

# So Pure 1341

## Chapter 1341: The Good Feeling from a Slap in the Face

Yang Ming smiled slightly. "Just wait for our triumphant return!"

Chen Mengyan ignored Yang Ming and pulled him toward the backstage.

Zhang Bing was envious. *My bro is so bad\*ss. His family relationship is so harmonious. Unlike my own family...* Zhang Bing had some headaches when he thought about the relationship between Zhao Sisi and Wang Mei.

Xu Qianxing saw Yang Ming, who ran with Chen Mengyan, and the smile on his face immediately became brilliant. "At the crucial moment, you both have to go together! Yang Ming, it all depends on you this time!"

"Am I not obliged to do this? I was born to accompany my wife on stage." Yang Ming made up his mind to flirt with Chen Mengyan and make her happy, so his words were a bit cheesy. Furthermore, he also secretly warned Xu Qianxing, hoping that Xu Qianxing could understand his words.

Chen Mengyan's face flushed as she gently hit Yang Ming and said nothing.

Xu Qianxing heard Yang Ming's words and felt something was odd. *It was sensible that Yang Ming accompanied Chen Mengyan, but Yang Ming was accompanied by Lin Zhiyun on stage just now! As Yang Ming said he was born to perform on stage with his wife, what about Lin Zhiyun? Had she become his wife?*

Thinking of this, Xu Qianxing secretly swore. *Yang Ming, don't blame me for giving you a tough time. Why did you get so close to Lin Zhiyun? If you stayed away from her, I will definitely not sow dissension. Now that you have blocked me from picking up girls, then I have to play dirty with you.*

"Hehe, Yang Ming, you can't simply say this, especially in Little Chen's face." Xu Qianxing pretended not to care and jokingly said, "You accompanied Lin Zhiyun up to the stage just now! How will Little Chen think if you said this? Little Chen, you have to watch out for Yang Ming. Right now, he is the idol of all the college girls!"

How could Yang Ming not hear what Xu Qianxing meant? The more Yang Ming thought about it, the more he felt that this guy was shameless. He actually spoke badly about him in front of Chen Mengyan. That was malicious!

"It's okay. I don't mind." Chen Mengyan smiled slightly, "Zhiyun and I are good friends, and she often stays at my house. If Yang Ming has anything to do with her, how will I not know?"

Chen Mengyan thought. *Of course, I know about their relationship, and they even slept together. Why do you want to bother so much?*

Hearing Chen Mengyan say this, Xu Qianxing was troubled. He did not expect Chen Mengyan to answer like this. He could not help but be a little embarrassed! However, he got an unexpected gain. The relationship between Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun was great, even to the extent of being close friends! Therefore, it was reasonable that Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun had a good relationship.

*It seems that I thought too much. Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan are close friends. How could the relationship between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun not be good? Since Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun are so close, then there should be nothing between Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming.* Thinking of this, Xu Qianxing breathed a sigh of relief. *Did I misunderstand Yang Ming?*

However, there was no fault for being careful. Besides, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan performed together. It was also a popular event. Yang Ming once again stepped on the stage and brought a small climax to the party. With that, Xu Qianxing could make up for his own mistakes.

“For the following performance... do you want to have a guess?” Lai Mingxu was not like Ning Chen. He had no prejudice against Yang Ming. Since it was the time to announce the agenda, he kept the audience in suspense. In fact, this was also Xu Qianxing’s intention previously. He was afraid that Ning Chen would mess it up.

“Guess?” The students in the audience showed their surprised and strange expressions. From elementary school to university, every time they watched a performance, they would watch whatever the hosts introduced. The host had never let them guess the performance! So these people were very shocked.

” *Hehe* , our new popular guy, Yang Ming, will once again step onto the stage!” Lai Mingxu certainly didn’t expect anyone in the audience to guess what it was. He just roused everyone’s enthusiasm and quickly revealed the answer. “Yang Ming brings his girlfriend, who is one of the campus belles of the university BBS – Chen Mengyan, to bring us a music poetry recitation!”

“Yang Ming! Yang Ming! Yang Ming!”

The audience immediately began to get excited again. They watched a few uninteresting performances just now, and everyone was a little tired of it. When they suddenly heard that Yang Ming was going up on stage again, it was like being shot with a cardiotonic agent. Everyone’s eyes showed excitement in their gaze.

Although they heard that the performance was a music poetry recitation, seemingly not as interesting as the knife-throwing, with Yang Ming’s support, they didn’t care what Yang Ming performed. They were happy once they got to see Yang Ming coming up on the stage.

“Yang Ming, you haven’t told me what poem you wanted to recite.” Chen Mengyan was too engaged to refute Xu Qianxing and forgot to ask Yang Ming what to perform. At this time, she only remembered once she had to go on stage. She was anxious all of a sudden. “Both of us have not rehearsed yet. Don’t screw it up, or we will become a laughing stock.”

“Do we still need a rehearsal? We have established a tacit understanding early. I know what you are thinking with just a gaze.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “Let’s go. There’s no problem with it. Let me think about what song you are going to play.”

Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming hadn't thought about what to play, and she was about to cry. *Do you know what's happening now? You're still so sloppy.* She glared at Yang Ming helplessly. "You still haven't thought about it even now? Are you sending us to lose face together?"

"Lose face? How will that happen?" Yang Ming waved his hand. "Let's do this. Play the song 'With You Forever.'"

"With You Forever?" Chen Mengyan was stunned, but she did not know why Yang Ming asked her to play this song. This was a song popular in 2003.

Yang Ming nodded. "Because I'm with you forever! Listen; be obedient. Play this later on."

Chen Mengyan slightly blushed and was embarrassed because of Yang Ming's words. *What happened to Yang Ming today? He has been flirty ever since the beginning.* She didn't know Yang Ming's emotions previously and thought that he took the wrong medicine.

"Don't mess around. This is a big party at our university..." Chen Mengyan was afraid that Yang Ming would come on stage and make a shocking move, so she quickly instructed.

"I have already been on the stage once. If I simply messed around, how can the Student Union cadre let me go on stage again?" Yang Ming comforted Chen Mengyan, "Do not worry. I know what to do."

"Then, why do you want me to play this song... What do you want to do?" Chen Mengyan felt subconsciously that Yang Ming must have a purpose in changing the song to "With You Forever" at the last minute. As for what the purpose was, Chen Mengyan still could not guess it.

"It's still a music poetry recitation!" Yang Ming said, "It is just that I don't like the one you chose before."

"Why aren't you both onstage yet?" Ning Chen ran to Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan in annoyance. She seemed to have deep hatred as she and glared at Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan.

"We are going up now." Chen Mengyan saw that the host was in a hurry; she quickly pulled Yang Ming and smiled at Ning Chen.

Yang Ming frowned. *What is with the attitude of this little girl? She seems like she had irregular menstruation as if I owed her a hundred million.*

"You are still a Student Union cadre. What kind of person are you!?" Ning Chen snorted. "You have no concept of time, flirting backstage. What's with the bad manners?"

Although Ning Chen's voice was not loud, it could be heard clearly in the quiet background. Chen Mengyan's face turned sour as she looked down, and Yang Ming was a little unhappy after listening. "Pay attention to your words. What's wrong with flirting? Which eyes of yours noticed it? Also, Chen Mengyan is my wife. If I flirt with her, what does it have to do with you? What about being a Student Union cadre? Even the US President still has to marry a wife and have children."

"You..." Ning Chen was stunned for a moment because of his words; she simply didn't know what to say! Indeed, they were dating. What's wrong with them being intimate and flirty? She didn't seem to have the right to put her nose in it. However, she was still unwilling in her heart. Yang Ming had not been pleasing to her eye for a long time. She snorted. "Bad manners!"

"I don't know what's wrong with Xu Qianxin's eyes for people. Even someone like you gets to host the show," snorted Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming, just speak less." Chen Mengyan pulled Yang Ming's hand. Ning Chen was also a celebrity in the university. She had a good relationship with Xu Qianxing. Chen Mengyan didn't want to cause trouble. "Okay. Ning Chen, Yang Ming is like this. Don't mind him."

"If you said it was okay, then would it be fine? Who are you? The Department of Economics and Management President and yet you are the vice president. Why did you come and meddle with the university's literary and art department Student Union Head?" Ning Chen simply did not give Chen Mengyan face. Yang Ming was not pleasing to her eye because of Xu Qianxing. At this moment, Yang Ming scolded Xu Qianxing too. Ning Chen immediately became outraged, pointing to Yang Ming. "What are you saying? I dare you to say it one more time. Things are not over!"

"A Student Union cadre really takes herself too seriously." Yang Ming looked at Ning Chen with disdain. He didn't understand if she had a problem with her mind. "I don't have time to bother with you now. We can talk again when I return."

"No! You can't go! You have to explain it to me today! Either you apologize to me and Brother Qianxing, or else, this is not over!" Ning Chen grabbed Yang Ming's clothes and prevented him from leaving.

Yang Ming frowned. He didn't expect this Ning Chen to be like a crazy b\*tch when she was enraged. If they weren't in the university auditorium, Yang Ming really wanted to trample her to vent his anger. But, Chen Mengyan was by his side. She didn't like fighting at all, so Yang Ming endured it.

Xu Qianxing was proud of the success of his plan. After listening to Chen Mengyan's words, he had a general understanding of the relationship between Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan, and Lin Zhiyun. He secretly celebrated that Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun should have no other relationship apart from being good friends. He was thinking about whether or not to build a good relationship with Yang Ming, but then, he heard a quarrel from backstage.

Xu Qianxing didn't know what was going on, but as the main person in charge of the art festival party, he definitely could not allow any disharmony at the party. Hence, when he heard the quarrel, he subconsciously ran backstage. As he arrived, he found out that Ning Chen was crazy and refused to let Yang Ming go.

"Ning Chen! What are you doing?" Xu Qianxing was so annoyed. Yang Ming was about to perform on stage. Lai Mingxu already announced on stage, and yet she was still quarreling with Yang Ming. *Isn't she stirring up trouble when the boss is not around?* "Hurry and let go; let Yang Ming go on stage!"

"No, he has to apologize to me and you!" Ning Chen could not let go. She thought that if she sided Xu Qianxing in this way, Xu Qianxing would be very moved, and maybe they would be together.

"What does it have to do with me?" Xu Qianxing was surprised, but he didn't have time to ask. "You let him go first. What's the matter? Let's wait until the party is over!"

"Impossible! He said that you don't have good eyes for people and chose me as the host. He must apologize for what he said." Ning Chen did not recognize the situation. She still held Yang Ming and yelled.

"There is no need for me to say anything at all. President Xu, you chose such a person as a host. I am really sorry..." Yang Ming shrugged and said to Xu Qianxing.

Xu Qianxing was about to blow up. Just now, he had made up his mind to keep a good relationship with Yang Ming. This Ning Chen actually looked around for trouble. *It seems that Yang Ming is right. I have bad eyes for people. How can I let her host the party?*

"Pa !" Xu Qianxing stepped forward and slapped Ning Chen in the face and said, "Let go!"

"You... you slapped me?" Ning Chen looked at Xu Qianxing inexplicably. She didn't expect him to slap her. What's more, the reason was actually for this Yang Ming! Ning Chen felt that she was wronged! Obviously, she only seized Yang Ming to defend Xu Qianxing. In the end, Xu Qianxing not only did not praise her but rewarded her with a big slap. How could Ning Chen accept it?

Ning Chen was utterly stupefied at this time. She did not bother with Yang Ming as she cried and covered her face.

Xu Qianxing didn't have time to take care of her. He smiled and walked over to Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan. "I'm sorry. I treat Ning Chen like a sister, and I've spoiled her. Please don't mind it. Quickly, go on stage and perform."

Yang Ming was now certain that Ning Chen liked Xu Qianxing. He could see this from her gaze on Xu Qianxing. Yang Ming shook his head secretly. He felt sad for Ning Chen in his heart.

Xu Qianxing had already made his words clear enough that he only considered her as his sister, which meant that he did not like her at all. Most likely, such a hint was not just given a few times. Ning Chen was still obsessed with it. The onlooker sees more of the game.

However, Xu Qianxing was really outstanding. In order to pursue Lin Zhiyun and to please Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, he could abandon Ning Chen, a girl who loved him deeply. He would slap her to please Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan!

Yang Ming was also very clear about Xu Qianxing's reason for pleasing Chen Mengyan and himself. Previously, he noticed that Xu Qianxing was hostile to him and had him accompany Chen Mengyan to perform a show. The purpose and motivation of the proposal were also impure. It was true that Yang Ming was very popular with the students. He could bring a climax to the party with him appearing on stage once again, but this was definitely not the purpose Xu Qianxing asked him to go on stage with Chen Mengyan. His purpose was not pure.

It could be guessed that Xu Qianxing wanted him to perform with Chen Mengyan to give Lin Zhiyun a warning. That was to let her know that Yang Ming was someone with a girlfriend and that she should keep a certain distance.

Of course, this was Yang Ming's guess. Yang Ming wouldn't know whether Xu Qianxing had such an idea. However, the very fact that Xu Qianxing was trying to please him was really true. After listening to Chen Mengyan's words, Xu Qianxing changed his mind and made him feel that Yang Ming did not pose any threat in his pursuit of Lin Zhiyun, and Yang Ming could probably even help, so Xu Qianxing began to please him.

This Ning Chen was also unlucky enough to become a victim of Xu Qianxing's pleasing Yang Ming. Yang Ming shook his head. The pathetic person certainly has something to be despised. She, as a person, was too self-righteous. There was no harm in teaching her a lesson.

As for why Yang Ming could have a contrasting impression between Jing Xiaolu and Ning Chen, it was because she and Jing Xiaolu were essentially two different kinds of people. Jing Xiaolu's conflict with Yang Ming previously was like a mischievous child who was ignorant. Jing Xiaolu acted out such an arrogant attitude. For a girl living in her environment, she had to build a resistance to external factors to protect herself. She had to make herself appear stronger.

But Ning Chen was different. One could see from Ning Chen's outfit that this girl was completely a proud woman. Now, she was a university Student Union cadre and the host of various campus activities. In other words, she got pampered everywhere. The arrogance she showed was a kind of contempt attitude that looked down on people. She felt that everyone was not as good as her, and not one was as good as her beloved Brother Xu Qianxing.

Yang Ming didn't really like an arrogant person like her, let alone have sympathy and pity on her. He just thought that she reaped what she sowed.

Chen Mengyan also had grievances toward Ning Chen in her heart. At that time, she was afraid of delaying the performance and decided to settle it, but Ning Chen was persistent. She was also very annoyed, but now, when she saw Ning Chen get slapped and crying pitifully by the side, Chen Mengyan's grievances disappeared. "President Xu, the fault is not all with Ning Chen. My Yang Ming is also at fault."

"It is alright. I'm just teaching my sister a lesson. It is normal. You don't have to think too much. Quickly, go to the stage. I wish you a successful performance." Xu Qianxing said with a smile.

For Chen Mengyan's "My Yang Ming," Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. *Chen Mengyan is not the kind of girl who is particularly bold. How come she said this suddenly?*

Although his relationship with Chen Mengyan was not a secret at the university, she would not say something too intimate in front of outsiders. Did Chen Mengyan also change her personality today?

But after a slight hesitation, Yang Ming understood. Chen Mengyan was still unforgiving! Although Ning Chen was slapped, she couldn't say anything. However, she certainly could not let go of what Ning Chen said previously, "What's with the flirting?" Now this sentence "My Yang Ming" was probably directed to Ning Chen, meaning that she and Yang Ming were a family. So what if they were flirty and intimate?

Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. He didn't expect Chen Mengyan to speak like a wolf in sheep's clothing.

#### **Chapter 1342: Holding Hands before the Audience / With You Forever**

Xu Qianxing's current attitude was utterly pleasing to Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan. He felt that he could make a good impression with Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan by slapping Ning Chen's face.

In fact, this slap was wasted. Yang Ming was clear about Xu Qianxing's plot. How could Yang Ming not know what he was planning?

He was sacrificing a girl who loved him secretly to please the friend of the girl he pursued. Such a man was so despicable. Yang Ming despised him.

If Yang Ming's impression of Ning Chen weren't bad, then he would have beat this Xu Qianxing up indignantly. But now, both of them were doing it willingly. That Ning Chen was simply pleasing Xu Qianxing. Yang Ming also did not have a good impression of her. If he had slapped her, then let him be. It was the other people's affairs, so he wouldn't meddle in it. Yang Ming even wanted to scream "nice slap," but Chen Mengyan would definitely feel that he was too bad, so Yang Ming decided not to say it.

On Chen Mengyan's side, although she also had a bad impression of Ning Chen, she couldn't help but sympathize with Ning Chen because Xu Qianxing could slap a girl who was pursuing him hard like this. *How could this person be so shameless?*

Chen Mengyan felt sweet in her heart as she thought of Yang Ming never beating her. Although Yang Ming had never held back when he fought others, Yang Ming would always show her a smiling face no matter how angry she made him or how she troubled him; he didn't even touch her. Even the time at the dormitory when she made his hand swell from the door, Yang Ming didn't even say anything. He also kept saying sorry...

*It seems that my choice is really correct.* At the same time that Chen Mengyan was feeling guilty, she felt more tender in her heart. *I was indeed headstrong in the past. Now that I think about it, I was still young, so I couldn't see past these things.*

But now, even if Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia joined in, her position in Yang Ming's heart had not decreased, but it had become even more important. Yang Ming could accompany her to go on stage again. That explained everything.

Looking back at the crying Ning Chen and Xu Qianxing, who was standing by the side watching her and Yang Ming go on stage with a smile, Chen Mengyan could not help but shake her head. Even if Yang Ming was devoted to her, if he were like Xu Qianxing, who would be violent to his woman, then she might as well give up on him. Therefore, Chen Mengyan immediately felt satisfied with Ning Chen in comparison.

When Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan went to the stage, Xu Qianxing immediately put away his smile. His face changed into an expression of care and heartache. He turned to Ning Chen. "Little Ningning is a good girl. Please don't cry. Brother Qianxing really had no choice."

Initially, Xu Qianxing actually ignored her after he slapped her, and she felt more aggrieved and unhappy. She kept wiping her tears by the side. But just when she was about to be desperate, Xu Qianxing changed his expression and became gentle suddenly.

When Ning Chen heard Xu Qianxing calling her name, she stopped crying as she felt warm in her heart. She said with some grievances. "Why did you have no choice? Why did you want to slap me?"

Xu Qianxing bowed his head and helped Ning Chen wipe her tears. He comforted her. "Ning Chen, you are the emcee of this event. Are you aware who you are speaking for? You represent the Student Union.

Your every single move represents me. If you are rude to the performers backstage, how would the others look at the Student Union? If it gets spread to the school leaders, what would they think? They might think that I'm indulging my people, and then my position as the Student Union president may be removed!"

When Ning Chen heard that Xu Qianxing said that "Your every single move represents me," her heart was very happy. Although she knew there was no special meaning in Xu Qianxing's words, Ning Chen still couldn't help but be thrilled. She was a person who liked to fantasize. She indulged in comforting herself as she regarded Xu Qianxing's words as a hint.

After Xu Qianxing explained why she was slapped, Ning Chen immediately felt relieved. Indeed, it would lose her decency to criticize loudly the other students who were going on stage. She represented the Student Union. If she did that, it would be putting shame on Xu Qianxing. If the school leaders knew about this, they might blame Xu Qianxing!

Thinking of this, Ning Chen suddenly became afraid. If she really got into trouble, then would Brother Xu Qianxing be blamed for her mistake!? Ning Chen quickly said, "Brother Qianxing, I am sorry; I didn't think so much! This time should be alright, right? Or should I apologize to them after they come down from the stage..."

For her beloved man, Ning Chen was actually willing to maintain a low profile and bow down her proud head and apologize to those who had conflicts with her. It could be seen how much she loved Xu Qianxing.

"No need." Xu Qianxing waved his hand. "I have already slapped you just now; they should be satisfied with it. Does it hurt Little Ningning? I really had no choice. Please don't blame Brother Qianxing for slapping you."

Xu Qianxing's face was extremely sorry, and his words were also caring, but his heart was not. He thought, *You apologize? Please don't go! I have made you a villain image. You provoked Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan. I could only show my enthusiasm by slapping you to flatter Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming. If you apologized, then what I did would be ineffective.*

This Xu Qianxing was, indeed, a very insidious person. Although he didn't like Ning Chen and had to put her on hold all the time, he never gave her a reply nor rejected her to have her always think about Xu Qianxing. If this dragged on and on, then it would achieve Xu Qianxing's objective to make her work for him.

How would Ning Chen know so much? She would put down her pride, lower her attitude, and rather endure the humiliation to carry out important tasks, but what could she get in the end? This was the sad part about this girl.

However, the poor person must have his own hateful self. If she could confront herself and confront her relationship with Xu Qianxing, she wouldn't end up to such an extent. He was fooling her, but she still thought he was a nice guy.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan walked together on the stage. Suddenly, Yang Ming grabbed Chen Mengyan's hand when she was unprepared. Chen Mengyan was shocked as her face blushed. She wanted to let go of Yang Ming's hand, but she suddenly realized that she was on the stage. What would



happen if the audience below the stage saw her letting go of Yang Ming's hand? Wouldn't that cause Yang Ming to lose face?

Moreover, Chen Mengyan naturally did not resist holding hands with Yang Ming because she also liked this kind of feeling herself, but she was a little shy for her hand to be held under the eyes of the audience.

The students below the stage suddenly exclaimed, seeing Yang Ming's shocking move. They whistled and waved their light sticks because many boys felt that Yang Ming did things they wouldn't dare to do for a lifetime! He actually dared to hold his girlfriend's hand in front of the teachers and students! Would they have such courage if it were them?

And those girls, their eyes were obviously full of envy! They admired Yang Ming, but when they saw Yang Ming holding another girl's hand, they suddenly felt disappointed. They admired Chen Mengyan, but they also felt envious. They fantasized about how good it would be if it were them.

As for the school leaders, they were watching this with amusement and great interest. The current principal was younger, and he was more open-minded. Otherwise, he couldn't hand over the art festival party to the Student Union without the school interfering at all.

Students were allowed to fall in love in college. Many underground love relationships during high school were also publicized. According to the current law, college students could get married, and graduate students could take their children to class. What was wrong with falling in love then?

Therefore, the principal did not feel that there was anything wrong with it. He only had some appreciation for this daring boy. He then said to the vice principal from the moral education department, "This student is very bold!"

The moral education vice principal didn't know what the principal meant after hearing it, and he didn't know how to respond. *What does this mean? Do you agree with it or you disagree with it?*

#### **Chapter 1343: Other's Worry about Personal Gains and Losses / Help You Make Her Happy**

Nothing else could make Chen Mengyan so emotional and unforgettable in this life.

Today, everything that happened on the stage would be an unforgettable scene for her.

When she was playing the piano, her eyes were shining with tears. She stood up and burst into tears. A woman was so loved by her lover; she was content even if she were dead.

Yang Ming led Chen Mengyan to the center of the stage. She wanted to throw herself into Yang Ming's arms now. She felt that she wanted to embrace and kiss Yang Ming now, and even go home and make love to him.

"I hope that all lovers in the world could be united in matrimony." Yang Ming bowed to the audience and gave thanks.

Chen Mengyan quickly imitated Yang Ming to take a bow with him, then stepped down from the stage with him.

Thunderous applause sounded behind the two. This was the most successful performance at the party without a doubt, even more successful than the previous knife-throwing performance!

Many students were not very optimistic about this poetry reading. They thought that there would be nothing great about this performance. It was the kind of performance that served as a stopgap. But now, not only did the students who watched the performance not think that this performance served as a stopgap, they all unanimously felt that this was the most successful performance in the art festival.

At the moment, Lin Zhiyun was also a little envious of Chen Mengyan, but she was happier! Before this, she was worried that Chen Mengyan would be unhappy because she and Yang Ming were on stage together. Everything was good now. Yang Ming publicly confessed his love to Chen Mengyan on stage. She believed that Chen Mengyan would be very happy!

Lin Zhiyun was not a person who liked to calculate gains and losses. When Chen Mengyan was happy, she was also happy.

Zhou Jiajia and Xiao Qing sat together and saw both of Yang Ming's performances too. There was some faint sadness in her heart, but she did not think too much about it.

The relationship between Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan was unshakable; Lin Zhiyun also got together with Yang Ming earlier. Zhou Jiajia was already satisfied with the life she had now.

Zhou Jiajia also knew that her relationship with Yang Ming could not be publicized. At the very least, it could not be publicized now. She did not want to cause any trouble to Yang Ming, nor did she want to disrupt the family's harmonious relationship at this stage.

Although Zhou Jiajia also knew that even if she could openly get together with Yang Ming, Yang Ming would not say anything. It was difficult to guarantee that there would not be some gossip. Chen Mengyan was Yang Ming's genuine girlfriend. If she heard this, her heart would undoubtedly be uncomfortable.

Now Chen Mengyan had made a great sacrifice. Zhou Jiajia thought that she had worked hard enough, so Zhou Jiajia had no intention to cause disputes. She did not want to lose her hard-won love.

"Jiajia, are you uncomfortable in your heart?" Xiao Qing saw Zhou Jiajia not talking and thought that she had some ideas. She wanted to enlighten Zhou Jiajia with her own feelings.

Zhou Jiajia listened to Xiao Qing's words, and she was slightly shocked. Then, she noticed what Xiao Qing was referring to. She turned her head and smiled at Xiao Qing. "Sister Xiao Qing, why would I feel uncomfortable? I am thrilled to see Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan performing on stage together. Sister Mengyan sacrificed a lot, so now I am glad to see her so happy. If possible, I hope that Yang Ming can compensate her more."

Xiao Qing was very surprised when she heard Zhou Jiajia's thoughts. She looked at Zhou Jiajia surprisingly. She didn't understand how this girl could have such an idea. *Are these her real thoughts? If so, it is very rare.*

“Jiajia, do you really think so?” Xiao Qing asked somewhat in disbelief.

“Of course.” Zhou Jiajia smiled and said, “Sister Xiao Qing, I am very satisfied with everything that I have now. What else is there to fight for? Compared with the previous unrequited love, it is already not easy.”

“Yeah, cherishing what you have now is the most important thing.” Xiao Qing nodded in agreement. “People must learn to be satisfied. I am very satisfied now. Although there are some hopes and expectations, I know that there are some things that I can’t force. It is too tiring to live like that. Only when I learn to be satisfied, I can live more comfortably.”

“It seems that we are both the same.” Zhou Jiajia smiled and held Xiao Qing’s hand. Their thoughts were similar, and they shared a common secret. Naturally, they had a little more common topics and ideas together.

Wang Xiaoyan was indifferent as she watched Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming on the stage. She just didn’t want to fight for anything. If she wanted to fight, she could directly kill Chen Mengyan.

Of course, Wang Xiaoyan would not do this because Yang Ming would hate her if she did so. This was not the result she wanted. Anyway, Chen Mengyan was not on the same path as her. There would not be too many intersections in the future.

After all, she shared a lot of secrets and topics with Yang Ming. In contrast, Chen Mengyan knew too little, so Wang Xiaoyan didn’t envy her at all.

The feelings between her and Yang Ming were baptized in blood; it was the love that resulted from battle, so it was not comparable to that of the average person. However, Wang Xiaoyan was most worried about Zhao Ying.

She sighed and looked at the dazed Zhao Ying, who was next to her. Wang Xiaoyan really didn’t know what to do. This Zhao Ying was infatuated, but there was always a gap between her and Yang Ming. Although it didn’t seem like anything, Zhao Ying was the kind of person who was hesitant and weak; it was tough to get her to take a step.

The most important thing was that Wang Xiaoyan had the heart to help her and to create some opportunities for her, but Zhao Ying did not agree to do this. She wanted to fight for it herself, and not to get help from others.

Wang Xiaoyan really had no way to deal with Zhao Ying’s stubbornness. She could only let Zhao Ying drag it on. Anyway, the women around Yang Ming did not lack her. She was also not worried about the addition of another woman next to Yang Ming.

Anyway, neither of them was worried, so just let them take their time. It would happen sooner or later, so Wang Xiaoyan could only wait and see.

“Sister Ying, why don’t I call Yang Ming to go out and play together?” Wang Xiaoyan finally couldn’t help but ask.

"Ah?" Zhao Ying was stunned. Although she was thinking about Yang Ming, she was caught in the memories, recalling the years when she was Yang Ming's teacher, which was magical. Now they had become classmates. "Better not..."

"Why not?" Wang Xiaoyan seemed to have guessed that Zhao Ying would say this, and she sighed. "Sister Ying, I think there won't be any results if you dragged on like this!"

"My situation... is somewhat complicated; I can't make Yang Ming have difficulties, right?" Zhao Ying smiled bitterly and said, "Between Chen Mengyan and me... I'm afraid it is not so easy to pass."

Zhao Ying was most worried about this. Chen Mengyan used to be her student. Although she was not one now, and she was also college classmates with her and Yang Ming, wasn't there still a past?

Although it was not like the ancient times where Little Dragon Maiden [1] was the master of Yang Guo for the rest of their lives, and he had to be questioned by public opinion, Zhao Ying was afraid that Chen Mengyan could not figure this out. That was why she didn't dare to take a step further.

Wang Xiaoyan thought, *It really is Chen Mengyan... Ai, if it weren't because of Yang Ming, I would have already killed this little girl... But, if it weren't because of Yang Ming, why would I kill Chen Mengyan for no reason? Am I not wasting my time?*

Wang Xiaoyan shook her head for her own contradictions and smiled bitterly. "Ai, I can't really interfere with this. Why doesn't Sister Ying become one of Yang Ming's secret lovers, just like me?"

"I am different from you..." Zhao Ying waved her hand. "Chen Mengyan will be vigilant of me, but she will not be vigilant of you. Forget it. Let's take it one step at a time. I don't want to worry about it now."

Wang Xiaoyan heard Zhao Ying say this, and she no longer said anything. *Perhaps Zhao Ying has her own ideas.*

How could Zhao Ying have any ideas? She was now contradictory; Chen Mengyan was just one of the excuses. Although there were such reasons, it was not the most important; the most important thing was the problem of her own mentality.

*Why can't I be like Zhou Jiajia and not care about anything? I have to think about some gains and losses, something that doesn't matter... Ai, but this is a person's character. How can I change it just like that?*

Zhao Ying thought, *If I were as decisive as Zhou Jiajia, I would definitely have accepted Yang Ming on the night he expressed his feelings for me, and then I would go and resign the next day!*

But... Zhao Ying hated her own hesitation and her indecisive temper.

#### **Chapter 1344: Dream Lover / Xiaolu on Stage**

"No wonder I think he is acting weird!" Chen Mengyan was not stupid. "It turns out that he had seen you and Lin Zhiyun being too close, so he came to tell me about it! I was wondering why he suddenly told me about Sister Lin."

"I hope he can settle down." Yang Ming sighed and said somewhat helplessly, "My Mengyan doesn't like me to beat people up, but some people deserve a beating!"

Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming's words, and she could not help but smile. "What kind of analogy is that? Let's just ignore him. I do not believe that Sister Lin will fall in love with someone else. If you beat him up, that means you do not trust us."

After listening to Chen Mengyan's words, Yang Ming quickly explained, "How could I not trust you all? I'm just afraid that this guy will become annoying."

"There are more annoying people. Are you going to beat them up one by one? Are you an ambassador for peace?" Chen Mengyan said, "You're still acting like this. You aren't young anymore. Can't you be more mature? Do you know how worried I am when you fight?"

"Alright, I will listen to you." Yang Ming also knew that Chen Mengyan never liked him fighting. Unlike the girl – Jing Xiaolu, Chen Mengyan's upbringing was different from an early age. She was not excited when she saw a boy fighting for her.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan entered the auditorium in a low-key manner. They walked from the aisle to their seats, but the students with keen eyes saw them.

"Yang Ming! Yang Ming! Yang Ming –" The students cheered spontaneously as they saw Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan.

"Kiss! Kiss! Kiss-" Seeing Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan holding hands, the students couldn't help but get excited...

In their view, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were a perfect match between a boy and a girl. They were indeed the ideal couple. Seeing their affection on the stage, the students hoped their relationship would go further.

On the stage, several players were singing rock and roll. When they suddenly heard the audience's cheer, they were still complacent at the beginning. They thought that their voices were more powerful than Xu Wei and Cui Jian. Then, they escalated their singing.

But when they listened carefully, they found that it was not right. *Why is the audience cheering, "kiss?" Who is to be kissed? Who is kissing?*

After listening carefully, their faces turned sour. It was because the people below the stage shouted: "Yang Ming" instead of Rock and Roll Little Wang. This guy was depressed for a while. *Motherf\*cker, is my performance incomparable to a poetry recitation?*

He had been preparing backstage, so he didn't see Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan's shocking scene. Hence, Rock and Roll Little Wang was wondering how a poetry reading could attract so many people.

*Most likely, it was because of Yang Ming's popularity! Everyone supported the poetry reading, and it was actually to support Yang Ming, so they cheered .* Thinking of this, Rock and Roll Little Wang was a little discouraged.

Originally, he wanted to make a hit in the school art festival. His idea was to set up a campus band. Then, he would write some songs and start a concert. It was best to release an album. Then, he would be famous.

Therefore, before the rehearsal, he deliberately found the Student Union cadre and persuade them to arrange for him a slot behind a poetry recital performance! Why was this arranged? It was because Rock and Roll Little Wang thought about it. Comic dialogues, short films, piano playing, solo singing, and so on were very attractive. However, this poem recitation was not interesting, so Rock and Roll Little Wang had the Student Union arrange his performance to be after this poem recitation!

There was a purpose why a poetry recitation was scheduled beforehand. Rock and Roll Little Wang could utilize the sharp contrast with the boring poetry recitation to bring out the shock from Rock and Roll when he came on stage. With that, he could get more support from the students.

But what he didn't expect was that Yang Ming replaced You Zhengmin, who was supposed to recite poetry, at the last minute. As a result, he shot himself in the foot.

However, it couldn't be helped. Since Rock and Roll Little Wang had to go on stage, he could only admit that he was unlucky. He held his throat and continued to scream on the stage. The audience below stage had an enthusiastic response. They were just not responding to him.

Yang Ming glanced at Chen Mengyan; she was shy and looked down. Yang Ming suddenly lifted Chen Mengyan's little face with his hand and kissed her brazenly.

It happened in a glimpse; Yang Ming didn't kiss for too long. He didn't want to be seen by the people in the audience, but even then, the students in the audience still erupted!

Everyone stood up and cheered loudly. Whistles, light sticks, and applause filled the entire hall. Yang Ming also pulled Chen Mengyan back to the seat during the outburst of cheers.

"What did you do just now?! You scared me to death." Sitting down, Chen Mengyan patted her chest and said, due to the aftershock, "You suddenly kiss me and let others see a joke."

"When you were backstage, did you not initiate the kiss?" Yang Ming smiled and said.

"It was because there were fewer people!" Chen Mengyan finished speaking and she blushed again. "Hmph, you're making fun of me. I will ignore you."

However, despite this, Chen Mengyan had no intention to ignore Yang Ming. Her small hand tightly held Yang Ming's big hand.

"Probably, the singer on the stage would hate us deeply." Yang Ming pointed to Rock and Roll Little Wang who was on the stage and was uncomfortable.

"What does it have to do with us?" Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming.

"Right, can't you remember when we were sitting side by side in the auditorium for the first time?" Yang Ming suddenly had a very warm feeling, holding Chen Mengyan's hand, feeling very steady.

"How can I not remember?" How would Chen Mengyan forget it? She and Yang Ming had a close relationship for the first time; they started watching movies together since Grade 12. It was also from then that the two people had settled down in their relationship. "I was bullied. Zhang Bing thought we had a puppy love..."

"Did we not?" Yang Ming was a little brazen. "You helped me do that at that time...You still want to say that you weren't my girlfriend?"

"I dare you to say that again. Do you believe that I won't help you again?" Chen Mengyan's face was flushed as she heard it, glaring at Yang Ming, but then she became discouraged. "Ai, now I can't threaten you. In a month, when it is inconvenient for me <sup>1</sup> [1], during those few days, you can find someone else..."

Yang Ming seemed to hear a hint of jealousy from Chen Mengyan's words. He was shocked and wanted to say something, but then he heard Chen Mengyan say, "However, I can join others to boycott you."

Looking at Chen Mengyan's gaze, Yang Ming shook his head.

"I am tired. I'm going to close my eyes and rest for a while. You can find Sister Lin to play around." Chen Mengyan did not want to snub Lin Zhiyun because of her chatting with Yang Ming. Hence, she rested her head on the back of the chair and closed her eyes.

"Sister Mengyan, look! Jing Xiaolu is on the stage!" Lin Zhiyun suddenly turned her head and said to Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan.

" Oh

?" Chen Mengyan naturally knew Jing Xiaolu. The misunderstanding in the past was resolved, and now she was helping Yang Ming handle things. Chen Mengyan had no bad feelings about her, and their relationship was not bad. When she heard Lin Zhiyun's words, she quickly opened her eyes and looked at the stage.

Sure enough, Jing Xiaolu came on stage. It was just that... why did she dress so familiarly? Chen Mengyan thought about it and knew who Jing Xiaolu who was imitating. She touched Yang Ming with her arm and said, "Hey, your dream lover came onto the stage."

" Ah ?!" Yang Ming was shocked. *Did Chen Mengyan notice there was something flirty between Jing Xiaolu and me?* His face changed, and he quickly looked up at the stage...

1343. Xiaolu on Stage

At first glance, Yang Ming was relieved and realized why Chen Mengyan would say that! Jing Xiaolu's costume on the stage was based entirely on the popular celebrity, Shu Ya, in concert.

*Is she also a fan of Shu Ya?* Yang Ming shook his head. It seems that Shu Ya is really popular now. *Even Jing Xiaolu has become her fan. I wonder how Jing Xiaolu would feel when she found out that the famous celebrity, Shu Ya, is her sister <sup>1</sup> [2] too...*

Wait ... Yang Ming really wanted to slap himself. *Motherf\*cker, why did I think about this? Jing Xiaolu has nothing to do with me now. Why did I count her in?* Yang Ming quickly shook his head. *Did I fall for her?*

Jing Xiaolu sang the song "Recover Lost Love" from Shu Ya's new album. Since Jing Xiaolu's voice was great and her imitated actions and expressions were also in place, it attracted huge cheers from the audience when she just sang a line.

"I didn't expect that. Was Xiaolu's singing always so good?" Chen Mengyan suddenly forgot about the matter where she had to rest previously and suddenly became spirited.

Yang Ming was also amazed. He had never heard Jing Xiaolu sing. Such talent would allow her to participate in a talent show like Super Girl [3]. But thinking about it, singing was not Jing Xiaolu's development direction. She should have been fascinated with her career now.

"We should invite her to karaoke some time..." Chen Mengyan said casually, but after she realized that Yang Ming was looking at her incredulously, her face blushed. She said shyly, "Previously, you were also not at home. Sister Lin, Jiajia, and I were bored. We went out and strolled around, but we fell in love with KTV..."

Yang Ming didn't expect Chen Mengyan to go to these entertainment venues, but he was fine with it after giving a few thoughts. When he was in high school, Chen Mengyan was naturally an obedient kid; she would not go to such entertainment venues. However, now she was going to college; it was very common to go to KTV to sing together with classmates. Since the last time Shu Ya invited Chen Mengyan to sing on the same stage, Chen Mengyan also took a fancy to singing. When she was at home, she would sing one or two phrases.

However, Yang Ming felt that it was necessary to remind Chen Mengyan with a few words, "Mengyan, when I am not at home, you should try not to go out and stroll around, especially at night! You three are so beautiful. What would you do if you meet bad guys? KTV is a particularly complicated place. Anyone could be there..."

Hearing that Yang Ming cared about her, Chen Mengyan felt warm and amused in her heart. She smiled, "We went to the Nightless Club where the bosses know us."

Yang Ming patted his head and felt that his words were a little funny. *I'm really over concerned. The Nightless Club is my territory, and Bao Sanli is in charge of it. When Chen Mengyan and the girls go, who dares to find them trouble?*

Even without this relationship, Uncle Chen was now the bureau chief of the city bureau. *Which unconstrained gangsters dared to offend Chen Mengyan? Most likely, as long as Chen Mengyan says who her father is, those who want to have ill intentions on her will sneak away.*

"I see." Yang Ming nodded and smiled. "But it's not safe to go outside at night. How about this? I will have Bao Sanli move the Nightless Club's sound system to the house. Let's just sing at home."

"I don't want that. We will lose the atmosphere like that." Chen Mengyan shook her head. "Moreover, I go with my classmates sometimes. How can I take them home?"



"Alright, then you should be careful." Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan said this but said nothing. However, Yang Ming had already made plans. Victoria should have gradually become familiar with the environment here. He was looking for an opportunity for her to meet Chen Mengyan. With that, she could protect Chen Mengyan in secret. Thinking of this, Yang Ming also was assured in his heart.

Jing Xiaolu's voice once again evoked a climax of the party, which made the atmosphere of the party active again. However, Jing Xiaolu did not accept the audience's plan to have her sing another song. She sang this song because Yang Ming's car recently played the MP3 of this song. Jing Xiaolu thought that Yang Ming liked to listen to this song, so she practiced secretly and sang to Yang Ming at this party.

Jing Xiaolu was actually unwilling to perform for others. The current Jing Xiaolu was different from before. She would find some ways to make herself a celebrity in the school in the past. Now, she just wanted to appear nice in front of Yang Ming. For others? Jing Xiaolu was too lazy to bother.

After going down the stage, Jing Xiaolu deliberately looked in the direction Yang Ming was. She knew that Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan, and Lin Zhiyun were sitting together. Jing Xiaolu initially wanted to join them, but after weighing the pros and cons, Yang Ming wouldn't be willing to have her hanging around him so badly. Hence, she sat with Ge Xinyao.

Under the dim seas of the crowd, the lights were gloomy. Jing Xiaolu didn't have a special ability like Yang Ming's x-ray vision and telescopic vision. After looking around for a long time, she didn't see Yang Ming. She had to go back to her seat and sit down helplessly.

"Xiaolu, I thought you would confess on stage!" Ge Xinyao was disappointed. She saw that Jing Xiaolu tried very hard to practice this song recently. She also knew that Jing Xiaolu sang this song in dedication to Yang Ming. As for others, Jing Xiaolu would definitely not care.

Ge Xinyao originally thought that Jing Xiaolu would say something at the end of the song. At the very least, she would hint it secretly, suggesting that her song was sung for someone. However, Ge Xinyao was disappointed. Jing Xiaolu stepped down without saying anything.

"What confession?" Jing Xiaolu didn't understand what Ge Xinyao was saying.

"Confess to Yang Ming!" Ge Xinyao said, "I thought that you would give a hint to Yang Ming. This is a good opportunity. Why didn't you catch it?"

"Confess? Opportunity?" Jing Xiaolu finally understood what Ge Xinyao meant. She couldn't help but smile bitterly. "Sister Xinyao, are you not trying to kill me? Didn't you see Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan showing deep infatuation previously? If I went to confess to Yang Ming, Yang Ming could get it, and Chen Mengyan would get it naturally, too. What should I do if they were hostile toward me? You thought I am Lin Zhiyun! Chen Mengyan's position in Yang Ming's heart could be seen from the previous performance. If Chen Mengyan wanted to obstruct it, am I not completely out of business?"

"Lin Zhiyun... Didn't Chen Mengyan accept her?" Ge Xinyao asked inexplicably.

"Can that be the same? Sister Lin has gone to bed with Yang Ming. I'm still a virgin!" Jing Xiaolu said amazingly, "I have to fight for a chance to dedicate myself. Otherwise, it will always be an unstable factor."

"Puff..." Ge Xinyao listened to Jing Xiaolu's words and almost choked with a sigh of relief. "Then... I wish you a quick dedication..."

"Thank you..." Jing Xiaolu winked her eyes and was very happy with Ge Xinyao's blessing.

"Right, Xiaolu. There is a class reunion in a few days. The class monitor, Xu Zaibao, back then called and asked the two of us to participate." Ge Xinyao was in the same class as Jing Xiaolu when they were in high school.

"Xu Zaibao? He could find me?" Jing Xiaolu was surprised after hearing it. This was also one of the dumb rich guys who Jing Xiaolu had fooled. He spent a lot of money on Jing Xiaolu but did not earn any advantages.

"I don't know, but he also invited you." Ge Xinyao shook her head. She hadn't kept in contact with Xu Zaibao for a long time. "But the class reunion probably is also the result of many people discussing it in the group. It is most probably the result of everyone's discussion. At the very least, everyone should be notified beforehand."

"Then, are you going?" Jing Xiaolu thought about it and asked Ge Xinyao.

"Of course, I'm going. I'm going to bring Bi Hai along. Although your Brother Hai is not in our class, he is also from our school. He is from the year ahead of us. Many of our classmates know him." Ge Xinyao had the intention to show off in front of their classmates. Bi Hai had now changed from the original punk to the property manager of the city's largest villa district, bringing out quite some fame.

Since Yang Ming built the villas in the original Shanty Town, which bordered the previous villa area, the property company in the villa area was under the responsibility of the original Wang Group. Now, Ming Yang Real Estate of Ming Yang Entertainment had taken over it.

Bi Hai was a great fellow. The most important thing was that he had a connection with Yang Ming, so Bao Sanli asked him to be the property manager in the villa area. From a small security manager to a property manager, it was a breakthrough.

After the completion of the new villas here, Bi Hai was in charge of the property. The residents here were rich; the property fees were quite high. The property manager's job could be said to be a luxurious job. Not only could one make connections with dignitaries, but also the salary and bonuses doubled. Even his car had changed from the original broken van to the current Volkswagen Magotan [4].

Moreover, this Magotan car license belonged to the security company. It was the privileged civil police number plate that had become capital for Ge Xinyao to show off.

Hence, she must attend this class reunion. The most important thing was to let her classmates, who looked down on her before, see how well was she now!

## **Chapter 1345: Disguise / Master**

In the beginning, she met Bi Hai when she was studying in high school. At that time, Bi Hai was just a little punk. Everyone listened to his commands at school back then. Many students also gave face to him, so Ge Xinyao enjoyed her life.

Many of her sisters also envied her because she had a powerful and cool boyfriend. The other students didn't dare to bully her, but instead, they had to listen to her.

If there were a conflict between the students, it would be solved after she stepped out; everyone gave face to her. Therefore, students who had something to ask from Ge Xinyao would maintain a good relationship with her.

However, this situation had also ended after high school graduation.

Everyone continued their walk of life, either stepping into the university or stepping into society; everyone's horizon broadened. They also disapproved of the school's little gangsters.

In particular, low-level punks like Bi Hai were synonymous with jobless migrants. Students who had desperately wanted to have a good relationship with Ge Xinyao also began to shy away from her. Sometimes they chatted on the Internet, but everyone kept a lukewarm attitude.

Ge Xinyao knew that everyone was looking down on her now. Some of her classmates who went to society had inherited their family businesses, helping their parents to do business. Some of them had their own businesses, and they actually became quite famous.

She couldn't even compare to those who were admitted to college. The boys were comparing how pretty their girlfriends were; the girls were comparing how capable their boyfriends were. No one cared whether the guy looked handsome anymore. Only those who were in an immature phase would do so.

Now, Bi Hai had made some achievements. Ge Xinyao had suffered a grievance in her heart. She wanted to show off to those who looked down on her that Bi Hai was not a little punk in the bar anymore. He was now a property manager in the villa area!

Influential people gathered in this villa area. Although Bi Hai was just a property manager, everyone must deal with the property agent, so Bi Hai also knew a lot of people.

He sometimes got a few ten thousand yuan as a tip by helping these rich people resolve the problem of a parking space. The previous Bi Hai didn't dare to think about it. In the beginning, Bi Hai did not dare to take it, and he reported it to Bao Sanli.

How could Bao Sanli bother about this little money? He arranged Bi Hai for this position just to let him receive some tips. Otherwise, it would be the same if someone else took his place. Bi Hai was familiar with Yang Ming, so Bao Sanli just gave him this job.

Seeing that Bao Sanli didn't say anything, Bi Hai also assuredly and boldly kept the tips. After all, this money was considered as his reward. With more money, the living standards of Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao suddenly improved.

Although Ge Xinyao didn't look very good, Bi Hai didn't plan to change to another girlfriend. Instead, he treated her better because Bi Hai was very clear of what relationship he had with Yang Ming. If it weren't for Lin Zhiyun's relationship, would Yang Ming know him?

Now, there was another Jing Xiaolu who seemed to be Yang Ming's woman. Moreover, the key was that the relationship between Ge Xinyao and Jing Xiaolu was exceptionally close!

Bi Hai knew that if he wanted to develop in the future, then he would need to rely on his girlfriend. He had to let Ge Xinyao serve the madams, Lin Zhiyun and Jing Xiaolu, so then it was no problem for him to develop in the future.

Otherwise, he didn't know when he would lose his job as a property manager! Bi Hai was very clear that his position was profitable. Many employees from the company were eyeing this job. Even some department managers wanted to be in his position as a property manager.

Now, even Bi Hai was close to Jing Xiaolu. The property company was only a subsidiary of Ming Yang Entertainment's real estate company. Jing Xiaolu was now the executive vice president of Ming Yang Entertainment, so Bi Hai was very bad\*ss in the company with Jing Xiaolu backing him up.

Many people coveted his position. Those who wanted to take the opportunity to stir up trouble would be aware of this relationship.

"Why don't you go too?" Ge Xinyao urged Jing Xiaolu.

Indeed, Bi Hai's Magotan was also very prestigious, but it was one grade lower compared to Jing Xiaolu's BMW X5. Hence, Ge Xinyao also hoped that Jing Xiaolu also participated in this class reunion.

When the two luxury cars stopped there, she and Jing Xiaolu could let those snobbish people see how well they did.

"I..." Jing Xiaolu recently was busy discussing with the Jiangyan Group about the security company's escort business, so she didn't have much leisure time. It was fine not to attend this kind of class reunion.

"Go with Yang Ming." Ge Xinyao saw that Jing Xiaolu hesitated, so then she spoke quickly.

*Yang Ming? This is a good opportunity to contact Yang Ming alone. If I invite Yang Ming to go with me, Yang Ming can't bring Chen Mengyan, right?* Jing Xiaolu regarded matters with Yang Ming as the most significant events in her life. Therefore, it was more important to be alone with Yang Ming when compared with the Jiangyan Group's matter. Thinking of this, Jing Xiaolu was somewhat tempted.

*However, the key is, will Yang Ming accompany me to the class reunion? What reason should I use to invite Yang Ming?* Jing Xiaolu fell into deep thought.

Ge Xinyao looked at Jing Xiaolu's frowning look, and she knew that Jing Xiaolu was tempted, so then she didn't continue to pursue. It would be easier as long as Jing Xiaolu was tempted.

Yang Ming wasn't interested in the subsequent shows at the art festival. The shows were performed by people he didn't know and also very similar. They were either singing or dancing. He was so bored watching them.

Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun commented from time to time instead, so Yang Ming simply moved to Chen Mengyan's side and let them talk to each other.

The annual school art festival party was over. After one week, the first, second, and third prizes of this evening show would be selected as well as the outstanding individual award.

Of course, in addition to the opinions of several school leaders, the selection still required everyone to participate. There was a poll on the campus network. Although the school leaders' views were very important, if the winners of the poll were entirely different from the school leaders' views, the school leaders couldn't go against the students' opinions. After all, this event was for the students themselves. Excessive interference from the school leaders would cause dissatisfaction among the students.

Therefore, what the principal, moral education vice principal, and Liu Weishan said initially about awarding Yang Ming first prize, it was only based on the school leaders' opinions. As for whether Yang Ming could get the first prize, it depended if the students had this intention.

Falcon... who was the mysterious behind-the-scenes boss, carefully unpacked an international air express package, took out the things inside, and gently placed it in his hands playing with it.

"Dr. Benjamin is indeed a genius. This new product is much better than before." The Falcon said to himself, "I have to be careful this time. I can't make any mistakes."

After that, Falcon reached out and tore his current skin mask! If someone were next to him, the person would be scared to death. What was even more amazing was that there was another face behind Falcon's skin mask!

However, no one had seen this. Falcon had put a new face on and put the old face into the previous courier box.

Falcon wanted to put these things in the cupboard to keep them for an emergency. However, after thinking about it, he still threw the box containing the skin mask into the fireplace, watching the raging fire burn it to ashes.

After doing all this, Falcon opened his office door and went out.

Huang Youcai was waiting outside. The two men wanted to discuss the next plan to deal with Yang Ming. Then Falcon received an international parcel and went into the office to check it out.

Huang Youcai didn't seem to be surprised about this. He tried to know less about the matters that weren't related to him. When he heard the office door opening again, Huang Youcai thought Falcon was coming out. However, he saw a stranger walk out as he looked up.

"Who are you?" Huang Youcai was subconsciously alert. He stood up, stared at the man who came out and shouted.

"It's me," Falcon said faintly. "Don't panic."

Hearing Falcon's voice, Huang Youcai suddenly settled down. After taking a careful look, he realized that the dress, manner, and even voice were the same as before. Only his face had changed. Falcon had completely turned into someone else at this time. If he didn't speak, Huang Yuoucai would have a hard time to associate them as the same person.

Before, Huang Youcai had suspected that Falcon wasn't showing his real face. Now, he didn't doubt this anymore, and he was slightly relieved. The police were searching for Falcon's previous image. Now that he had changed his face, he didn't have to be afraid of showing up publicly.

"Boss, this is amazing. I can't imagine this is the result of disguise." Huang Youcai exclaimed.

" Hehe ." The Falcon smiled slightly. *This is a high-tech product. How can it compare with those simple disguise techniques?*

#### **Chapter 1346: Dumbfounded / Chen Mengxi**

A few words could make people boil. Yang Ming naturally knew what Victoria meant. If he wanted her, he could push her onto the bed at any time.

There was no need for any flattery or provocative action. Just a word could set off Yang Ming's desire. One had to say that Victoria was a woman who could tempt men.

Who knew how the old guy, Bobby, endured this kind of temptation? When Yang Ming thought of Bobby, he couldn't help but laugh. *This old guy probably couldn't help himself, right?*

Bobby couldn't own Victoria, but he didn't dare to do anything to her if he still wanted her to fight for him. This was very contradictory. However, it could be seen that Victoria was only expedient with Bobby. Victoria was completely forced by the time bomb in her body, so she had to work hard for Bobby.

Now, Yang Ming had nothing to threaten Victoria with, and Victoria had not guarded against him. One could say that if Victoria wanted to resist, whether he wanted to control her body or to kill her, it would be difficult.

But now the situation was that this woman did not regard Yang Ming as a person who would harm her. It could be seen from her unhurried movements, which made Yang Ming feel an unspeakable strangeness.

*Do I deserve Victoria's trust so much? The woman has already bet her future on me.*

"First, put on your clothes." Yang Ming was afraid that he couldn't help but push Victoria down.

Victoria flicked her hair that was somewhat steamy and leaned on the sofa bed on the side. Her movement was very elegant, like those Misses on TV. Only... she didn't wear clothes.

*Motherf\*cker.* Yang Ming was furious. *Are you thinking of ways to tempt me?* He glared at her, "Are you wearing it or not?"

"The water on my body is not dry yet. There is still some moisture. Putting on clothes now is not good for the skin." Victoria said neutrally. After she finished, she lifted her leg and indicated to Yang Ming that there was water on it.

It didn't matter that she lifted her leg, but Yang Ming immediately saw things that he shouldn't have seen. Yang Ming had already firmly restrained himself from using his special abilities to see areas that shouldn't be seen. Now, he saw it without his special abilities.

While Yang Ming was silently cursing, his eyes were still staring at Victoria's private part. *This is too damn f\*cked up.*

Yang Ming stood up and glared at Victoria's... certain part of the body. "In Africa, you lived with slaves every day. I didn't see that you had so many shortcomings!"

"I didn't say it... it's on TV..." Victoria felt a little wronged, looking at the angry Yang Ming and saying, "Okay, I'll just put it on."

Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that his endurance had significantly improved. *It's good, but I have to work harder.*

Victoria turned and ran inside. Thinking of the tent that was raised on Yang Ming's body, there was some ecstasy in her heart.

However, without letting Yang Ming rest for a while, he saw the room's door opening again. Yang Ming thought that Victoria had finished wearing her clothes, but didn't expect to be stunned at first glance!

Victoria was holding a few pieces of clothing and ran out naked... Her body was still naked.

"Re !" Yang Ming couldn't help but scold, "What are you doing now?"

"Putting on clothes? Didn't you ask for it?" Victoria put her clothes on the sofa next to her and began to put it on, piece by piece, in front of Yang Ming.

Starting from her underwear, Victoria sat on the sofa and lifted one leg... This action made Yang Ming's calm feelings suddenly become hot.

*I surrender . Yang Ming really surrendered to this woman. Too powerful, this kind of power is truly powerful! Compared to Sun Jie's teasing and being horny to me, this Victoria is the real master.*

It was truly superior. In other words, nothing was teasing about this, but every action was too flirty for Yang Ming.

"Can't you put it on in the room before you come out?" Yang Ming was very frustrated. *I can see, but I can't do anything. What is this?*

"I thought you like to watch me put on my clothes." Victoria still used a very flat tone.

"-" Yang Ming rolled his eyes... He thought, *Are you a roundworm in my stomach? You even found out everything that I like? But you can't just say it directly, right? How shameless am I?*

When Victoria saw Yang Ming's look, she immediately became pitiful. "Master, are you not happy? What if I take it off and go back inside the room to wear it?"

"-" Yang Ming discovered that he underestimated Victoria. It was a wise choice to place her next to Alice.

*This woman's scheming is not simple. Imagine being able to survive from the lowest-level of slaves in Africa to the present. It is impossible to only rely on strength without a little bit of scheming.*

*Fortunately, this woman is very loyal to me. Although... she would occasionally flirt with me... this feeling of being flirted with is not bad.*

Yang Ming felt a bit shameless. Although he was secretly very much in favor of Victoria taking off her clothes and re-wearing it again, Yang Ming knew that this could cause trouble.

"No, you can put it on here." Yang Ming took a breath, sat there, and watched Victoria wear a little black leather skirt. She exuded a wild beauty from head to toe.

However, Yang Ming suddenly felt a bit strange. Victoria didn't seem to have this piece of clothing before. He asked someone to buy all her clothes, and they were very ordinary. *Where did this little leather skirt come from?*

"Where did these clothes of yours come from? Did you go shopping?" Yang Ming asked, puzzled.

"No, I'm monitoring Alice. If she doesn't leave, I won't leave." Victoria said, "Are these clothes nice?"

"They look nice, but where did they come from?" Yang Ming was even more puzzled. *Did these clothes come out of thin air?*

"I bought it from Taobao." Victoria was a little proud; Yang Ming rarely praised her.

"Ah?!" Yang Ming widened his eyes and looked at Victoria incredulously! *Bought it from Taobao? She even knows how to shop online? How many days has it been? In Africa, she should have never been exposed to the Internet.*

"I spent some money on the card you gave me... I registered it as an online bank..." Victoria looked at Yang Ming's expression and thought that Yang Ming was angry, so she said carefully, "But these clothes are very cheap. I even bargained with the owner."

"What? You even know how to bargain?" Yang Ming felt that Victoria was too unbelievable. Previously, Yang Ming already felt that Victoria's adaptability was super strong when she used a digital camera; now, this woman actually knew how to shop online! It was amazing.

Initially, Yang Ming was worried that she would be inharmonious with other students when he got her into school, but now, it seemed that he was too worried. Victoria's adaptability was certainly better than ordinary people.

"Then, when you shop online here, how do you monitor Alice?" Yang Ming glanced at Victoria's computer screen; there were even online games. She also installed a lot of instant messaging software such as Fetion, Aliwangwang, and QQ.

"I bought a wireless pinhole camera online and installed it at Alice's door. As long as her door is opened, the matching software will set off an alarm once it detected a change on the screen. The computer's speaker would send out an alarm, so I can know at once even if I fall asleep." Victoria said as she opened a monitor screen by clicking on the taskbar in the lower right corner of the computer; the footage was indeed in front of Alice's room!

Yang Ming was utterly convinced. He thought that his ability to accept was strong enough, but now he had found a ruthless person This Victoria, with a little training, might become a female King of Assassins.



## Chapter 1347: Chen Mengxi

Victoria's various performances made Yang Ming re-evaluate Victoria's position in his own mind. At first, he wanted to make her the bodyguard for Chen Mengyan and others, but now it seemed that with training, Victoria would be of great use to him.

However, it was too early to consider these things. Yang Ming intended to observe for a while longer. If Victoria were genuinely loyal to him and had such a magical ability to accept quickly, Yang Ming would consider letting her be involved in some of his core matters.

"Your identity has already been set up." Yang Ming handed a portfolio to Victoria. "Your ID card is inside, along with all your past information. Take a look and memorize it. In the future, you will use this identity."

Victoria nodded and didn't say anything else. She took the portfolio that Yang Ming handed over, opened it, and took out an ID card and some of the printed information.

"Chen Mengxi? This name..." Victoria glanced at the name on the ID card and then glanced at the address written on the ID card. "Mount Jing City?"

"Chen Mengxi is a name that I simply fabricated for you. I asked for help from a friend in Mount Jing City to set this up for me." Yang Ming was a bit ashamed; he didn't know how Chen Mengyan would think after she heard it.

He was in a hurry at that time, so he made up a name... However, this also showed Chen Mengyan's position in his heart. The fabricated name was similar to her name. After knowing the truth, Chen Mengyan would probably be very happy.

"*Oh*," Victoria continued to read the information in her hand. She had never come in contact with the past experiences that were written on it. Her ancestral home was also a small village that she had never heard of. However, Victoria still memorized it very quickly. "Okay, call me Chen Mengxi in the future."

"Okay... Chen Mengxi?" Yang Ming tried.

"*En*?" Victoria responded naturally as if the name was her real name. Once the name was called, she responded like a conditioned reflex.

Yang Ming admired Chen Mengxi a little; Victoria was really amazing.

"What is this? Admission Notice?" Victoria was a little excited as she looked at a stiff card in her hand. She had never gone to school before. In Africa, Victoria had no chance to go to school. She didn't know what school was like.

However, she recently watched some TV in the hotel about college students, and she was very envious. She didn't think that she could eventually become one of them.

"Tomorrow, you will go and register yourself... *Hmm*, what about this? I'll let ask my girlfriend, Chen Mengyan, to accompany you to register. She is also the person you are going to protect in the future. It's your job to figure out how to have a good relationship with her. I don't have to teach you what to do, right?" Yang Ming decided to let Chen Mengxi appear next to Chen Mengyan as a distant relative of one of his elders.

In the future, Victoria would also live in the villa, so she could protect the safety of Chen Mengyan and others. As for the others, if they asked why Victoria lived together with Chen Mengyan and where she came from, Chen Mengyan could say that Chen Mengxi was her relative. Anyway, both of them were surnamed Chen, and their names were similar. Yang Ming also considered this when he fabricated the name in the first place.

"Okay." Victoria nodded and said calmly.

Yang Ming looked at Victoria, who was now calm, and compared it to the Victoria who was not wearing clothes before. They were two different persons! He couldn't help but shake his head. *This woman!*

She seemed to be very indifferent, and she had executed the commands given to her by Yang Ming automatically. But who would've thought that she had those little schemes? Yang Ming naturally would not completely believe that those things that Victoria did just now were unintentional.

In the very beginning, when she dried her hair with a bath towel, it might not have been intentional, but she did not guard against him. Therefore, she took off the bath towel wrapped around her and dried her hair.

However, after he had already reminded her that she was not wearing clothes, Victoria still walked around naked in front of him. Even after he told her to wear her clothes, she actually took the clothes from the room and dressed in front of him.

It was an injustice to Victoria's IQ to say that she was not scheming.

Previously, he didn't like Victoria's cold, mechanical look that didn't care about anything. Now, Yang Ming didn't know whether he should be happy or speechless by Victoria, who didn't seem to change much, but actually changed a lot.

Victoria didn't ask how her name had anything to do with Chen Mengyan. She still did whatever Yang Ming told her.

After Yang Ming finished giving instructions, he did not dare to stay longer. This woman was obviously standing on the same battlefield completely. It was a kind of torture for him. *In case she pulls me to accompany her to pee, how can I handle this kind of torture?*

On the way home, Yang Ming thought about the pros and cons of changing this woman's name to Chen Mengxi. *Nothing could go wrong, right? Now it seems that letting Victoria take charge of Chen Mengyan's safety is an overkill. The key question is whether Chen Mengyan will doubt it or not.*

Before that, Yang Ming had no relationship with Victoria, so he could be confident. Now that he had seen Victoria naked, what could he do if Chen Mengyan asked if he had any evil intentions on Victoria?

*Motherf\*cker, if I knew earlier, I should've renamed her as Yang Mengxi or Li Mengxi. Why call her Chen Mengxi?*

Throwing away these messy thoughts, Yang Ming drove back home.

Yang Ming didn't know how Chen Mengyan convinced Lin Zhiyun, but when he came home and showered, he found that both of them disappeared. Then, Yang Ming heard a playful voice from the master bedroom and understood that Chen Mengyan succeeded in the thing that she promised today.

Yang Ming made up his mind, pushed open the door, and jumped in...

Sister Lin went to take a shower first. Her whole body was sweating from before... Of course, there were some other things. Chen Mengyan also wanted to go together, but Yang Ming pulled her to talk.

"Mengyan, I want to tell you something."

"What's the matter?" Chen Mengyan was stunned. She was secretly surprised when she glanced at Yang Ming and saw his solemn look. *It wouldn't be anything bad, right?*

"I helped a distant relative of an elder to get a residence permit." Yang Ming decided to come clean with this thing first. Chen Mengyan's temper was like this; if you nicely discuss anything with her, she would not be too angry even if she was resentful.

"Ah? Get a residence permit? Then just do it. You and my dad are not unfamiliar. You can call him personally. You don't need me to call, right?" Chen Mengyan thought that Yang Ming was looking for her father to do things. She was somewhat puzzled.

"No, I have already handled it for her." Yang Ming couldn't talk of Victoria's true identity to Chen Mengyan. He could only say it according to the information on the residence permit. "She lived in a remote mountainous area and was an unregistered resident since she was a child. She was adopted and raised by my distant relative, but when my distant relative passed away, she looked for me... So, I asked someone to help her register for a residence permit."

"This is a good thing, right? You should help relatives who are having difficulties. It's something that should be done." Yang Ming made Chen Mengyan somewhat inexplicable. She didn't understand why Yang Ming pulled her so solemnly talk about this. *It just seemed irrelevant. Why must he say it so solemnly in bed? We could discuss it when we're eating or shopping.*

"The key point is that she had no name..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "When I was registering her, I was excited and simply fabricated a name. I named her Chen Mengxi... Mengyan, you won't be angry, right?"

"Chen Mengxi?" Chen Mengyan was stunned and immediately said, "You want to talk to me about this? The name you thought of could be similar to mine, indicating that I occupy a large position in your heart. I am too happy. How can I be angry with you?"

When Yang Ming heard this from Chen Mengyan, he breathed a sigh of relief. "Mengyan, I'm so happy that you can say this..."

"Chen Mengxi... Mengxi... Wait, this person is a woman?" Chen Mengyan suddenly felt that something was fishy, and she raised her eyebrows. She looked at Yang Ming. "Yang Ming, do you have something going on with her? Or else, why would you give her such a name?"

Yang Ming was shocked. He thought, *Chen Mengyan is not stupid. It seems that she also thought of this. What's coming will come eventually!*

"Mengyan, in fact, I also considered it." Yang Ming pretended to be very difficult and sighed. "Mengyan, my distant relative's adopted daughter has always lived in the mountains, and she has never seen any aspects of society. This time, when she's here, I got her to go to school together in our school, but I am afraid that her living habits in the mountains are different from those here, and her personality would

be incompatible with other students. Therefore, I want you to take care of her. However, many students might ask where she came from. You can just say that she is your relative. See, is this okay with you?"

#### **Chapter 1348: Negotiation Agenda / The Company's Dominance**

It was even better without Liu Jifei. Then he would become the highest decision-maker of the negotiations.

Liu Jifei was in a hurry to release the lust in his body, so he merely spoke a few sentences with Xu Xiaobin before quickly running out. His brain involuntarily started to fantasize about Wang Lixia's previous look... *I must find a chance to get her.* Liu Jifei's heart was very itchy.

Wang Lixia, as a woman, was very sensitive to Liu Jifei's ill-disposed gaze. When Liu Jifei left, Wang Lixia whispered to Xu Xiaobin, "Xiaobin, there was something wrong with Liu Jifei's gaze on me!"

"What's wrong?" Xu Xiaobin was stunned. He didn't understand why Wang Lixia suddenly mentioned this. "Did you provoke him?"

"That's not it." Wang Lixia shook her head. "I mean the way he looked at me was a little... just like when you want me. That kind of look is very lustful."

"Ah?" Xu Xiaobin was immediately astounded listening to Wang Lixia's words, but then he immediately laughed. "Lixia, are you thinking too much? Brother Fei does not lack women. He has his own company. What kind of woman does he not have? Are you mistaken?"

"No, I'm not mistaken!" Wang Lixia shook her head. "Xiaobin, you are not a woman, so you don't understand. How can I not know what intentions a man has when he looks at me?"

"Lixia, I think you're really overthinking it." Xu Xiaobin obviously didn't believe Wang Lixia's words. "I think it was probably because when Brother Fei came in, we were going to do that, so Brother Fei's eyes on you were a little mischievous, right?"

"That is also possible." After listening to Xu Xiaobin's words, Wang Lixia also felt that she overthought it. Liu Jifei's situation was different from Xu Xiaobin. Liu Jifei had his own company, and he earned millions of yuan every year. How could he still lack women? Thinking of this, she self-deprecatingly shook her head. *Maybe I am too sensitive.*

"Come on. Don't think so much. Today is a good day. We will continue to finish what we haven't done yet!" Xu Xiaobin forgot what Wang Lixia said right away, and he spoke with a smile.

"Finish what?" Wang Lixia looked at Xu Xiaobin's appearance, asking while knowing the answer.

"Things that we both like to do..." Xu Xiaobin took Wang Lixia and walked to the inner room.

"Yeah... you're so naughty..." Wang Lixia said coquettishly, then she also forgot about Liu Jifei's gaze.

Liu Jifei went out to find a karaoke room. Then he went in, called a prostitute, and had an intimate moment in the private room. He was thinking of Wang Lixia's charming figure and kept yelling in his mouth, "Lixia... Lixia ..."

The lady was used to such guests. He couldn't get his dream girl in reality, but he came here to fantasize that the person below him was his dream girl. The prostitute couldn't help but despise Liu Jifei as she thought of this. *This kid must have come here after he broke up.*

However, she was only feeling disdainful in her mind. He was, at least, her guest, so the prostitute also screamed in cooperation.

Liu Jifei never dreamed that his own thoughts had caused a lot of disasters, but now, he still didn't know. He was still thinking about how to get Wang Lixia to bed.

The cooperation between the Hai Cheng Jiangyan Group and the Song Jiang Ming Yang Security Company officially entered the negotiation phase. The representative of the Jiangyan Group was Xu Xiaobin, and the representative of the Ming Yang Security Company was Jing Xiaolu.

Xu Xiaobin never dared to despise this woman, and it turned out that this woman was not of average astuteness. For the interests of the Ming Yang Security Company, Xu Xiaobin was extremely exhausted after negotiating for a few days.

"Brother Fei, Vice President Jing is too powerful. She really won't give in in terms of interests!" Xu Xiaobin sat in the office, drinking with Liu Jifei.

Liu Jifei's eyes were looking back and forth at Wang Lixia who was serving the dishes at the table. Suddenly, he heard Xu Xiaobin mentioning Jing Xiaolu, and Liu Jifei became very furious. "I know about that Jing Xiaolu. I don't know who she hooked up with. She actually became the vice president."

Liu Jifei was very clear about Jing Xiaolu. Otherwise, he wouldn't mess with Yang Ming's company. But now, after a turn of events, Jing Xiaolu was unexpectedly the person in charge of the negotiation. Liu Jifei was very happy.

This was good now. Not only could Liu Jifei teach Yang Ming a lesson, but he could also teach Jing Xiaolu a lesson! This negotiation was Jing Xiaolu's responsibility. When there was really a problem, he believed that Yang Ming would not forgive Jing Xiaolu.

*Hehe, you two will fight each other by that time. It is best that you two fight each other!* Liu Jifei thought insidiously, and he could not help but smile.

"This Jing Xiaolu is also capable." Xu Xiaobin waved his hand. "Although she is young, you can't underestimate her. She's very competent. If I didn't have to come back and report the results to you, I would have agreed to her conditions on the spot! Her conditions seem to benefit us, but their company is actually the beneficiary!"

Hearing Xu Xiaobin say that Jing Xiaolu was very powerful, Liu Jifei felt a little more uncomfortable in his heart. If Jing Xiaolu were really as Xu Xiaobin described, then it wasn't his fault that he was cheated by her!

When he thought of this, Liu Jifei's anger also disappeared. "Oh? Which are the parts that you two are deadlocked on now?"

"Isn't it about who will lead the company after the company's establishment?" Xu Xiaobin said with a bitter smile. "The other things are minor. Only dominance is the big thing! She and I don't want to give up the dominance! If we can get dominance, the group's grandpa will look highly on us."

"Oh, I see." Liu Jifei thought about his next plan, but he didn't care much about the issue of dominance. Maybe he could even make a fuss about it! Thinking of this, Liu Jifei said, "Then let them have dominance."

"Ah? Are we just giving up like that?" Xu Xiaobin was baffled looking at Liu Jifei. "We're not fighting for it? I think, at least, we have to get more shares, right?"

"You don't have to fight for it. Just give them dominance." Liu Jifei instantly had a plan in his heart. He intended to make a fuss through the problem of dominance.

"This..." Xu Xiaobin felt a bit unwilling to let go of the dominance just like that.

"You also know that the young masters in the company are taking us lightly for what we are doing!" Liu Jifei said, "If this matter failed, then we will be laughed at! And, the aspect of dominance isn't really a good thing! This bank escort business has its risks. They can have dominance, but if something happened, those who have control would bear full responsibility."

"Okay." Hearing Liu Jifei say this, Xu Xiaobin also felt that Liu Jifei's words made sense. First, the group was keeping an eye on it. If nothing happened in the long run, it was difficult to ensure that those young masters would take the opportunity to stir up trouble. If there were any changes, it would not be good, so it was best to finalize as soon as possible. Secondly, Liu Jifei was right. If the other party wanted dominance, then they would need to bear the risks. If he were the person responsible in the company, what should he do if something happened?

Previously, Xu Xiaobin competed for the right to speak; it was also because the company was responsible for his stay. He wanted to be able to speak in the future, but now, it seemed that the risk was also high, so it was better to give it to the other party. Anyway, the other party's position in Song Jiang was great. They could handle everything while he enjoyed their achievements.

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaobin agreed. "Then, I will go discuss with them tomorrow. After the dominance right is determined, there should be no problem."

"En, then you should hurry and get it done as soon as possible so that we don't have to worry as time passes." Liu Jifei nodded.

After drinking a lot of wine, Liu Jifei's eyes, which looked at Wang Lixia, were vicious. Because Xu Xiaobin was here, Liu Jifei couldn't do anything. Li Zhan supported him back to the hotel after drinking.

Jing Xiaolu was also very troubled. The bottom line that Bao Sanli gave her was actually to give up the dominant position. After all, the business involved was not in a familiar field of the Ming Yang Security Company, and the other party had many years of experience, so they didn't have to get this dominance.

However, this was the first time that Jing Xiaolu was in a business negotiation. She wanted to do better to impress Yang Ming, so she insisted on dominance. However, the other party did not want to let go, and the negotiation was deadlocked.

Today was already the fifth day of negotiations. The other terms had been confirmed in the first three days. The Ming Yang Security Company was responsible for getting through the social relations; the Jiangyan Group was responsible for the technical equipment and security training of the new company. Each side owned half of the stocks, but a half referred to forty-nine percent or fifty-one percent.

Whoever was the dominant one would get this fifty-one percent. Of course, those who had fewer shares could take dominance, but this situation was generally rare. If the other party were a wholly-owned or a high-proportionate funder, the operator would have fewer shares.

#### **Chapter 1349: You Have to Go Overseas Too? / Sent Off by Dong Jun**

"We still need President Bao to show up personally." Jing Xiaolu smiled and said, "Let's do this. We will each take back the contract and study it again. If there is no problem, I will come with President Bao to sign it here tomorrow morning at nine o'clock."

"No problem. See you at nine o'clock tomorrow morning." Xu Xiaobin and Jing Xiaolu shook hands. They began to pack up their things and then left the meeting room.

Once the contract was confirmed, Jing Xiaolu and Xu Xiaobin all relaxed. Once she was out of the door, Jing Xiaolu called Bao Sanli first and told him about signing the contract at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. Bao Sanli said that there was no problem. He would be there by that time.

After calling Bao Sanli, Jing Xiaolu also called Yang Ming.

"Xiaolu?" Yang Ming was at Fang Tian's home discussing going to Europe together tomorrow. Fang Tian's tickets were booked. They would fly directly from Donghai International Airport to the Butterfly Castle at eight o'clock tomorrow morning.

"Yang Ming, the cooperation with the Jiangyan Group has been discussed. Our company holds fifty-one percent of the shares, and the dominance is in our hands," said Jing Xiaolu.

"Hehe, not bad. It's very good." Yang Ming praised after listening. Yang Ming had roughly understood this Jiangyan Group. It was one of the largest private enterprises in the North. The most important business they were involved in was the bank escort business.

"I didn't lose your face, right?" Jing Xiaolu heard Yang Ming praise her, and her heart was sweetened. She always wanted to be a useful person to Yang Ming and his helper. Now it seemed that she had done this.

"What do you mean by 'losing my face'?" You are now doing things for Bao Sanli; you represent the company." Yang Ming smiled and replied.

"But, everyone thinks that I am yours now!" Jing Xiaolu said delicately.

"-" Yang Ming sweated a bit. It was a bit hard to reply to Jing Xiaolu's words. Her words made Yang Ming feel a little ambiguous. In the eyes of others, these words could mean that Jing Xiaolu was someone from Yang Ming's faction, which was normal in officialdom and some large enterprises.

However, on the other hand, Jing Xiaolu was a girl, and she and Yang Ming were a little nebulous. When she said this, it did not only mean what it meant on the surface, but it also had a deeper meaning.

Yang Ming knew that Jing Xiaolu might have deliberately said this, but he couldn't find any mistakes in it. He could only pretend to be unintelligible and say, "Yeah, I arranged for you to be in the company. Everyone thinks that you are one of my cronies."

*And your woman!* Jing Xiaolu added a sentence to Yang Ming in her heart, but she did not say it. She knew that it was fine as long as things were implied. It made no sense to say more; on the contrary, it would make Yang Ming unhappy.

"I'm going to sign the contract tomorrow. Are you going?" asked Jing Xiaolu.

"I am going overseas for work tomorrow. You can ask Bao Sanli to go." Yang Ming had to rush to Donghai tomorrow morning, and then he would fly to Europe to break off the engagement.

"Ah? You have to go out..." Jing Xiaolu wanted to invite Yang Ming to attend the class reunion, but she was a little disappointed when she heard Yang Ming was going overseas.

"Why? Do you have anything?" Yang Ming felt that Jing Xiaolu wanted to say something, but she hesitated, so he asked.

"I have a class reunion at the end of the month... Sister Xinyao and Brother Bi Hai are going too. They also invited me..." Jing Xiaolu hesitated and said, "Everyone is taking a boyfriend with them. If I don't bring one, others will look down on me..."

*Look down on you?* Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *This is a nonsense theory! She probably wants me to go with her, but she was embarrassed to say so. Therefore, she fabricated such a reason.*

However, Yang Ming indeed did not have any good reason to go. *I almost become an expert in pretending to be someone else's boyfriend. First, Lin Zhiyun and then Zhao Ying... Now Jing Xiaolu probably has this idea too.*

However, Yang Ming was too embarrassed to reject her directly. His impression of Jing Xiaolu was very good now. His relationship with her was also good. Yang Ming could only say, "The earliest I can come back this time is after a week. If it goes slow, it might take more than half a month... I probably won't make it to your class reunion. It can't be helped..."

"It's okay. The class reunion is scheduled to be before the May Day holiday, which is the end of April. It's only the end of March now. There is enough time." Jing Xiaolu was excited when she heard Yang Ming's words.

"This..." Yang Ming didn't think that there was still a month until this class reunion. He assumed that since Jing Xiaolu mentioned it now, it must be within these few days. He didn't expect it to be after a month.



He already said that he could come back in half a month, latest. If he didn't agree with Jing Xiaolu, it was inexcusable! Yang Ming had no option. *Who asked me to talk so fast without first asking about the date of Jing Xiaolu's class reunion?* Thinking of this, Yang Ming had to force himself to say, "Alright, when I come back, we'll get in touch again and discuss this."

"Thank you... Yang Ming." Jing Xiaolu also knew that she used a little trick, so she felt somewhat embarrassed. "If there really is no time, I won't force you..."

After noticing that Jing Xiaolu had the intention to admit her mistake, Yang Ming was also more comfortable. Although Jing Xiaolu liked to play some small tricks, she never hid anything from him. Yang Ming said, "It doesn't matter. If I'm free, I'll accompany you."

"That's great." Jing Xiaolu pumped her fist. She didn't expect that the words she said later had such a great effect! Originally, Yang Ming only said that he would discuss the class reunion. She didn't expect Yang Ming to say that if he were free, he would accompany her.

Thinking of this, Jing Xiaolu completely grasped Yang Ming's mentality. He was a person who yielded to soft approaches but rejected force. The softer you were, the more he didn't know what to do with you. In fact, Jing Xiaolu also guessed it correctly. For a chauvinistic person like Yang Ming, the more you clamored with him, the more annoyed he got. On the contrary, if you were pitiful, Yang Ming really didn't know what to do.

Yang Ming didn't want to leave after he just came back. He hadn't been at home for a few days, and now he had to go overseas again. However, he had to go. This time, he was going to break off his engagement. If he didn't settle this, he might bring back another wife, and then it would be even more troublesome.

He told Chen Mengyan that he had something that he needed to go out and do. Chen Mengyan now knew that Yang Ming was different from before. His business was getting bigger and bigger, and it expanded overseas. Therefore, she did not interfere when Yang Ming said that he had business to do. She just instructed Yang Ming to be careful when he was out.

As for the safety of Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming was not worried. Victoria was protecting them by the side. It was difficult for ordinary people to harm them.

Zhou Jiajia and Xiao Qing stayed in school, so there should probably be no problem.

As for Wang Xiaoyan, Yang Ming hadn't contacted her for a while. He knew that Zhao Ying stayed with her, so Yang Ming didn't dare to harass her. However, when Yang Ming was about to leave, he still decided to call and notify her.

"Yang Ming? I was about to call you. You called me first?" Wang Xiaoyan sat in the terminal of the Donghai International Airport and picked up Yang Ming's phone call.

Wang Xiaoyan had just arrived at the Donghai International Airport and changed her boarding pass. She was about to find a place to sit down and call Yang Ming when Yang Ming's phone call came in.

"You wanted to call me? Is there anything the matter?" asked Yang Ming.

"I'm at the airport. Something happened at home; they asked me to go back." Wang Xiaoyan said, "When I get there if the phone can't roam, I might change phone numbers. I will contact you when I get there."

"You have to go away too?" Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect there to be such a coincidence. Wang Xiaoyan actually went to the airport.

"Yeah, it can't be helped. Something happened at home, so I have to go back." Wang Xiaoyan was very happy when she thought that she could break off the engagement, so she did not notice the word "too" in Yang Ming's sentence. "Right, Yang Ming. Sister Zhao Ying is in my house. When I am not around these days, you can accompany her... Of course, you can pretend to look for me and accidentally meet her."

"What? She knows about us?" Yang Ming was surprised. When he listened to Wang Xiaoyan's meaning, it seemed as if Zhao Ying knew something! Otherwise, why would he find Wang Xiaoyan for no reason?

### **Chapter 1350: Mother Yang's Request / Seize the Opportunity**

"Oh, you are talking about this?" Dong Jun said with a smile, "Mount Jing's license starts with the word 'Jing.' Unlike our Northern Song Province, Song Jiang's car license plate is 'Song B.' The auspicious numbers are just so few. They are all taken by the bosses with connections. Relatively speaking, Mount Jing has better number selections, and it is easier to get a good license plate number."

"It turned out to be like this." Yang Ming nodded after listening. "I thought senior apprentice didn't care about this."

"I'm just seeking it to be auspicious." Dong Jun laughed happily. "But junior apprentice has quite some connection. You can get the license plate, Song B88B88. Your senior apprentice is jealous."

"My friend got it," Yang Ming said. "Yours is also not bad, Jing E33333."

After some chatting, the car went to the expressway, and Yang Ming stopped talking and closed his eyes. When Dong Jun saw Yang Ming taking a break, he closed his mouth.

After the expressway from Song Jiang to Donghai was renovated, the car could accelerate. The journey only took about an hour.

After sending Yang Ming and Fang Tian to the security checkpoint, Dong Jun also left.

Yang Ming didn't have time to meet Sun Jie. This trip was a bit tight. Although there was still more than an hour before boarding the plane, it was always better not to delay it.

However, Yang Ming still made a phone call to Sun Jie and told her that he needed to go abroad. Now, he was at Donghai International Airport, but he couldn't make it in time to see her.

Sun Jie heard that Yang Ming would need to go abroad for a certain matter, but she did not ask him what he was about to do. Nowadays, she rarely asked about Yang Ming's matters. This man had grown up from a boy who became shy from seeing her at first into a man who could protect her.

Only when Yang Ming really encountered any troubles and needed to discuss with her would Sun Jie help him by giving suggestions. At other times, Sun Jie would try not to show off herself in front of Yang Ming.

Sometimes, being an obedient little woman was also a blissful thing.

"Be careful at all times. Contact me after your arrival. Let me know that you are safe." Sun Jie instructed Yang Ming, like a little wife who sent her husband away.

"En, I will call you when I get there." Yang Ming said, "You shouldn't be too tired. If our business in Donghai is overwhelming, we can have Hou Zhenhan take over. He has basically handed over the Song Jiang business to Bao Sanli. Over the years, Bao Sanli has also gained some experience."

"That's a good thing. Uncle Sun San is so old. I can't bear to have him busy with work alone, so I have been helping him and haven't yet returned to Song Jiang." Sun Jie said after listening to Yang Ming's words. "It is, of course, better if he can come over."

"Alright, I will arrange for it when I come back." Yang Ming didn't want Sun Jie to stay in Donghai by herself. He hadn't seen her for a long time; he definitely missed her.

"Then, I will wait for you to come back, and I will be free afterward." Sun Jie smiled.

After calling Sun Jie, Yang Ming suddenly remembered that he had not informed his parents that he was leaving. He couldn't help but feel guilty! Ever since Yang Ming came back from Africa, he only talked to his parents over the phone. He did not have the opportunity to return home, and he had to leave again.

Although his parents now had jobs and lived a fulfilled life every day, Yang Ming knew that they were delighted to see him visit them every time.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly called his father.

"Big Ming?" Yang Dahai was in a meeting at the company and received a call from Yang Ming.

"Dad, I have to go out for a while. Maybe it will take half a month." Yang Ming was really embarrassed. He had indulged his time with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun, and he had forgotten to go home.

"Oh? Weren't you just back recently? How come you're heading out again?" Yang Dahai asked in surprise.

"En, there are some things that must be dealt with," said Yang Ming.

"Alright, you should be careful. Contact us again after you come back. We haven't eaten together for a long time." As Yang Dahai spoke until here, he sighed. He was pleased deep down in his heart that his son became capable. However, he felt empty for not being able to see his son at home sometimes.

He didn't know if it were better for Yang Ming to be idle at home and learn nothing during high school or for him to be successful now. This was a very difficult thing to compare. Yang Dahai felt conflicted.

"En, I got it. After I come back, I will visit you and mom," said Yang Ming.

"Also, give your mom a call; talk to her," said Yang Dahai.

"I will give her a call now." Yang Ming quickly responded.

Hanging up his father's phone call, Yang Ming called his mother.

Mother Yang was now a property manager. She was not very busy every day, but she had a great life. Especially after the property company was acquired by the Ming Yang Security Company a few days ago, Mother Yang's life was even better.

Rumors spread that the Ming Yang Security Company's boss, Bao Sanli, and her son were blood brothers, so everyone in the company respected Mother Yang very much. Sometimes, when Mother Yang came to the head office, the head office CEO would be respectful to her, which was really enjoyable for Mother Yang.

"Big Ming? Why are you suddenly calling Mom?" Mother Yang had a feeling of pride when she mentioned her son in the property company. Others also envied Mother Yang having a successful son.

Now, everyone in the property knew that Mother Yang's son and the CEO of the Ming Yang Security Company, which was the parent of the Ming Yang Property Company, were blood brothers. With this relationship, Mother Yang had a great time.

In the past, many of her colleagues were somewhat dissatisfied that Mother Yang could take on the property manager's role. Mother Yang had no academic qualifications and no working experience. Those who had connections could even find that she used to be a temporary worker in the community office responsible for hygiene. Later on, she was even fired.

So, there was various gossip about her behind her back. However, since everyone witnessed the manager from the Ming Yang Property Company Headquarter, Di Lei, showing great respect to Mother Yang during the spot check on lower-level employees, everyone immediately shut up.

Mother Yang was someone with a great backer! Especially after they heard that never mind Di Lei, but even Di Lei's boss, Bao Sanli, was also the blood brother of Mother Yang's son, Yang Ming. Hence, those who used to gossip behind Mother Yang's back quickly took the initiative to admit their mistakes with Mother Yang and express their stance.

"Mom, I have to leave for a while. It may take half a month. I just let dad know," said Yang Ming.

"Oh? Leaving again!" When Mother Yang heard that Yang Ming had to leave again, she was somewhat disappointed. Yang Ming just came back, and he had to leave again before he visited home.

"It can't be helped. It's business matters," said Yang Ming.

"Oh? Then, you shouldn't delay it too much." When Mother Yang heard that it was a business thing, she quickly stopped commenting. "Take care of your health. Don't fall sick."

"I will be mindful," replied Yang Ming.

“Right. Big Ming, your Fifth Cousin looked for me a few days ago...” Mother Yang hesitated as she said this.

“Yu Chi? Mom, what does he want from you?” Yang Ming asked. “You just say it directly. I am your son. What is there to hold out from me?”

“Big Ming, your Fifth Cousin didn’t dare to approach you, but he asked me to plead for him. His girlfriend made a mistake in your friend’s company. Can you tell your friend not to fire her?”

When Yang Ming heard this from his mother, he knew that she was speaking for Wang Xiaoran. Yang Ming knew about this matter. Both Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan gave Wang Xiaoran the last chance to admit her mistake, but Wang Xiaoran did not take the initiative to admit it. Only then did Bao Sanli expel her from the company.

“Mom, what do you think?” Yang Ming just wanted to ask what his mother thought about it.

“Yang Ming, we are all relatives. Can you speak in her place and forgive her in this matter? That child knows her mistake. Your Fifth Cousin brought her to visit our house and apologize.” Mother Yang said, “I don’t think the girl looks like a vicious villain. Anyone makes mistakes; forgive them when possible.”

Yang Ming thought, *Can you see the nature of someone being good or evil from their face? If it were possible to be seen, the bad guys in the world would have long been arrested.*

Yang Ming also knew that his mother was kind, and he sighed, “Mom, have you promised him?”

“Big Ming... please don’t blame your mother.” When Mother Yang heard Yang Ming asking it, she was somewhat troubled. “I think they are quite pitiful. Your Fifth Cousin really likes her, so I hope that you don’t trouble that child. So, I agreed to it in your stead.”

“Since you have said so, even if I don’t give face to Fifth Cousin, but you are my mother. I still have to listen to you.” Yang Ming said helplessly, “Let’s do this. I will call Bao Sanli.”

“That’s great. I am also very happy to see these two children having a good relationship.” Mother Yang said with pleasure. “Who wouldn’t make a mistake? It will be alright as long as she rectified her mistake!”