

# So Pure 1331

## Chapter 1331: A Discussion of Cooperation

"That's fine." Yang Ming nodded. "Are you used to living here?"

"En, it's not bad. It's similar to my previous place." Fang Tian was obviously quite satisfied with this.

"Dong Jun came over yesterday and bought me some rice noodles. You don't have to worry about it."

"My senior is really considerate." Yang Ming nodded. "If there's nothing else, I will go back first."

"Go back. Right, someone has been looking for you for the past few days." Fang Tian suddenly thought of something and said to Yang Ming.

"Looking for me? Who is it?" Yang Ming looked at Fang Tian, baffled.

"I don't know." Fang Tian shook his head.

"..." Yang Ming didn't know what to say.

"An old man with no name." Fang Tian shrugged.

"Then, you didn't ask him?" Yang Ming was very.... at Fang Tian's behavior; he didn't know what to say.

"I asked." Fang Tian said, "But he didn't say."

Yang Ming didn't take it seriously when Fang Tian said this. Since the other party was looking for him, the other person would definitely continue to look for him. If he didn't find him anymore, then it proved that it was nothing important, so Yang Ming did not care.

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At the same time, at the Song Jiang International Hotel, Bao Sanli took Jing Xiaolu before private room 208.

Bao Sanli didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the other party for treating him to a meal here. This was his territory, so he was not worried about tricks the other party could make.

The waiter helped to knock at the door, and a man's voice came from inside, "Please come in."

This person was Xu Xiaobin who came here on behalf of Liu Jifei. Xu Xiaobin was very excited. This was his first time meeting Bao Sanli, the legendary figure of Song Jiang City. From a small gang, he took the right path and established Song Jiang's largest security company.

Xu Xiaobin was not as condescending as Liu Jifei. Bao Sanli was able to achieve such accomplishments today naturally because he excelled in something. Moreover, he was here to cooperate with others, so Xu Xiaobin could not come here with an aloof attitude that deserved a beating.

He didn't think that Chief Yan's phone call could let Bao Sanli agree with his request without questioning! Bao Sanli was just giving him face. Xu Xiaobin wouldn't believe that Bao Sanli didn't have a backer in Song Jiang! If not, Bao Sanli couldn't develop the security company successfully. Now, the hotels and communities in the city had hired the Ming Yang Security Company's security guards. This showed Bao Sanli's influence in Song Jiang. This couldn't be possible without the support from government officials.

Therefore, Bao Sanli already gave Xu Xiaobin face by coming to eat this meal. Usually, people couldn't see him even if they wanted to. Xu Xiaobin also cherished this opportunity, which was an opportunity for him to achieve success in his future career. If he held on to this opportunity, he might become a manager of the Liu Family's branch. If he didn't hold on to this opportunity, he would continue to mix in this dead-end position.

Seeing that Bao Sanli and a beautiful young woman entered the room, Xu Xiaobin didn't dare to be arrogant. He quickly stood up and greeted with humility, "President Bao, I'm very happy that you can come!"

You need to have others' support to survive in society. When you give face, Bao Sanli would naturally not be too aloof. On the way, Bao Sanli had already discussed with Jing Xiaolu. If this person that Yan Chief introduced understood the rules and didn't ask for much, Bao Sanli would naturally give Yan Chief face and help them. As long as they weren't too greedy, Bao Sanli would try to satisfy them.

However, if this person was proud and arrogant, then Bao Sanli was not afraid to offend Chief Yan. Due to his relationship with Chen Fei, Bao Sanli did not fear anyone.

Now that he saw this Xu Xiaobin being very polite, Bao Sanli naturally didn't despise him too much. He shook hands with him. "Are you the one Chief Yan introduced?"

"Xu Xiaobin, manager of the Hai Cheng Jiangyan Group's office in Song Jiang," Xu Xiaobin said in fear and trepidation. "This time, on behalf of the Jiangyan Group, I came to discuss cooperation with President Bao."

"Oh?" Bao Sanli was stunned. Bao Sanli had heard of the Hai Cheng Jiangyan Group before. It was a very famous group in the province. It had more than twenty years of history, and the business it involved was diverse. From real estate to department store retailing, they dipped into everything. However, the most famous one was probably the bank escort business. Bao Sanli was also a person in the security system, so he was naturally clear about this.

Now, he heard that Xu Xiaobin was someone from the Jiangyan Group. Bao Sanli was a bit puzzled! *The Jiangyan Group is much better than our Ming Yang Security Company and Ming Yang Entertainment. Even Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group, which is controlled by Yang Ming's father, is not Jiangyan's opponent!*

*Such a behemoth representative must not have come to sponge off of us. Our business means nothing in the eyes of the Jiangyan Group.*

*Could it be that the other party really wants to discuss cooperation?*

"President Xu, hi. I've long looked forward to meeting with the Jiangyan Group." Bao Sanli also became polite after hearing about Xu Xiaobin's origin. Although Xu Xiaobin was only the manager of an office, the group behind him was a big force, so he was considered a person of the same level as him. Bao Sanli couldn't ignore him.

"Hehe, what President Xu? President Bao can call me Little Xu." Xu Xiaobin was somewhat flattered, but he also understood that Bao Sanli did not respect him, but the Jiangyan Group behind him.

"Don't. We're here to talk about cooperation. We naturally have to be a bit more formal." Bao Sanli smiled and then introduced Xu Xiaobin to Jing Xiaolu next to him, "This is Vice President Jing Xiaolu, my deputy, and also the company's first executive vice president."

"Oh?" Xu Xiaobin listened to Bao Sanli's introduction, and he was slightly surprised! He didn't expect that this girl who came in with Bao Sanli, who was too young and too pretty, was actually the executive vice president of the company! Also the first vice president.

This made Xu Xiaobin very surprised. When Bao Sanli came in with Jing Xiaolu, Xu Xiaobin thought she was just a secretary or assistant, so he didn't take her seriously. After he listened to Bao Sanli's introduction, he reassessed Jing Xiaolu.

However, Jing Xiaolu was indeed too young. Xu Xiaobin looked left and right, and did not think that Jing Xiaolu was over twenty years old. Such a girl was actually the vice president of the company. This was somewhat surprising. Of course, this was not an era that judged people's abilities by age. In this era, talents come forth by large numbers. Just like his family's Liu Huamei. She was only nineteen years old, but she had already taken the position of the company's financial director.

Although she was the direct granddaughter of Grandpa Liu, if she were incapable, how could she be appointed to this position? Although Grandpa Liu had not gotten involved in the company's affairs very much, it did not mean that he was confused!

The financial director of a company was a top position. Appointing a fool was likely to affect the company's development.

"Vice President Jing, hello!" Xu Xiaobin quickly reached out to shake hands with Jing Xiaolu.

Once Jing Xiaolu's hand shook his, it was immediately released. She smiled lightly, "President Xu, no need to be courteous. We might become business partners in the future, so let's not be constrained by etiquette. Let's sit down?"

"Okay, okay, let's be seated!" Xu Xiaobin nodded quickly. "I have forgotten the proper business. Why are we standing at the door? Why don't we sit and eat as we discuss this?"

The three people sat in turn. Xu Xiaobin had already ordered the dishes, so he informed the waiter, "You can serve the dishes."

Soon, the dishes were served. Xu Xiaobin did not mention the specifics of the cooperation, nor did Bao Sanli and Jing Xiaolu ask. The way the Chinese did business was not as direct as foreigners. To cooperate or not to cooperate was just a matter of words. Once the cooperation was successful, they would celebrate together with a feast.

However, Chinese people did business differently. They all first ate and drank together and got acquainted with each other. Once they were familiar with each other and on the same page, they would take out a contract to talk about business.

Of course, it is hard to say which way was better or worse; the customs were different.

Although the three did not talk about cooperation, there were a lot of other things to talk about. Xu Xiaobin also introduced the business scope of the Jiangyan Group to Bao Sanli.

In fact, Xu Xiaobin did not have to say it clearly, but Bao Sanli also probably understood the direction in which he wished to cooperate.

Bao Sanli and Xu Xiaobin drank wine while Jing Xiaolu drank juice. Her capacity for liquor was not low, but now, she basically didn't touch alcohol. She thought that Yang Ming must not like a girl who drank alcohol, so it was better to be a polite girl.

After three rounds of drinking, Xu Xiaobin began to reveal his purpose of looking for Bao Sanli. "President Bao's security company is the first in Song Jiang!"

"I don't dare to say that it's the first. There are still some small-scale security companies." Bao Sanli said with a smile. Indeed, in addition to the Ming Yang Security Company, Song Jiang also had some small-scale private security companies. However, because the businesses had different target markets, there were no conflicts. These small companies only provided the kind of private bodyguards for rich families. Bao Sanli did not do this kind of business.

Everyone knew that those young masters and misses were not easy to serve. How could that money be easy to earn? Bao Sanli was not willing to make such money. However, some small security companies could not handle contracts for hotels and communities; they could only do business for these small orders.

"In terms of scale, it is the first!" Xu Xiaobin laughed and said.

This was true, and Bao Sanli did not deny it. If he denied it, he wasn't modest, but he would be lying. "In terms of scale, it's still decent. After all, it is a cooperation with the Municipal Bureau. There are official guidance and supervision, so it's more convenient than those small companies."

Bao Sanli also pointed out his own background. Government officials supported his company, and it was not one of those small private companies, so he also let the other party know his weight.

However, Xu Xiaobin had already investigated what Bao Sanli said beforehand. "Right, is our Song Jiang's bank escort business an escort company that is affiliated with an out-of-town postal system?"

"This should be true." Bao Sanli thought, *We are indeed starting to talk about business. It is similar to what I expected. The other party wants to enter Son Jiang's bank escort market.*

However, Bao Sanli was not involved in this market, so there was no conflict with his business. If the other party really intended to cooperate, it was not impossible to consider.

"President Bao, as the largest security company of Song Jiang, has the Ming Yang Security Company ever considered acquiring this market?" Xu Xiaobin ate a bite and asked with a smile.

"Our company was founded less than a year ago, and it was not involved in similar industries. There is no such consideration at the moment." Bao Sanli was telling the truth; his company was established not long ago. How could they consider this? Bao Sanli also did not hide it. Naturally, if he said that he did think about entering the market, the other party would also not believe it.

The bank escort business was very different from the ordinary security business. First of all, they had no experience in training the employees. Secondly, no matter if it were deployment, equipment, or emergency response, it was not something a newly established security company was qualified for.

Therefore, Bao Sanli would not even whimsically think about entering the industry. It was okay if he did it well; if he didn't do it well, it would simply damage his brand.

"Our Jiangyan Group has the intention of entering Song Jiang City's market. What does President Bao think about that?" Xu Xiaobin finally revealed his intention. Since Bao Sanli didn't have the intention to enter this market, it was easier to talk about it.

"Oh? As far as I know, the Jiangyan Group has been doing this bank escort business all this time, not only in the province but also in cities outside the province. It has been established as a specialized escort company." Bao Sanli said, "Why? Are you interested in Song Jiang's market?"

"It is certain that we have the intention." Xu Xiaobin did not deny it. He nodded and said, "However, there are already other companies in the market, and it is not easy for us to intervene. After all, our Jiangyan Group is also a foreign company, so it's inappropriate to take over the market from the hands of others."

Having said that, Bao Sanli basically understood why the Jiangyan Group looked for them to talk about cooperation. As Xu Xiaobin said, another company in the province acquired Song Jiang's escort business, and they had an official background, which was operating under the postal system. Therefore, even if their Jiangyan Group were stronger, it was hard to acquire the market from others directly.

However, Bao Sanli was different! Bao Sanli's company was a local company in Song Jiang. It was also a company with official guidance and supervision. If the Ming Yang Security Company took over the market, no one could say anything.

Whether it was local protectionism or supporting local enterprises, it was reasonable; it was impossible to find fault! So, this was the real reason why Xu Xiaobin looked for Bao Sanli.

"Hehe, what President Xu means is that you want to pull me in and join you in taking this market?" Bao Sanli was, of course, a little tempted by Xu Xiaobin's proposal! The Ming Yang Security Company's development to the present scale meant that it had basically no potential for further development. If they wanted to expand, they could only do so in other industries.

This bank escort business was a good industry project. Of course, Bao Sanli would not be naive to believe that this market could be successful with just the strength of his company! It was not difficult to acquire this market, but the key question was whether this market could be successful! If he ruined their brand, it was better not to get involved in this industry.

So if the Jiangyan Group, a company with extensive experience in the bank escort market, worked with them to carry out this business, there would be no problem.

"President Bao is smart! We do have this idea. What is President Bao's opinion on this?" Xu Xiaobin nodded. "Of course, you don't have to make a decision now. After all, we're here today just to meet up and get acquainted with each other. As for the specifics of the cooperation, it is not too late to discuss after a decision is made."

"Of course, I am interested in your proposal." Bao Sanli said, "But, whether we will participate in this will be decided after we carefully evaluate it."

"That's for sure." Xu Xiaobin said with no concerns. "I am just a manager of the office at the lower level. The head office also decides the specific cooperation intention. Ai, unlike President Bao... I don't have the right to decide! Come, cheers to President Bao."

"Hehe, we also have a board of directors. Although I am a member of the board of directors, our chairman has to decide on these things." Bao Sanli did not realize that Xu Xiaobin's sentence was to pry into his background. Because the Ming Yang Security Company and the Ming Yang Entertainment Culture Development Company were not listed, it was not easy to investigate the company's structure and shareholding.

"But President Bao is also the second most powerful person in the company. Come, let's toast!" Xu Xiaobin raised his glass.

"Good!" Bao Sanli also raised the glass.

"Right, President Bao. Yang Ming, Mr. Yang is...?" Xu Xiaobin asked casually. This was the task that Liu Jifei gave him, but Xu Xiaobin didn't think much. He felt that Liu Jifei wanted to pry into some of the other's trade secrets.

"Oh? Mr. Yang is the chairman of our group. Why? Does President Xu know him?" Bao Sanli did not deliberately conceal Yang Ming's identity. Today, Yang Ming's high-profile appearance on the podium and Jing Xiaolu's reveal of his identity meant that Yang Ming was already showing himself on the front stage. The news would soon be spread out, so there was no need for Bao Sanli to hide anything.

"I... can't really say that I know him. I know Mr. Yang, but Mr. Yang doesn't know me!" Xu Xiaobin waved his hand and said with a smile, "We just met once. There is no reason for Mr. Yang to remember me."

Bao Sanli nodded and didn't think much. The two talked about the security industry and the current status of the bank escort industry. Jing Xiaolu rarely spoke. Although she was the vice president of the company, she was only on the job as the vice president for one morning; she was not familiar with a lot of the business. To avoid saying the wrong words, she did her best to listen to Bao Sanli and Xu Xiaobin, and she only asked occasionally when she encountered something that she did not understand.

However, this had given Xu Xiaobin more pressure. In his opinion, it was wise behavior for Jing Xiaolu not to speak. The questions she asked were all the shortcomings and sensitive topics of the escort industry; Xu Xiaobin did not dare to take it easy.

If Jing Xiaolu knew what Xu Xiaobin was thinking, how would she feel?

**Chapter 1332: The Haicheng Liu Family [1]**

This meal was still very harmonious. After learning that Xu Xiaobin's real purpose was not to seek free financial help, Bao Sanli had a good impression of him.

Bao Sanli was naturally polite to those who sought to cooperate truthfully. From Xu Xiaobin's look and tone, he seemed very sincere and wanted to promote this cooperation.

"I'm going to pay the bill..." Xu Xiaobin stood up and asked the waiter. Although Liu Jifei had asked him to find an opportunity to let Bao Sanli pay, Xu Xiaobin felt that it would be too unreasonable to do so. If he could promote this cooperation, what's the matter with a meal? Besides, the company also provided hospitality expenses. Xu Xiaobin could still afford a meal.

"It's alright." Bao Sanli waved his hand. "President Xu came to my territory for a meal. How can I let you pay for it?"

"Although I represent the Haicheng Jiangyan Group, I have been in Song Jiang for a long time. I'm not really a foreigner." Xu Xiaobin was shocked. He apparently misunderstood what Bao Sanli meant. He thought that Bao Sanli was talking about his role as Song Jiang native, so he quickly explained.

"Hehe, President Xu, you have misunderstood. I mean, this hotel is a business under our company. Since we are eating here, I naturally can't let you spend your money." Bao Sanli explained with a smile.

"Ah? This business belongs to President Bao?" Xu Xiaobin was surprised. He didn't know this because the Ming Yang Security Company was an independent legal company. Song Jiang International Hotel was also a company under another separate legal entity — the Ming Yang Entertainment Culture Development Company. The legal persons of the two companies were different. Bao Sanli was the legal representative of the Ming Yang Security Company, and the legal representative of the Ming Yang Entertainment Culture Development Company was Hou Zhenhan. Hence, those who didn't understand the shareholding configuration of the two companies wouldn't know what this Song Jiang International Hotel had to do with Bao Sanli.

It was because the legal person of Song Jiang International Hotel was Guo Jianchao! These three people were all Yang Ming's subordinates, but people who didn't know about it would not be able to understand this. It was no wonder that Xu Xiaobin was so surprised.

"Hehe, it is not my business, but it is a brother company, belonging to our Chairman Yang." Bao Sanli naturally would not be arrogant to say that this was his own business.

"I see." Xu Xiaobin thought, *It seems that Bao Sanli's background is not weak! This Song Jiang International Hotel can be so grand in Song Jiang, and it has even become a government-appointed hotel. If Yang Ming is incapable, this was definitely impossible.*

*It seems that this Yang Ming is a very important person. After going back, I should inquire about his background. I don't know how Liu Jifei knows this person, but Liu Jifei didn't elaborate on it.* Xu Xiaobin didn't know Yang Ming's identity at the time, so he didn't ask carefully. It seemed that after going back this time, he had to ask in detail.

The three people came out of the hotel together. Jing Xiaolu drove the new BMW X5. Bao Sanli initially planned to drive, but when he saw Jing Xiaolu's enthusiasm, he let her be the driver.

"Xiaolu, do you think this Xu Xiaobin has any sincerity to cooperate with us?" Bao Sanli subconsciously attributed Jing Xiaolu as Yang Ming's spokesperson, so he should discuss these things with her first.

"Xu Xiaobin, I can be sure that he must have come with sincerity." It was undeniable that Jing Xiaolu's eyes on people were still very accurate. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to scam rich guy's money repeatedly. "However, I have no way to affirm if there is much sincerity in the Jiangyan Group represented by him."

"Oh? Isn't Xu Xiaobin talking to us on behalf of the Jiangyan Group?" Bao Sanli heard Jing Xiaolu's words, and he became surprised.

"Xu Xiaobin surely is representing the Jiangyan Group. There is nothing wrong with this." Jing Xiaolu said, "However, it is hard to say whether the Jiangyan Group also holds a positive attitude towards this cooperation like him. I have also heard of this Jiangyan Group. It is the largest private group in the north. Our business is still too small in the eyes of others."

"Oh? You mean, Xu Xiaobin's enthusiasm does not represent the Jiangyan Group's attitude?" Bao Sanli looked at Jing Xiaolu with some surprise.

"I am just telling the truth. It's just speculation. I'm not sure." Jing Xiaolu said, "Xu Xiaobin is the Jiangyan Group's office manager in Song Jiang. Therefore, the business developed in Song Jiang will count as his merit. Naturally, he will be very enthusiastic! But whether the big ones behind him really value this business, then it is hard to say."

"I understand what you mean." Bao Sanli nodded. "The Jiangyan Group's attitude is directly related to the benefits that both sides will gain in the follow-up negotiation. If it is only Xu Xiaobin's enthusiasm, and the Jiangyan Group's attitude is ambiguous, then we definitely won't get much benefit. After all, Xu Xiaobin can't make the final decision in the end. But, if Jiangyan Group also values this cooperation, we can have more benefits during the negotiations. Am I right?"

"Yes! That's what I meant." Jing Xiaolu appreciatively looked at Bao Sanli. She didn't expect this uncouth fellow to think of it too. She didn't think so before, but now that she was promoted to the position of the vice president by Yang Ming, she must put these things into consideration.

"It seems that we have to figure this out; we must probe Xu Xiaobin's intention." Bao Sanli said, "Otherwise, we will suffer losses in the negotiation."

"After going back, we should investigate the background of this Jiangyan Group. We will have a meeting with President Hou and discuss it." Jing Xiaolu had quickly integrated into her role.

She did not expect to encounter traffic jams at noon. There was actually a long queue under the overpass. The traffic stopped moving for a long time. Although Jing Xiaolu liked to drive, she hated the time wasted in traffic jams.

Bao Sanli had keen eyesight too. Seeing that Jing Xiaolu's expression was a little uncomfortable, he took the initiative to say, "Xiaolu, do you want to swap with me for a while so that you can take a break?"

Jing Xiaolu had the intention to ask Bao Sanli drive for a while, but she found it inappropriate to speak up. Now, Bao Sanli had offered, so she naturally did not need to refuse. She got off and switched her seat with Bao Sanli. Then, she lay comfortably on the front seat.

Bao Sanli smiled bitterly in his heart. This madam was Brother Yang's woman. It was hard to say who would have the final call in the company. Bao Sanli was the company's president, but he might have to listen to her in the future. Hence, Bao Sanli did not feel condescending. He treated Jing Xiaolu respectfully, just like how he treated Yang Ming.

At this moment, they could not discuss anything concrete out of the Jiangyan Group's cooperation in the car. They had to wait until they returned to the company and looked into the Jiangyan Group's information before they could make the decision.

Jing Xiaolu was a little bored. She took out her mobile phone, logged into the "Mobile Phone Reading Base" and started reading novels on it. In the past few days, she was reading a gripping urban romance novel called "Very Pure and Ambiguous: The Prequel" whereby she was reluctant to stop after she picked it up.

"What are you doing?" Seeing Jing Xiaolu constantly changing her expression on the side, sometimes smiling and sometimes angry, Bao Sanli was shocked. What is she doing?

"I'm reading a novel." Jing Xiaolu raised the phone in her hand.

"Reading a novel? Can you read the novel on the phone?" Bao Sanli was slightly baffled. He was a rustic man. He would only use his phone for calls, and he knew no other functions.

"Of course, Mobile [2] has a Mobile Phone Reading Base. There are many novels on it." Jing Xiaolu said, "I only learned about it recently. There was a text message sent to me a few days ago. They recommended a book, so I went to read it. It was great."

"What novel?" Bao Sanli came into interest as he heard it. Sometimes, when he had nothing to do, he could use his mobile phone to read novels.

"Very Pure and Ambiguous: The Prequel" is a romance novel. It's very interesting. The protagonist has several wives..." Jing Xiaolu explained to Bao Sanli.

Bao Sanli broke into a sweat after hearing that. *This Jing Xiaolu is too powerful. A girl actually reading this male-oriented novel... It is even a harem romance novel... But after thinking about it, it's the same as the current situation with Jing Xiaolu. No wonder she likes to read it.*

"Who wrote it? Introduce it to me..." asked Bao Sanli casually.

"A guy named Fishman II. You can find this book by searching it on the mobile reading base," said Jing Xiaolu.

"Fishman second generation? Didn't he write the book "So Pure and So Flirtatious"? I have read that book!" Bao Sanli had a vivid impression once he heard that, and he quickly said, "But his update speed makes me very resentful. I have become a boss from a punk, yet the story did not end yet..."

"Oh, I have read that book." Jing Xiaolu said, "It is still updating. Waiting for the update is a very tough thing. This "Very Pure and Ambiguous: The Prequel" is fully released. You can rest assured on your reading journey."

"Is it? I seem to have a sockpuppet. It is called "Sloppy Fishman Heaven's Feather [3] Do Your Best." Bao Sanli nodded after listening. "I will go back and take a look."

After dawdling back to the company, Jing Xiaolu also read several chapters. She put her phone into her bag and got off with Bao Sanli.

"President Bao, Vice President Jing."

The two entered the company, and the employees who passed by greeted the two. Jing Xiaolu was promoted. She no longer the assistant in the past. The crowd was in awe of her.

Back to the company, Bao Sanli went to inform the secretary to investigate information on the Jiangyan Group. Then, he took out his mobile phone to search for the novel "Very Pure and Ambiguous: The Prequel."

The information on the Jiangyan Group was not a secret. Bao Sanli did not expect to learn about secrets either. As long as he could glean some general information, he could get an understanding of this Jiangyan Group.

The two sides were only in a cooperative relationship, not the relationship where one was the acquirer or acquiree. For cooperation, he didn't need to know too much about the privacy of the other group. He just had to look at their reputation among those partners with whom they worked.

The situation would be different with an acquisition. If it were necessary to inject capital into the Jiangyan Group, Bao Sanli had to dig deep to investigate the Jiangyan Group's background across multiple generations. He would probably have to dig into their ancestors' graves so that he could find out whether there were any loans, arrears, and hidden debts, etc. However, he did not need to know these for cooperation.

The two sides would contribute money and effort to set up a new company. There was no need to understand the parent company in detail as long as the new company's structure and the rights of both parties were clearly written.

Soon, two copies of the Jiangyan Group's information were printed, with each placed in front of Bao Sanli and Jing Xiaolu.

The Jiangyan Group was a business empire built by Liu Jiangyan, a legend of a generation. He resigned from a company as a small state-owned store accountant, and then he started his business from a contract department store. In a few years, it became an invincible business empire that was involved in various industries.

However, the business that allowed him truly to stand firm in the north was still the bank escort business. He could only remain unbeaten in commercial battles through building a connection with the bank. The opponents fell one by one, and only the Jiangyan Group sustained until now. Moreover, it became more powerful, and it became a grand business! It was the largest private group in the north.

At that time, there was a saying called South Yan North Liu. It illustrated that the Yan Family in the south and the Liu Family in the north were the two top families that controlled the economic lifeline of the North and the South.

However, nearly thirty years later, Liu Jiangyan, who started his business in his fifties in the prime of his life, had turned the ripe old age of seventy. He had also handed over his business to his children and grandchildren.

There were three sons from Liu Jiangyan, the eldest son, Liu Heng, the second son, Liu Yan, and the third son, Liu Hua. However, now the Jiangyan Group's helm fell on the third son, Liu Hua!

The eldest son, Liu Heng, had a car accident in his early years. He was still lying in the hospital in a comatose state; he was no different from dead. However, the Liu Family was not bothered by the medical expenses.

Liu Heng had a daughter named Liu Huamei, who held a high position in the Jiangyan Group. She was now sitting in the position of financial director, controlling the group's financial power. It was equivalent to managing the group's economic lifeline.

The second son, Liu Yan, had polio since his youth. Now, he could only sit in a wheelchair. He had never married. He could only regulate the affairs of the group behind the scenes; he couldn't go to the front stage.

Therefore, the current power of the Liu Family fell on Liu Hua. Liu Hua had two sons. The eldest son, Liu Zhenan, took the company's executive vice president position, and the younger son, Liu Zheqiao, was the company's human resource department head. In other words, they both occupied two critical positions in the company.

Liu Hua was the executive president of the Jiangyan Group, which was also known as the "CEO" on the international stage. Of course, Liu Jiangyan still had several brothers and sisters. Their children and grandchildren were peripheral members of the Liu Family. Liu Jifei and Xu Xiaobin were the same, but the information about them could not be investigated because these were irrelevant people.

Looking at the information of the Liu Family's Jiangyan Group, Jing Xiaolu sighed with emotion. This family that seemed impressive from the outside had such bitterness on the inside.

Judging from some rumors, the two sons of Liu Hua had never given up their rights to fight with the daughter of the main family, Liu Huamei. Although Liu Heng was now in a vegetative state lying in the hospital, he was the eldest son. He was also Liu Jiangyan's son from his first wife. Initially, Liu Jiangyan trained Liu Heng as the successor. Now, he was in the hospital, so the power had fallen to Liu Hua!

Although Liu Heng became a vegetative person without any life danger, his daughter was still there. The most important thing was that this little girl was actually a business talent. She left school at the age of sixteen and entered the company. Her tough strategies in the business field had gotten Liu Jiangyan's approval. He placed her in the position of chief financial officer. She was also responsible for the daily operations of several branches!

Needless to say, Liu Hua felt threatened! When he was in office, there was nothing. In terms of business, he knew he was not inferior to the old man. Otherwise, the Jiangyan Group wouldn't stop growing but

wither in his hands. The assets almost doubled during the five years when he was in power. Of course, Liu Huamei also contributed to it. However, Liu Hua shamelessly took this credit for himself.

However, although the qualifications of his two sons were considered to be not bad, they were a lot worse compared to Liu Huamei. This was what Liu Hua really worried about. He didn't want the group to fall eventually into the little girl Liu's hands. After she was married, wouldn't it belong to someone else's family? Wouldn't this group become a marriage dowry?

However, Liu Jiangyan did not think so. From time to time, he called Liu Huawei to come over and accompany him to eat and chat. He also secretly taught her some business principles, which made Liu Hua sullen and jealous.

*My two sons are the grandsons of the Liu Family. Is Grandpa Liu Jiangyan old and confused? He doesn't teach the grandsons but teaches the granddaughter?*

These Liu Family internal fights were not a secret to the outside world. They were commented everywhere on the Internet. Although they didn't know the truth, no story came unfounded. Jing Xiaolu still believed most of it.

Of course, this was only treated as a joke. These things didn't help the specific details of the cooperation. The children of the Liu Family fighting for power had nothing to do with Jing Xiaolu.

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Xu Xiaobin returned to the office. Liu Jifei was waiting for him anxiously. When he saw Xu Xiaobin coming in, he quickly greeted him and asked, "How was it? How was the discussion?"

"Brother Fei, please allow me to have a drink. I will tell you slowly." As Bao Sanli got stuck in a traffic jam, Xu Xiaobin naturally also was stuck in traffic jams. His mouth was so thirsty that it also puffed out smoke. He could not find a drink seller all along. The early spring was quite cold too. No hawkers stood on the street, selling drinks.

Liu Jifei nodded and motioned for Li Zhan to pour Xu Xiaobin a glass of water. Li Zhan quickly took a disposable cup, filled it with some mineral water, and handed it to him.

Now, Li Zhan knew his position very well. Although he was inferior to Xu Xiaobin, he knew that Liu Jifei and Xu Xiaobin were doing a big thing together. Once things were done, he was among those who held merits. Hence, Li Zhan must now please these two sirs, so that he could get a share of the success in the future.

Xu Xiaobin took the disposable paper cup. When he poured the water into his throat as he raised his head, he sighed in relief. "Great! I don't know what happened today. There was such heavy traffic. I almost got dehydrated in my journey."

### **Chapter 1333: The Opening of the Art Festival**

Liu Jifei did not urge him, just quietly waiting for Xu Xiaobin to speak.

Xu Xiaobin also saw that Liu Jifei had been waiting for him to speak, so he felt somewhat embarrassed. "Brother Fei, things are almost done. The other side is very interested in this cooperation."

"En, that's good." This was also Liu Jifei's expectation. After all, this cooperation was very attractive. Unless Bao Sanli didn't want to earn money, he would agree to this proposal. "Right, did Bao Sanli personally come?"

"Yes, President Bao personally came to the meal, and he also brought the company's Vice President Jing." Xu Xiaobin said, "I can see that they have paid enough attention to our cooperation."

"Vice President Jing?" Liu Jifei's eyes almost bulged out; he was displeased as he heard the surname Jing. If it weren't for Jing Xiaolu, would he do so many things? Would he get slapped by Yang Ming?

"Yes, it's Jing Xiaolu. She's not very old; she should be about twenty years old." When Xu Xiaobin thought of Jing Xiaolu's appearance, he couldn't help but sigh. "You can't really judge a book by its cover. She is already a vice president at such a young age."

"What? Jing Xiaolu?" When Liu Jifei heard the name, his face immediately became ugly; both of his eyes almost popped out. "You said that bi... No, that girl is only twenty, and she became a vice president?"

Liu Jifei said the word "b\*tch" smoothly, and then he quickly changed his words. He still couldn't let Xu Xiaobin discover the resentment between him, Yang Ming, and Jing Xiaolu. Otherwise, Xu Xiaobin would definitely not continue to help him.

"Yeah, she's really young, but she is a very calm person. She isn't as impetuous as a young man." This was Xu Xiaobin's first impression of Jing Xiaolu. Jing Xiaolu's reticence was what made Xu Xiaobin have an inscrutable opinion of her.

*Calm?* Liu Jifei was so angry that he wanted to curse. *If she's calm, then there will be no lively people in the world!* Liu Jifei was furious as he thought of the situation where he was cheated. He could be sure that this Jing Xiaolu was the one he knew. Although there were too many coincidences in this world, Liu Jifei didn't think that this would be a coincidence.

*Around the age of twenty, and she is related to Yang Ming, then this Vice President Jing is definitely the b\*tch from last night. However, she can actually sit on the vice president's position. It seems that the person named Yang Ming's capability is not too small. At the very least, it can be enough to instruct Bao Sanli to move.*

*This also confirms Chief Yan's words. Could it be that Yang Ming is the big boss behind this Ming Yang Security Company?*

"Right, the man named Yang Ming. What is his identity? Did you ask about him?" Liu Jifei asked.

"I have asked about him." Xu Xiaobin's face was stern. "Yang Ming is the boss of Bao Sanli. He calls Yang Ming as Chairman Yang. The Song Jiang International Hotel we ate at is also Chairman Yang's asset."

"Chairman Yang—" Liu Jifei was dumbstruck when he heard these two words; his whole person was like it was hit by a hammer, and his face became ferocious. *How is that kid Chairman Yang? The Song Jiang International Hotel is also his asset? It seems that he is doing well in Song Jiang.*

Liu Jifei was not stupid. For a person like him who could run such a big hotel, it was impossible to have no background, and he couldn't be a dim-witted person who didn't know how to run a business. The petty tricks that he previously thought of to intimidate them into offering the company were unlikely to be successful.

This time, he had to use a little strategy. Liu Jifei's mood was heavy. He took it too simply previously. He wanted to use the name of the Liu Family to pressure Bao Sanli. Then the Liu Family could become a shareholder of Bao Sanli's Ming Yang Security Company without paying a single penny. However, now it seemed that it was unlikely. Yang Ming, who was behind Bao Sanli, was very powerful!

"In addition to the Song Jiang International Hotel, what assets does he still have in his hand?" Liu Jifei asked with a sullen face. He really underestimated his opponent's power this time.

"I'm not sure about this. I can't ask these questions at the meal table." Xu Xiaobin shook his head. "After all, this is our first contact. These things can only be asked when we really reach the consensus to have the intention to cooperate, right?"

Liu Jifei also knew that Xu Xiaobin was telling the truth. Now that cooperation had not started, he was already asking about the background of the group. This obviously showed that he had a bad intention.

However, Liu Jifei did not expect that Yang Ming, who was behind Bao Sanli, was so powerful. He initially thought that Yang Ming was just a prodigal young master who relied on Bao Sanli, but this was not the case at all!

Yang Ming became the big behind-the-scenes boss, and Bao Sanli was just working under him. Moreover, Yang Ming not only had a security company, but he also had the Song Jiang International Hotel, and maybe even some other companies.

In this way, it was much more difficult to make a move on him. Liu Jifei was not that kind of reckless person. He looked at Xu Xiaobin and said, "Who paid the money for this meal?"

"It was in their territory. How can they ask me to spend money?" Xu Xiaobin shrugged.

After listening to Xu Xiaobin, Liu Jifei was not happy at all. He wanted to let Bao Sanli treat him initially to make him waste money. This meal was not cheap.

However, listening to Xu Xiaobin say that this Song Jiang International Hotel was Bao Sanli and Yang Ming's business, he didn't have the pleasure of wasting their money. It was no big deal for them to treat.

"Go check for me! Spend money to investigate the companies and find out the companies behind Bao Sanli and Yang Ming!" Liu Jifei thought about it and informed Xu Xiaobin. "Know yourself and know each other; you can win every battle."

Xu Xiaobin didn't think too much. Liu Jifei's order was normal. Investigating the business information of the collaborators was originally an understandable matter.

"Okay, leave it to me." Xu Xiaobin nodded.

On the other side, Bao Sanli called to report the results of the meal to Yang Ming. Yang Ming heard that the other party really wanted to cooperate, so he asked Bao Sanli and Jing Xiaolu to follow up.

Yang Ming couldn't do anything by himself. That would exhaust him to death. Moreover, he would not doubt his subordinates. Since he gave them power, then he wouldn't interfere with them. He just had to appear when they encountered something that they couldn't solve.

For example, at the betrayal of Liu Chan and Qu Daming last time, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan couldn't manage these things, so Yang Ming could only solve it himself.

"However, be careful. In business, it's dog eat dog. The conditions that we deserve cannot be less." Yang Ming reminded Bao Sanli, "Don't sacrifice your own interests just for cooperation."

"I understand that cooperation is for a win-win situation," Bao Sanli said, "If the conditions of the other party are truly harsh, we can just give up on this market. If the other party is capable, then they can do it themselves."

"It's good that you can understand this. I will hand it over to you and Jing Xiaolu. Just tell me the results," said Yang Ming.

In these two days, Yang Ming was very busy. On the one hand, he was busy with the art festival. On the other hand, he was busy with Fang Tian to cancel the engagement in Europe. Honestly, Yang Ming felt it was somewhat inappropriate. He borrowed other people's facilities to train for half a month, and then he went to cancel the engagement. This was really shameless.

But since the other party also had this intention, Yang Ming didn't have any psychological burden. Be together when they had a good relationship, and separate when they had a dispute; this was a very normal matter.

The annual school art festival finally started. The art festival was like a sports meeting at the university; it was one of the major activities in the whole campus life. It was also the moment when students showed their talents.

Many handsome men and women found their life partners through the stage of the art festival. There were precedents in all previous years, so everyone was still very enthusiastic about the school art festival!

Who said that college students were not willing to participate in group activities? That was because there was a lack of handsome guys and pretty girls in the event. With this, wouldn't they rush to participate?

Of course, the handsome guy this year was Yang Ming. It was not that Yang Ming was super handsome. Yang Ming didn't consider himself ugly, but he wasn't the kind of pretty boy who could make women fantasize with just one glance.

The reason why Yang Ming's popularity was so high was that of the competition he had with the school's Taekwondo Club president, Ren Jianren when school started last semester! People were inclined to have sympathy for the weak. If Ren Jianren won in that game, they would definitely not have a good impression of Ren Jianren. Instead, they would think that it was usual for the President of the Taekwondo Club to win against an ordinary student. It was no big deal. Moreover, everyone would think that Ren Jianren bullied Yang Ming using his identity. *You are the president of the Taekwondo Club, but you are fighting against an ordinary classmate. Are you very capable if you win?*

However, it was different if Yang Ming beat Ren Jianren. Yang Ming won against the Taekwondo Club president, Ren Jianren, as an ordinary student, and he suddenly became a hero in everyone's mind.

The way Yang Ming appeared on the stage was quite unique, and it was quite cool. Therefore, Yang Ming became an idol-level figure. This time, everyone wanted to see the scene of Yang Ming punishing Ren Jianren!

A few days before the opening of the art festival, someone posted on the campus online forum:  
"Taekwondo Club president, Ren Jianren, once again challenges the new winning popular Yang Ming. Will he get his revenge or ask for trouble for himself?"

This post quickly became a hot post on the campus forum, and the number of clicks skyrocketed, rising to the top of the forum's click list. After the post, there was a big "hot post" logo that proved the number of followers for this post was very high.

Of course, this could also be proved from the number of replies. The latest responses appeared almost every second, and the replies were sharper than ever before. Many points hit the nail on the head!

"I see that most probably, Ren Jianren wants to gain back his face after he lost last time."

"Does he feel ashamed? A president of the Taekwondo Club is trying to gain back his face after losing once?"

"It's not shame. It means that he is prepared to rechallenge Yang Ming, but it brings no honor to the victor!"

"Extra! Extra! It is said that this time, Ren Jianren took the initiative to challenge Yang Ming, but Yang Ming didn't bother with him! He almost kneeled down to beg Yang Ming to participate, so Yang Ming reluctantly agreed! I am Yang Ming's classmate; I dare to swear that everything I said is true."

Looking at the one-sided posts on the Internet, Ren Jianren was furious. *Can these students distinguish right from wrong? The Taekwondo Club is also an official club of the school. These people are actually biased toward an ordinary student?*

However, Ren Jianren already knew the true face of these people on the Internet when he challenged Yang Ming last semester. The public opinion was often biased toward the underdog. He couldn't be helped. Ren Jianren couldn't register ten thousand new accounts to stand up for himself, right? One the one hand, he didn't have the time; one the other hand, even if he registered, everyone would notice it was a new account. No one would be so stupid to believe that. Ren Jianren obviously did this. It would be even uglier when it was exposed, so he might as well pretend not to see it. Out of sight, out of mind.

At 4:00 pm on Saturday, the school art festival's Gala opening ceremony was at the ten thousand seat auditorium of Song Jiang Industry University. The auditorium was full, and there were no empty seats. At this time, several staff members of the Student Union shuffled into the auditorium, holding light sticks, laser flashlights, mineral water, snacks, and the like to sell to the seated students.

This was extra income for the Student Union, and the funds of the Student Union treasury came from this extra income. Generally speaking, the Student Union had two sets of accounts and two treasuries. One was from the school's appropriation. This money couldn't be arbitrarily moved. It could only be used after the approval of the school committee, and it was used to organize regular activities.

Of course, the Student Union also had a private vault which was the internal account of the Student Union. The usual sponsorships, the introduction of tuition fees for students, and the income from selling some items to students belonged to this category.

The Student Union president, Xu Qianxing, could use this freely, such as treating Yang Ming. Of course, to have more money, Xu Qianxing would naturally not miss any opportunity to make money.

For example, now, selling these light sticks, small foods, etc. to students, it would give the feeling of being in a concert. However, most students were also very willing to buy. After all, sitting there and watching the show was boring. Of course, they had to buy some food and drinks. As for the light sticks and laser pointers, these things must be purchased. Wasn't it cool to wave them during the show?

The most important thing was that these things were not expensive. The students could afford them. Otherwise, no one would buy these useless things.

Of course, Xu Qianxing had his own ideas. These kinds of light sticks, laser pens, and the like were basically sold at cost. The students would certainly feel they were cheap! His profit points were those drinks and snacks. The prices of these things were sold at almost the same price as supermarkets, and the profit was good.

There was also a reason why the light sticks and laser pens were sold at cost. These things were cheap, and basically, all students could afford it. In that way, the atmosphere would be livelier. How lively would the scene be if everyone were waving a light stick and a laser pointer?

This was the first large-scale event he had organized since he was the Student Union president. He wanted to become famous from this event to establish his position in the school. Initially, he also wanted to attract the girls' attention to find a future partner for himself, but now, he felt that he no longer needed it. He had already set his target on Lin Zhiyun.

After the school leaders stepped down in the front row, Xu Qianxing made a gesture to his committees, indicating that the party could start.

The lights in the auditorium gradually dimmed. The male emcee in a black suit and the female emcee in a red evening gown walked onstage from behind the stage. This male emcee and female emcee were also considered to be the campus belle and campus hunk. Although the girl was not as famous as the few people on the campus belle list, and the male emcee wasn't as stylish as Yang Ming, their appearance also drew enthusiastic applause and cheers.

Yang Ming and those beautiful campus belles were too illusory. For most of the students, they were too elusive. It was hard for someone to see them in school usually. The emcees in front of them were more relevant to their lives.

"Honorable leaders, teachers, and students, good evening, everyone." The male emcee bowed and said, "I am the emcee, Lai Mingxu."

Lai Mingxu's words brought forth a burst of screams. It seemed that this Lai Mingxu was also a celebrity in college.

"I am the emcee, Ning Chen." The female emcee also bowed together with the male emcee. "I hope everyone will have an unforgettable and enjoyable evening together."

“The twenty-eighth campus art festival’s evening party of Song Jiang Industry University is now starting!” Lai Mingxu and Ning Chen announced together loudly.

The audience also gave warm applause, and the art festival program officially started. The first performance was a group dance, which was a national dance, brought by the school dance club. Of course, this dance was not that attractive to young people nowadays, but it matched the taste of those school leaders. The first row of leaders and guests nodded one after another, praising that this opening was good.

However, it didn’t matter if young people didn’t understand dance, they could see beautiful women. The girls in the dance club which are all top-notch and good-looking, so the wolves below stage straightened their eyes watching the performance.

Xu Qianxing stood behind the stage, and he was satisfied with the opening. He was able to win the leaders’ favors, and the students weren’t bored. He, indeed, put in a lot of thought to this art festival.

When screening the programs, Xu Qianxing did not dare to brush off all the orthodox songs and dances. After all, he had to take care of some of the leaders’ emotions, and it was impossible to satisfy the students’ tastes fully. However, while Xu Qianxing retained the orthodox programs, he also found programs that met the modern students’ liking.

For example, this dance, although it was a national dance, from the lighting effects and the dress of the dancers, it showed a kind of sexy beauty which let the students who couldn’t understand the dance appreciate the other aspects of the show.

#### **Chapter 1334: Like a Clap of Thunder Came**

Xu Qianxing also retained some other genres of songs that were suitable for all ages, and more positive songs, such as the chorus like “Tomorrow will be Better [1],” solos like “Childhood [2],” “Love Song 1990 [3],” etc.

The leaders were familiar with these songs, and the students understood it. This would ensure that this party would become absolutely sensational. Of course, in addition to these performances, it was to the students’ liking. The school leaders were open-minded people; it was fine as long as there were some performances for all ages. The most important thing was to make the students happy.

The next performance was a piano solo; a boy dressed as the piano prince Clayderman [4] appeared and suddenly caused a sensation! Yang Ming did not expect that there were so many influential people in this school. *There were actually such talents.*

The piano prince was going to play “Ballade Pour Adeline [5].” However, maybe because the female emcee either became a love-struck fool or was nervous, she actually said, “Please welcome the piano prince, Zhang Dafei, to play a song called “Adidas by the Water” for us!”

Awkward silence! Utterly awkward silence! The people in the audience looked at the emcees at a loss, and the piano prince was also stunned. He didn’t know whether to play or to say something...

Then, the entire audience burst into laughter. Even the school leaders sitting in the front row couldn't help but laugh! *Adidas by the water? Why not call it sneakers by the water?*

"Ha ha ha ha..." The laughter came one after another. Ning Chen blushed and quickly said, "It's Ballade Pour Adeline."

It was better if Ning Chen did not explain it. Once she explained it, the students in the audience laughed even more. Ning Chen shyly bowed her head and quickly retreated backstage. The piano prince started playing his song.

Once she returned to the backstage, Ning Chen breathed a sigh of relief. "It was so awkward just now."

"Your performance has been very successful." Xu Qianxing nodded with admiration. "It's not fake at all. It felt very smooth until you said the wrong thing."

"Really? That's great! I thought it would be flawed." Ning Chen breathed a sigh of relief. She smiled and looked at Xu Qianxing, "President Xu, are you going to treat me to a meal to reward me?"

"That's right! Once this party is a success, you are all heroes. I will hold a celebration party for you on behalf of the Student Union." Xu Qianxing said with a smile.

"You are only representing the Student Union? I embarrassed myself for you. Can't you privately express your thanks?" Ning Chen winked and looked at Xu Qianxing.

"Of course, if I do it in private, I can't afford a grand meal. I'll just treat you to a cup of coffee." How could Xu Qianxing not understand Ning Chen's thoughts? The Student Union president knew that she liked him, but Xu Qianxing always treated her as a sister and had no intention of starting something with her.

This time, "Adidas by the Water" was also planned by Xu Qianxing; he deliberately had Ning Cheng say it. The purpose was also to enliven the atmosphere. This could be said to be a very shameful thing for the emcee. If someone else asked Ning Chen to do it, she would never do it, but since Xu Qianxing spoke up, Ning Chen almost agreed without even thinking about it. She never carefully considered whether this would make her lose face.

"Coffee is not bad." Ning Chen was a little sweetened in her heart. As long as she could go out with Xu Qianxing alone, it didn't matter what she drank.

Xu Qianxing nodded. "When the time comes, just don't rip me off."

"Hmph hmph, I definitely will rip you off." Ning Chen smiled so brightly that the actors who were preparing backstage all trembled. They did not understand why Xu Qianxing seemed to have no interest in such a good girl.

Although Xu Qianxing was standing behind the stage planning strategies, the program he most wanted to see was Lin Zhiyun's. What made him a bit unhappy was that she was actually performing with Yang Ming!

*What is the relationship between Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming?* Xu Qianxing couldn't figure it out. *Yang Ming's girlfriend is Chen Mengyan, but he pulled Lin Zhiyun to perform together, and it seems that the relationship between them is quite close.* This made Xu Qianxing's heart very uncomfortable.

*This kid, he has a girlfriend, but he still tangles with another one? You can't occupy all of the high-class resources, right?*

"Next, there is a knife-throwing performance brought to us by the famous Yang Ming of our school and the campus belle, Lin Zhiyun, and the deputy directors of the Taekwondo Club, Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng!" This time, Lai Mingxu announced it, and he did not make any mistakes. Of course, this did not need any arrangements for errors to please the crowd.

The "Adidas by the Water" guy walked off the stage depressed after he finished playing the piano. During the whole time he was playing, everyone did not enjoy his music, but kept on laughing. The Little Prince, Little Claydeman, was so furious that he almost spat blood. *What qualities does this emcee have? Adidas by the water? Why don't you say the Nike at your feet?*

As the saying goes, when enemies came face to face, their eyes blazed with hatred; Yang Ming did not take Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng as enemies, but both their eyes were about to spit fire when they saw Yang Ming go on stage.

Ren Jianren was immediately unhappy when he saw that Yang Ming went on stage with a woman, and it was such a beautiful woman. *Whose limelight are you trying to steal?* Ren Jianren had always planned to take Yang Ming's spotlight in this performance and revive the Taekwondo Club.

Therefore, Ren Jianren wore a very eye-catching Shaolin robe today with an immortal vibe. Li Jiasheng was also in the same outfit. They originally thought that this special outfit could attract the attention of many people. The fancy outfit that Yang Ming wore last time drew a lot of people's attention, so Ren Jianren imitated Yang Ming's previous move.

However, he did not expect that Yang Ming invited a campus belle from the campus belle list. A handsome man and a beautiful woman, they immediately robbed his and Li Jiasheng's limelight. Before Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng could enjoy the applause from the audience, Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun went on stage, and what ensued was the high-spirited sound of the audience, "Yang Ming! Yang Ming! Yang Ming!"

"Lin Zhiyun! Lin Zhiyun! Lin Zhiyun!"

The cheers occurred again and again, but they didn't hear the names of "Ren Jianren" and "Li Jiasheng"! It wasn't that no one shouted it. A few people scattered in the audience shouted, "Ren Jianren, too handsome. Li Jiasheng, come on!"

However, everyone around the few of them was shouting, "Yang Ming" and "Lin Zhiyun," and their voices were deafening. Even if they shouted until they had sore throats, their voices could not reach the stage.

Those who were out of earshot couldn't hear them, but a few of Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun's fans who were close by were upset by one guy. They turned their heads and looked at him unhappily.

This person was called Wang Bie, Ren Jianren's roommate, who was tempted by a meal to stir up trouble in the audience. Wang Bie originally thought that this errand was quite easy, but he did not expect that the situation would actually be one-sided. He shouted for a long time, and no one echoed

it. *This will not work. The people in the audience did not chime in, and Ren Jianren could not hear it. Then, wouldn't I lose this meal?*

When he was annoyed, he saw that his classmates turned around and looked at him. Wang Bie thought that his hoarse shouting performance touched them, so he quickly said, "Classmates, you see? Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng are so handsome on stage. Let's cheer for them! Don't care about the silly Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun. I will take the lead. One! Two! Prepare... Go! Come on, Ren Jianren; come on, Li Jiasheng!... Aiyo, why are you hitting me?"

"This guy is a fool! Beat him up!" The boy was cheering on Lin Zhiyun, but this Wang Bie was not pleasing to his eyes because Wang Bie shouted hoarsely and stirred up trouble. He wanted to teach Wang Bie to be a little more mindful, but he didn't expect this guy to want to pull him into the gang. Who wouldn't beat this guy up?

When the boy started to take action, the boys and girls next to them immediately followed and beat up Wang Bie. They also endured Wang Bie for a long time. Once the guy took the lead, they all rushed forward; the fists hit Wang Bie like rain until he wailed.

"A person like you deserves a beating, just like the Ren Jianren that you admire. You wait and see. He will get screwed up in a moment!" A girl indignantly stepped on Wang Bie's foot with her high heels, making him hurt until he pissed in his pants. This girl was Yang Ming's loyal fan. This Wang Bie actually scolded Yang Ming in front of her face. Could it be that he did not want to live?

Not only did he scold Yang Ming, he even scolded Lin Zhiyun, so these boys also had the urge to beat up this guy.

Of course, Wang Bie was not the only one who got the beating. Ren Jianren's cronies, who were scattered in all directions of the venue, were also beaten up to various degrees. After they all got a beating, these people became well-behaved. When they compared a meal to their lives, their lives were naturally more important. No one was a fool. If they stirred up trouble again, weren't they looking for death?

Ren Jianren's eyes glared intensely, looking for his own cronies in the audience. *How could this group of people not stir up trouble?* The situation had now become one-sided; there was no support for Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng. This made Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng suddenly lose face. They coughed twice and decided to take the lead and get back their face.

He was very confident in his own rhetoric today, and he was prepared to win the students' favor with this! As long as these students supported them, would they be afraid that their Taekwondo Club's prestige not be regained?

"Classmates, hello! I am Ren Jianren, the Taekwondo Club President." Ren Jianren did not wait for Yang Ming to speak. He couldn't help but take the microphone and started talking to the audience, "I am honored to be able to stand on this stage..."

"This is f\*cking boring! What sh\*t is this? The Thai Boxing Society president, the useless, petty leader, is learning to go on stage to make a speech. Even the principal has not spoken!" The people in the audience saw that Ren Jianren was about to make a speech and was immediately annoyed. They came to see the performance, not to watch him make a speech!

They wanted to see Yang Ming's performance, to see the campus belle, Lin Zhiyun's wonderful performance, not to listen to this Ren Jianren talking nonsense!

"Are you done? This Ren Jianren really takes himself as an important character."

"That's right! He lost the last time, and this time he still brazenly goes on stage!"

"Nicely speaking, this is a performance with Yang Ming, but isn't he just coming to regain his face? He thinks of us, classmates, as fools? How would Yang Ming be willing to perform with him?"

"That's right! He's really shameless. Nothing is new under the sun!"

These voices were very loud, and it was particularly harsh in the quiet auditorium like a sharp sword piercing Ren Jianren's chest. Ren Jianren resisted the anger in his heart and calmed his emotions. He knew that he couldn't be angry at this time. If he were angry now, his image would be completely ruined. This time, his dream of reinvigorating the Taekwondo Club would be shattered!

As long as he had a complaint against the classmates in the audience, Ren Jianren was sure that he would be beaten up by these people in the audience!

"I am very honored that I can stand on this stage! Many considerate students must have discovered that I'm not wearing a taekwondo practice uniform, but a Shaolin robe! Why am I wearing a Shaolin robe?" Ren Jianren said that to regulate the atmosphere, so he deliberately kept them on tenterhooks.

Sure enough, this question had shifted the attention of most of the students. They had also noticed that Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng did not wear the taekwondo training uniform when they came on stage, but wore Shaolin robes. However, Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun also appeared after them. The audience turned their attention to Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun and did not care about Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng.

Now Ren Jianren had mentioned this again, and everyone's attention had returned to Ren Jianren.

"Why?" Someone asked in the audience.

"Yeah, why don't you wear Taekwondo's training uniform?"

When Ren Jianren saw someone asking and responding, he was overjoyed. *It seems that I still have a little power to call out. Such few words have reversed the unfavorable situation! I am born with the talent of leadership!*

However, before the music started playing, Ren Jianren heard another voice that he hated.

"Isn't that simple? Isn't it to act bad\*ss? It's so ordinary to wear a taekwondo training outfit. How bad\*ss would it be to wear robes?"

"Hey, didn't you learn this from Yang Ming? Yang Ming learned from the God of Gamblers, Gao Jing, last time, and it was eye-catching; Ren Jianren was not convinced. This time, he also learned to get a strange outfit deliberately and become eye-catching!"

Ren Jianren heard that the following arguments headed in a negative direction, so he quickly took the microphone and continued, "Maybe some people will say that I am trying to act bad\*ss, or that I did it

to become eye-catching. However, I can tell you for sure that it's not true! I have another purpose! My purpose is not for my personal gain, but to promote the essence of our Chinese martial arts!"

"*Boom!*" The students in the audience immediately were uproared; they all showed doubts. They didn't know what Ren Jianren meant by this sentence as they looked at him.

"Everyone, I will explain why I wear this robe!" Ren Jianren looked at his classmates very proudly. It seemed that his ability to grasp the situation was still very strong; he could control the whole situation by just saying a few words.

"Although I am the president of the Taekwondo Club, I can't forget where I came from!" Ren Jianren said vehemently, "Taekwondo, what is Taekwondo? Where did Taekwondo come from? You all might not know, right? I will tell you about the origins of Taekwondo. Taekwondo originated from a thousand and five hundred years ago; it is a traditional fighting technique that can keep you fit and allow you to defend yourself! But where did it evolve from?"

"Everyone knows that Korea is the birthplace of Taekwondo, which was called Goryeo in the past. It was a vassal state of our Chinese country. Most of their culture stems from our Chinese land, and so did Taekwondo. It evolved from Shaolin's thirty-two forms of Long Fist.

"So, this is why I wear the Shaolin robe today. I am the president of the Taekwondo Club, but I respect those who have spread Shaolin's thirty-two forms of Long Fist! This is why I wear the robe today!"

"*Huahuahua...*" The audience enthusiastically applauded, and they were all influenced by Ren Jianren's speech! His sincere speech touched the students present, and everyone cheered for his methods!

The atmosphere in the audience also became very enthusiastic, and it had reached another climax from the previous "Adidas by the water" incident!

Ren Jianren proudly looked at his classmates in the audience. It seemed that this trick was quite useful. He reasoned with truth and touched others with his heart. He used the origin of Taekwondo to make a speech and had won the enthusiasm of the students by wearing the robe. This made Ren Jianren feel elated.

"Support Ren Jianren! Support Ren Jianren!"

Wang Bie saw this opportunity. Although he was beaten up by others, he was keenly aware that everyone's stance now was with Ren Jianren. If he were to say good things about him at this moment, no one would object!

Sure enough. Wang Bie's yelling this time was not opposed by the people around him but caused resonance among the people. They also raised the light sticks in their hands and shouted, "Ren Jianren, very good! Don't forget where you came from!"

"We are proud of you! I am proud of you!"

"Ren Jianren, you are a role model for our college students!"

"Ren Jianren, where did you buy your robes? We want to wear them too! It's too handsome!"

"Ren Jianren, I love you to death!"

Ren Jianren's jaw almost dropped. He didn't expect that his own words would lead to such a great response. These students were really easy to sway! No wonder Yang Ming could capture the hearts of these people when he came out as the God of Gamblers!

Ren Jianren noticed that it was almost enough, and he should start competing with Yang Ming, so he took the microphone again. Just as he was about to say something, he heard a deafening voice from the audience.

"Since you say this, why not resign from the post of the president of the Taekwondo Club to learn Shaolin's thirty-two forms of Long Fist?" This sentence was like thunder, and the people in the audience were immediately confused.

"D\*mn, how come it's so loud. It shocked me to death..."

"Who is this?"

A boy with a big loudspeaker was seen in the audience, followed by another boy, holding a big amplifier.

The boy with the big loudspeaker waved his hand toward the stage with a bit of shame. "I'm sorry, everyone. My volume is too loud. I didn't expect this charged loudspeaker to be so powerful..."

### **Chapter 1335: Formidable Yang Ming**

The person with a loudspeaker was naturally the handsome man – Tian Donghua. The person next to him was Zhang Bing who was holding the amp.

Tian Donghua and Zhang Bing initially pulled the amp to cheer for Yang Ming, but they did not expect a sudden change. Tian Donghua was quick-witted and tweaked the amp to the maximum, bringing a shock to the venue. In one sentence, he managed to impress everyone in the auditorium.

The school leaders sitting in the front row naturally heard this violent shout. They thought,\* Who is this? How dare you be rowdy in the auditorium?\* They all looked back together, but after seeing that it was Tian Donghua, they all turned back together.

These leaders were very clear on how Tian Donghua entered the university. The Tian Family donated ten million yuan to the university to set up a laboratory. Only then was Tian Donghua able to enter the university. Therefore, they had no way to manage someone with such a relationship.

Although the classmates here were shocked by Tian Donghua's deafening voice, everyone regained their consciousness and thought carefully. *These words are indeed true! That was if he really didn't forget his roots, why didn't he quit the position of the president of the Taekwondo Club and start learning Long Fist [1]? He could simply form a Shaolin martial arts club!*

*Yet, he is still dignified to say that he won't forget his roots. Would wearing a long robe amount to cherishing his roots? What's the difference between you acting out a show on stage and a celebrity who makes a donation fraud?*

The tides had turned with whispers coming from the audience. Everyone had doubts about Ren Jianren's approach. Taking advantage of this, Tian Donghua asked Zhang Bing to adjust the amplifier volume, then

he shouted through the loudspeaker, "I think you just came here making a show to steal the spotlight! If you now announce the disbandment of the Taekwondo Club, we will believe what you said!"

When this was said, it immediately received the support of many students present! They would side with whoever was more right. No one was a big fan of Ren Jianren. They supported him entirely because his impassioned words moved them. At this moment, Tian Donghua's words revealed the sinister face of Ren Jianren. Everyone would naturally not be fooled and started to hate him.

"That's right. If you disband the Taekwondo Club, we will believe in you!"

"One who does not know is not guilty, but doing it while being aware is sinful! You know that Taekwondo is derived from our Shaolin 32 form Long Fist. Why didn't you learn Long Fist but Taekwondo?"

"*Hmph*, cry up wine, and sell vinegar. To put it nicely, you still fancy foreign ideas. What is the difference between such a person and a traitor?!"

"Defeat the traitor! Defeat Ren Jianren!"

In a short while, Ren Jianren's detestable level escalated to the level of betraying his country to seek glory. Ren Jianren's face turned sour as he didn't know what to say.

He hated Tian Donghua and Zhang Bing in his heart. He didn't know Tian Donghua, but how could he not know Zhang Bing? If it weren't because of this kid, would his Taekwondo Club have a hatred with Yang Ming? He didn't expect this kid would say sarcastic words below the stage. He was obviously on Yang Ming's side. If he didn't help Yang Ming, would he help Ren Jianren?

However, although Ren Jianren wanted to expose that these two people were Yang Ming's helpers, what the two people said were impeccable. If he said that Yang Ming sent them, the students below would definitely think he acted out of desperation. It would be weird if anyone believed him.

Seeing the students below treat Ren Jianren as a sinister and hated man, Yang Ming smiled slightly. Of course, he would not continue to stir up trouble. He would stop when it was enough. Those sitting below were the university leaders. Although Tian Donghua was not afraid of them, Yang Ming had to be considerate of Zhang Bing. Once it continued, the knife-throwing competition would be canceled.

"Hello, fellow students. No matter if Ren Jianren is playing to the gallery or trying to show off, we are not discussing this issue today. Don't you want to watch the knife-throwing performance?" Yang Ming smiled and looked at the students below as he spoke into the microphone.

"We want it. Let us forget about Ren Jianren. We want to watch the performance!"

"Yang Ming! Yang Ming! Yang Ming! Yang Ming!"

"Lin Zhiyun! Lin Zhiyun! Lin Zhiyun! Lin Zhiyun!"

There were cheers for Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun. Ren Jianren watched by the side with a gloomy expression. He managed to rack his brains to think of such a sentimental play. He didn't expect it to be cracked so easily. Instead, Yang Ming criticized him as xenocentric and playing to the crowd!

If Ren Jianren had known this previously, why would he put in so much effort? Wasn't it simply asking trouble for himself? It was better off to go straight to the duel with Yang Ming. At this moment, his popularity fell even lower, dropping to the bottom.

"Alright, President Ren Jianren, can we start?" Yang Ming turned to look at Ren Jianren and asked nicely.

However, Yang Ming's smile in the eyes of Ren Jianren was like a sharp sword, which embarrassed him terribly. He made a fool of himself. But who could he blame for this? Who asked him to ask for trouble for himself?

Ren Jianren looked at Yang Ming and looked at Lin Zhiyun next to him. His eyes suddenly brightened. He finally found an excuse to attack Yang Ming, "Didn't we say we were going to look for a helper and throw knives at the apple on our heads? Whoever hits the most apples will attain victory, right?"

"That's right." Yang Ming nodded and affirmed Ren Jianren's words, feeling somewhat odd in his heart. *Why did Ren Jianren ask this? The emcee had previously explained the rules of the duel. What trick is Ren Jianren trying to play with?*

"Hehe, then, did you bring this campus belle to the stage to let her throw the knife at you, or are you throwing the knife at her?" Ren Jianren seemed to have seized Yang Ming's shortcomings as he asked proudly.

In Ren Jianren's opinion, how could Lin Zhiyun know knife-throwing? If it were a girl who he didn't know, Ren Jianren might safeguard against this. She could be some martial arts master who Yang Ming found. So to prevent this from happening, Ren Jianren deliberately asked the Student Union President, Xu Qianxing, to limit the participation rules of the art festival performance!

A person must be a student enrolled in the school to be eligible to participate in the art festival. Foreign aids were not allowed to perform on stage. This limited Yang Ming's ability to find helpers from outside.

But even if it were limited, Ren Jianren was still afraid that Yang Ming would be able to search folk masters to compete with him. However, Yang Ming actually found a campus belle to come on stage now!

Ren Jianren thought that Yang Ming was specifically looking for Lin Zhiyun to attract the attention of the students. In this way, the person who threw the knife should be Yang Ming instead of Lin Zhiyun. He would not believe that Lin Zhiyun knew knife-throwing.

If Yang Ming performed the knife-throwing, then it would not match the rules they had set in advance! Since they had already agreed at the time that he and Yang Ming would have apples on their heads, then their assistant would perform the knife-throwing.

If Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun interchanged their roles, it meant that Yang Ming violated the rules. He could use this to force Yang Ming to admit defeat. Even if he did not concede defeat, Yang Ming would fall into a disadvantage.

As he thought of this, Ren Jianren's mouth showed a sinister smile.

"Of course, it is her." Yang Ming looked at Ren Jianren and looked at Lin Zhiyun again, then smiled slightly, "Didn't we agree on it before? Are you trying to change the rules?"

Ren Jianren was at a loss for words after Yang Ming's question! He originally wanted to attack Yang Ming for this reason, but he did not expect Yang Ming to attack himself. Now it was he who wanted to change the rules!

Ren Jianren was very angry, but he had to restrain his inner impulses forcefully. He pinned the thoughts of scolding Yang Ming to the bottom of his heart. He said, "Of course not. I just asked casually. If there is no problem, then let's get started."

"Okay, let's get started." Yang Ming nodded and made an inviting gesture.

At this time, errand boys from the Student Union brought up four trays, two of which contained apples, and the other two trays held knives.

The gleaming knives glinted magnificently under the stage lights. The atmosphere of the students below the stage became exhilarated! This was actually a real Kung Fu – knife-throwing. It was something they could usually only watch on TV. It was out of their expectations to be able to witness it here.

"Isn't this performance too dangerous?" One of the school leaders turned around and asked another school leader around him.

"I asked the Student Union previously. They said that there was no danger to it. It seems that they are using props. Besides, those who practice Kung Fu would not do things with which they had no confidence." The other school leader replied.

"That is also true." One of the school leaders nodded and continued to watch the performance.

On the stage, Yang Ming and Ren Jianren were all set at their places, each of them balancing an apple on their head and standing two meters away. Li Jiasheng and Lin Zhiyun each picked up a knife.

The Student Union's errand boys, who had come to help before, stood far away once they recognized the situation, in fear of being accidentally injured.

For the first time, Lin Zhiyun stood on the stage where so many people watched. She was somewhat timid, and she didn't know what to do. She was overwhelmed once she picked up the knife. Ren Jianren saw all this. He was very proud and sneered, \* Yang Ming, you stupid pig. You called the campus belle on stage to be eye-catching. We will see once you become a joke in a while. \*

Ren Jianren nodded and gestured for Li Jiasheng to start! Li Jiasheng was actually very nervous in his heart. He was afraid that he would hurt Ren Jianren, but luckily, they took a long time to train.

Li Jiasheng also found a trick to it. He would prefer throwing it higher rather than hitting the target, so it was possible to get to the apple. Even if it missed, it would not hurt Ren Jianren. So this was a very safe way. Of course, although the accuracy would be reduced, they didn't believe that Yang Ming could be better off in any way. When they witnessed that Lin Zhiyun was reluctant and unable to hold the knife steadily now, they felt they were most likely to win.

Li Jiasheng was proud in his heart. "Sou," a knife was thrown. This knife landed right on the apple on Ren Jianren's head. It was a good start!

As the saying goes, people are in high spirits when they encounter happy events. Similarly, Li Jiasheng's spirit was refreshed, and naturally, there was a happy event. He did not expect to be able to hit it! To

avoid hurting Ren Jianren, he deliberately threw the knife at a higher height. Perhaps, because of the shaking of his hand, the height of the knife thrown was lower than previously expected. It pierced right at the apple on the top of Ren Jianren's head! Li Jiasheng was swearing on his luck in his heart, but his face showed an arrogant expression.

Although everyone had no interest in the actions of Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng, it must be said that Li Jiasheng's wonderful performance won the audience's applause!

"Awesome! Wonderful!"

"Cool!"

Even the school leaders sitting in the front row could not help but nod in praise. "These students still seem to have true Kung Fu."

Yang Ming looked at Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng, who enjoyed the joy of success there and smiled coldly. He was not a stingy person, but he was by no means a generous person. He did not continue to attack Ren Jianren by following Tian Donghua's and Zhang Bing's words mainly to protect Tian Donghua and Zhang Bing.

He was afraid that things would get out of control, affecting Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua, so he didn't let them continue. Instead, he started the knife-throwing duel. However, this did not mean that Yang Ming intended to let Ren Jianren go!

This guy lost once, yet he didn't stop. He still wanted to fight with me again. If Yang Ming did not have to perform with Lin Zhiyun, he would have ignored this guy.

Seeing Li Jiasheng throw a knife and hitting the apple on Ren Jianren's head, Lin Zhiyun was a little anxious. She hurriedly threw out the knife in her hand.

However, it might be because she was too nervous in her heart; the angle she threw the knife was really low. When she let it go, she threw it on the ground. Before it came to Yang Ming, it landed on the ground.

No matter how proficient Yang Ming was in martial arts, it was impossible to crouch on the ground to let the knife hit. Yang Ming could only let this knife fall to the ground helplessly.

Lin Zhiyun was already nervous. When she saw that she had thrown the knife on the ground, she couldn't help but be more anxious. She looked at Yang Ming somewhat helplessly. She didn't know what to do.

The students who originally supported Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming could not help but feel a little disappointed at the moment, but most of them were here to look at handsome boys and cute girls. Lin Zhiyun was a timid girl. How could she match up with those who knew martial arts in the Taekwondo Club? Li Jiasheng was the Taekwondo Club's Vice President. It was reasonable to have good accuracy.

"Zhiyun, it doesn't matter. Just treat it like when we are at home." Yang Ming comforted Lin Zhiyun indifferently. Yang Ming didn't care about the win or loss of this game. The ultimate goal of Yang Ming was to let Ren Jianren have an embarrassing incident to give him an unforgettable lesson.

At this time, Li Jiasheng threw the second knife, but this time, it missed. The knife thrown flew straight above the apple on Ren Jianren's head and landed not far away behind Ren Jianren.

Li Jiasheng sighed. It was a coincidence. After he calmed his mind and aimed the angle of the knife above a little, then it would accurately hit the apple on Ren Jianren's head.

However, Li Jiasheng couldn't directly aim the knife at the apple. After all, it was too dangerous. If there were a small mistake, it would pierce into Ren Jianren's head. It was no joke!

Under Yang Ming's encouragement, Lin Zhiyun finally relaxed and picked up a knife. Of course, Li Jiasheng's mistakes also made her relieved. *It seems that the opponent is not so powerful.*

Lin Zhiyun calmed down her heartbeat, and then she threw the knife in her hand to Yang Ming. However, the knife somewhat deviated to the bottom right of the target. The students among the audience sighed once they saw it!

This knife was also a bit off angle! Many of them came to watch the performance of Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun. They naturally hoped that their combination could beat Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng. However, after seeing Lin Zhiyun's two consecutive mistakes, everyone understood that Lin Zhiyun fundamentally knew nothing about knife-throwing. It seemed they would lose.

Li Jiasheng and Ren Jianren also looked at Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun with a sneer. They stopped their own affairs and watched Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming embarrass themselves so that they could diss them.

However, at this time, incredible things happened! They saw Yang Ming tilting his body to the right in an extremely and incredibly exaggerated posture, but he could guarantee that the apple on his head would not fall.

"*Shua*," the knife accurately pierced into the apple on Yang Ming's head! Of course, it could be said that Yang Ming was letting the knife land on the apple on his head.

Silence! A dead silence! The audience was stupefied! The school leader was stupefied! Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng on the stage were also stupefied!

If it weren't because Yang Ming's whole body still maintained this weird posture of leaning forward, they could hardly believe that this scene happened in front of them! It seemed like Yang Ming only made such a posture to take the knife specifically...

Indeed, as long as the audience thought a little, they would know that Yang Ming was dedicated to receiving the knife rather than wait for the thrown knife to shoot the apple on his head!

"*Waa...*" There was warm applause coming below the stage. It was unprecedentedly enthusiastic! The students below were crazy. Even the school leaders chatted with colleagues around them in amazement. They were full of praise!

Too strong! It was too powerful! Everyone else used knives to shoot apples. Yang Ming used apples to receive the knives! These were two very different concepts. As long as you have a brain, you know that the latter is more difficult than the former!

However, Yang Ming did it, and he did it quite well!

“Yang Ming is formidable. You are so cool! I support you!”

“That is too bad\*ss! It’s the first time I saw a knife-throwing performed as such!”

“I said it earlier. How could Yang Ming lose to Ren Jianren, those hypocrites?!”

“Yang Ming! Yang Ming! Lin Zhiyun! Lin Zhiyun!”

The cheers below the stage made Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng outraged. Their previous successful opening was overwhelmed by Yang Ming’s momentum too! Ren Jianren didn’t understand.\* Did my nemesis send this Yang Ming deliberately to trouble me? Why is everything so tough after meeting him?\*

Coupled with Ren Jianren’s nonsense previously, plus the episode of Tian Donghua and Zhang Bing, it took a lot of time. According to the schedule, the performance should end now!

### **Chapter 1336: The Unjust Is Doomed for Destruction**

However, Xu Qianxing saw that the response from the students below was so enthusiastic, so he did not let the emcee stop it! The time limit was only for those unpopular programs. Given Yang Ming’s lively performance, even if the students asked for another one, Xu Qianxing would try to convince Yang Ming to continue.

Xu Qianxing would greatly promote whatever programs that suited the students’ tastes. Therefore, since the cheers of the students for Yang Ming were so high, Yang Ming should continue performing it! It was not a problem.

“The performance of these two students is amazing! It is better than professional acrobats!” The school leaders were also very surprised that there were such talents in their school.

” *En* , this show is good! Very good. I think we should just give them first place in this year’s art festival.” Another school leader also nodded and said, “I see everyone’s reaction is also very strong! I believe that everyone has no opinion in letting this show be the first place.”

Li Jiasheng was anxious when he heard that so many people in the audience cheered for Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun. This time, he and Ren Jianren came on stage to reinvigorate the Taekwondo Club. Now, the limelight was on Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun. Why should they keep the show going on?

Ren Jianren hinted for Li Jiasheng to continue and not be discouraged. Maybe Yang Ming was just lucky. He couldn’t last long with the way he showed off. Yang Ming could let one knife hit the apple, but could he make all the knives hit? He was not a martial arts master!

Li Jiasheng maintained his composure this time, and he threw a knife again. The strength of this knife throwing was very good. Li Jiasheng was eager to get back into the limelight, so he disregarded Ren Jianren’s life. He directly aimed at the apple on Ren Jianren’s head.

Fortunately, his knife-throwing really hit the apple on Ren Jianren's head!

*Great !* Li Jiasheng clenched his fist, and Ren Jianren was also very happy. Although Yang Ming was showing off, he only got one point; Ren Jianren had already gotten two points on his side! The final result of the test was to see who hit the most apples, not who was the most bad\*ss!

Although the audience was also cheering for the two successful hits by Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng, the volume was obviously not as high as previously for Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun.

*Everyone may be tired, right?* Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng comforted themselves.

At this time, Lin Zhiyun threw a knife out. Lin Zhiyun had tried to be more precise in her knife throwing as much as possible, but she was helpless as it couldn't be achieved by practicing overnight. Although she and Yang Ming practiced for a few days, she could only hold the knife firmly and throw the knife out. As for its precision, it was not in the scope of their practice.

" Ah !" The people below the stage shouted in shock because Lin Zhiyun's knife was aimed at Yang Ming's chest!

*"This..."* The leaders by the stage were shocked. *This is bad. Please don't hurt the student. This art festival performance is a happy event, but it won't be good if someone is injured!*

Upon hearing the exclamation of the audience, Li Jiasheng immediately put down the knife in his hand. His eyes turned to Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun, and he saw that the knife thrown by Lin Zhiyun was flying straight to Yang Ming's chest. Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng were both stunned at the same time, then they laughed secretly in their hearts. *Yang Ming is definitely dead this time. Let's see if he can still be arrogant!*

*You said that I'm trying to please the audience; I think you are the one who is trying to please the audience, right?* Ren Jianren almost laughed out loud.

However, when everyone thought that Yang Ming was going to be done for, a miracle happened again! Yang Ming's body shrank as if a spring were controlling it. He wasn't completely squatting on the ground, but he only bent his knees slightly, keeping a half-squatting posture and stopping there. As for the knife, it smoothly hit the apple on Yang Ming's head once again!

The audience was stunned! Of course, the silence this time was much shorter than before. Everyone had accepted the surprise brought by Yang Ming. Applause! A big round of applause!

The audience burst into a round of applause. Even the school leaders who sat in the first row clamored for Yang Ming! This performance was indeed too exciting. Who would think that Yang Ming could catch the knife just by bending his knees a little?

Compared to the shock of the audience, Lin Zhiyun didn't feel as surprised. She had already felt surprised at home until she felt normal! When practicing at home, if she didn't deliberately throw the knife on the ground or throw at a place where Yang Ming's jump couldn't reach, Yang Ming could easily catch the knife and let the knife hit the apple safely. He himself was unharmed instead!

Lin Zhiyun had thoroughly learned about the wonder of Yang Ming, so she didn't feel that anything was wrong. She picked up a knife again. Her previous timidity had disappeared; Lin Zhiyun had restored her

self-confidence and calmness that she had at home. The knife that she threw out was a lot more stable. Yang Ming could catch the knife by slightly moving his body sideways.

This was not as difficult as the two knives thrown before, but there was still a lot of applause off the stage. Even without the previous excitement, it was much more exciting than the performances of Li Jiasheng and Ren Jianren!

Moreover, Li Jiasheng and Ren Jianren only made two hits in such a long time, and Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun had already hit three times!

"Bring on some stunts." Yang Ming smiled at Lin Zhiyun. "Those that you learned from your Sister Mengyan."

When practicing at home, Chen Mengyan messed up the practice with disposable chopsticks. She always threw some challenging angles for Yang Ming to catch, and Yang Ming was actually able to pick them up, which made Chen Mengyan feel quite amazed.

Lin Zhiyun blushed, but she still nodded. After a few days of practice, Lin Zhiyun had completely trusted Yang Ming. She knew that no matter how she threw, Yang Ming could still catch it.

Thinking of this, Lin Zhiyun threw another knife, but the height of this knife thrown was higher than the apple on Yang Ming's head.

This time, the audience below the stage had a tacit understanding to hold their breaths. They wanted to see how Yang Ming solved this problem! Even Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng's mouth also showed a cold smile, waiting for Yang Ming to make a fool of himself!

However, Yang Ming seemed not to be anxious at all, watching the knife fly toward himself...

Looking at Yang Ming's indifferent expression, everyone was disappointed, but everyone could understand that. Yeah, Li Jiasheng similarly threw such a knife before; it flew over the apple on Ren Jianren's head.

Since Ren Jianren didn't catch it, even if Yang Ming didn't catch it, it wouldn't be a big problem, right? It was just that everyone was very optimistic about the surprise brought to them by Yang Ming many times. If he couldn't catch it this time, wouldn't the audience be disappointed?

But would Yang Ming disappoint them? Just as the knife was about to fly over Yang Ming's head, Yang Ming moved in a split second! He jumped up, and the apple on his head caught the knife accurately.

"*Shua ...*" The knife once again hit the apple precisely.

"This is too awesome! He's truly a god!"

"D\*mn, this is just the same as a martial arts master! Zhang Wuji [1] is not as bad\*ss as him, right?"

"I see that Lin Zhiyun actually knows knife-throwing, but she deliberately threw out some knives that are difficult to coordinate with Yang Ming's performance!"

"*En* , I think it is possible. Otherwise, why would Yang Ming choose her as a partner?!"

"I swear that this is the most exciting show I have ever seen!"

Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng were very uncomfortable as they heard these words from the audience, but what could they do if they were uncomfortable? They were helpless. Who made both of them weak?

The earlier performance was just a warm-up. After Yang Ming completed several difficult 180-degree movements to catch the knife, the audience all stood up. If they were not afraid of getting demerits from the school, they would have already rushed to the stage to cheer for Yang Ming!

However, even if they didn't rush to the stage, these people had already stood on their seats, waving their light sticks crazily for Yang Ming!

There was a hint of hatred in Ren Jianren's eyes as he looked at Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun, who became the focus of the audience! He deliberately planned for so long to reinvigorate the Taekwondo Club's reputation, but he did not expect Yang Ming to destroy it once again!

After this time, the Taekwondo Club's reputation would undoubtedly be even more infamous, and it would be worse than before. Ren Jianren really regretted going on stage. This was a mistake!

*I let Yang Ming take the limelight, but I have become a foil... A supporting role. The existence of the supporting role is to set off the power of the protagonist. This is too tragic.*

Li Jiasheng was also very angry. He and Ren Jianren looked into each other's eyes. Both of them saw jealousy and hatred in each other's eyes! Li Jiasheng clenched his teeth, and a murderous vibe flashed in his eyes! He couldn't let Yang Ming go on like this; he had to do something.

Li Jiasheng looked at Ren Jianren; he quietly pointed his finger at Yang Ming and then pointed at the knife. Ren Jianren was not stupid. He immediately understood the meaning implied by Li Jiasheng. He hesitated a little, but he finally nodded ruthlessly. *I'll stick to it until the end. I will show Yang Ming who the boss is today. Otherwise, I will be depressed after I go back.*

Li Jiasheng picked up a knife and took aim in his hand. His face showed a ruthless expression.

On Lin Zhiyun's side, she once again threw the knife to a higher spot on Yang Ming's left side. The audience once again cheered because they believed that it would not be an exception given Yang Ming's amazing performance a few times before. Yang Ming would be able to catch this knife smoothly.

Li Jiasheng took the opportunity to pick up the knife and throw it toward Yang Ming's crotch! He wanted to give Yang Ming a bloody lesson to let Yang Ming know that he would be punished for stealing the limelight!

Yang Ming had been paying attention to Li Jiasheng's movements before. From the beginning, Yang Ming had locked on Li Jiasheng and Ren Jianren with his special abilities. These two guys were not gentlemen, but they were pure villains. Yang Ming was afraid that they would do some dirty tricks, so he had been staring at their movements.

When the two exchanged glances, Li Jiasheng pointed to the knife throwing and pointed to Yang Ming himself. Yang Ming knew the guy's thoughts, so he had to be somewhat vigilant.

Sure enough. When Lin Zhiyun threw the knife, Li Jiasheng couldn't help but shoot!

Li Jiasheng was a man who couldn't be said to be deceitful. At that time, he could say that he was not intentional. Knife-throwing is like this; one couldn't say that an accident was impossible.

Looking at the direction of the knife that Li Jiasheng threw, Yang Ming frowned. *Isn't this guy too vicious? He actually aimed at my crotch. If so, then don't blame me for being impolite.*

"Ah—" As Li Jiasheng threw his knife, the audience below the stage consequently exclaimed! If Yang Ming wanted to catch the knife that was thrown by Lin Zhiyun, his body would inevitably get hit by the knife that was thrown by Li Jiasheng. Yang Ming would surely be injured!

Even Lin Zhiyun, who saw the situation at this time, could not help but be startled. She exclaimed, "Yang Ming, get away!"

Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng were looking at Yang Ming like watching a good show. They thought, *You either dodge embarrassingly, or you take the knife. Let's see what you do!*

Just when everyone thought that Yang Ming would avoid it, they didn't expect Yang Ming to really try to catch the knife! Yang Ming flew up to catch the knife that Lin Zhiyun first threw. The knife firmly hit the apple on Yang Ming's head.

However, what followed was the knife that Li Jiasheng threw! Seeing that this knife was going to hit Yang Ming, it was too late for him to dodge now.

The audience below the stage closed their eyes; they did not dare to look at this bloody scene. Even Lin Zhiyun was so scared that her face turned pale; she didn't know what to do.

However, would Yang Ming really be hit by this knife? If Li Jiasheng could hit Yang Ming, Yang Ming could not be the disciple of the King of Assassins. He might as well be the disciple of the King of Being Slain.

Just at the moment of imminent peril, Yang Ming simply deflected the knife with his hand... Of course, if it were an average person, he would not dare to do this. How would someone deflect the knife with his hand? Wasn't that digging his own grave? If he failed, he might even cripple his hand.

But this was a piece of cake for Yang Ming. The place where Yang Ming touched was the knife handle; he did not touch the tip and the blade at all!

So, one unfortunate thing happened. The knife changed its direction sharply from Yang Ming's hand, and it shot toward Li Jiasheng's crotch. This happened in a split second. Li Jiasheng was shocked. Even though he saw that Yang Ming deflected the knife and thought about dodging it, he was still one step late. The knife still flew past his lateral thigh. There was suddenly a large hole in his robes, and his thigh was also bleeding. He immediately felt a sharp pain.

"Oh ..." Seeing this wonderful scene, the audience below the stage began to erupt again. They danced. Yang Ming had become the embodiment of a god in their hearts.

"Are you f\*cking intentional?" Li Jiasheng suffered a loss, and he was unwilling on the spot, pointing and shouting furiously at Yang Ming.

However, before Yang Ming spoke, the audience below the stage was displeased. *You threw a knife at him, but you are unwilling when he deflected it? You actually dared to complain?*

"One can say that you are good at aiming, but now, Yang Ming deflected the knife. Is it possible that he can still aim?" Tian Donghua shouted at the stage at the right time.

His sentence awakened the audience. The audience below the stage was unhappy already. Now that Tian Donghua said it, they were even angrier!

"You are now complaining about the victim as the villain! You threw the knife at him, but it was deflected as a result. Do you still have face to ask if he was deliberate?"

"Yeah! How can a deflected knife be accurate? Do you think this is a martial arts drama?!"

"If I have to explain why this deflected knife hit you, Li Jiasheng, again, the reason is very simple! God knows what you did! The unjust is doomed for destruction. You wanted to harm the other, so God wants to punish you now!"

"Don't talk nonsense with him. If he doesn't want to perform, then he should step down. Let Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun continue the show. We are really unwilling to watch these two dumb\*sses perform!"

"Step down! Step Down! Step Down!"

"Mighty Yang Ming! Mighty Yang Ming! Zhiyun, go! Zhiyun, go!"

Li Jiasheng found that he had made a big mistake. He was furious before, so he didn't think much. He regretted it immediately as soon as he said it! The audience below the stage weren't fools. Now that it had progressed to such a situation, then he was really in a dilemma!

Ren Jianren was very angry at Li Jiasheng. *Even if you have resentment against Yang Ming, you can scold him after you get down! If you really can't take it, you can bring him to a corner and beat him up, but don't say it on the stage! Aren't you embarrassing yourself?* As he thought of this, he couldn't help but glare fiercely at Li Jiasheng. *This is such a great shame today!*

Li Jiasheng's face turned from red to white, white to green, and green to purple. He wanted to explain, but the audience below the stage scolded nonstop. He didn't have the chance to speak at all.

"What happened just now?" The school leaders also saw that something was wrong. Although they did not know if Li Jiasheng's leg was injured, they were also worried about any uncontrollable conflicts on the stage.

According to the current developments, Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng would definitely be ousted off the stage, but Yang Ming did not want them to step down so soon. He didn't use his killing move yet. He had just given Li Jiasheng a lesson, but not Ren Jianren. He had to teach this guy a lesson first.

Yang Ming knew the strength of the deflected knife. He knew in his own heart that even if Li Jiasheng could dodge it, it was inevitable that his thigh would be wounded. That was enough for him to suffer for a few days.

"Well, everyone, be quiet. Listen to me." Yang Ming walked over to the microphone and spoke.

If Ren Jianren or Li Jiasheng said these words, the audience would certainly not be quiet, but they would continue to scold and criticize. But when Yang Ming opened his mouth, the auditorium became quiet!

Yang Ming had now become an idol of these college students. They couldn't wait to embroider "Brother Yang V5" on their clothes to prove how much they supported Yang Ming. Therefore, they would unequivocally listen to Yang Ming.

Many boys came to see Lin Zhiyun previously. It couldn't be helped as she was the campus belle, so the male students went to see the eye candy. For Yang Ming, they were just watching the show along the way. They were not as enthusiastic as the girls.

### **Chapter 1337: Gone Too Far, Now He's Hurt**

But now, Yang Ming had risen to another level and had surpassed the boundary of idols. When they looked at Lin Zhiyun, they just considered Lin Zhiyun as an idol; but Yang Ming had now become a god! The big hero! The martial arts master!

What did young people admire the most? Naturally, it was the legendary master who was hard to see in this real society! Yang Ming's move excited them! Which young man had never dreamed of being a hero? Who had never fantasized that he could become a martial arts hero in the future after watching some martial arts drama?

But as people grew older, many undoubtedly understood that this was impossible. How many martial arts masters were there today? Even if there were masters, they lived in the deep mountains and forests; they would never walk in society.

Therefore, Yang Ming's wonderful performance suddenly roused everyone. Yang Ming became the brilliant and amazing martial arts hero from the TV series while Ren Jianren became the shameless evil villain. When they repeatedly wanted to attack and persecute the protagonist, they would be defeated by the protagonist in the end!

Ren Jianren's current image was truly in line with this. It was a waste of talent that he wasn't asked to shoot TV dramas. He and Li Jiasheng's expressions were in place; they were gritting their teeth, but they secretly suffered a loss because of their own reasons. They were forced to suffer in silence.

When Yang Ming picked up the microphone and wanted to speak, Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng had guilty consciences, and they thought that the situation was not good. Yang Ming would not say something that was not conducive to them and the Taekwondo Club again, right? Now, Yang Ming's prestige had reached the apex. The audience would believe whatever Yang Ming said at this time. If Yang Ming really said something bad about the Taekwondo Club, they reckoned that the Taekwondo Club would be finished.

Of course, they regarded Yang Ming ridiculously. How could Yang Ming say bad things about the Taekwondo Club? The Taekwondo Club was an official organization of the school, and it was a formal club under the leadership of the Student Union. If Yang Ming were to say bad things about the Taekwondo Club, didn't it mean that he was saying bad things about the Student Union and the school leaders?

Therefore, Yang Ming would not be so stupid. Now, the Taekwondo Club's prestige had fallen to near zero. If Yang Ming talked bad about them now, it would pulverize a defeated enemy. It was not good for

him; he could only have the satisfaction of talking. But in that case, Yang Ming would destroy his perfect image.

Yang Ming was not here to continue to smear the Taekwondo Club but to explain on behalf of the Taekwondo Club, and to temporarily suppress this dispute. It wasn't that Yang Ming was kind; Yang Ming temporarily let them stay on the stage so that he could continue to teach Ren Jianren a lesson in a while! Yang Ming's finishing blow was not out yet. How could he ask them to step down?

"It seems that everyone still gives me face. Thank you for your support." Yang Ming looked at the quiet and silent audience and was somewhat surprised; he did not think that his own power to rally supporters was so powerful. The excited audience immediately quieted down after only a sentence, watching and waiting for him to give a speech.

"Yang Ming V5! Yang Ming V5!" The audience spontaneously shouted the slogan.

Yang Ming made a gesture of lowering down both his hands to indicate that everyone should calm down. He smiled slightly. "Students, Ren Jiaren, the president of the Taekwondo Club, and Li Jiasheng, the vice president, and I are here to perform a wonderful performance for everyone, not to fight on the stage. Fellow students, please bear that in mind clearly! We are college students; all of whom are people with inner qualities. How could we do things that have no quality?"

"Yeah, but some people seem to have no quality!"

"Brother Yang is really generous!"

Yang Ming stood on the stage and spoke. The audience below did not dare to speak too loudly despite them trying to cheer on the situation. However, although the arguments among the audience were not large, they were also heard by Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng.

*Isn't this scolding us indirectly? Some people? Who are some people?* This made Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng suddenly flushed with anger! *Why can you pretend to be a good person and let us be villains?*

"Everyone might know that I am acquainted with the cheap president and the half-done vice president!" When Yang Ming spoke, he deliberately added a tone to the words "cheap" and "half-done." There immediately was a sneer in the audience. "We had a small dispute before, but we solved the problem through the competition in the last semester. In the beginning, I participated in the contest with the intention of having a friendly competition. Although at that time, I was very lenient, they could have the same intention, and we were lenient to each other. However, the cheap president was even more lenient, so I won!"

"Ha ha ha ha. ..." The students in the audience certainly wouldn't believe Yang Ming's jokes. At the time, they were able to see the situation of the competition clearly. Even the students that couldn't personally watch the match at that time found a video of it on the campus forum afterward and saw the situation, so they immediately laughed after they heard Yang Ming say that they were lenient.

Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng didn't expect Yang Ming to be a master at mockery. Their expressions were gloomy, and they didn't have any means to refute. Could they jump out and say, "I wasn't lenient then?" It would be even more laughable! They really couldn't speak; they could only keep silent, but the expression on their faces was very exhilarating.

“So I believe that Vice President Li Jiasheng’s previous act of throwing a knife toward me was entirely due to his negligence, nervousness, and carelessness. It was merely an unintentional act. Why must we be overbearing?” Yang Ming did not continue to say “half-done vice president” anymore. If he said it too much or was too obvious, he would seem deliberate. Anyway, everyone already knew these two nicknames, and it would probably be spread afterward. Yang Ming did not need to worry about this. “Accidents may happen on the stage! I think, no matter if it were me deflecting it back and almost hitting Vice President Li Jiasheng, or him throwing it toward me before, we were both unintentional!”

Yang Ming knew that this knife that was deflected back to Li Jiasheng’s thigh must’ve gone deep, but he was wearing a robe and cotton training pants inside, which were effective in soaking up the blood, so his injury could not be seen from the outside! Even if blood flowed down his legs, it could only flow into his shoes. No one would find out for a while.

Therefore, when Yang Ming said, “I almost hit Vice President Li Jiasheng” instead of “having hit Vice President Li Jiasheng,” Li Jiasheng secretly suffered another bitter end which he couldn’t bring himself to mention.

“In this case, I think we shouldn’t care about these small problems. If you continued to argue with Vice President Li Jiasheng and President Ren Jianren, then the time would pass, and we can’t perform anymore. Do you still want to continue watching the performance?” Yang Ming looked at the students in the audience.

“We want to!” The students in the audience replied almost in unison.

“Okay, then we will continue to perform knife-throwing for everyone. Everyone should just watch it quietly!” Yang Ming nodded, turned around, and made a gesture to Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng. “Please, President Ren Jianren.”

“ *Hmph* .” Li Jiasheng snorted. He couldn’t determine whether Yang Ming was intentional when he deflected back the knife, but he himself was also a martial artist. He knew that he could maintain aim in knife-throwing, but how could someone keep aim when deflecting back a knife? *Does he think that he is Zhang Wuji [1]?* So Li Jiasheng also began to doubt that Yang Ming was intentional.

Anyway, Yang Ming just gave the Taekwondo Club a little help. Without Yang Ming’s words, Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng probably would be bombarded by the students in the audience! Therefore, Ren Jianren had to nod amicably to Yang Ming.

Originally, the time of this knife-throwing performance had long passed. However, Xu Qianxing, the president of the Student Union, standing backstage, saw that the enthusiasm of the students in the audience was so high, and the school leaders did not raise any doubts. He naturally would not force Yang Ming and others to end it. Since everyone liked it, then they should continue to perform! Given the market demand, we will supply according to market demand. This was the simplest reason.

Li Jiasheng couldn’t jump out at this time to say, “Who said that I was not hurt? My leg got stabbed by you.” As a result, the students in the audience would only consider him to be a fool! *You threw a knife at Yang Ming, and Yang Ming is fine, but you were stabbed by the knife that was deflected back from Yang Ming. If you’re not stupid, what are you?*

Someone whose skills were inferior can still clamor? If it were someone else, they would have stood aside and not said a word. Therefore, Li Jiasheng could only reluctantly pretend that he was fine not to lose face, smiling bitterly.

Looking at Yang Ming starting to brag again and make some difficult moves to attract the cheers from the audience, Li Jiasheng knew that this was seen as a performance. But secretly, it was a competition that decided whether he won or lost.

On Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun's side, countless apples were hit. It would be hard to count even if the apples were laid on the ground. However, there were only a few on his side where they could be counted on one hand.

However, even if he lost, he did not have the face to admit defeat directly! If he admitted defeat, he really couldn't mingle in the school in the future. Therefore, Li Jiasheng still had to continue to seek to impress by feigning more than his abilities. Even if he lost, he had to soldier on. The arranged time was already over, and it seemed that time needed to be extended for a while. *As long as I have a steady hand, and I aim correctly for a few knife throws, I believe I will not lose by too much.*

Thinking of this, Li Jiasheng was slightly comforted in his heart. In fact, it couldn't be said that Taekwondo was useless; Taekwondo naturally had its own reason for being able to evolve from the Shaolin Long Fist and passed down for so long.

However, Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng lost; they could only blame themselves for not being good at learning. Also, they encountered Yang Ming, such a ruthless person. Even if they practiced for ten years, they would not be Yang Ming's opponent!

Li Jiasheng and Ren Jianren already had the mentality that they would definitely lose, but they still accurately hit a lot of apples. Although Li Jiasheng became slower in throwing the knife, a few of the knives thrown hit accurately, which made Ren Jianren feel at ease in his heart. Even if they lost, it would not be so unsightly.

On Yang Ming's side, although he made some tough moves to react to Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming's three-hundred-and-sixty-degree vision ability had been watching Li Jiasheng and Ren Jianren, looking for an opportunity to mess with them.

However, Li Jiasheng had a steady attitude and rarely made mistakes. It was also hard for Yang Ming to find an opportunity. Yang Ming sighed. If this drags on, it's not good!

*Even if the performance is more exciting, and the audience was willing to watch, the school's art festival party is not likely to organize a party for me alone. The host will surely end the performance.*

*You can't help but let the follow-up performance continue, right?* So, thinking of this, Yang Ming had to make a dangerous move. On the surface, he still cooperated with Lin Zhiyun to catch the knife, but his right hand shook slightly, and two flying needles fell into the palm of his hand. It was an honor for Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng that Yang Ming used these flying needles which could quickly dissolve in blood.

Yang Ming was planning to use these top-grade things when he encountered strong opponents. However, on Zhang Zhishen's side, a lot of this raw plant material for making the flying needles were

shipped here from Yunnan's Miao Village, so he was not afraid of using them up. It was just a bit of a hassle to make these because they had to be made by hand.

Yang Ming's hand was hidden in his sleeves, and his eyes did not look at Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng. Although this was only the school's stage, and there was no such thing as a powerful and highly-abled person, Yang Ming was still afraid that someone could see what was going on.

Now, Yang Ming's hands were hidden in his sleeves, and his eyes were not looking at Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng, so others could not suspect Yang Ming.

The moment when Li Jiasheng was about to throw a knife, Yang Ming shot him a flying needle and shot another flying needle to Ren Jianren.

Li Jiasheng didn't know what happened to him. He suddenly felt numbness on his right leg. He leaned forward, and the knife left his hand; he deviated from the track! Ren Jianren was shocked. He didn't know what Li Jiasheng was doing. His brain quickly made instructions to dodge it, but he didn't know why his body didn't seem to listen. His entire body swooped forward toward the knife.

Therefore, the tragedy happened. The knife was embedded into the side of Ren Jianren's face, and his entire left face was punctured! Blood flowed down non-stop.

Ren Jianren wailed. He covered his left face and fell to the ground, groaning in pain.

This change happened abruptly. The audience suddenly became silent. Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun on the stage stopped their movements. They looked at Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng, baffled.

Of course, Yang Ming's surprise was an act, but Lin Zhiyun's surprise was genuine. However, Yang Ming was already good at concealing, and others could not notice that it was fake from his expression.

"Are you serious? He's actually bleeding?" Someone in the audience finally made a sound. He recovered from the shock and looked at Ren Jianren on the stage in horror. Ren Jianren, at the moment, was full of blood and was extraordinarily terrified.

Of course, everyone did not know what Li Jiasheng and Ren Jianren were doing, but most of the students had their own guesses! Because the actions of the two people previously were in everyone's eyes, they had their doubts.

"There's no ability, but they want to imitate Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun. Aren't they finished? Aren't they injured now?" Tian Donghua's loudspeaker started working at the opportune time. Although he did not see clearly why they had made a mistake, Tian Donghua tried to guess the worst.

In most people's minds, what they thought was similar to what Tian Donghua said, but they were not sure, so they didn't say it. Now that Tian Donghua said this, everyone nodded in agreement and said, "Yes. They don't have the skill but still want to imitate others and do tricks? Great. Now the tricks aren't done well, and they have disabled themselves."

Some of the students, who didn't think so before, also understood and believed what everyone said. It turned out that this Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng saw Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun in the limelight, so they were unhappy in their hearts and wanted to imitate others! Therefore, Li Jiasheng threw out a

somewhat difficult knife. Ren Jianren wanted to lean down like Yang Ming, but he didn't expect that he wasn't like Yang Ming. He didn't catch the knife, but got his face pierced!

"What's the matter? Where's the Student Union's president? Go and see what's going on!" A school leader recovered from the shock, quickly stood up, and shouted at the stage!

The school leaders were naturally nervous when such a big thing happened in the school's art festival and quickly looked for the people from the Student Union to carry out the emergency measures! Xu Qianxing was still immensely pleased with himself backstage, thinking that he really had foresight. He took great pains to invite Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun to perform. The result was an unprecedented sensation.

As for Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng, Xu Qianxing didn't care much that they were embarrassing themselves. Although Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng's club were part of the Student Union, logically, they were also part of the Student Union. They came up with this proposal. Now that they were embarrassed, Xu Qianxing could not help it. Compared with the sensationalism of this program at the art festival, Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng had to sacrifice themselves.

However, before Xu Qianxing could be pleased with himself for long, he heard the sound of horror from the audience. He didn't know what happened. He quickly pulled the curtain away and looked at the stage and the audience. He couldn't help but be shocked after taking a look!

He saw Ren Jianren covering his left face, blood spilling from his fingers, and flowing all over the place; it was terrifying! Li Jiasheng also knelt on the ground and couldn't get up. Xu Qianxing did not know what happened to them.

It was not that Li Jiasheng didn't want to get up, but he felt a lot of pain in his leg. Just now, his right leg became limp. Although he was somewhat inexplicable, he thought that his leg injury had flared up, and he could not support himself, so he fell to the ground.

But he did not think that when the knife was mistakenly thrown out, Ren Jianren actually thought about imitating Yang Ming and leaned over to catch it! The result was as expected; the knife was not caught but directly ruined Ren Jianren's face!

### **Chapter 1338: It Was Really Insidious**

Ren Jianren's pain was agonizing, but the pain didn't kill him or make him pass out. Humans have the most nerves on the face. Getting hurt on the face is also the most painful. Ren Jianren licked his mouth and glared at Li Jiasheng. Li Jiasheng was innocent under Ren Jianren's glare. *I am still hurt. Why are you staring at me at this time?*

Seeing Li Jiasheng's innocent expression, Ren Jianren was enraged in his heart. While he was unable to suppress his inner anger, Ren Jianren said, "How did you perform the knife-throwing? Were you deliberately harming me?"

Li Jiasheng was also uncomfortable. As Ren Jianren reprimanded him, he was shocked all of a sudden. After he understood Ren Jianren's meaning, he couldn't help but get angry. He glared at Ren Jianren, flustered. "You, yourself, tried to imitate and lean over to let the knife hit. You missed it, and yet you blame me?"

"What do you mean I leaned over to let the knife hit? My foot slipped, and my body tilted. I didn't expect you to throw a knife at me intentionally!" Ren Jianren looked at Li Jiasheng in a grimace.

"What do you mean by you slipped? I threw my knife before you leaned over. The audience below the stage could see it clearly. You really dare to blame me?" Li Jiasheng felt wronged after being accused by Ren Jianren – He really felt wronged. He even wanted to sing "Grievance [1]" in front of so many people.

"Cut the crap. Then, why did you throw so well before, but when I slipped my feet, you shot at my face?" Ren Jianren shouted at Li Jiasheng.

"My leg is injured! If it weren't for you wanting to give Yang Ming a lesson, why would I throw a knife at him?" Li Jiasheng was now in a state of madness and chaos. He started to disregard everything. "If I didn't throw a knife at him, could he deflect the knife back? Would I get hurt?"

" Boo -" The audience below the stage raised a hue and a cry after hearing the dialogue between Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng on the stage!

"So Li Jiasheng was deliberate! This guy is really insidious!"

"Yes, Yang Ming wasted effort helping him out of trouble. He arbitrates the righteous one with a petty mind!"

"So, this is the truth!"

"This sentence is the highlight!"

"This Taekwondo Club is actually run by such two shameless and rotten guys. Even if I am interested in Taekwondo, I will not join their club. I would rather spend the money to learn outside!"

"Yes, no one should participate in the clubs of these two people. They are petty-minded."

"Yang Ming is so generous, and yet they are still malicious. They wanted to harm Yang Ming on the stage!"

"Go away; leave; f\*ck off!"

Initially, when they saw that Ren Jianren was injured, although some people in the audience despised Ren Jianren, they were quite sympathetic to his tragedy.

But now, all the people thought that it served them right. Even if Wang Bie wanted to speak for them, he couldn't find excuses to stick up for them! In this case, if Wang Bie opened his mouth again, not only would it not lead to any resonance, but he would also definitely irritate the crowd and get beaten up, so Wang Bie was not stupid. He shut up obediently.

The school leaders were below the stage. They were still concerned about Ren Jianren's injury. However, after listening to the confrontation between Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng, their expressions

were stunned. After a while, they shouted at the stage angrily, “Xu Qianxing, look at what kind of art festival you are organizing. Hurry up and take these students offstage!”

The university leaders did not think that the Student Union’s members, Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng, the Taekwondo Club’s Vice President, were out of their minds to such an extent!

They actually plotted to perform knife-throwing on the stage to hurt someone. This was almost unheard of and quite appalling! Since the establishment of the university, there had not been such a plot of hurting someone on stage at a large-scale cultural performance!

This Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng had taken the first spot. They were the only group since the past to give such face to the university’s principal! They gave too much face to the Student Union’s president!

Xu Qianxing’s face turned ugly. He knew that the school leader’s good impression of him had fallen to the bottom immediately. Initially, it was a popular program, but it ended up like this. If he knew this earlier, he would have called Ning Chen or Lai Mingxu to go and stop them.

The Student Union had such a horrible scandal with two Student Union cadres, and the club’s vice president actually tried to use knife-throwing to hurt another student. It was ridiculous to the extreme! His position as the Student Union president couldn’t escape the responsibility!

Although he didn’t know about it beforehand, it was still difficult to escape the responsibility of inaccurate judgment of people and unreasonable program review. His Student Union president position would most likely end here!

Thinking of this, Xu Qianxing was enraged. He should not have allowed these two b\*st\*rds to perform together with Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun! A program that was so popular turned into the situation right now due to their participation!

Xu Qianxing sent a few male student cadres with great strength to the stage and dragged Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng backstage. He scolded them furiously, “Aren’t you both shameless? How dare you do this kind of horrible thing on the stage? You want to hurt other students openly. Aren’t you too unscrupulous? Let me tell you. Just wait for the university’s punishment!”

As Xu Qianxing finished, he waved his hand to command the few student cadres to send these two people to the university hospital without waiting for their explanation. He did not want to see the two b\*st\*rds now.. When they were wrapped up, he would then settle the score with them.

“Ning Chen, Lai Mingxu, you two hurry over and continue the art festival. Control the scene!” Xu Qianxing sighed. At this time, he couldn’t panic now. He needed to portray himself as someone who played it safe and prioritized the general situation. Only that way would the university leaders look at him in a new light.

Explanations were useless now. He could only remedy previous mistakes with practical actions. Fortunately, Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng were revealing their own plot on stage. Even if the school leaders blamed him for dereliction of duty, they couldn’t blame other issues on him.

Thinking of this, Xu Qianxing was relieved in his heart.

Ning Chen and Lai Mingxu hurried to the stage. Ning Chen picked up the microphone. "I'm sorry, leaders and classmates. There was just a little mistake in the performance. This performance has to be suspended. We will move on to the next performance at the festival."

Ning Chen said it as though it was not a big deal. She covered up the previous shock with merely one sentence, but the students below were unwilling. They thought that Ning Chen said this because the Student Union wanted to protect Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng. They suddenly burst into anger.

"What little mistake? They are trying to murder! Does the Student Union want to favor them? How can you make light of such a shocking incident?"

"Yeah, we will not let it go if you don't give us a reasonable explanation!"

"If the school and the Student Union don't give them an appropriate punishment and an answer, we will call the police and let the police handle it! Their two previous acts should constitute a crime, right? Anyone from the law department, stand up!"

"I am from the law department! The behavior of the two of them has already constituted an attempted injury!"

Ning Chen had a headache. Tides of accusations made her feel helpless; she didn't know how to explain it.

"Everyone, calm down first. This is the art festival party event. For any matters, everyone, please wait until the party is over..." Lai Mingxu was good at being a host, but his ability to deal with emergency problems was obviously not good. He could only interact with the audience when the audience was obedient. Once the audience raised a commotion, he could not handle it. The students below the stage simply didn't listen to him, self-servingly speaking out their doubts.

Seeing that the situation was uncontrollable, Xu Qianxing had no choice but to come out from backstage. He glanced at the angry students who stood up in the auditorium and quickly said, "Everyone! Dear students, can you let me say a few words?"

"What have you got to say? Do you want to protect the two dogs under you too?" The students below asked.

"Dear students, the incident of Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng happened too suddenly. We didn't know beforehand. They were both injured and sent to the hospital. For this matter, I think it is better off to wait for the university's notice after the end of the party. Let's have a party first?" Xu Qianxing tried to make his voice sound more amiable.

However, it was in vain. His amiability was useless. The students below still did not care. "What is with the waiting notice? Aren't those words just a filibuster? We are not fools. This matter will be forgotten if you keep delaying it. Don't think that we don't know."

"Indeed, do you think that you are a contractor, and we are migrant workers? We can't wait. Tell us how you are going to resolve it. What will happen to these two people!?"

Xu Qianxing did not expect that the situation would escalate to such a degree. He was irritated with Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng in his heart. He wanted to tell everyone that he wanted to expel these two scum

from school! However, he couldn't say that! Although he was the Student Union president, he had no right to expel other students!

It was true that the school would definitely consult his opinion on how to deal with Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng, but that was only a consultation. The school leaders were the ones who made the decision, not him, the Student Union president!

If no school leaders were sitting below, Xu Qianxing would just make an empty promise to get things solved. However, the school leaders were seated below. How would he dare to talk about it? This was not the time to bluff it out. Every word he said represented his own true thoughts in the eyes of the school leaders. How would he dare to overstep his authority?

Just as Xu Qianxing was in a dilemma, Yang Ming smiled as he walked over and patted him on the shoulder. "President Xu, I think you should just let me talk to them."

When Xu Qianxing heard Yang Ming, his heart suddenly moved. *Right! How can I forget about him? As the saying goes, whoever hung the bell on the tiger's neck must untie it. The anger of these students is entirely from sticking up for Yang Ming. Therefore, as long as Yang Ming lets go of the responsibility, would I need to be afraid that the students will be unwilling?* Think of this, Xu Qianxing's face was chirpy like a peach blossom. He quickly gave the microphone to Yang Ming and made a request posture.

"Classmates, please be quiet." Yang Ming's voice was not loud. His voice was softer than Ning Chen, Lai Mingxu, and Xu Qianxing. However, it seemed to be magical. As Yang Ming spoke, the auditorium, which was initially full of rowdy voices, was suddenly silenced.

Xu Qianxing and Lai Mingxu couldn't help but look at him in surprise. *This is too amazing. When Yang Ming opens his mouth, the problem is solved. If I knew it earlier, I would have sent him up at the beginning. It saves me the trouble.*

However, one person was very uncomfortable in her heart. This person was Ning Chen! She was very upset that Yang Ming opened his mouth and comforted the students who were rowdy below the stage. She was annoyed with Yang Ming's position in the heart of these students! Logically, the Student Union president was the supreme being in the eyes of these students. Who the hell was Yang Ming?

She was not angry because the students did not listen to her words. She was angry that her favorite, Brother Xu Qianxing, was not as good as Yang Ming who played tricks on stage in the heart of these students!

She secretly glared at Yang Ming and turned her gaze to Xu Qianxing. It was tender like water.

"Fellow students, I can understand very well that everyone feels injustice for me. Since I am also very angry with Li Jiasheng's despicable behavior, he wasted my kindness to help him!" Yang Ming paused and said, "But, everyone should not be too rowdy. There was a student who said something great which is God is watching our every move! They had to face retribution for doing those despicable things in the end, so they are considered punished. I believe that in this matter, the school leaders will never tolerate these two individuals. As to how to deal with these two individuals, the school leaders are not likely to give an answer to everyone immediately! After all, the school does not belong to one person only. It is our school. The school decisions are not done with one school leader alone, but it must be decided after a meeting. So we all have to wait patiently for the results! I believe the school will give you a satisfactory

result. I think since these two people had done such a bad thing, the lightest punishment from the school will be expulsion, right?”

Xu Qianxing and the school leaders agreed to it in their hearts as they listened to Yang Ming’s words. *Yang Ming is still a great student. He looked into the whole situation, and his words really touched everyone’s heart.*

Of course, this was the idea coming out from the first part of Yang Ming’s speech, but the last sentence of Yang Ming surprised everyone! The lightest punishment would be expulsion from school. Would that be still the lightest punishment?

Yang Ming’s words were, indeed, ruthless. In the face of so many students, he actually said that the lightest punishment was to expel them. If the school did not expel them, then it would become abusing one’s position for personal gains in the eyes of the students!

The school leader suddenly had a headache. It seemed that this Yang Ming was still unforgiving! However, it couldn’t be helped. Who would not be angry after encountering such an incident? The school leaders could only go back and look into it later. At the moment, the utmost priority was for the art festival party to continue smoothly.

Otherwise, if the party was forced to end, it could become a laughing stock in the eyes of other universities. No university’s art festival party would be interrupted because of such a situation.

“Since Yang Ming said this, let’s continue to watch the show.”

“Yeah, it’s good to expel them. We don’t ask for anything else. It’s scary to study and live with this scum!”

“Yeah, it’s so insidious. It’s even worse than the punks in society!”

After Yang Ming finished speaking, he handed the microphone to the host, Ning Chen. Ning Chen snorted and turned her head. Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. *How did I provoke this chick? Is she a psychopath?*

After passing the microphone to Lai Mingxu next to Ning Chen, Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun went down from the stage together. Xu Qianxing saw that the situation was in control, so he also went down with Yang Ming and left the things on the stage to the two hosts.

The show finally went smoothly. The next program was a small skit, a comedy self-directed by the students. These people had been preparing for a long time backstage. The performance schedule was over, but no staff asked them to go onstage. They were left aside in a panic. Their energy went down a few times, thinking that their program was temporarily pushed away.

Just when they were about to give up, the staff member finally ran over to inform them to perform on stage. Then, these students just hurriedly went to the stage.

However, when they were nervous and excited, they said a few wrong lines on the stage. However, the mistake in their lines was much more amusing. It induced a burst of laughter from the students. The expected effect was better than the previous comedy lines. It actually energized the previous depressive atmosphere of the venue.

"Yang Ming is too arrogant. Who does he think he is? He has stolen your limelight on stage." Ning Chen complained in displeasure to Xu Qianxing.

"How was that considered as stealing the limelight?" Xu Qianxing shrugged without hesitation. "I even want to thank him. If he didn't help us, we really don't know how to settle it!"

"Brother Qianxing, you are generous. You don't bicker with him." Ning Chen smiled and looked at Xu Qianxing. "Initially, this thing happened because of him. What are we thanking him for? He is the victim. Naturally, he needs to talk!"

"You can't say that. His influence is still very strong." Xu Qianxing naturally knew that Ning Chen was thinking of him, but the more Ning Chen did it, the more uncomfortable Xu Qianxing was. He liked Lin Zhiyun, but not Ning Chen.

"How is he strong? Look at him. He is just a vulgar person who wants to please the crowd. If he didn't offend Ren Jianren and the group, they would not target him. I think there was a reason for it. It takes two to tango. He is also not necessarily right," muttered Ning Chen.

Xu Qianxing smiled and began to ponder about the relationship between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun. *Does Yang Ming really want to have something with Lin Zhiyun? Although Yang Ming's girlfriend is Chen Mengyan, they aren't married...*

#### **Chapter 1339: A Plot with an Ulterior Motive**

Even if Yang Ming was suspected of having an affair, Xu Qianxing could only say that it was somewhat immoral, but he couldn't do anything to Yang Ming.

Xu Qianxing sighed slightly. *What is so good about Yang Ming? Why are all the beautiful women so fond of him? Chen Mengyan, the campus belle of the School of Economics and Management, is Yang Ming's rumored girlfriend, and Lin Zhiyun also has an unclear relationship with him. I've heard that the campus belle of the computer science department, Zhou Jiajia, is also very close to Yang Ming... It seems that if I have to do something to separate Lin Zhiyun from Yang Ming completely, I'll have to start with Chen Mengyan first.* Thinking of this, Xu Qianxing pondered.

Chen Mengyan looked at the stage with some disappointment. Tens of thousands of college students worshipped Yang Ming, and they sought after Lin Zhiyun. Their fantastic performance and glamor on the stage made Chen Mengyan feel a little lost.

Although Chen Mengyan had treated Lin Zhiyun as her family member, now when she saw Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming performing on the same stage, it was still uncomfortable in her heart.

In fact, Chen Mengyan did want to perform with Yang Ming. But sometimes, if she had to make a choice, she had to show some manners. Now, Chen Mengyan discovered that being Yang Ming's genuine girlfriend wasn't easy. Not only must she have a tolerable heart, but she also had to sacrifice her self-interest under many circumstances to fulfill others.

*What is so good about this seemingly prestigious big sister?* Chen Mengyan sighed, but there was no other way. She could either be an enemy of all women who have an affair with Yang Ming, and make trouble all day long, or be amicable with them.

Yang Ming did not hope to see the first scenario, and Chen Mengyan did not wish for it for herself either. The days of fighting against each other were too tiring. Never mind that Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia were the kinds of people who held themselves aloof from the world; Chen Mengyan did not want to be hostile with them.

The second scenario was the current situation. To show her generosity, Chen Mengyan had to make a lot of concessions. Fortunately, Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia were not insatiable, so Chen Mengyan still felt very comforted.

As a Student Union cadre, Chen Mengyan was also the Student Union vice president of her department. Naturally, she must also participate in the art festival. In the beginning, she told Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming that she had to perform with the department Student Union to just allow Lin Zhiyun the opportunity to perform with Yang Ming.

Sister Lin's temperament was a bit tender. She had not participated in similar performances. How could Chen Mengyan let her perform on stage alone? Since she had already promised Xu Qianxing to perform on stage, and she would keep her word, she would perform no matter what. Therefore, Chen Mengyan decided to let Yang Ming accompany her.

Chen Mengyan herself said that she was a Student Union cadre. She usually saw a lot of big scenes, so she could handle it very well even without Yang Ming.

She thought it easy at that time, but when it really came to it, Chen Mengyan still felt somewhat lost. When Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun came down from the stage and sat back by her side, Chen Mengyan quickly recovered from her sad mood before, trying to make her smile look natural. "The performance was very successful! Congratulations!"

"If Sister Mengyan went on stage, I believe you will do better than I did." Lin Zhiyun said, embarrassed. "Wasn't I nervous until I made a mistake just now? If it weren't for Yang Ming comforting me, I would not know what to do. Sister Mengyan definitely wouldn't be like me."

Lin Zhiyun's words made Chen Mengyan's depressed mood feel a bit more comfort. She knew that Lin Zhiyun's words were from the heart. She pulled Lin Zhiyun's hand and said, "Hehe, you were not bad, either."

As they spoke, Tian Donghua and Zhang Bing also returned with the audio amplifier and the megaphone.

"Bro, how was it? We didn't lose your face, right?" Zhang Bing said with a smile, "At the crucial moment, we turned the tides around."

"I was the one who turned the tides, okay? Your job was only holding the audio amplifier." Tian Donghua smiled and pushed Zhang Bing to the side.

"You two clowns! But you really made this show a lot more interesting. It was very interactive!" Yang Ming laughed and said, "Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng were not unprepared before. I saw their men in the

audience fanning the flames, but they didn't expect the two of you to be more fierce. You actually appeared with an audio amplifier and megaphone. This is really their tragedy."

"But bro, you have to tell me. In the end, Li Jiasheng and Ren Jianren fought each other. Was it to your credit?" Tian Donghua knew Yang Ming's skills. His father was a Shaolin disciple, but he even lost to Yang Ming. It could be seen how powerful Yang Ming was!

It was very well-known that Shaolin and Wudang were the apexes of the martial arts world. How could people who originate from there be weak? If such people were not Yang Ming's opponents, then Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng, who knew a little about Taekwondo, would be no match for him.

"Hehe, I didn't do anything. They were so far away from me. What could I do?" Yang Ming shrugged with a smile. "You can ask Zhiyun if you don't believe it."

The two thought that Yang Ming couldn't say so much in front of many outsiders, so they didn't care. Anyway, both of them had already acknowledged Yang Ming as a super-powerful existence. They didn't think that it was a coincidence for Ren Jianren and Li Jiasheng to suffer a loss due to their own mistakes today.

Xu Qianxing was absent-mindedly walking up and down anxiously backstage. He had been thinking about Lin Zhiyun's matter. This was the only girl that tempted him; he must get her for himself!

In fact, Xu Qianxing knew very well that even if he pursued Lin Zhiyun, he would not be able to marry her in the future. His family would not allow him to marry such a girl without a background.

In the future, whether he was doing business or politics, his family would introduce him to a miss who had a similar family background. This miss might be very ugly, or she might be older or younger than him, but these were not important because it was for his business. These were investments!

However, Xu Qianxing was unwilling. He was not willing to marry a woman he didn't like and live with her for a lifetime. He wanted to find a girl he liked and keep her as a mistress.

Xu Qianxing was a person who liked perfection. There was a reason he started to make a move on Lin Zhiyun now, instead of getting a mistress when he became a powerful person.

He wanted a perfect woman. This woman must also love him. The kind of relationship fostered under the influence of money was simply not reliable; it would even get him in danger at any time instead.

Therefore, he wanted to get Lin Zhiyun before this happened, so that this girl would fall in love with him. This way, even if he were to marry another woman in the future, she would be moved by her feelings. He believed that with Lin Zhiyun's character, she would definitely be his mistress.

Xu Qianxing was excited for a while as soon as he thought of Lin Zhiyun lying down under his body. He decided to separate Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun as quickly as possible, and this matter could only be started with Chen Mengyan. As long as Chen Mengyan was guarding against Yang Ming, then everything would be fine.

Of course, one other thing to do was to have Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan be together as much as possible. In this way, he believed that a smart girl like Lin Zhiyun would keep her distance from Yang Ming.

Thinking of this, Xu Qianxing smiled and sneaked off the stage and walked quickly to an inconspicuous corner of the corridor. Seeing that no one was around, Xu Qianxing pulled out his phone and dialed.

"Hello, are you You Zhengmin? This is Xu Qianxing. Where are you?" Xu Qianxing whispered. However, in this hall, even if he spoke loudly, it would be drowned out by the speech on the stage and the audience's laughter.

" Oh ? It's President Xu. I'm watching the show below the stage. Are you looking for me?" When You Zhengmin heard that it was the Student Union president, Xu Qianxing, he asked nervously.

You Zhengmin intended to go further. He was now the president of the School of Economics' Student Union. If he wanted to go further, he would need to become the vice president of the school's Student Union. Then there would be hope for him to stay at school after graduating. Therefore, he kept a close relationship with Xu Qianxing.

" Oh , come over. I am looking for you about a matter." Xu Qianxing glanced at his surroundings and said, "I am at the emergency exit at the bottom right of the stage. You will see me when you come over."

"Okay, President Xu. I will go right now." You Zhengmin said quickly.

Xu Qianxing naturally knew You Zhengmin's intentions. That was why he thought You Zhengmin would be useful to him.

Not long after, he saw You Zhengmin run over. When You Zhengmin saw Xu Qianxing, his face immediately showed a humble smile. "President Xu, sorry for making you wait! My seat was in the middle, so it's a bit difficult to come out when I have to walk past a few students."

" En , it's fine." Xu Qianxing smiled and patted You Zhengmin's shoulder. "You Zhengmin, do you want to go further? I am the Student Union acting president, so I have to be the president no matter what. Now, the executive vice president's position is vacant. However, this executive vice president is a very tiring position. It is much busier than you are now, so you will have no freedom and leisure."

You Zhengmin was moved. He looked at Xu Qianxing as if he didn't believe it! He indeed wanted to go further to be the vice president, but he had never dreamed of being the executive vice president!

He thought was that it was already very good to be able to get the vice president's title and be the minister of an insignificant department, for example, the Ministry of Health, which had no real power, but often a lot of work.

However, what he did not expect was that Xu Qianxing let him be the executive vice president suddenly, so You Zhengmin was stunned. He somewhat could not believe that this was true.

Although Xu Qianxing was now the acting president, his original position was the Student Union's executive vice president. However, after he was promoted, several ministerial and part-time vice presidents were eyeing the vacant position. It would be You Zhengmin's turn to get the position anyhow!

However, things were so strange. Xu Qianxing actually spoke to him about this! You Zhengmin wasn't afraid of doing more work. He earnestly wished for more work so that he could show his face in front of

the school leaders and the school league committee. Then it would be smooth sailing for him to stay at school after graduating.

You Zhengmin's family wasn't capable. Under tremendous employment pressure, staying in school had undoubtedly become a good way out! However, not just anyone could find employment at school after graduating.

Looking at the previous graduates who stayed in college, aside from those who were the faculty members' children or who had the right social connections, the only others left were the Student Union cadre! Moreover, the higher the position in the Student Union, the more likely he was to stay in school!

Generally, as long as someone reached the position of the Student Union vice president, he could be employed at school if he wanted to stay in school. After all, many students who had reached this position didn't care to stay in school anymore.

However, You Zhengmin didn't have a way out, and he didn't have a backer, so he had to consider staying in school. Xu Qianxing naturally knew his thoughts clearly. He didn't bother about it before because Xu Qianxing felt that there was no need to manage this kind of unimportant matter.

You Zhengmin wasn't his crony. Why should he bother with an unimportant matter? So when You Zhengmin expressed that he wanted to go further, Xu Qianxing could pretend not to understand.

Now, Xu Qianxing could immediately use this You Zhengmin, so Xu Qianxing directly agreed to You Zhengmin's request.

You Zhengmin wasn't stupid. Xu Qianxing must have his reason to make this promise. Since You Zhengmin had long wanted to stay in the school, he naturally knew the way of the world. He proposed to Xu Qianxing that he wanted to be a vice president, but Xu Qianxing did not express anything.

It was reasonable after thinking about it. You Zhengmin's abilities were not very outstanding, and there was nothing that he could help Xu Qianxing with. Therefore, it was reasonable for Xu Qianxing not to bother with You Zhengmin. But today, Xu Qianxing took the initiative to mention this, and he also promised to let You Zhengmin become the Student Union executive vice president. This meant something unusual was going on.

There must be something fishy for this unexpected event. You Zhengmin didn't think that his overbearing aura increased suddenly, so it made Xu Qianxing value him. He still knew his weight clearly. Therefore, he figured that Xu Qianxing probably needed to ask him to do something.

*However, what can I really do?* The family of Xu Qianxing, the Student Union president, was very capable in the city. You Zhengmin didn't think that he had anything to ask from him.

He couldn't figure it out after thinking about it, so he had to express his determination with respect, "President Xu, you can rest assured that I will live up to your expectations and do a good job! I am not afraid of being tired, and I am not afraid of doing a lot of work. As long as I am under President Xu's leadership, I believe I can definitely over-fulfill the task!"

*"En, it's good since you have this determination." Xu Qianxing smiled secretly. Do you think you are writing a primary school essay? Over-fulfill the task?*

"Do not worry, President Xu. I will resolutely obey your orders in the future. I'll do whatever you ask me to!" You Zhengmin was afraid that his determination was not loyal enough, so he quickly added a sentence.

Xu Qianxing nodded with satisfaction after he heard You Zhengmin's words. He was waiting for such a sentence. He looked at You Zhengmin and said, "It's great that you have such determination. Do it nicely, and then this position is yours!"

"Thanks to President Xu for the cultivation!" said You Zhengmin.

Xu Qianxing said, "Now, I have something to trouble you to do."

You Zhengmin thought, *As expected, he really has something to ask from me. This sounds too good to be true, right?* However, You Zhengmin was very confused as to what Xu Qianxing wanted him to do! However, he thought that if the matter were within his capability, then he would do it by all means.

"President Xu, isn't it normal for you to ask your subordinates to do something? How is it trouble?" You Zhengmin smiled humbly without batting an eyelid. "Please say it if you need any help!"

"En." Xu Qianxing now felt that this You Zhengmin could hit it off with him. "In fact, things are very simple. In a while, you are going to perform a poetry recitation with Chen Mengyan, right?"

"Yes, what's wrong with it, President Xu?" You Zhengmin did not know why Xu Qianxing asked about this, so he asked quickly. In a while, he did have to perform with Chen Mengyan. That was one of the programs of the Department of Economics and Management's Student Union!

He went to recite a poem, and Chen Mengyan played the piano as background music. This was a very ordinary program. He had no talents, but the Student Union president of the Department of Economics and Management had to perform something. Therefore, he could barely perform a poetry recitation with background music. It was considered a program too.

Chen Mengyan's piano skills were not as good as the previous little piano prince. However, she studied it since childhood, and although she didn't take the highest level of professional examinations, she also passed the national level 6 piano examination. Her skill was still quite good.

Chen Mengyan didn't bother about what program to play. She must perform something anyway, so she would just cross the stage. The poetry they wanted to perform was Wang Meng's "Long Live Youth," and Chen Mengyan would play "Mystery Garden" as the score.

This was a relatively good program, but it was too formal for college students in this era. However, Chen Mengyan did not want to perform love poetry readings with him, so she could only choose something like "Long Live Youth" that was related to college students.

However, this "Long Live Youth" was still very well written. It let people feel the vigor of young people.

"You will tell Chen Mengyan in a moment that you have a stomachache, and you can't perform. Then you let her find someone to replace you." Xu Qianxing commanded.

"Ah?" You Zhengmin was stunned. He did not understand why Xu Qianxing would come up with such an inexplicable idea.

“Why? Is there a problem?” Xu Qianxing frowned. *Just before, the boy swore his allegiance, but now, he goes back on his words? Is this kid fond of Chen Mengyan, and he wants to be close to her?*

“No... no!” You Zhengmin was shocked. He was afraid that Xu Qianxing would misunderstand him, so he quickly said, “Of course, there is no problem. It’s just that it’s hard to explain to the school, right? In case, Chen Mengyan can’t find anyone. Wouldn’t that affect the image of the Department of Economics and Management’s Student Union?”

#### **Chapter 1340: Yang Ming’s Intention**

“You are worried about this? I thought you saw how beautiful Chen Mengyan is and are not willing to give up this opportunity to perform with her.” Xu Qianxing smiled and made a joke. He knew that his performance was too intense, and he was afraid of causing You Zhengmin to have bad ideas. So he deliberately made a joke and became closer to You Zhengmin.

” *Haha* , how could that be? Chen Mengyan has a boyfriend. Her boyfriend is Yang Ming. He even beat the president of the Taekwondo Club. How can I have the courage to steal a woman from him?” You Zhengmin heard that Xu Qianxing didn’t blame him and made a joke with him, so he quickly smiled. “I’m afraid of affecting the Student Union’s image!”

Xu Qianxing didn’t know why, but when he heard You Zhengmin say that Yang Ming was so powerful, Xu Qianxing’s heart was very uncomfortable! In particular, when he said that he had no courage to steal a woman from Yang Ming, Xu Qianxing was even more displeased! *I am going to pursue Lin Zhiyun. Does that mean I am stealing a woman from Yang Ming?*

Xu Qianxing was not convinced. *I am the president of the Student Union. Am I not better than Yang Ming?* Thinking of this, he couldn’t help but have a sullen face. “I will arrange the performance. You just do it according to my intentions.”

You Zhengmin did not know what he said that offended Xu Qianxing. It was still alright before. You Zhengmin was somewhat inexplicable when Xu Qianxing’s face became sullen at this moment.

Seeing that You Zhengmin did not speak, Xu Qianxing thought that he was unwilling, so he added, “If you don’t want to, just forget about it. I will arrange for others to do it. The Student Union does not need disobedient cadres.”

You Zhengmin really didn’t know how he offended Xu Qianxing. When he saw Xu Qianxing become hostile and say these kinds of ruthless words, he was suddenly surprised. “President Xu, I have already said it before. I will do whatever you want me to do. I won’t do one thing if you ask me to do another thing!”

You Zhengmin was anxious. What Xu Qianxing meant was that if he couldn’t do it, Xu Qianxing would reconsider the candidate of the Student Union’s Executive Vice President. *It seems that I was about to get the position. How can it be gone just like that?* You Zhengmin also couldn’t care too much about it. For the time being, such vulgar words were said, and he almost knelt down to Xu Qianxing.

Seeing You Zhengmin now, Xu Qianxing was quite satisfied! He only intended to scare You Zhengmin a little. This matter really had to be agreed by You Zhengmin, so he couldn't make do with others! It was now You Zhengmin and Chen Mengyan performing a poetry recitation together. It wasn't someone else that was performing with Chen Mengyan!

"En, it's great that you have this attitude. It shows that you still care about the Student Union and this president." Xu Qianxing nodded. "You call Chen Mengyan now and tell her that you have something to do at the last minute... En, you fabricate a reason. Anyway, you can't participate in the performance later."

"No problem! President Xu, I will make the call." You Zhengmin thought, *It's fine not to participate in the performance. At most, I'll be a little embarrassed, and it'll be a bit hard to talk to Chen Mengyan when I see her. However, with Xu Qianxing backing me up, then there should be no problem. People always have to make trade-offs. If I want to make progress, I can't care too much.*

You Zhengmin's current attitude made Xu Qianxing very satisfied. Seeing You Zhengmin take out his cell phone, Xu Qianxing took a step back and thought about the next step.

"Hello? Is it Chen Mengyan? This is You Zhengmin." You Zhengmin called Chen Mengyan's cell phone.

...

"In a while, I have to go on stage. I am the vice president of the Department of Economics' Student Union. There are rigid rules, and student cadres must perform." Chen Mengyan looked at the sequence of the performances on the stage and spoke to Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun.

"Isn't it just a poetry recitation? Sister Yan, it'll be fine if you perform with Yang Ming. Why do you have to perform with You Zhengmin?" Lin Zhiyun somewhat found it unfair for Chen Mengyan.

"Hehe, he is the president of our Department of Economics and Management's Student Union. He also definitely has to perform!" Chen Mengyan smiled and said, "We both discussed and simply came up with a poem recitation; we don't need to rehearse much."

Chen Mengyan said it like it was easy. In fact, she certainly wanted Yang Ming to accompany her on stage. It was a very happy thing to have someone whom she liked to perform on the same stage as her, but Chen Mengyan gave this opportunity to Lin Zhiyun. Although she felt a little wronged, she did not regret it. There was always someone who needed to make sacrifices; if it weren't herself, it would be Lin Zhiyun.

How could Chen Mengyan's thoughts be hidden from Yang Ming? Yang Ming sighed in his heart. *Chen Mengyan, this child; she always hides her thoughts and not talk to me beforehand. If I knew this earlier, I would simply have directed a trio performance that we could perform together.*

*If worst comes to worst, it's no big deal to perform with Chen Mengyan!* For those irrelevant people, Yang Ming would feel that it was a waste of time to perform on stage, but with his beloved girl next to him, Yang Ming did not feel that it was a waste of time.

"Zhiyun, why don't you pray that You Zhengmin will eat something bad at noon and have diarrhea? Later, if he can't go on stage, then I can accompany Mengyan." Yang Ming smiled and made a joke.

"How can you curse people like this?" Lin Zhiyun suddenly laughed after listening. Chen Mengyan also laughed. She thought, How is this possible?

Chen Mengyan was about to say something when she felt the phone in her pocket vibrate. She quickly took it out and saw that it was a call from You Zhengmin, so she quickly picked it up. "President You? Are you looking for me for something?"

"Little Chen, I'm really sorry. I might not be able to perform on stage later!" You Zhengmin tried hard to make his voice sound weak.

"President You, what's wrong with you?" Chen Mengyan heard that You Zhengmin sounded dispirited and was suddenly shocked. She asked quickly.

"Little Chen, I had lunch with a few buddies at a small restaurant near the school at noon. It seems that it was a bad meal. When we entered the auditorium, we started taking turns to use the toilet... *Ai*, nowadays, these small restaurants that use illegally recycled waste cooking oil really harm people..." You Zhengmin sounded like he was dying. "Well, I'll stop here. You have to call President Xu Qianxing quickly to arrange the performance. I will hang up first."

Chen Mengyan looked at the phone in her hand inexplicably and then looked at Yang Ming incredulously.

"What's wrong, Mengyan?" Yang Ming asked when he saw Chen Mengyan's weird look.

"You Zhengmin just called and said that he had eaten illegally recycled waste cooking oil at a small restaurant at noon and kept going to the toilet..." Chen Mengyan felt that this was simply unbelievable. *Is Yang Ming the legendary prophet?*

"Ah?" Even Lin Zhiyun's face was full of shock when she listened to Chen Mengyan. She looked at Yang Ming, "Is this a dream come true?"

"Damn, my mouth..." Yang Ming was also wide-eyed. *What is going on?*

Chen Mengyan bitterly smiled a bit, then said, "I have to quickly call Xu Qianxing, the president of the school's Student Union, and tell him about it and see what to do next! The performance is about to start!"

Yang Ming nodded. He saw Chen Mengyan's anxious look, placed his hand on her lap, and smiled kindly. "If worst comes to worst, I will accompany you on stage."

Chen Mengyan swatted Yang Ming's unscrupulous hand away and glared at him. At this time, he still had the intention to take advantage of her, but Yang Ming's words helped her settle down.

Xu Qianxing looked at Chen Mengyan's caller ID on the cell phone and was very proud. He did not expect Chen Mengyan to call so soon. He waved to You Zhengmin on the side. "You're not needed here anymore. You can go to the bathroom."

"Yes, President Xu. I will go to use the toilet. I must not leave the toilet before Chen Mengyan's performance is over!" You Zhengmin swore to himself.

Xu Qianxing nodded with satisfaction. *It seems that this kid is still a little sharp.* Once You Zhengmin got Xu Qianxing's approval, he ran straight to the toilet; it appeared that he really had to use the toilet for a long time.

"Hello? It's Little Chen, right?" Xu Qianxing looked at the back of You Zhengmin as he left and made a smug smile as he picked up Chen Mengyan's call.

"I am. President Xu, I have something to report to you," said Chen Mengyan anxiously.

"Oh? What is it? Speak slowly... Right, I am about to go to your performance. Why don't you perform first, and then call me after the performance ends?" Xu Qianxing pretended to know nothing and was about to hang up.

"Wait. President Xu, don't hang up the phone. I have important matters!" Chen Mengyan heard that Xu Qianxing was about to hang up the phone and was suddenly anxious. She quickly said, "It's about the performance."

"It's about the performance? What happened to the performance?" Xu Qianxing said, "Is this an urgent matter?"

"Yes, President Xu! Something happened to You Zhengmin," Chen Mengyan said. "He just called me and said that he had eaten something bad at noon. His stomach is uncomfortable, and he had been going to the toilet... I am afraid that for this performance, he cannot go on stage."

"How come this kind of thing can happen!?" Xu Qianxing said, shocked. Even he was amazed that his tone seemed so real. "He screwed up at such a crucial moment. What can we do?"

"What if we canceled this performance?" Chen Mengyan suggested. Although she wanted Yang Ming to accompany her on stage, they didn't rehearse at all, so he didn't know how to perform on stage. Therefore, Chen Mengyan decided to give up the performance.

It was not that Chen Mengyan liked to be in the spotlight. She was just willing to enjoy the feeling of being protected by Yang Ming. Just now, when she saw Lin Zhiyun on stage and saw Yang Ming's gentle eyes and words, Chen Mengyan was envious.

"Cancel? That is impossible!" Xu Qianxing would not let her cancel. Wasn't it a waste of effort for Chen Mengyan to cancel the performance after he made such a big fuss?

"Ah? Why not?" Chen Mengyan was stunned; she didn't expect Xu Qianxing to say no.

"Ah... This is the case..." Xu Qianxing was shocked and almost exposed it. He thought that Chen Mengyan would ask him what to do, then he could give her some guidance. However, Xu Qianxing didn't expect Chen Mengyan to request to cancel the performance, so he was a little anxious at once and couldn't help but be flustered. After calming down, Xu Qianxing continued, "Little Chen, you are the Student Union cadre of the Department of Economics and Management; you have to take the lead! The other department's Student Union cadres represented their departments and performed. If the Department of Economics and Management does not perform, what about the face of the department's secretary and director?"

Chen Mengyan didn't think so much. Now, after listening to Xu Qianxing's analysis, she suddenly felt that his words were very reasonable! Previously, Chen Mengyan just considered her own problems, and did not consider the Department of Economics and Management that she represented! She was now the vice president of the Student Union. When You Zhengmin was absent, she was the representative of the Department of Economics and Management. If she abstained, she would indeed lose the face of the Department of Economics and Management!

Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan was even more anxious. "President Xu, what should I do now? How about I change it to a piano solo? I can perform this show myself!"

"Piano solo... This is nothing special!" Xu Qianxing pretended to speak as though he were contemplating. "Someone has performed a piano piece before; if you perform one again, it is not appropriate. It's better to have a poem recitation!"

"But... You Zhengmin has a stomachache from bad food, right?" Chen Mengyan was a bit troubled.

"It is not necessary for You Zhengmin to appear." Xu Qianxing seemed to think of something suddenly, and his tone was happy. "Right, Little Chen. Isn't Yang Ming your boyfriend? You let him perform with you on stage! He has a high position among our classmates. You saw how loud the audience's cheers were. Before that, because of Ren Jianren's affairs, the performance was forced to be interrupted, but everyone did not have enough of it! You and Yang Ming can perform the poem recitation! You will do his part. There's no problem, right?"

"This... no problem..." Chen Mengyan heard Xu Qianxing said so, and she couldn't say anything else. She had to agree. "I will go and tell him."

" En

, so that's settled. I will call the emcee to make the change." Xu Qianxing finished and hung up the phone.

Chen Mengyan held the phone and could only smile bitterly.

"What's wrong, Mengyan?" Yang Ming also saw that Chen Mengyan's expression was a bit troubled. "Xu Qianxing gave you some trouble?"

"That's not it; he said that this program could not be canceled, because I am representing the Department of Economics and Management's Student Union. If it is canceled, the impact will be too great." Chen Mengyan said, "Xu Qianxing wants you to perform with me..."

"Me?" Yang Ming was stunned, and immediately said, "Well, then we can perform a scene from the *Fairy Couple* ! I have always been good at singing. A couple of birds in the tree..."

"Fine." Chen Mengyan pinched Yang Ming to stop him from continuing to sing. She said somewhat shyly, "Who is going to perform that with you? It's better to stick with the poem recitation."

"Stick with the poem recitation?" Yang Ming felt that there was nothing fun to it, but to make Chen Mengyan happy, he said, "You don't know this, but in fact, I am best at poem recitations."

" Pu chi -" Chen Mengyan couldn't help but smile. "Stop playing around. The performance is about to begin, but you are still messing around. What do we do later? Have you read a chapter of Wang Meng's

" *Long Live Youth* ?" Can you memorize it? Do you want to take advantage of this opportunity to get familiar with it?"

"That... I haven't read it yet." Yang Ming thought for a moment, then smiled slightly. "What if we change to another poem?"

"Change to what poem?" Chen Mengyan was a bit puzzled, "The poems can't be simply paired with the music. You can't just match them. At least, it has to be in that kind of artistic mood..."

"Let me think about it; I have to think about one that I can memorize, and music that you can play, right?" Yang Ming actually had a decision in mind; he just wanted to give Chen Mengyan a surprise.

When Yang Ming performed with Lin Zhiyun on the same stage, how could he not see Chen Mengyan's little jealousy and disappointment? So Yang Ming would naturally not let go of an opportunity to make it up to her.

The person Yang Ming was most grateful to had always been Chen Mengyan. She always put up with his behavior. Even if she were wronged, she would not vent like before, but she buried it deep in her heart.

In contrast, Yang Ming still hoped that the previous Chen Mengyan that always argued with him would return to his side. At least, at that time, she would vent all the unhappiness in her heart. Whether it's crying or making a fuss, it would finally be vented, and there would not be a knot in her heart.

But now, he didn't know when it started, but Chen Mengyan was not making trouble anymore. She also no longer interfered too much with his affairs. No matter what, she was not angry; she just smiled.

Although this was the ideal life that Yang Ming hoped for, it was not what Yang Ming was willing to see. He did not want Chen Mengyan to wrong herself because of his affairs.

But the fact was that Chen Mengyan learned to be tolerant and learned to be patient. She became generous and selfless. This transformation seemed to be abrupt, and it had already completed without anyone knowing it.

From a little girl who loved to have a little temper, she became a little woman who could help Yang Ming manage his family.

Every time Yang Ming thought of this, he had an impulse to hold Chen Mengyan in his arms. He wanted to use his own arms to care for her forever.

Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming got together without any utilitarianism at all. They could be said to have truly a free love, just like with Su Ya. Therefore, Yang Ming also cherished and cared for this relationship. Chen Mengyan's detached position in his heart was also unique and irreplaceable.

"Have you thought about it? The performance is going to start soon?" Chen Mengyan watched as Yang Ming pondered and couldn't help but be anxious. Xu Qianxing's text message was sent, asking her to take Yang Ming backstage to prepare.

" Ah ?" Yang Ming was pulled back from his thoughts by Chen Mengyan. He saw her anxious and nodded quickly. "Ready..."

“Then let’s walk and discuss; Xu Qianxing sent me a text message, asking us to go backstage now.” Chen Mengyan stood up and prepared to go with Yang Ming.

“Sister Mengyan, Yang Ming, I wish you a successful performance!” Lin Zhiyun was also willing to see Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan on stage together, winking at them with a smile.