case. It's fine. Let's talk while walking." Xu Qianxing smiled and said. "Let's go downstairs together. I'll give you an idea along the way."

Lin Zhiyun hesitated, then she nodded and agreed. Although she felt that it was not very good to walk with an unfamiliar boy, she couldn't reject him since he was looking for her for a serious matter, and it was about work. Therefore, she walked downstairs together with Xu Qianxing, but she still maintained a certain distance between them.

"Classmate Lin," Xu Qianxing didn't call Lin Zhiyun as "Zhiyun" like an annoying guy. He just called her Classmate Lin, so it wouldn't cause any dislike from Lin Zhiyun. It would only make her feel that he was looking for her only for work.

In Xu Qianxing's opinion, he needed to be patient to pursue a girl like Lin Zhiyun. He couldn't be impatient. If he were impatient, he would scare her away.

This Xu Qianxing was really good at observing, and he was a smart guy. He immediately knew Lin Zhiyun's character thoroughly. Yang Ming also used this trick when he pursued Lin Zhiyun.

He stepped into her life bit by bit. He would only reveal it in the end; it let Lin Zhiyun feel as though it were very natural, and it wasn't too awkward.

"Classmate Lin, the art festival is actually a literary performance of song and dance, acrobatics, martial arts, cross talk, essays, etc. It can also be said to be a small evening party." Xu Qianxing said, "Our school evening party is actually organized by students. Your performance doesn't need to be so formal. It is fine as long as everyone participates and everyone can be satisfied. Therefore, what you want to perform isn't important. You can either sing, dance, play a song, and even perform a little magic or the like, as long as you are good at it."

"But, I'm not good at anything..." Lin Zhiyun regretted agreeing with Xu Qianxing to participate in the art performance after she listened to him. She really wasn't good at anything after she thought about it.

"If you can't do it, you can find a partner to perform with you on stage." Xu Qianxing smiled and said, "Classmate Lin, in fact, everyone only looks at your reputation on the school forum BBS. No matter what you perform, you will be popular."

"Really..." Lin Zhiyun didn't pay much attention to those things. "You said I can perform with a partner?"

"Yeah, the programs on the art festival are not all performed alone," Xu Qianxing said. "Aren't choir, dance group, and the others performed by multiple people?"

"Then, I will go back and think about it again." Since Lin Zhiyun had already promised Xu Qianxing before, she couldn't reject him at the moment.

"Right, what are you going to do now?" Xu Qianxing asked Lin Zhiyun inadvertently.

"Ah? I am going to the cafeteria to have something to eat. I still have a class at six o'clock later," said Lin Zhiyun.

"It just so happened that I have to go to the cafeteria, too. Let's go together." Xu Qianxing said with a smile. He felt that today was going really smoothly. He initially wanted to invite Lin Zhiyun to eat, but he couldn't ask for himself. However, the problem was solved now. Since Lin Zhiyun said that she wanted to go to the cafeteria to eat, he could reasonably ask to buy her a meal when they got there.

"... Okay..." Lin Zhiyun didn't want to go with him. She was afraid of causing misunderstandings with her classmates, but she didn't know how to refuse. After all, he was making a reasonable request. If she rejected him resolutely, it wasn't very polite.

When Xu Qianxing saw Lin Zhiyun agree, he was delighted. He thought that if people were on a lucky trend, then everything would be smooth. When he saw Yang Ming at noon today, he was afraid that Yang Ming would not agree to participate in the art festival, but he didn't expect Yang Ming to really agree to participate.

Xu Qianxing also intended to have Chen Mengyan, the vice president of the Student Affairs Department of the Department of Economics, lobby Yang Ming, but he did not expect to succeed without using this connection. Xu Qianxing naturally knew Chen Mengyan was Yang Ming's girlfriend.

Zou Ruoming, the student management department president of the Department of Economics and Management, was fond of her, but he was taught a lesson by Yang Ming as a result. Xu Qianxing didn't know why Zou Ruoming didn't come to class this year. His position as the student council president was taken by the former vice president. The vacant vice president position was given to Chen Mengyan who worked hard.

As Xu Qianxing wanted to continue to say something, a ringtone was heard from Lin Zhiyun's bag. Lin Zhiyun made an apologetic gesture to Xu Qianxing and took out the phone from her bag.

Looking at the N97 in Lin Zhiyun's hands, Xu Qianxing's face changed slightly. Xu Qianxing thought her family had a simple life when he saw that Lin Zhiyun's clothes were so plain usually. He did not expect her to use such a high-end mobile phone.

Most of the students used a counterfeit phone which cost a few hundred yuan. Those who were rich were even a minority, but it could be seen from Lin Zhiyun's phone that her family background wasn't bad.

It seems that my plan has to be adjusted. I have to spend some money to attract Lin Zhiyun. Xu Qianxing began to contemplate how to change his plan.

"Hello?" Lin Zhiyun picked up the phone.

"Zhiyun, where are you?" The voice of Yang Ming that came over the phone delighted Lin Zhiyun.

"My class just ended. I am in the teaching building of the Department of Management," said Lin Zhiyun.

"Oh? That's great. Let's go eat something together. I have a class tonight." Yang Ming said after listening.

"Okay," Lin Zhiyun agreed without thinking. "Then you wait downstairs of the department; I will go down now."

"Okay, see you later." Yang Ming hung up as he finished.

"Who is it?" Xu Qianxing asked casually. He wanted to pursue Lin Zhiyun, so he naturally had to ask her about some topics in life. He could build a friendship with her by just discussing work matters with her, but how could he build a romantic relationship without friendship?

"President Xu, I can't have dinner with you. Someone has invited me." Lin Zhiyun naturally didn't want to say too much about herself to Xu Qianxing.

"Oh? Your friend? Let's just eat together." Xu Qianxing didn't think that the person who called Lin Zhiyun was her boyfriend. He only thought the person was her roommate or friend.

"No. President Xu, we can go by ourselves." Lin Zhiyun shook her head and refused.

Xu Qianxing thought that Lin Zhiyun felt embarrassed, so he said, "It doesn't matter; I will treat. Your friend is also my friend. Maybe we can discuss it to let you two perform at the art festival show."

This sentence really got Lin Zhiyun's interest. Just now, Xu Qianxing said that she could find a partner to perform with her at the art festival program. Lin Zhiyun immediately thought of Yang Ming. If Yang Ming could perform with her, then she would certainly not be nervous.

So, Lin Zhiyun was moved when Xu Qianxing said that they could discuss the performance at the art festival. However, she thought that Yang Ming had just returned not long ago, and she hadn't spent much time with him yet. How could Lin Zhiyun be willing to have a third wheel in such an opportunity to be alone with Yang Ming?

Although she was tender, didn't fight for anything, and wouldn't be jealous of anything, it didn't mean that she didn't like to be alone with Yang Ming. Even a generous girl couldn't be completely selfless. Even if Chen Mengyan was always selflessly letting Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia be with Yang Ming first, Lin Zhiyun herself also hoped to be alone with Yang Ming.

Chapter 1307: Where Do You Want to Treat?

So Lin Zhiyun was now hesitant; she didn't know what to do. The two had already reached the door. Yang Ming was smiling and standing on the steps, not far away. He saw Lin Zhiyun and waved at her. "Zhiyun, over here."

Xu Qianxing thought that Lin Zhiyun's friend was a girl like her sisters, but he did not expect it to be a boy. Moreover, it was the Yang Ming he knew, so he immediately frowned.

He didn't wish to bring along another guy when they went to eat in a little while! That would affect the atmosphere and mood. If it were a girl, Xu Qianxing naturally didn't mind. Anyway, it was Lin Zhiyun's friend; if he had a good relationship with her friends, it could mean that he could be integrated into her circle. In the future, he could achieve two things with one stroke if her friends would help him by putting in some good words.

But now the situation was completely different. *What is the relationship between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun?* Xu Qianxing would not believe that they were a couple. He knew that Chen Mengyan, the vice president of the student union of the Department of Economics and Management, was Yang Ming's girlfriend. This was a well-known matter inside the Student Union.

Zou Ruoming, the president of the student union of the Department of Economics and Management, wanted to chase Chen Mengyan but was taught a lesson by Yang Ming. It had already been circulated inside the Student Union.

As for the process of the lesson, Chen Mengyan would not say. The person involved, Zou Ruoguang, would definitely not elaborate it to save his face; he would just say it vaguely. Therefore, everyone did not think that there was anything strange. Back then, Yang Ming utterly defeated Liu Zhaojun, the vice-president of the school's Taekwondo Club, so wasn't it easy to teach Zou Ruoming a lesson?

It was precisely because of this that Xu Qianxing did not show any hostility toward Yang Ming, and did not even feel that he was a resistance. In Xu Qianxing's opinion, Lin Zhiyun might have something to talk to Yang Ming about. That's why they had a meal together.

Lin Zhiyun saw Yang Ming, and she was delighted in her heart. She quickened her footsteps and showed a rare smile on her rosy cheeks which was different from her previous cold and elegant look. Xu Qianxing was secretly shaken. He thought, *She is indeed one of a kind. Even her casual smile is so moving.*

How sharp was Yang Ming's eyesight? He wanted to go straight to hold Lin Zhiyun's hand, but he saw that behind her was the school's Student Union's president, Xu Qianxing. He could not help but secretly frown.

It seemed that Xu Qianxing came down with Lin Zhiyun, one after another. Xu Qianxing seemed to be saying something, but Yang Ming did not pay attention just now and did not read his lips.

In school, Yang Ming was not unscrupulous. In any case, the relationship between him and Lin Zhiyun, Zhou Jiajia, Wang Xiaoyan, Sun Jie, and Xiao Qing, could not be revealed to others so obviously.

After all, this was school. Yang Ming's godfather and godsister were here; he couldn't be lascivious at the school. Even so, he would be fine with it, but how would Liu Weishan and Xiao Qing act in school? Gossip would definitely make them unable to lift their heads.

Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia were even more so. His girlfriend, that was made public in school, was Chen Mengyan. Although he was close to Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia, they never did anything to be intimate in public, so it was also impossible for others to find fault and get information that could be used against them.

Moreover, Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia were good friends of Chen Mengyan, so no one would misunderstand anything when they were with Yang Ming. Most people would think if Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia really had any relationship with Yang Ming, how could Chen Mengyan not know? Moreover, how could she still maintain a friendship with Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia?

Although Yang Ming didn't want to be so sneaky, Yang Ming didn't want Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia's serene university life to be disturbed by gossip. The plan for the private island that he bought was already in progress. Not long later, he could most probably do whatever he wanted in his own territory; no one would interfere.

In fact, if Yang Ming really established X Island as a holiday resort, then which rich people would go there without having a few beautiful women in their arms? Who would care about Yang Ming's matters? They were all used to it.

"Hehe, Student Yang Ming, what a coincidence." Xu Qianxing hesitated for a moment, and he had already made up his mind. Since he couldn't avoid Yang Ming, he could only treat him altogether.

Anyway, I already treated him for a meal at noon, so treating another meal in the evening makes no difference. Moreover, I have to ask him for something. Since I treated him at noon and in the evening, he most probably has no reason to refuse to perform again, right?

Moreover, with Yang Ming on the side, Xu Qianxing's reason for treating was even more justified. It was entirely possible to say that on behalf of the Student Union, he invited two of the students, who were the most highly demanded among the students, to a meal to discuss the matters of the art festival.

"Isn't this President Xu? Have you just finished class too?" Yang Ming was not willing to talk much to Xu Qianxing at this moment. He was anxious to eat with Lin Zhiyun, so he had no intention to deal with him. He just finished his business in Mount Jing, so he had been starving.

"Hehe, yeah, my class just finished. You're the one who called Lin Zhiyun just now, right?" Xu Qianxing saw that Yang Ming called Lin Zhiyun, so then he knew that Yang Ming was the one whom she talked to just now. "Just in time. Just now, I asked Lin Zhiyun to eat something together and discuss the school's art festival. Why don't you join us?"

"Didn't we discuss the art festival's matter at noon?" Yang Ming frowned. He didn't believe that this guy was so responsible for his work. *Could there be any other intentions?*

His gaze toward Lin Zhiyun is a little lustful. Could he have some intentions toward her? However, most male students' gazes toward Lin Zhiyun are with such appreciation and lust, so it's no big deal.

The love for beauty is a man's nature, so it cannot be said that Xu Qianxing is now thinking about pursuing Lin Zhiyun.

"Hehe, aren't the details not settled yet?" Xu Qianxing knew that Yang Ming wanted to exclude him and eat dinner alone with Lin Zhiyun when he heard Yang Ming's words, but how would Xu Qianxing agree?

"Then, let's go together." Yang Ming noticed he persisted, and he wanted to see what Xu Qianxing wanted to try, so he agreed, "Where do you want to eat?"

"Where did you initially intend to go?" Xu Qianxing did not say immediately, but he asked. His wishful plan was well calculated. He wanted to ask Yang Ming where he planned to take Lin Zhiyun to eat, and then he would take them to a higher-end place so that he could highlight his position.

He didn't pick up girls like those vulgar people who didn't have a standard. He aimed for a high standard; his image to the public was very generous, but he secretly did these things that highlighted himself and devalued others.

He guessed that Yang Ming would definitely name the restaurant near the school, or they would just go to the school's cafeteria to eat, so Xu Qianxing could say, "Why go to the school cafeteria? Let's look for a restaurant. I'll treat!" or "Why go to XX restaurant? The dishes there aren't good; let's go to the XX hotel. I'll treat!"

Although his words sounded like they had no intention of demeaning the other party, they were actually meant to, which unintentionally highlighted his identity.

Yang Ming listened to Xu Qianxing's questioning, and he guessed that this guy was not someone good. *Since you are treating, you just say wherever you want to go. Why ask us where to eat?* Yang Ming's mouth twitched; he immediately knew the guy's plan.

Did he want to compete with Yang Ming on this? Yang Ming could be his master already. Yang Ming did not show any dissatisfaction on the surface but smiled slightly and said naturally, "We planned to go to the Song Jiang International Hotel."

"Why go to the Song Jiang International... Ugh..." Xu Qianxing thought about the words long ago, so before Yang Ming finished his sentence, Xu Qianxing subconsciously blurted out his own set of words. However, he stopped when he spoke midway because he had no way to continue! The Song Jiang International Hotel was the only five-star hotel in Song Jiang. Many foreign guests stayed there.

Xu Qianxing really couldn't find a better hotel than the Song Jiang International Hotel. After the latest renovation, Song Jiang International Hotel was considered a first-class hotel in the province.

However, Xu Qianxing really did not believe that Yang Ming could go to the Song Jiang International Hotel. He thought that Yang Ming was just boasting. Although Xu Qianxing did not think that Yang Ming could develop a relationship with Lin Zhiyun, boys of this age would always hope to flirt with a beautiful girl other than his girlfriend; no one would mind this.

Xu Qianxing confirmed that Yang Ming thought that he was in the way, so Yang Ming would only say this. So, he smiled and said, "Alright, Song Jiang International Hotel it is. Let's go there. I'll treat."

The prices in the Song Jiang International Hotel were not low. When Yang Ming took Zhao Ying to teach Jin Gang a lesson before the renovation, Jin Gang spent a lot of money. Now, it was twice as expensive, and it had added many famous dishes.

However, Xu Qianxing's dad was the boss of the Song Jiang Mining Industry. His family was rich. He usually gave Xu Qianxing a lot of pocket money. But even then, Xu Qianxing would not be able to casually spend tens of thousands of yuan to have a meal. How much was his annual amount of pocket money?

Only this time, to make a good impression in front of Lin Zhiyun, Xu Qianxing clenched his teeth and decided to pay for it.

"Let's just eat at school... Why go so far?" Lin Zhiyun was a little surprised. She looked at Yang Ming. "Isn't there class in a while?"

Seeing Lin Zhiyun's surprised expression, Xu Qianxing didn't doubt anymore. He thought that Yang Ming was scaring him just now. *What going to Song Jiang International Hotel? Lin Zhiyun's expression has sold out all of this! If Lin Zhiyun is unaware of it, then Yang Ming is definitely just talking nonsense.*

"It doesn't matter. It's only half-past four. Class only starts at six o'clock, so there's more than an hour. We aren't drinking anyway, so there's still time." Xu Qianxing made a judgment in his heart. If they really went to the Song Jiang International Hotel, it couldn't be helped if they couldn't come back in time, and Lin Zhiyun couldn't insist on leaving anyway.

"Let's go, Zhiyun." Yang Ming glanced at Lin Zhiyun and spoke. Yang Ming was now sure that this Xu Qianxing was looking for him and Lin Zhiyun for some other plans other than to discuss the art festival!

Otherwise, even if the funding for the Student Union was high, it could not allow them to eat at such a high-class hotel as the Song Jiang International Hotel. The price was tens of thousands or even more than a hundred thousand yuan. The leader of the school would not let Xu Qianxing act unscrupulously.

Therefore, since the Student Union was not spending money, there was only one possibility which was Xu Qianxing spending his own money. And Yang Ming wouldn't think that Xu Qianxing would eat at such an expensive meal with Lin Zhiyun for the matters of an art festival. It was simply not logical.

Moreover, it seemed that Xu Qianxing was not aiming at Yang Ming, but Lin Zhiyun. That was to say, Xu Qianxing was pursuing Lin Zhiyun since the beginning. Yang Ming's appearance was just an accident.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming was a little unhappy, but he didn't show anything on his face. For someone like Xu Qianxing, he couldn't use ordinary means. Forcing him to treat a meal wouldn't have any effect. He would definitely make a fuss from the school's perspective, using his identity as the school's Student Council president.

Lin Zhiyun was different from Chen Mengyan; Xu Qianxing and Zou Ruoming were also different. Chen Mengyan was Yang Ming's legitimate girlfriend, and Zou Ruoming was not a good person, so he couldn't say anything when Bi Hai taught him a lesson.

First, it was a matter of course for Yang Ming to take action for his girlfriend; secondly, the one that came to find trouble was not Yang Ming himself, but Bi Hai.

However, Xu Qianxing was different. He was the president of the school's Student Union; it was a world apart from Zou Ruoming who was the president of a department. Zou Ruoming's contact level was at most the school's department secretary, while Xu Qianxing was in contact with the principal and the school's committee. It was obviously a higher-level.

Moreover, Xu Qianxing and Zou Ruoming also had some fundamental differences. Xu Qianxing was gentle in handling his work, so it was not likely for Yang Ming to deal with him in a vulgar way. Moreover, in most people's opinion, Yang Ming's girlfriend was Chen Mengyan instead of Lin Zhiyun.

Only a few people knew that Lin Zhiyun was the girlfriend of Yang Ming, such as Ge Xinyao and Jing Xiaolu. It had not been publicized in the school, so it couldn't be justified for Yang Ming to beat up Xu Qianxing because of Lin Zhiyun.

Moreover, Yang Ming had now matured a lot, unlike previously, when he solved problems with his fist, the style of a punk. He wanted Xu Qianxing to back out from a tough situation, so Yang Ming agreed to his proposal.

"Then, okay..." Lin Zhiyun saw that Yang Ming said so, so she nodded and agreed.

Xu Qianxing noticed that Lin Zhiyun immediately agreed after listening to Yang Ming, and he was a bit displeased. *Why are Yang Ming's words so effective? Things that I say for half a day does not even compare to Yang Ming's one sentence. What is the relationship between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun?*

However, although Xu Qianxing had doubts, he couldn't ask directly. After all, if he asked this question now, it was a completely annoying behavior. Not only would Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming not answer him, but Lin Zhiyun would hate him, suspecting him of having improper intentions. Therefore, Xu Qianxing would not do such a thing.

"It's okay. I have a car; there is definitely time." Xu Qianxing smiled and added a sentence. This sentence was just right. There was no suspicion of showing off, but he also showed Lin Zhiyun that he had a car.

Xu Qianxing's family condition was good. With the money he received from the New Year's red envelopes, he bought a car. It was a Leopaard off-road vehicle; it was very prestigious. Although the price was not high, it strikingly resembled the Mitsubishi Pajero's appearance, so the standard of this car had improved a lot.

In fact, the Leopaard car was produced using some of Mitsubishi's technology. Xu Qianxing replaced the car's logo with the Mitsubishi's logo, so ordinary people couldn't really notice the difference from the appearance. They thought it was the original Mitsubishi car.

However, Yang Ming despised this kind of deception. There was no meaning to it.

"Get in the car!" Xu Qianxing remotely opened his car, and then pointed to his Leopaard off-road vehicle and said, "This car can drive on any terrain. Off-road vehicles are better. Although the sedans are beautiful, how could they have this performance?"

"I think so too." Yang Ming nodded and smiled. "So, it's still better to buy an off-road vehicle."

"Is Yang Ming also a person who knows cars?" Xu Qianxing listened to Yang Ming's words and thought that Yang Ming was praising him. He was somewhat delighted. "Yes, so I bought an off-road vehicle,

which is actually not expensive. It's around one-hundred eighty to one-hundred ninety thousand; it's almost the price of a mid-range car!"

Although he said this, his words could not cover his triumph. When he said something exciting, he couldn't help but lower his voice, "Moreover, my license plate is the number of an official's car. My dad got it for me through his connections. The general traffic police won't intercept my car."

The reason why Xu Qianxing said this was not to show off his license plate in front of Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun because there was nothing to show off. It's just a car license. The main point of his sentence was that his family was not ordinary. His father must be a capable person. Otherwise, he would not be able to get this license.

Xu Qianxing revealed his family background without a hint of affectation so that people wouldn't feel any disgust. Unlike some prodigal children who directly brought up who their dad was or who their uncle was... It would only make people bored and despise them.

However, as it was now, Xu Qianxing did not directly say it. He just hinted that with his father's connections, some things were handled. Although he did not say how capable his father was if he weren't capable, could he ask someone to do something?

"Yes, that's quite bad*ss." Yang Ming shrugged and said, "But, I didn't violate the rules. There's no use for me to have this license plate."

Xu Qianxing did not know Yang Ming was telling the truth but thought that he was just a sour grape, so he smiled and said, "When you really start to drive, you will know that Song Jiang's roads are not easy to drive. In particular, the roads are now under construction. Especially now, there is even road space rationing... The subway of the seashore is also expanding, so many roads cannot be used. If you aren't aware of it, you will violate the rules."

"Really? I really didn't pay attention to it." Yang Ming smiled and said.

"How can that be? You'll see. When we go to the Song Jiang International Hotel in a while, there will be a one-way street. If we don't drive in the opposite direction, we will have to go very far, so sometimes you have to violate the rules." Xu Qianxing said and laughed.

Yang Ming laughed without comment.

Chapter 1308: Asking for Trouble

Yang Ming smiled without comment. In this case, Xu Qianxing did not say anything wrong. Sometimes Yang Ming did subconsciously violate the rules, but he was not stopped by anyone, perhaps because of his own pass or the pass which Captain Yang gave him.

"Probably." Yang Ming nodded.

"When you get in the car, you will know. If you don't drive, you won't understand it. It's really difficult." Xu Qianxing smiled and patted Yang Ming's shoulder.

“Maybe my driving experience is too short...” Yang Ming smiled and remotely opened his own BMW X5, which was not far from Xu Qianxing’s Leopaard [1]. “Would you like to take my car?”

Xu Qianxing looked at the BMW X5, which shone its tail lights not far away. His face was amused as he stared at the scene in front of him inexplicably. *Does this car belong to Yang Ming?* Although he didn’t believe it, the fact was shown in front of him. How could he not believe his eyes?

There was no shortage of students driving in the university, but there were definitely not many! In a university, having ten or eight students driving was amazing. Of course, this number referred to undergraduate students. Postgraduate students and Ph.D. students were not included. Many postgraduate students and Ph.D. students worked outside and even had their own companies. It was not surprising for them to drive to the university, just like Sun Jie.

But among undergraduates, there were very few who drove. Initially, there were Wang Zhitao, Zhang Bing, and Sun Zhiwei with no one else. Hence, when Xu Qianxing noticed Yang Ming’s BMW X5, his expression was very complicated.

Even fools could tell the difference in the level of the two cars. Xu Qianxing naturally knew that Yang Ming’s car was worth several of his cars. At this time, he had not seen Yang Ming’s license plate number. Otherwise, his expression would be more exciting to watch.

“This... is this your car?” Xu Qianxing still didn’t believe it. After Yang Ming got into the limelight, the university newspaper publication tracked and interviewed Yang Ming for a while. If Yang Ming truly drove a BMW to university, could the university newspaper publication not report it? But there was no similar news at that time!

Therefore, Xu Qianxing could not help but ask. If it were not Yang Ming’s car, and he borrowed it, then Xu Qianxing did not have to be too embarrassed.

“Yes, I also think the SUV off-road vehicle is better. Am I right?” Yang Ming said with a smile, “Zhiyun will come me. Lead the way, President Xu.”

Xu Qianxing’s lungs almost burst out of anger. Initially, he wanted to show off in front of Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun, but he didn’t expect not to manage to show off and let Yang Ming take advantage now, grabbing Lin Zhiyun to sit in his car first. It was impossible if Xu Qianxing wanted Lin Zhiyun to sit in his car. If he were to say so right now, it was obvious that he was bickering with Yang Ming.

Thinking of this, Xu Qianxing nodded depressedly and said, “Alright, but you have to follow me. If there is a traffic jam, I will turn on the siren. You’d better keep up...”

Even though Xu Qianxing said so, he still hoped that Yang Ming couldn’t keep up. Now, his car model was not as good as Yang Ming’s. He could only show off his privilege like Yang Ming, but he still appeared a little weak.

However, since it had come to this point, Xu Qianxing couldn’t do anything. He could only get in his car and start it, depressed. Watching Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun get in the BMW X5 together, he felt extremely displeased deep down in his heart.

After looking at Yang Ming's car license plate, Xu Qianxing's heart was startled again. *What is this number? They're all eights?* But after taking a closer look, he found out that there were two Bs instead of eights. It was just not very noticeable in the distance.

But even then, this license plate was not cheap. Xu Qianxing was even more annoyed deep down in his heart. *Why does this Yang Ming look more like a rich prodigal kid?*

This car and the car plate were not cheap. Xu Qianxing had never heard of it before. Could it be that Yang Ming really wanted to conquer Lin Zhiyun? Xu Qianxing heard that some rich prodigal children changed their girlfriends constantly. They would even have relationships with a few women at the same time. Those women were also materialistic, pretending not to know.

Therefore, Xu Qianxing became angrier the more he thought about it. *Lin Zhiyun is innocent. Please don't let her get cheated by Yang Ming!* Initially, he had not thought much about Yang Ming, but now, he was full of hostility.

Xu Qianxing secretly thought,* So what if the license plate number is all eights? Even if there are no eights but fours 1[2] in my license plate, it is a privileged number. I will make you suffer a bitter end!*

Thinking of this, Xu Qianxing secretly formed a small plan. In a while, he would go into oncoming traffic. He hoped that there would be traffic police on duty. At that time, his car could pass, and Yang Ming's car would definitely be intercepted. After the interception, he would go to the rescue, so that he could show off his status.

This would be the moment that he could show off. When he watched some TV series, the actor inside appeared at the most critical moment, solved the problem, and got the heroine's admiration.

Xu Qianxing understood this very well. Now that he wanted to regain his face, he must do something better than Yang Ming! Even if he couldn't rescue Yang Ming, he could let Yang Ming stay there and take Lin Zhiyun to eat.

No matter what, he would not suffer a bitter end, so after Xu Qianxing made up his mind, he decided so secretly.

"Zhiyun, he just went to class to look for you?" Yang Ming drove behind Xu Qianxing and asked Lin Zhiyun.

"I don't think so." Lin Zhiyun shook her head. "Just after I left my class, he seemed to have just finished class too. He stopped me and greeted me in an encounter."

Yang Ming nodded. Lin Zhiyun naturally wouldn't have those messy thoughts. How would she know that Xu Qianxing had ill intentions? Then, Yang Ming said, "This Xu Qianxing, he may want to pursue you. Be careful."

"Ah? No way?" Lin Zhiyun was shocked as her face blushed. She waved her little hand in panic. "I have nothing to do with him..."

"Of course, I don't doubt that you have anything with him." Yang Ming smiled as he took Lin Zhiyun's hand and said, "How can I doubt you? I just want you to beware of him."

“Then... I will stay away from him later.” Lin Zhiyun nodded. “How about I stop participating in this art festival?”

“You have already signed up. Just take part then.” Yang Ming smiled. He did not want Lin Zhiyun to feel that he was authoritarian, shutting off her hobbies, and even interfering with her academic life.

“Right, President Xu said that I can find a companion for the art festival performance. How about we perform together?” asked Lin Zhiyun.

“That works too. Let us perform on stage together.” Yang Ming naturally accepted it; he also planned it this way. Lin Zhiyun would be timid. It was better off for him to accompany her on stage.

Seeing that Xu Qianxing’s Leopaard turned into a one-way lane, Yang Ming suddenly frowned. It was rush hour at this moment. *With such heavy traffic, what does Xu Qianxing want to do? He dares to go against opposing traffic in such heavy traffic?*

However, Yang Ming hesitated a bit, but he still followed. Since Xu Qianxing was willing to drive as such, it did not make sense for Yang Ming not to follow. Anyway, Xu Qianxing’s car was in front of him on the road, Yang Ming was just following where he did not need to go against the car in opposition directly.

Xu Qianxing was still afraid that Yang Ming would not follow. When he saw Yang Ming also come into the lane in and followed behind him, Xu Qianxing suddenly breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing that the traffic police were on duty not far from the front, Xu Qianxing thought, *Bad luck awaits you!*

However, even so, Xu Qianxing was still somewhat nervous deep down in his heart. His license was indeed the license of Song Jiang’s official car. Occasionally, it was indeed very useful. In general, the traffic police would not intercept him.

However, it was still Xu Qianxing’s first time going against a one-way lane with heavy traffic. As long as it was not too overboard, the traffic police would not bother with those who had the general official license. However, in the situation of blatantly going against the traffic, Xu Qianxing did not know whether they would give face to him, but he thought he stood a chance.

For Xu Qianxing’s action to go against the traffic, the vehicles that drove normally were complaining. The one-way road was already narrow with only three lanes. As he went against the traffic, he would occupy one lane. It was already a traffic jam. His actions made the traffic even worse.

However, Xu Qianxing ignored this. In order to act bad*ss, he switched on the police horn on the car and started to press it wildly. However, this brought an effect where the car in opposite traffic took the initiative to give way.

“What he did seems wrong.” Lin Zhiyun frowned, apparently not only displeased with Xu Qianxing’s approach but found it a bit shameful.

“Who knows what is he thinking?” Yang Ming shrugged. Yang Ming also violated the rules, just like today’s speeding. However, he did it for an official matter. There was no ground for blame in performing official duties.

However, Xu Qianxing used the privilege to have a meal. Yang Ming was also very disgusted. He was a little amused deep down in his heart. *If you showed off in front of Jing Xialu, she might look at him in fascination. But, in front of Lin Zhiyun, it is purely looking for contempt.*

Xu Qianxing didn't think so. He believed that the girls liked the boy who was in the limelight. In the midst of him feeling proud, a traffic policeman came over from the front and stopped his car.

Xu Qianxing was surprised, but he recalled that his license plate was an official car license plate, so he was not too nervous. He opened the window and asked the traffic police, "What happened?"

"Sir, this is a one-way road. You have to turn around and go back." The traffic policeman still gave face to Xu Qianxing's license plate, did not punish him, just letting him fall back.

After all, this road was very long, and Xu Qianxing just came in. It was convenient to go back and go out, or else, it would be a bit too eye-catching if he were to follow the road to the end.

If it were normal times, Xu Qianxing would also go out, and it was no big deal. The current situation was that he was going against the traffic, seemingly asking for trouble.

But now Xu Qianxing was trying to act bad*ss in front of Lin Zhiyun. If he turned around and left dejectedly, he would lose his face terribly. Lin Zhiyun would definitely despise him, wasting his effort to brag about it.

So Xu Qianxing had to force himself to say, "I have something urgent to do. It is too far to go through there..."

"Oh?" The traffic policeman was stunned. He didn't know what urgency Xu Qianxing had. However, some official vehicles were indeed in a hurry, so the traffic police nodded but said, "Sir, let me see your driving permit."

Generally, people who had such license plates were personnel in the official system or in various departments, and some of them could be the state-owned enterprises' higher-ups. However, only those who had connections could have such a plate. It was prohibited as such.

However, the plates that were registered through connections were usually lent out. They wouldn't be able to attain a driving permit because it was for an individual. It couldn't be settled like that. Xu Qianxing was in this situation. How could he have any driving permit?

The traffic policeman saw him muttering. He also had a general idea deep down in his heart, but he still asked, "Can you show your identification card?"

"I forgot to bring it..." Xu Qianxing had to force himself to say it.

"Sir, you can't show your driving license, and there is no valid document to prove your identity. We can only temporarily detain your car. Please bring the documents to the Traffic Police Department for processing tomorrow." The traffic policeman said to Xu Qianxing.

Xu Qianxing did not expect that the traffic policeman would not give face, so he was a little angry, but he could not vent it. He didn't know he was already putting the cart before the horse. They had already given him face. It was true that some cars were performing official duties, instead of having a privileged license plate like him and violating the traffic rules intentionally.

The traffic policeman signaled the traffic police officer next to him to come and drive Xu Qianxing's car away. Then, he walked over to Yang Ming's car.

Yang Ming saw the dialogue between Xu Qianxing and the traffic police clearly. He was amused deep down in his heart. *This fellow actually failed to act bad*ss but brought trouble to himself.* Yang Ming saw the traffic police come over, but he wasn't worried.

The traffic police originally wanted to check Yang Ming's documents but saw the pass on Yang Ming's windshield, which was issued by the Donghai Police Department. It was a document inside the system. In their view, it was much more effective than the official license plates in Song Jiang. Hence, they did not check.

When Yang Ming saw that Xu Qianxing's car was about to be detained, he was somewhat helpless with it. But, at the moment, he couldn't leave Xu Qianxing alone. He had to let Xu Qianxing treat him for a meal later on. Yang Ming wanted to make Xu Qianxing retreat and be aware of the overwhelming odds against him. If Yang Ming were to let him retreat now, rather than settling it later, there wouldn't be an intimidation effect.

Then, Yang Ming opened the window and said to the traffic policeman, "Police Brother, the Leopard in front is with us. Can you let him go first?"

The traffic policeman had seen the pass on Yang Ming's car. He didn't intend to detain Yang Ming's car, but he didn't expect Yang Ming to release the Leopard in front of him. He was somewhat annoyed, so he could not help but ask, "Which department are you from?"

Yang Ming was slightly surprised; he did not expect this traffic policeman to be annoyed. He thought about it a little and got the idea. It must be that Xu Qianxing's attitude was not good before, making him annoyed.

Yang Ming took out an identification document from his pocket, but it was a military document given to him from his side. He got off and handed it to the traffic policeman.

The traffic policeman was slightly surprised. He originally thought that Yang Ming was like Xu Qianxing in front, taking advantage of being the rich prodigal kid at home, but it didn't seem so.

After looking at the documents on hand, the traffic police officer's face changed slightly. The document Yang Ming presented was not quite the same as the general military documents. Yang Ming's departments were affiliated with the administrative department, but they were all those special departments. These documents could not be presented casually, so they had to get another identification document.

Although he didn't know what Yang Ming did, the traffic policeman couldn't block him. He returned the identification document back to Yang Ming and wanted to release the car. Yang Ming said, "I'm sorry, police brother. It was him leading the way, so then, I went against the traffic. I will have him reverse and go back."

The traffic policeman was a little surprised. He didn't expect Yang Ming to speak so amiably. He thought, *His attitude is better off than the person driving the Leopard just now.* He took away his stern

face and smiled at Yang Ming. "You also saw the heavy traffic. If it were the usual time, we would just let you pass..."

Yang Ming nodded and said, "Sorry for troubling you. I will ask him to reverse his car."

Since Yang Ming said so, the traffic police officer naturally found it inappropriate to speak too much. He waved his hand and let the traffic policeman in front release the car. Yang Ming said to Xu Qianxing, "I spoke to them. Let's reverse out."

Xu Qianxing was pondering whether to call his old man and have him find someone to release his car. However, he did not expect Yang Ming to have already settled it. Even though he didn't know what Yang Ming said, he was still slightly upset. He thought, *What's the use of reversing to go out? With my phone call, it can definitely settle it, and we can continue down the path. *

However, although Xu Qianxing was stubborn with his mouth, he was still nervous in his heart. He did not quite dare to trouble his father. Since Yang Ming wanted to reverse the car, it was not a loss of his face, so he agreed. Then, he followed Yang Ming's car and reversed out.

After Yang Ming left, the traffic policeman who detained Xu Qianxing's car told another policeman who was a little older, "The quality of the person driving the car behind is so much better. He holds a military identification. Even if he goes against the traffic, we can't do anything to him. However, he politely reversed his car out. The person in the front has nothing but an illegitimate pass, and yet he is so arrogant."

"Do you know who the driver of the car at the back is?" The old traffic policeman patted his forehead and said, "I just thought that the driver looked familiar. Now, I finally remembered it. He seems to be the boyfriend of the Criminal Investigation Team's Deputy Captain Xia."

"Ah?" The traffic policeman was surprised. "The driver just now was Xia Xue's boyfriend?"

"You didn't participate in the mysterious traffic accident case during the past, so naturally, you don't know!" The old traffic policeman said with some pride, "Do you know how the case was solved? That is, Captain Xia and her boyfriend solved it together! At that time, I was on duty in the road section where the horrible traffic accident happened. At that time, he and Deputy Captain Xia went to investigate the scene! However, I'm not clear about Deputy Captain Xia's boyfriend's department, but it seems very powerful."

"Tell me about the mysterious traffic accident!" The traffic policeman apparently heard about the case's rumor. He suddenly became interested and asked quickly.

"This... After we get off work, let's get some time to talk about it..." The old traffic policeman said proudly.

"Brother Zhang, I will treat you to a meal after work. Let's talk and eat..." said the traffic policeman quickly.

Chapter 1309: Being Utterly Disgraced

The car was parked in the parking lot in front of the Song Jiang International Hotel. Yang Ming waved his hand to stop the parking security guard who was coming up. He didn't want to show his identity at this time which would lessen the impact.

He still needed to use some means to make Xu Qianxing back down.

Xu Qianxing's Leopard stopped at the side of Yang Ming's car; the two vehicles were lined up. Xu Qianxing got off and complained in displeasure, "Why did we reverse our cars just now? We didn't have to turn back. I could have solved it with just a call."

"What for?" Yang Ming smiled and waved his hand. "Reversing the car can save ourselves from trouble, not to mention that we are not really doing official duties."

Xu Qianxing didn't recognize the pass on Yang Ming's car windshield. He naturally didn't see it in the past. He thought it was a common pass for the university or district. He thought Yang Ming's vehicle was an ordinary civilian car, and Yang Ming was afraid to get him into trouble, so Yang Ming chose to give in. Thus, Xu Qianxing said, "Besides, my car is fine, but they will definitely not give face to your car. After all, it was commuting time just now. It's already good that the traffic policeman gave me face, but if you didn't reverse, you would have been detained."

Lin Zhiyun heard it clearly. Although she was simple, she knew that if it were not because of Yang Ming, Xu Qianxing's car would definitely have been detained.

However, Lin Zhiyun didn't like to show off. Although she was angry, she didn't say anything. Yang Ming naturally wouldn't say much. He didn't need to explain everything to Xu Qianxing. His purpose was to let Lin Zhiyun see the true face of this person so that she wouldn't be fooled by him.

Yang Ming was also too lazy to argue with Xu Qianxing on these little things. Just let him slowly learn from his experience.

Xu Qianxing wasn't stupid. Although he said so from his mouth, he wasn't a dumb*ss. He was still doubtful how Yang Ming could get out safely. Therefore, he used his mobile phone to capture the pass on Yang Ming's car's windshield covertly. He planned to go home and ask his dad if he knew about this pass.

Of course, he also remembered Yang Ming's car number. He planned to go back and ask his father to check with his friend in the Traffic Police Department to see if the car belonged to Yang Ming.

Xu Qianxing now regretted that since Yang Ming could afford a BMW, he must have been to the Song Jiang International Hotel. If that were the case, then there was nothing for him to show off. He became a dumb*ss for no reason. He felt a little headache, thinking that he had to spend tens of thousands yuan later; he secretly calculated whether it was cost-effective.

Xu Qianxing walked as he secretly watched Lin Zhiyun's reaction, but he was sorely disappointed. Lin Zhiyun's face did not reveal any expression of envy, surprise, and even love.

Lin Zhiyun was a girl with inner peace, but she was a very tender and shy girl. She was even timid to perform at the art festival, but she wasn't nervous in this situation. What did that mean?

It can only be explained that Lin Zhiyun was a frequent visitor here, so she didn't think that it was that fancy. Xu Qianxing felt that he had made a big mistake thinking that he shouldn't use common sense to guess Lin Zhiyun's family background, nor should he try to show off to attract her attention and admiration.

From Lin Zhiyun's mobile phone previously, it could be seen that this girl's family was definitely not bad. She was also quite calm at the Song Jiang International Hotel now. This had confirmed this fact.

Xu Qianxing felt that he had made a wrong move. His previous act of flaunting had wholly turned into a clown act which made him a little embarrassed and flushed.

The three people entered the Song Jiang International Hotel lobby together. Yang Ming was relieved that the lobby manager was not there. Yang Ming had never seen the receptionists who were at the front desk. They should be newly recruited; they also did not recognize Yang Ming.

However, since they were already here, Xu Qianxing couldn't let Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun look down on him. If he backed down at this moment, then Lin Zhiyun's impression of him would be worse, so Xu Qianxing had no choice but to keep pretending.

"I want a private room." Xu Qianxing walked to the front desk and spoke to one of the receptionists.

"Sir, have you made a booking?" The receptionist looked up and asked very kindly.

"No, can't I make a booking now?" asked Xu Qianxing.

"I'm sorry, sir. Now, it is time to eat. If there is no booking, there is no private room." He shook his head apologetically.

Xu Qianxing was ashamed at being rejected, but the receptionist spoke nicely, so he couldn't be angry. Moreover, he also heard his father said that Song Jiang International Hotel's background was very powerful; there seemed to be a large group behind it. Even his father couldn't afford to offend.

"Never mind if you don't have a private room. It's the same to eat in the dining room." Yang Ming didn't mind if there was no private room; he smiled and said.

"Yeah, it's fine to eat in the dining room." Lin Zhiyun also nodded and added.

Xu Qianxing initially thought that he could go along with Yang Ming's words to eat in the dining room, but Xu Qianxing was unwilling to submit after listening to Lin Zhiyun's words. It seemed that Lin Zhiyun looked down on him in his ears. Xu Qianxing's spirit was lifted instead.

"Is your lobby manager here? I know him." Xu Qianxing said to the receptionist.

Most people who came here had backgrounds, so the receptionist looked at Xu Qianxing. He didn't dare to offend Xu Qianxing, so he said, "Mister, wait a moment; I will call him for you."

Xu Qianxing nodded and agreed, standing by and waiting for the receptionist to make the call.

The call was connected; the receptionist said a few words. The general message was that a few guests came and wanted to see him, so the receptionist waited for him to come over.

After listening to the receptionist making a phone call, Xu Qianxing let go of his heart. His father often ate here, so the lobby manager would definitely give him face. Therefore, he said to Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun, "My father knows the lobby manager here. I will ask him to give us a private room in a while. How can we eat in the dining room? Otherwise, it will be inconvenient for us to talk."

Yang Ming smiled and said nothing. He blamed Xu Qianxing for being meddlesome. Yang Ming was afraid that after the lobby manager came, he would recognize Yang Ming, then Xu Qianxing would know some things about Yang Ming. Yang Ming prepared to tell him everything at the end. By telling Yang Ming's identity to him only after he experienced a series of things, then it would truly deter him. Otherwise, the deterrence wouldn't be enough. If he kept pestering Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming really didn't have the time to entertain him.

Before Yang Ming could say anything, he saw the lobby manager coming out of an office on the side. Just as Yang Ming wanted to speak to shut the mouth of the lobby manager, Xu Qianxing opened his mouth first.

"Manager, hello, I am Xu Yimin's son, the mining company president..." Xu Qianxing saw that the lobby manager strode toward him quickly, and he knew that he was really being taken seriously! Therefore, he also walked forward, wanting to shake hands enthusiastically with the lobby manager.

However, it was unfortunate that the lobby manager didn't even bother with him, but he ran past Xu Qianxing and went straight to Yang Ming who was behind him. "Mr. Yang, you are here!"

"I..." Yang Ming was really a little dumbfounded. He thought, *Xu Qianxing is calling you over there, but you didn't care about him. I don't want to bother, but you just walked straight to me. What is going on?*

Xu Qianxing's expression was solidified, and he was stunned; his face was full of displeasure and embarrassment. He was ignored! He was completely ignored! He went to flatter the lobby manager, but he was ignored ruthlessly.

How capable is that Yang Ming? He was enthusiastically greeted by the lobby manager instead? Xu Qianxing couldn't catch his breath. Is this the second time... or the third time, if the time we were stopped by the traffic police is counted.

He had been humiliated three times by Yang Ming. Perhaps it wasn't Yang Ming humiliating him on purpose, but he brought shame upon himself. Every time he wanted to act like a bad*ss in front of Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun, and he wanted to show his charm and ability, Yang Ming ruthlessly snatched the limelight.

Yang Ming repeatedly gave the lobby manager eye signals, but the lobby manager only reacted after a while. He turned around and looked at Xu Qianxing. "Oh, Young Master Xu is here."

Although the lobby manager smiled at him, Xu Qianxing did not have the kind of pleasure of being mighty at all. He felt very ashamed instead. No matter how the lobby manager treated him now, what happened just now was just rooted in Xu Qianxing's heart. It was as if a thorn were stabbed into Xu Qianxing's heart.

No matter what, Yang Ming's position in the lobby manager's mind was far higher than Xu Qianxing, so Xu Qianxing's face was utterly disgraced today.

"I've brought friends to eat... Mr. Yang whom you know. I want a private room, but the receptionist said that there is no room without a reservation. What do you think?" Although he was very embarrassed, he still had to say it. Xu Qianxing took a deep breath and asked.

"*Hehe*, isn't it just a private room? It's easy." The lobby manager came to the receptionist who made the call and said to him, "Little Zhao, see which private room is available. Give them a room in a good environment."

"Yes." The receptionist, Little Zhao, quickly logged onto the computer and checked it. He looked up and said not long after, "Manager, there are no customers in Room 2108 on the second floor, and the environment is the best."

"Then, 2108 it is. Is Young Master Xu satisfied with it?" The lobby manager smiled and asked Xu Qianxing.

Xu Qianxing didn't know which private room was good, but since the receptionist said that 2108 was the best, how could he have another opinion? What's more, now it was hard to say whether the lobby manager was giving face to Xu Qianxing or Yang Ming. Xu Qianxing only wanted to go up and eat quickly; he didn't want to say much.

"Okay, then, 2108 it is." Xu Qianxing nodded.

"I will bring you up." As the lobby manager, he looked at Yang Ming again, as if he was asking Yang Ming's opinion again. Not until Yang Ming nodded helplessly did the lobby manager move.

Xu Qianxing naturally noticed these tiny little details. Xu Qianxing was completely desperate. It seemed that the lobby manager was looking for a private room for them because of Yang Ming's face. It was only a courtesy that he asked Xu Qianxing if he were satisfied. The person he was asking was actually Yang Ming. The lobby manager only brought them up after seeing Yang Ming nod.

Moreover, it was a very glorious thing to be brought upstairs by the lobby manager personally. Even his father couldn't enjoy this treatment, but now Xu Qianxing wasn't happy at all, and he felt very embarrassed instead.

All of this seemed to be directed at his face, but in fact, it was directed at Yang Ming. How could this not make him jealous?

Finally, when they went into the private room, Xu Qianxing breathed a sigh of relief. Yang Ming also noticed him being uncomfortable. He initially wanted to give him a deterrence, but now, it seemed unlikely. This guy would be very cautious from now on.

The lobby manager naturally had other things to do, and he also saw that Yang Ming didn't want him to stay here, so he left after bringing them upstairs. He let a waiter come in to take the order.

The successive failures made Xu Qianxing somewhat interested. He lost his face several times in front of Yang Ming, and Xu Qianxing felt anxious. He picked up the menu, but he didn't know what to order. He had lost his demeanor as the Student Council president. He simply flipped through the menu, then he pushed the menu to Yang Ming and said, "Let's order."

Yang Ming didn't ask Lin Zhiyun; he knew clearly what Lin Zhiyun loved to eat. He ordered a few dishes that he and Lin Zhiyun loved to eat. Yang Ming had been busy for an afternoon without eating anything, so he naturally had to eat more.

Listening to the dishes ordered by Yang Ming, Xu Qianxing's eyes bulged out. *Did I hear it right? Big lobster, big crab, how much does it cost?*

In fact, these dishes were very expensive, but the cost of production wasn't much. Yang Ming came here to eat which was the same as spending his own money, so he was just paying the cost in the end. He wouldn't be distressed, so he ordered something that he and Lin Zhiyun loved to eat.

Since Yang Ming didn't even think about letting Xu Qianxing pay the bill, Yang Ming just wanted to fool him around. Yang Ming knew that the lobby manager would definitely not charge him, so he didn't need to save money for Xu Qianxing.

However, Xu Qianxing didn't know this. His heart was palpitating when he heard Yang Ming's order. Wasn't Yang Ming trying to scam him? He knew the consumption level here. The dishes that Yang Ming ordered, at least, cost around thirty to forty thousand yuan. How could he be able to afford it?

But now, if he asked Yang Ming not to order these dishes, it would seem that he was too stingy. He wanted to treat, but he couldn't afford it. Wasn't this a joke?

Finally, after Yang Ming finished ordering the food, Xu Qianxing's heart was also bleeding. Xu Qianxing sighed a relief, but Yang Ming returned the menu to Xu Qianxing and said, "I have finished ordering. See what you want to order?"

"I..." How could Xu Qianxing dare to order anything else? He roughly calculated what Yang Ming ordered; it cost at least fifty thousand yuan. Xu Qianxing would not dare to order more, and he quickly squeaked, "Then, that's all. I think these are enough. Right, Lin Zhiyun, what do you want?"

Only Yang Ming was ordering just now; Lin Zhiyun didn't even speak. Although Xu Qianxing was distressed, this meal was for Lin Zhiyun, so he suddenly remembered that if Lin Zhiyun didn't order, wasn't that treating Yang Ming only?

Therefore, even if his heart was bleeding, and he was reluctant, he had to ask Lin Zhiyun to order a few more dishes. Xu Qianxing gritted his teeth; he decided to go back and apply for the expenses to pursue a girl with his father. His father was also urging him to find a girlfriend. If he used this reason to ask for money, his father still had to pay, right?

Xu Qianxing's family was wealthy. In fact, these few ten thousand yuan were not a big deal for his family, but his family being rich didn't mean that Xu Qianxing had a lot of pocket money. Therefore, Xu Qianxing's heart could only bleed.

After he came around to the idea, as long as he spent it to pursue a girl, he believed that his father would give him a large sum of money, and Xu Qianxing wouldn't feel distressed. His expression seemed to calm down with a smile as he handed the menu to Lin Zhiyun.

"I don't have to... Yang Ming has ordered all the dishes I eat." Lin Zhiyun shook her head, rejected Xu Qianxing's proposal, and returned the menu to the waiter who took their order.

Lin Zhiyun didn't order anymore, but it saved Xu Qianxing a sum of money. However, Xu Qianxing was a little unhappy. *Yang Ming actually knows Lin Zhiyun's preference?*

Then, it explains that it isn't Yang Ming's first time coming out to eat with Lin Zhiyun; they should have had meals together many times, so they know each other's eating habits clearly. Then what is the relationship between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun?

Thinking of this, Xu Qianxing had some headaches. *Could it be what I thought? Yang Ming even wanted to have an affair since he had a girlfriend?* Xu Qianxing's face was very ugly. Lin Zhiyun seemed to quite like Yang Ming too. This was what made Xu Qianxing most annoyed.

There were a lot of flies around beautiful women, but only a few who could really fall on the beauty. However, Yang Ming had become one of them, and he was very close to Lin Zhiyun. How could Xu Qianxing not worry?

Xu Qianxing felt that it was necessary to remind Lin Zhiyun, but it would be awkward to tell her directly. He had to start with another topic first, then it wouldn't seem so deliberate.

Xu Qianxing had an idea after a slight hesitation. "Yang Ming, have you thought of what to perform in the art festival? You agreed to it at noon. You must know that I'm using my pocket-money to invite you to perform. This errand of the Student Council president isn't really easy!"

"*Hehe*, I haven't thought of what to perform. Isn't there a few more days?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "I will go back and discuss with Zhiyun. If I really don't have any idea, we can just perform together."

"Perform together?" Xu Qianxing's face suddenly showed a strange expression. He thought, *You even want to perform with Lin Zhiyun? No way. Isn't that giving you a chance to get closer to Lin Zhiyun?*

Chapter 1310: Let Me Offer a Bit of Advice

This was not a good idea. He must stop this from happening, so Xu Qianxing smiled and said, "You are performing martial arts, and Lin Zhiyun is performing arts; how can you two perform together? It's fine if it's a joke. The students wouldn't agree to both of you performing together; everyone is waiting to see your martial arts!"

Yang Ming smiled and said nothing. He was secretly more and more convinced that Xu Qianxing wanted to pursue Lin Zhiyun, but this guy was more advanced in talking. He knew how to make steady progress incrementally and hide himself.

"Right, Yang Ming. Your girlfriend, Chen Mengyan, is also a cadre of the Student Union. She is the vice president of the Student Union of the Department of Economics and Management. How could she not participate in the art festival? You have to persuade her. Although she is very busy working part-time outside while studying, she should participate in the activities organized by the school. If she doesn't participate in the activities, how could she set an example?" Xu Qianxing seemed to remember this thing inadvertently.

However, Xu Qianxing was indeed deliberate. He intentionally mentioned Chen Mengyan. His purpose was very simple; he wanted to remind Lin Zhiyun that Yang Ming had a girlfriend, so she should stop mingling with him too closely. This was also a disguise to beat Yang Ming, letting him understand that he knew about his relationship with Chen Mengyan, so he shouldn't sow his wild oats here. Otherwise, he would tell Chen Mengyan himself so that Yang Ming would face the consequences.

Yang Ming was not stupid. When he heard Xu Qianxing mention Chen Mengyan's name, he understood what he was thinking. This guy was reminding him that Chen Mengyan was his girlfriend, but Lin Zhiyun was not.

Yang Ming pretended that he had not heard the implied meaning of Xu Qianxing. He slightly smiled, "Zhiyun also works with Mengyan in the same company. Zhiyun, if you are too busy, why don't you tell President Xu that you won't participate in the art festival's performance?"

"Can I?" Lin Zhiyun listened to Yang Ming's words and was a bit tempted.

Xu Qianxing was almost mad at Yang Ming's words. What is this mess? Does this kid really not understand, or is he pretending that he does not understand? Letting him disturb things like this would cause Lin Zhiyun not to participate in the art festival!

However, from the dialogue between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun, Xu Qianxing heard a little bit of information. That was, Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan knew each other! Moreover, the two also studied and worked part-time in the same company, so the relationship between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun was a bit confusing.

Since Lin Zhiyun knew Chen Mengyan, it is utterly impossible that she didn't know that Chen Mengyan is Yang Ming's girlfriend. In this way, is the relationship between Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming just a good-friend relationship and not what I imagined? Did I complicate my thoughts about him?

The waiter pushed the dining cart and came in, ready to start serving. Looking at the exquisite dishes, Xu Qianxing felt that the money spent was really not worth it. He couldn't curry favor in front of Lin Zhiyun.

Looking at Lin Zhiyun's calm look, Xu Qianxing understood that the things in front of him did not bring too much shock to Lin Zhiyun. *Maybe they often eat here. My strategy was wrong from the beginning.* He shouldn't show off his family background to attract Lin Zhiyun; he should've attracted this girl from other aspects.

However, Lin Zhiyun's usual dress was very simple; she was really unlike those Misses of the rich families, so Xu Qianxing couldn't be blamed for misjudging. In his view, many of the girls nowadays were gold diggers. Although it cannot be said that this was a shortcoming, in fact, the reality was like this. If you have no money, and yet you go to pick up a girl, do you want the girl to starve?

Therefore, Xu Qianxing would show off his wealthy family from time to time. However, he did not expect that his plans were repeatedly foiled in front of Yang Ming, and he did not get Lin Zhiyun's favorable impression.

After the waiter put the dishes on the table, he left. Xu Qianxing glanced at the dishes on the table, then he smiled and made a gesture to Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming. "Please, Yang Ming, Lin Zhiyun. We're not outsiders; there's no need to be polite. Let's eat quickly."

Yang Ming felt very funny in his heart. He thought, *I never wanted you to pay for it. Who will be polite with you?* Yang Ming did not want to take advantage of Xu Qianxing. He was different from Jin Gang back then, and Lin Zhiyun was not the same as Zhao Ying.

Zhao Ying was Yang Ming's teacher. In the beginning, there was no special relationship between them. Jin Gang was also considered to be Yang Ming's teacher. Even if he was tricked by Yang Ming, he just suffered an unspoken loss; he couldn't tell it to anyone.

Could he announce everywhere that he was played by a student? Then people would definitely ask him why he was played by the student, and he would have to reveal the matter with Zhao Ying.

Even so, it would not implicate Yang Ming, it would only make Jin Gang even more humiliated.

But at the moment, it was different. Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming had a significant relationship, and Xu Qianxing was also their classmate. Yang Ming didn't want to take advantage of him. Otherwise, he could take this opportunity, in the end, to spread rumors around that Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun took advantage of him.

Although Yang Ming was not afraid of anything, Lin Zhiyun's face as a girl would not look good if she was talked about like that, so Yang Ming was not prepared to be associated with Xu Qianxing.

On the other hand, Yang Ming was not willing to cause too much enmity with Xu Qianxing. His father was the boss of the Song Jiang Mining Industry, a man who was considered to be influential in Song Jiang. Xu Qianxing and Wang Zhitao were different. After all, he was not the kind of person who played evil tricks everywhere; he was just normally pursuing Lin Zhiyun. Yang Ming really couldn't do anything to him and could only let him back out as he hit the wall.

Yang Ming wasn't courteous, and he directly gave a crab to Lin Zhiyun, then he said, "Zhiyun, you should eat more. You are so thin, even worse than Jiajia."

Xu Qianxing naturally didn't know who Jiajia was, and he wouldn't even think of Zhou Jiajia who was one of the forum's campus belles. He just thought that Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun were too flirtatious in their speech, and he was a bit uncomfortable in his heart. He thought, *I'm treating this meal. Why does it seem like you are the one who is treating?* He naturally refused to be outdone and said, "Yes, Lin Zhiyun, you have to eat more. Girls who are too thin do not look good."

Yang Ming did not bother with Xu Qianxing. Lin Zhiyun was eating crabs; she did not speak. No one responded to what Xu Qianxing said, so he was very embarrassed.

Although the dishes were delicious, Xu Qianxing was not in the mood to eat. He felt that he should impress Lin Zhiyun in another way. It was too tacky simply to show off.

On the one hand, Lin Zhiyun's family background should be very good, so she simply was not moved by these so-called dazzling wealth. On the other hand, Lin Zhiyun's character may have also decided that she was not the kind of person who favored the rich and disdained the poor.

So Xu Qianxing wanted to change his way of pursuing Lin Zhiyun. *Isn't there a saying that girls liked romance? It seems that I should consider some romantic methods to impress Lin Zhiyun in the future.*

Xu Qianxing was very uncomfortable to eat this meal. He had been watching Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun eating while he was like a waiter sitting by the side; he did not eat anything from beginning to end.

He was annoyed in his heart. *I must quickly find out what the relationship between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun is. Otherwise, if Yang Ming joins in between Lin Zhiyun and me in the future, my pursuit of Lin Zhiyun will never be successful.*

This little time today has almost caused me to lose in the competition. If it were a little longer, I would become a foil to Yang Ming. Xu Qianxing thought, I am the Student Union's president, but I'm not even comparable to an ordinary student. This is absurd!

To make it in time for the evening classes, Yang Ming deliberately paid attention to the time while he was eating. Lin Zhiyun's appetite was small, so she was full after she ate for a while. There were still a lot of dishes left on the table. Xu Qianxing was somewhat distressed, but it was also embarrassing to pack leftovers; it would seem a little stingy.

"Yang Ming, there is still a lot left. Wouldn't it be wasted?" Lin Zhiyun looked at the dishes on the table; she was not someone who liked to waste food.

"It's fine. I will pack it back later and eat it with Tian Donghua in class." Yang Ming said with a smile, "It's not a waste anyway."

Xu Qianxing listened to Yang Ming's words, then his eyes nearly popped out. He was regretful in his heart. He thought, *If I knew earlier, I would have packed it for myself!* He did not expect Lin Zhiyun to be so frugal, or else, he would have already instructed the waiter to pack it. Would he still let Yang Ming take the lead?

If so, not only can I take it back to the dormitory to eat, I can also maintain a good, hardworking, and frugal image in front of Lin Zhiyun. However, Yang Ming now said that he wanted to pack it and take it back to eat. He couldn't take it from Yang Ming; if he took it back, it seemed a bit too... it would make Lin Zhiyun look down on him even more.

Yang Ming carried a huge bag of packed dishes; it was inappropriate for Xu Qianxing to say anything. This meal was too f*cked up. Not only did he not achieve his purpose, but he had wasted tens of thousands of yuan.

After the waiter led them down to the lobby on the first floor, Xu Qianxing went to the front desk to pay. "Private room 2108, how much is it?"

After Xu Qianxing asked this, he held his breath. For Xu Qianxing, tens of thousands of yuan was a large number. So, Xu Qianxing clenched his teeth and thought that the first thing he would do when he went back was to inquire about the relationship between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun.

"Sir, private room 2108 is free of charge; the manager has briefed us before." After the waiter checked the computer, he smiled slightly and replied to Xu Qianxing.

"Free? What do you mean?" Xu Qianxing was a bit stunned. Of course, he understood what it meant, but he couldn't believe his ears. *How can this meal that is worth tens of thousands be free of charge? It's a bit too unbelievable.*

The waiter slightly smiled. Although he felt that Xu Qianxing's question was very interesting, he still explained, "Sir, the chairman of the group has instructed that Mr. Yang's spending is free of charge. You came with Mr. Yang, so the spending in the private room is free of charge."

Shocked! Xu Qianxing could only feel appalled at the moment! His entire body was as if it were struck by lightning; he was astounded standing on the spot. *Yang Ming's spendings here are free of charge? And it's the instruction of the chairman of the group?*

How could Xu Qianxing have no concept of how high the position of the chairman of the group was? Never mind a lobby manager; even the general manager of the international hotel had to listen to the group's assignment.

Yang Ming actually had a relationship with the chairman of the group, so it meant that Yang Ming's family background was far beyond Xu Qianxing. Just now, Xu Qianxing felt that his family background was very bad*ss, and now, it was nothing as compared to Yang Ming.

Thinking of the enthusiasm of the lobby manager when he spoke to Yang Ming, Xu Qianxing was disappointed for a while. At this moment, he was already a bit lost. The gap between him and Yang Ming was too great. This couldn't be caught up no matter what.

Yang Ming saw that Xu Qianxing lost his wits, and he naturally knew the reason. Yang Ming clearly saw the dialogue between the front desk attendant and Xu Qianxing.

Yang Ming walked over to Xu Qianxing's side and patted Xu Qianxing's shoulder. Then he slightly smiled and said, "President Xu, Zhiyun and I will leave first. I have to go back to class..."

" Ah ..." Xu Qianxing recovered from the shock of the moment, and he incredulously looked at Yang Ming beside him with his eyes full of horror.

"Right, President Xu, there is something I have to remind you of first," Yang Ming whispered in the ear of Xu Qianxing. "You are advised not to pursue Zhiyun, or you will surely regret it."

As Yang Ming finished talking, he did not bother with Xu Qianxing. He turned and walked out of the hotel lobby with Lin Zhiyun, leaving only Xu Qianxing standing there in a daze; he had not recovered from the shock.

"What did you just say to him?" Lin Zhiyun asked Yang Ming a little curiously after getting in the car.

"I told him not to pursue you." Yang Ming did not hide, but he said directly.

"So why did he lose his wits?" Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming suspiciously.

"He feels that the gap between him and me is too great, so he naturally lost his wits." Yang Ming also said, "Don't worry about him; let's go back to school."

Now that rush hour had passed, not so many cars were on the road. When they were going back, they could take the one-way street, so the distance virtually became shorter. Therefore, when they rushed back to school, it was just six o'clock which was right when class started; both of them were not too late.

Yang Ming first sent Lin Zhiyun to the teaching building of the School of Economics and Management, then he drove back to the School of Computer Science where he had class. With a load of delicious food, Yang Ming got out of the car and walked to his classroom.

It was a coincidence that it was a lesson from Teacher Little Wang. Yang Ming entered by the back door of the classroom. Teacher Little Wang did not say anything. Instead, he nodded calmly to Yang Ming and continued to lecture.

Tian Donghua and Wang Xue were sitting in the last row of the classroom. There were not many classmates at the back, so it was very spacious. Yang Ming sat next to Tian Donghua and threw the delicious food to him. "I'll treat you to some seafood."

"D*mn, there are so many crabs and lobsters?" Tian Donghua widened his eyes. "You bought these? How did you know that Wang Xue and I haven't eaten yet?"

"I went to eat with Lin Zhiyun, then I packed the leftovers for you." Yang Ming shrugged. "You all really didn't eat? Then hurry up and eat."

"I said you can't be so kind, but since you brought so much to me, I am content." Tian Donghua opened the bags and had Wang Xue move one seat away to put the food in between them.

Wang Xue didn't have the unscrupulousness of Tian Donghua. She embarrassingly looked left and right. "The teacher won't discover it, right?"

"It's fine. What are you afraid of? He can't see." Tian Donghua grabbed a lobster and nibbled on it.

Yang Ming smiled slightly. In fact, the teacher was looking down from above, so he could see clearly; he just didn't always talk about it. Especially when it was college, it was the students' business, whether they studied or not. What did it have to do with the teacher?

University teachers rarely took care of students; students relied on their own consciousness.

Especially Tian Donghua, the young master, now the teachers in their class knew that there was such a prodigal child who muddled along in the university and dated Wang Xue. Who would care about him?

Wang Xue saw that Tian Donghua relished it, and she couldn't help but eat with him...

.....

Ren Jianren felt that he was very stupid and cowardly, extremely stupid and cowardly. The future of the Taekwondo Club was supposed to be bright. Nowadays, many students blindly worshipped foreign goods and ideas, and they loved to learn Taekwondo, so the development of the Taekwondo Club in Song Jiang Industry University had been very good.

However, because of the competition with Yang Ming in the last semester, the reputation of the Taekwondo Club plummeted. He, as the president of the Taekwondo Club, and the vice-president, Li Jiasheng, were utterly defeated by Yang Ming.

Although Ren Jianren didn't think that Yang Ming's Kung Fu was exceptional, because Yang Ming was completely unscrupulous in his fights, the victory only showed that he and Li Jiasheng were too careless; they were not vigilant.

They thought so, but others didn't think so. All the students saw it with their own eyes. Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng lost, and it directly led to the sudden decline of the prestige of the Taekwondo Club.

Many who originally planned to sign up for the Taekwondo Club had retreated, and those who joined the Taekwondo Club gave some reasons to withdraw from it.

This was what Ren Jianren was very reluctant to see. The Taekwondo Club, which he worked hard to manage, was decaying. Where could the face of the president of the Taekwondo Club be placed?

Therefore, Ren Jianren always wanted to put shame on Yang Ming, but Yang Ming wouldn't accept it if he went to challenge him. Moreover, he had already lost. If he went to challenge Yang Ming, he would look too shameless if other people saw it.

Ren Jianren wanted to earn back his face, but he also needed to find a suitable time and reason. Otherwise, Yang Ming would not accept it. Even if Yang Ming accepted it, Ren Jianren was still weaker.

But now, Ren Jianren had found a good opportunity! That was the school's art festival. He felt that as long as he performed a martial arts match with Yang Ming at the art festival, he would definitely reinvigorate the prestige of the Taekwondo Club if he won.

Moreover, this art festival was even bigger than the previous time he fought with Yang Ming. After all, the last fight was only at the school gymnasium. Not all the students in the school went to see it. It was different this time; this was the school's art festival. All the students would be in the school hall. It meant that as long as he was successful this time, he could completely regain the situation.

Thinking of this, Ren Jianren began to plot his plan.