

# So Pure 1361

## Chapter 1361: Disengagement / Ask Him to Get the F\*ck Out to Greet

Yang Ming returned to his room. He just took a bath and changed into his pajamas. As he was going to take a break, watch TV, and call Chen Mengyan and the others who were at home, he heard a knock on the door from outside the room.

“Who is it?” Yang Ming didn’t expect anyone to knock on the door at this time. *I obviously put the “Do Not Disturb” sign outside the door. Did the person see it?*

“It’s me.” Fang Tian’s voice came from the door.

Yang Ming was helpless. *Why did the old man, Fang Tian, find me again? Didn’t I just come back from his room?* Yang Ming could ignore anyone else who knocked on the door, but he was helpless if Fang Tian was knocking on the door. He could only open the door and complain, “Are you blind? Didn’t you see the ‘Do Not Disturb’ sign...”

As Yang Ming spoke halfway, he saw another person beside Fang Tian. It was the current master of the Butterfly Family, Wang Songshan, whom Yang Ming met when he was training here over the Chinese New Year.

Yang Ming hastily put away the previous laughing look and replaced it with a serious expression.

“Greetings, Uncle Wang.”

“Why don’t you invite us in to sit?” Wang Songshan looked at Yang Ming, nodded, and asked.

Yang Ming didn’t know if his nod was praising him or what, but he couldn’t look deep into it. Yang Ming spoke to Wang Songshan, and Fang Tian, “Uncle Wang, Fang... Master Fang, please come in.”

Fang Tian smirked at the corner of his mouth and looked at Yang Ming with interest. “Old Man Wang is not an outsider. Call me whatever you like to call me. Old Man Fang is still pleasing to my ears. It feels a bit unnatural for you to call me master.”

“——” Yang Ming forced a laugh and didn’t answer. Naturally, he could be rude when he was with Fang Tian alone, but Yang Ming still needed to maintain the minimum respect in front of outsiders. Otherwise, he would be laughed at for not understanding the rules.

After Wang Songshan came into the room, he sat on the sofa without talking, but his face was somber. Anyone could see that he was not in a good mood, and he seemed to be angry. Fang Tian sat by the side, but Fang Tian’s expression was content; he was even snickering.

Even if Yang Ming were stupid, he could still see that Wang Songshan must be mad at him at this moment. The nodding action when entering the door was not for praise, but anger.

When Yang Ming saw Wang Songshan not talking, he had to look at Fang Tian for help. However, that old man actually put up an indifferent look; he was snickering by the side. Yang Ming gestured to him a few times, but this old man actually pretended not to see it. Yang Ming was helpless. *This old man actually drops the ball at the key moment.*

“Uncle Wang ... Do you have anything to find your junior at this time?” Fang Tian didn’t speak, and Yang Ming did not want to let the stalemate continue, so he had to ask first. Otherwise, Yang Ming felt a lot of pressure from just staring at each other. It was as if he had done something to his daughter, and he was here to question his crime.

“Old Man Fang, is this your apprentice, Yang Ming?” Wang Songshan did not answer after hearing Yang Ming’s words, but he snorted and looked at Fang Tian.

Fang Tian laughed, but he did not speak. Yang Ming had to force himself to say, “To answer Uncle Wang’s question, I am Master Fang Tian’s apprentice.”

“I didn’t ask you.” Wang Songshan waved his hand. He was a little dissatisfied with Yang Ming’s interjection.

Yang Ming forced a laugh; he felt a little awkward. He cried bitterly in his mind, *What the hell is going on!? It’s your daughter who decided to break off the engagement. Why do I feel like I’m the one who made the decision? Why do I feel like I’m Chen Shimei [1] now?*

However, Yang Ming definitely wouldn’t say these words. Regardless of Wang Songshan’s strength, he was Fang Tian’s best friend of the same generation. Even if Wang Songshan beat Yang Ming on the spot, Yang Ming couldn’t be helped. Yang Ming could only admit that he was unlucky, so he would not take the initiative to touch the source of his bad luck.

“Is my daughter that bad? Do you have the capital to seek for disengagement?” Wang Songshan laughed suddenly. He looked at Yang Ming, asking word for word.

“This-” Yang Ming looked at Wang Songshan’s expression, and his heart was extremely helpless. “Senior Wang, as far as I know, it is not only me who is dissatisfied with this marriage. Your daughter also disagrees with it, right?”

“The parents will have the say of their children’s marriage. I will decide on my daughter’s marriage!” Wang Songshan pointed to Yang Ming and said, “And you are the apprentice of Old Man Fang. The Master also plays the same role as a father, so Old Man Fang will naturally decide your marriage.”

The muscles on Yang Ming’s face twitched. He initially thought that he could seek a disengagement smoothly when he came here, but he didn’t expect such a situation would happen now!

It seemed that it was Wang Songshan’s daughter who wanted to cancel it, but not Wang Songshan himself! Wang Songshan still seemed to be optimistic about this marriage. He was also forced to cancel it because his daughter and Yang Ming didn’t have the intention, but he still hoped that the engagement would be maintained if there was hope. He thought that if Yang Ming agreed, Wang Songshan’s daughter couldn’t reject it anymore.

“Senior Wang, I don’t agree with you. What year is this? Now people advocate freedom of love. How can you mention those ancient marriage rules?” Yang Ming knew that he couldn’t be weak at this time. If he showed weakness, he would fall into the trap; he could only argue back.

“So, you are determined not to marry my daughter?” Wang Songshan’s face changed as he heard Yang Ming’s words; his gaze became cold.

"Yes." Yang Ming looked into Wang Songshan's eyes and replied firmly. Wang Songshan was only his elder, which made Yang Ming feel the pressure, but in terms of strength, Yang Ming didn't think he would lose to the person in front of him.

"Okay, good!" Wang Songshan said plainly, but anyone could hear that he wasn't really saying that Yang Ming was good, but he was saying the opposite. "Those who want to marry my daughter can even queue to the other side of the earth, but you don't even want it!"

"Uncle Wang, marriage is based on the relationship between two sides, and your daughter and I really have no basis for a relationship. I hope you don't force the younger generation!" Yang Ming knew that Wang Songshan would be angrier if he said this, but he still needed to say it. "But there is a phrase. I don't know if Uncle Wang has heard of it. It's called 'you can lead a horse to water, but you cannot make it drink'! It means that if your daughter and I really get married, then there will be no happiness among us."

"Oh? How do you know that you two have no basis for a relationship?" Wang Songshan asked suddenly.

"Ah?" Yang Ming froze. Wang Songshan's nonsense made Yang Ming suddenly confused. *Does this Wang Songshan still have a clear mind?* Yang Ming smiled bitterly, "Uncle Wang, I haven't even met your daughter. How is there a basis for a relationship?"

"Really? Are you sure you don't have any feelings for my daughter?" Wang Songshan still asked unwillingly.

Looking at Wang Songshan's pretentious expression, Fang Tian by the side almost laughed out loud, but he could control his expression freely since he had gone through strict training. He was delighted in his mind, but he still put up an indifferent expression.

Fang Tian thought, *Wang Songshan is still a master of acting. He obviously wants to make a fool out of Yang Ming by asking this!* However, Fang Tian didn't stop him. This old man's childlike innocence was not much worse than Wang Songshan. They were just making fun of Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan to let them suffer some bitterness.

However, Yang Ming didn't know Wang Songshan's intentions. He took the question seriously. "Uncle Wang, you don't have to force me anymore. I came here this time intending to cancel the engagement; I will not consider any other option!"

"Okay! Good!" Wang Songshan nodded his head, and he said angrily, "My daughter is an exquisite beauty. Others can't marry her even if they want to; now I'm marrying her to you for free, but you don't want her! That's good. I'm telling you that there is no regret about this. Since you disagree now, you can't renege in the future!"

"Since I have already decided, why would I renege?" Yang Ming was stunned, and he replied inexplicably. *When I return to Song Jiang, it would be weird if I can come to Butterfly Castle again. I have seriously offended the Butterfly Family. I guess there will be no connection between us. How can I renege?*

## **Chapter 1362: Troublemaker/ Most Hated Person**

The disciples responsible for guarding the safety outside the Butterfly Castle were among the best of the third generation of disciples! Wang Songshan and Butler Mu Enping were the pinnacles of the Butterfly Family; Tombstone and others were the backbone of the Butterfly Family, and Wang Kejin was one of the best of the third generation of disciples.

The disciples responsible for the patrol outside the Butterfly Castle were not as strong as Wang Kejin, but they were still some of the best. That was why they were entrusted with such a heavy responsibility. They had the advantage, especially in large numbers. When Wang Songshan heard that the troublemaker outside actually defeated four third-generation disciples with a move, he knew that the strength of this person was not simple!

Although Wang Songshan, Mu Enping, Tombstone, etc. could do the same, they were all top assassins of the Butterfly Family. How could they be compared with a troublemaker?

“Why don’t you report to Butler Mu?” Wang Songshan frowned. Even if the troublemaker was quite powerful, it still didn’t require him to be informed yet. This kind of troublemaker had shown up before, but was usually personally settled by Mu Enping himself.

“Master, Butler Mu went out with the Miss today, and she seemed to be buying something.” The disciple said respectfully.

Wang Songshan nodded after listening. Butterfly Castle was not in an urban area but was located deep in the mountain. If Wang Xiaoyan wanted to buy something, she naturally had to travel very far. She had not returned for a few years, so everything was unfamiliar. It was normal to have Butler Mu accompanying her.

“What is your name?” asked Wang Songshan.

“I’m called Wang Kezhao,” the disciple replied quickly.

“Well, Wang Kezhao, tell me about this situation in detail.” Since Butler Mu had gone out, then Wang Songshan was the only person in the Butterfly Castle who could take charge. He had to personally find out about the situation.

“Yes, Master!” Wang Kezhao nodded and began to say, “I was patrolling outside the fort with several other disciples. At that time, a middle-aged woman appeared. She asked whether the Miss was currently engaged. I thought that she was a wedding guest who came to investigate the situation in advance, so I did not hide anything and admitted to it.”

“Woman? Then?” The matter about Wang Xiaoyan’s engagement was no secret in European high society, so Wang Songshan was not puzzled by this and continued to ask. However, he was a bit perplexed that the person was a woman.

“Then, she asked if Senior Fang Tian would come... but her tone was a bit impolite; she did not address him as Senior, but instead addressed him by name...” Wang Kezhao did not dare to hide, so he even said the details.

"Oh? She knows Old Man Fang?" Wang Songshan was slightly stunned, and he turned to look at Fang Tian. *Could it be that Fang Tian's enemy came here to seek revenge?*

Fang Tian's expression had become somewhat inexplicable. *How can anyone come to the Butterfly Family to find me? Isn't this too bizarre?*

"How did you answer that?" Wang Songshan looked at Fang Tian and noticed that he knew nothing about this matter. He had to continue to question Wang Kezhao.

"I naturally answered truthfully that Senior Fang Tian had already arrived at the Butterfly Castle," said Wang Kezhao.

"There is nothing wrong with your answer!" Wang Songshan said, "Since she knows that my daughter is going to be engaged in a few days, she must have known that my daughter's engagement is to a close disciple of the King of Assassins. It is normal for her to know that Fang Tian had come here."

"Yes, but then, her words are somewhat impolite..." When Wang Kezhao said this, he looked at Wang Songshan and Fang Tian nervously and did not dare to continue.

"What did she say? Don't hesitate to say it frankly!" Wang Songshan waved his hand and asked.

"She said... She said, 'Call that guy surnamed Fang to get the f\*ck out and greet me,'" Wang Kezhao's expression was a little hard to take. "I am just conveying the woman's words; I have no intention to disrespect Senior Fang..."

"I know; it's okay." Fang Tian waved his hand, but his brow was furrowed. *When did I make another enemy? Why did she come all the way to Butterfly Castle to seek revenge?*

Wang Songshan also looked at Fang Tian in puzzlement. It seemed that the woman really had an issue with Fang Tian from her words, but Wang Songshan harbored some additional suspicion about why the woman had come to the Butterfly Castle.

"So, when a few of us disciples heard it, we knew that this woman had come to cause trouble. But she specifically called Senior Fang, so we didn't dare to neglect. We asked her to state her name, and we would help her to notify..." Wang Kezhao said, "Who would have thought that the woman sneered? She asked the guy surnamed Fang to come out and then he will know who is looking for him. We heard that her words were impolite and told her to leave. Who would've imagined that she took down four disciples? I asked the other disciples to stall her, and I rushed back to report. They should still be in a deadlock with that woman!"

"Old Man Fang, is there a woman among your enemies?" Wang Songshan looked at Fang Tian and asked.

"I have retired from the underworld for almost ten years. How can I still have enemies?" Fang Tian smiled bitterly and said, "I really don't know who this woman is!"

"Forget it. Since you don't know, then we will go out together to meet her!" Wang Songshan saw that Fang Tian was wracking his brain about the woman's identity unsuccessfully, so he said, "It doesn't matter if this person is looking for you for something. If she dares to behave atrociously in front of the

Butterfly Castle, I will never let her go! She dares to demand someone from the Butterfly Castle; she clearly does not put me in her eyes. If this is spread out, others would think that I'm easy to bully!"

"Let's figure out the situation first." Fang Tian was not in a hurry to settle the score. Although he was mentioned by surname and scolded, Fang Tian was not angry. In this world, there was no hate for no reason. He had surely offended her since she looked for him. But the only thing that puzzled Fang Tian was that he had been in seclusion for ten years. How could he have offended a middle-aged woman?

Wang Songshan nodded and walked out of the room. The disciple, Wang Kezhao, quickly led the way. Fang Tian looked at Yang Ming and said, "You should come with us to take a look. If a fight erupts, you could handle it for me."

"Okay." Yang Ming was actually very curious. *What kind of enemy does Fang Tian have? This person knows Fang Tian, and she can even mention him by name and come here to look for him. She is probably valiant in strength, or she has become crazy enough to court death.*

However, since she could take down four disciples in one move, it indicated that she had a certain level of strength and the first possibility was more likely.

Yang Ming, Fang Tian, and Wang Songshan followed Wang Kezhao out of the Butterfly Castle and walked to the gate of the castle. Before reaching the door, Yang Ming saw a beautiful woman standing proudly in front of the Butterfly Castle from far away with his special abilities!

The woman was very beautiful. Although she had reached a certain age, she was still elegant. What surprised Yang Ming the most was that the beautiful woman's body shape was maintained very well; she was very fit. At a glance, it could be seen that this was the result of unremitting training, which was the normal physical characteristics of people practicing martial arts! The same was true of Wang Xiaoyan and Victoria. There was no trace of excess fat on the body.

*I wonder how Fang Tian provoked such a person. This woman is very beautiful, but her expression is very indifferent with a hint of faint anger in the eyes; it's really awe-inspiring!* However, when Yang Ming looked at the attractive woman, he felt she was a little familiar.

In front of her stood a few disciples of the Butterfly Family. They all looked anxious as they confronted the beautiful woman, but the woman did not have their nervous look. She seemed very casual as if she did not place these people in her eye.

This contemptuous attitude highlighted her strength even more. At that moment, Yang Ming could be sure that the beautiful woman had considerable strength. Moreover, since she came here to find trouble, she certainly expected that Wang Songshan would become Fang Tian's helper. Even Fang Tian's disciple, Yang Ming, would not stand by and watch!

In this case, since she dared to do so, then it could only explain that this beautiful woman had no fear! She had absolute certainty and capability to stand in front of the Butterfly Castle.

Chapter 1363: Can you Still Flee?/ Yang Ming's Grievance

Yang Ming didn't expect that Wang Ruoshui would have a fall out with someone so quickly. There was no warning in advance, and he was abruptly shocked. But when he glanced at Fang Tian and Wang Songshan who were smiling bitterly, Yang Ming knew why Wang Ruoshui was so angry.

Yang Ming came here to break the engagement. Her marriage was broken off by Fang Tian back then, and she hated this action deep down in her heart. So when Yang Ming said that he came here to back off from the engagement, Wang Ruoshui would naturally become angry.

What is up with this? The matter of breaking the engagement was successful initially. Wang Songshan had agreed to it. This time, the fiancée's aunt appeared out of nowhere. It seems that she still had considerable grievances about my intended action. This made Yang Ming helpless.

"Senior Wang Ruoshui, you may have misunderstood. Your niece and I are not the same as you and Master Fang Tian. The two of you are in love. I have not even met your niece. How can it be considered the same?" Yang Ming knew that he couldn't compromise at this time. Although the woman seemed strong at the moment, her identity meant that Yang Ming would be constrained if he really started fighting with her! After all, this person had the potential to become his master's wife!

Even if Yang Ming did not launch any attack, he still had the ability to protect himself. Wang Ruoshui wouldn't be able to do anything to him, so he braced himself to say those words.

"What two of us are in love!?" Wang Ruoshui's face changed. She was embarrassed when her relationship with Fang Tian was mentioned by a junior. A sharp spike stabbed at her heart, and she was suddenly displeased. "Of course, the marriage was subject to the arrangements of the elders. I knew him under the arrangement of my parents."

Yang Ming was surprised. He scolded in his heart. I thought that these two people developed feelings naturally and came to freely love each other, but I did not expect that it was the feelings that happened after the blind date. What is this! Fang Tian, this freaking old man; how can he leave romance debts everywhere?

You have a wife at home, and yet you still can develop feelings during a blind date. You are outstanding.

"Then, you both had feelings towards each other in the end, but your niece and I haven't even met. How can there be feelings?" Yang Ming threw up his hand and smiled bitterly. "Senior Wang Ruoshui, don't meddle in this matter..."

"It's because you haven't seen each other that I am more intolerable! You don't take our Wang Family seriously? You don't even look at my niece and yet you reject her. You are really arrogant!" Wang Ruoshui sneered, "Although the person surnamed Fang did not agree with the engagement, he glanced at me. Hehe... it isn't that I belittle myself, but my niece is even prettier than me!"

Wang Ruoshui's words were not complete, but the meaning was already obvious. Yang Ming could hear it. Fang Tian said that he did not agree with the engagement, but he had affection for her at first sight. At this moment, her niece was even more beautiful than her, yet Yang Ming sought to dissolve the engagement without even meeting face to face. This would bring shame to the Wang Family.

Although this logic was a bit messy, Yang Ming was too lazy to bicker with Wang Ruoshui. Someone who got hurt in a relationship would be unimaginably stubborn. Yang Ming didn't think he could convince her to change her mind.

"Senior Wang Ruoshui, this junior does not mean to be arrogant, but you have just returned and you don't understand the whole situation. It's best to first ask your niece what she wants before you blame

this junior.” Yang Ming talked with facts and reason, yet Wang Ruoshui didn’t listen. He could only suggest for her to verify his words with her niece in person.

“So the decision to void the engagement came from both parties?” Wang Ruoshui frowned suddenly after hearing Yang Ming’s words. She turned her gaze and looked at Wang Songshan. She was not unreasonable. She heard Yang Ming was about to break the engagement and thus was very upset. But when she heard Yang Ming’s words, it seemed to instill some doubt in her. She decided to put his matter on hold first and instead question Wang Songshan.

“Sister, of course, I want to be Fang Tian’s relative by marriage. I asked Yang Ming this boy many times before, but he will not marry my daughter so I have no choice!” Wang Songshan shrugged and said anxiously.

Wang Ruoshui’s appearance had messed up Wang Songshan’s initial plan, but he didn’t mind adjusting it to let Wang Ruoshui join in. Such a stir could only make the play more interesting and exciting, so he could also see his plan succeed.

Looking at Wang Songshan who was talented in acting, Fang Tian could only smile bitterly. This time’s matter had become really big.

When Yang Ming heard Wang Songshan’s words, a few black lines suddenly appeared on his forehead. What the hell is this? Isn’t this more awkward? The question Wang Ruoshui asked you is whether your daughter agrees, but you lightly changed it into you not agreeing to it. Isn’t this distorting the facts to cover up the truth? This affair is getting more and more chaotic.

Sure enough, Wang Ruoshui’s face turned gloomy. Her eyes looked coldly at Yang Ming, “The Wang Family has no problems with this engagement, aren’t you the one who seeks to break it?”

“This-” Yang Ming looked helplessly at Fang Tian but did not expect the old man to awkwardly turn his face away and ignore him. Apparently, he did not want to meddle with this matter. Yang Ming scolded in his heart, but he also realized that this matter now involved Wang Ruoshui. The two old men’s courage meant that they did not dare to stick up for him.

He came to Europe thinking that his plans to break the engagement would go smoothly. Fang Tian had also said so before. Both parties had to just meet and come to an agreement, and then he could succeed in backing off from the engagement. Previously, it really did follow these steps. Wang Songshan had found Yang Ming and talked with him. Then, he had finally agreed on breaking the engagement. However, who would have thought that there would be a surprise? Wang Songshan’s sister, Fang Tian’s old lover, Wang Ruoshui had actually returned!!

My luck is really great. I could actually encounter such an incident. Yang Ming really admired himself. No wonder he could get special abilities. His luck was rare even across thousands of years. He could encounter any weird events.

“What’s the matter? You have nothing to say?” Wang Ruoshui snorted as she stared at Yang Ming, seemingly trying to eat him. “Unfaithful person, still looking for so many reasons. See you tomorrow morning at the arena.”



Yang Ming heard Wang Ruoshui's words, but he didn't know what to do, "Senior Wang Ruoshui, I'm here to void the engagement. Do I still have to go for the duel?"

"Who agreed to your plan?" Wang Ruoshui stared at Wang Songshan and said, "Did you agree?"

"Why would I agree? I dissuaded him against it in the past." Wang Songshan shook his head.

"So, did you agree?" Wang Ruoshui asked faintly as her eyes turned to Fang Tian again.

"I ..." Fang Tian looked at Yang Ming and Wang Ruoshui. His head went down, and he whispered, "I didn't ..."

This old man! Yang Ming wanted to point at Fang Tian's nose and scold him. This old man had also learned to lie blatantly with his eyes open. He even betrayed his disciple for his lover.

Wang Ruoshui's eyes finally turned back to Yang Ming's body. Although she didn't speak, her meaning was already obvious. Yang Ming was lying.

Yang Ming took a deep breath, and felt like an outsider. Why did these people isolate me? This Fang Tian instantly became Wang Songshan's brother-in-law. It was naturally impossible for him to help me anymore. If I had known this, I would not have come. If I stayed in Song Jiang, no matter how great this Butterfly Family was, they wouldn't be able to travel across half the globe to look for me.

"What do you say?" Wang Ruoshui saw that Yang Ming did not speak, and asked a little impatiently, "Are you coming to the duel?"

"What is the difference?" Yang Ming had no choice but to force himself to ask.

"If it is a duel, we'll see you at the arena tomorrow." Wang Ruoshui paused, and a playful expression appeared on her face. "If not, then you will live here until we duel!"

Is there a difference? It's just a matter of time. This woman is superbly unreasonable. I really don't know how Fang Tian can stand it. Yang Ming sighed. Although there was no meaning to talk back at Wang Ruoshui, his words were firm. "I don't want to duel. Can you hold me back? Even if I can't beat you, can't I run? This junior doesn't have the confidence to win, but does have the confidence to flee."

"Flee?" Wang Ruoshui smiled faintly as if she had heard a very funny joke. She stretched out her white fingers and pointed at Wang Songshan and Fang Tian. "Even if you have the true learning from the guy surnamed Fang, can you still flee from all three of us?"

### **Chapter 1364: Some Progress / Recovering the Recording**

"Vice President Jing, you have misunderstood. I didn't mean this..." Xu Xiaobin sighed. "This is a long story... I passed the recording to Vice President Liu of the group and wanted Vice President Liu to make a decision for me. But after listening to the recording, Vice President Liu deleted it. I couldn't stop it because it was too late..."

“What? Deleted?” Jing Xiaolu was shocked. “How can you let someone else delete such an important thing?”

“I didn’t want to. How would I know that Vice President Liu would delete the evidence on his own!” Xu Xiaobin said helplessly. “I went to him because I wanted him to stick up for me, so I took the phone recording to him.”

“You...” Jing Xiaolu didn’t know what to say. She was exasperated at his failure to make good. “You don’t know how to do some preventive measures? Is this Liu Zhenan credible? Does he want to take Liu Jifei’s side?”

“This-” Xu Xiaobin didn’t feel anything at first, but after listening to Jing Xiaolu’s words, he was nervous instantly. He didn’t think so much before. *Is this Liu Zhenan really favoring Liu Jifei!? After all, he is surnamed Liu, and I’m just an outsider! Now that I think about it, it’s really like what Jing Xiaolu said. Was Liu Zhenan intentional? Otherwise, why was he so anxious to delete the evidence? Keeping this thing is a threat to Liu Jifei!*

*Moreover, Liu Zhenan and I are not related to each other. We were meeting for the first time, but why did he say so much to me? It seemed like he was very concerned about me. Now that I think carefully, this Liu Zhenan didn’t have any reason to be concerned about me!*

*I’m just one of his relatives and an employee at the bottom of the company. Will he think for me? If I yielded to him, then it is reasonable for him to help me. However, I never expressed that I wanted to get close to him. How could he help me?*

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaobin suddenly felt a cold chill. *Now it seems that there is something really wrong with it! Maybe Liu Zhenan was intentional!*

“Ai, what can I say about you!” Jing Xiaolu was also very anxious. Originally, Xu Xiaobin’s private affairs had nothing to do with her, but he lost such secondary evidence. How could Jing Xiaolu be not anxious?

“I’m very sorry, Vice President Jing...” Xu Xiaobin also knew that what he had done was a bit silly, but since it had happened, there was no other way.

“Forget it...” Jing Xiaolu couldn’t blame Xu Xiaobin. She had to give up. “You can’t be blamed on this. You didn’t expect the consequences as well.”

“It’s my fault for being careless. I was so anxious that I didn’t use a data cable to back up the recording to my computer before.” Xu Xiaobin blamed himself. “If the phone can restore data like a computer, then it would be good.”

“Yeah... wait...” Jing Xiaolu suddenly had an inspiration. “President Xu, is the phone that was used for the recording still in your hands?”

“Yes, but the recording has been deleted...” Xu Xiaobin didn’t understand what Jing Xiaolu meant.

“I have a good friend who is a computer expert. She may be able to restore the deleted recording on the phone!” Jing Xiaolu thought of Zhou Jiajia. Last time, Zhou Jiajia helped her to find the culprit who posted on the Internet and slandered herself, so Jing Xiaolu was very impressed with Zhou Jiajia.

Thinking that restoring data wasn't a complicated matter, and at least, many computer repair shops had this service, Zhou Jiajia, as an expert hacker, naturally could handle it easily.

"Oh? Really? That's great!" Xu Xiaobin also wanted to back up the recording as evidence. Liu Zhenan deleted the recording. Although he didn't say anything, he still regretted it. Even if he didn't expose the recording now, it could still give a fatal blow to Liu Jifei if he takes it out at a critical moment. However, Liu Zhenan deleted it before he thought of that, and then he stopped thinking about this. But, now that Jing Xiaolu said that she had a friend who was skilled in this, his mind became active again. "Then I will give you the phone now!"

"Okay, come directly to our company. I will be waiting for you there," said Jing Xiaolu.

Hanging up the phone, Jing Xiaolu was lost in thought again. Jing Xiaolu already knew from Xu Xiaobin's words. It would be basically impossible to change the contract with the Jiangyan Group. At this point, Jing Xiaolu had no hope. It seemed that she had to rely on herself.

At present, the only feasible way was to adopt legal procedures to solve the problem. It was not feasible to solve it by violence. This matter was not only directed at Liu Jifei alone but the Jiangyan Group behind Liu Jifei!

The Jiangyan Group's social network was not worse than the Ming Yang Security Company; its foundation was even stronger than the Ming Yang Security Company. She believed that forcing the other party to change the contract wouldn't work because the other party would call the police when she did that.

Of course, it also depended on what kind of violence was used and who used it. Bao Sanli obviously didn't have any deterrent effect on the Jiangyan Group; he was just a punk. The Jiangyan Group wouldn't be afraid of him. If Yang Ming went to threaten them, the Jiangyan Group would probably succumb to him. Even Liu Jiangyan would choose to back off when facing such powerful strength.

After all, an assassin was different from a punk. These two characters were two different levels. Even if Liu Jiangyan were a stupid person, he wouldn't easily offend such people.

Jing Xiaolu made a cup of coffee for herself, sitting quietly at her desk. She was looking at the contract in front of her as she frowned. If she wanted to go through legal procedures, she still had to start with the contract.

However, the contract was clearly written in black and white, and the signatures and seals of both parties were impeccable. It was almost impossible to find loopholes with it.

This contract was drafted by two contract masters, Liu Luyou and Wang Hongcha. Only a few details were changed in the conditions; the others didn't change at all.

It looks like, if she wanted to make a breakthrough, she must start from other aspects. The usual way wouldn't work. She could start with some details that she ignored previously! Jing Xiaolu closed her eyes and began to think about the entire process of signing the contract, hoping that she could discover something from it.

After some time had passed, the intercom on the desk rang. Then Jing Xiaolu returned from her contemplation and picked up the phone on the desk. "Hello."

"Vice President Jing, this is Xiao Zhang at the front desk. There is a Mr. Xu Xiaobin from the Jiangyan Group's Song Jiang office who wants to see you." The voice of the front desk staff, Xiao Zhang, came out of the telephone.

"Let him come directly to my office," Jing Xiaolu said quickly as she heard Xu Xiaobin had arrived.

"Okay, Vice President Jing. I'll let him go up," said Xiao Zhang.

There was a knock on the door outside the office not long after hanging up the phone. Jing Xiaolu knew it was Xu Xiaobin. She stood up and walked over to open the door personally. "President Xu, you are here!"

"Vice President Jing, I've brought the mobile phone. I have switched it off; I dared not to use other operations. I was afraid it might affect the data recovery." Xu Xiaobin handed the mobile phone to Jing Xiaolu.

Jing Xiaolu took it, looked at it, and then carefully put it in her bag. She planned to go to Zhou Jiajia in a moment and ask her to help recover the recorded data.

"If the recording can be recovered, the lawsuit will be easier to fight." Jing Xiaolu looked at Xu Xiaobin gratefully. "President Xu, I'm sorry. I want to sue your company, but you are still helping..."

Xu Xiaobin waved his hand and smiled bitterly. "Vice President Jing, don't say that. If Liu Jifei did not go so far, I would not stand on your side. I just want our partnership to be fair."

"However, this evidence alone is not enough. This is only secondary evidence that can prove that Liu Jifei may use incense to commit crimes, but it might not be true." Jing Xiaolu said, "We still need to find more evidence."

"I can't do anything about this," Xu Xiaobin said apologetically. "However, Vice President Jing can contact me at any time if you need any help. I will do my best to help you."

"Thank you very much," Jing Xiaolu said sincerely. "I will find a way for the other matters."

Chapter 1365: Who I Used to Be / A Private Room Crisis

Zhou Jiajia entered the laboratory and roughly told Xiao Qing about a friend who came to look for her. They were going out to have some food together. Xiao Qing looked at the time; it was basically about time to get off work, so she said nothing. She approved Zhou Jiajia's leave and just told her to be careful.

"Let's go." Zhou Jiajia walked out of the laboratory and said to Jing Xiaolu, who was in a daze, "I've already taken leave."

"Oh... okay, let's go." Jing Xiaolu regained her consciousness and smiled at Zhou Jiajia apologetically. "I'm sorry. I was distracted."

"Xiaolu, you seem to have something you're worried about." Zhou Jiajia noticed that Jing Xiaolu had a glimmer of a worried expression when she came. Although Jing Xiaolu tried her best not to show it, Zhou

Jiajia still noticed something. Now that she saw Jing Xiaolu's absent-minded look, she was even more confident that Jing Xiaolu seemed to be worried about something.

"Ah... it's nothing..." Jing Xiaolu shook her head. Even if I tell Zhou Jiajia about the matter that I'm worried about, it is still useless. On the contrary, it will only make Zhou Jiajia worried about me.

When Zhou Jiajia noticed that Jing Xiaolu did not talk, she no longer asked. "So, let's go?"

"Let's go..." Jing Xiaolu nodded and went downstairs with Zhou Jiajia.

"This is your car?" Zhou Jiajia was a little shocked as she saw Jing Xiaolu take out the remote control and open the door of the BMW. The car was the same as Yang Ming's car, but the license plate was different. Zhou Jiajia naturally would not think that it was Yang Ming's car.

"Yang... it's the company's..." Jing Xiaolu's face blushed, and she was immediately embarrassed. Previously, she wanted to say that Yang Ming gave it to her, but saying it in front of Zhou Jiajia seemed like she was showing off. Jing Xiaolu knew that Zhou Jiajia was Yang Ming's girlfriend, but she was not, so she quickly stopped and changed to "the company's" at the last minute. She did not want to incur unreasonable hate from Zhou Jiajia.

Zhou Jiajia was exceptionally intelligent. When she heard the word "Yang" from Jing Xiaolu's previous words, she basically understood that Yang Ming most likely gave this car to Jing Xiaolu. However, Zhou Jiajia was not jealous; it was just a car. In comparison, Yang Ming's feelings for her were far from being comparable to a car. Zhou Jiajia was already grateful for a lifetime for Yang Ming who went to the Charles Family to get her father out.

"Yang Ming bought it for you?" Zhou Jiajia smiled slightly. She didn't want to talk in riddles with Jing Xiaolu. Since she had already noticed something, there was no need to cover it up.

"Ah... no... ah... yes..." Jing Xiaolu just wanted to deny it, but she felt that she should not deceive Zhou Jiajia, so she also forced herself to admit to it.

"No?" Zhou Jiajia did not pay attention to Jing Xiaolu's ambiguous tone. She thought that Jing Xiaolu's tension was caused by her mentioning Yang Ming, but when she heard Jing Xiaolu say that it was not, Zhou Jiajia was somewhat puzzled. Did I guess it wrongly?

"It's not a no; it's a yes..." Jing Xiaolu added quickly.

"What?" Zhou Jiajia was stupified by Jing Xiaolu. "Xiaolu, what are you talking about?"

"This car... Yang Ming gave it to me... but it is the company's car; I am just driving it..." said Jing Xiaolu.

"Hehe, do you like Yang Ming?" Zhou Jiajia smiled and asked suddenly.

"Ah... I!?" Jing Xiaolu was stunned there, watching Zhou Jiajia in a daze. She didn't know how Zhou Jiajia noticed her thoughts. For a time, she suddenly became nervous; she didn't know how Zhou Jiajia would deal with her.

Jing Xiaolu was like the mistress who was caught by the genuine wife. She looked down and didn't dare to look at Zhou Jiajia. She couldn't figure out why Zhou Jiajia would ask such a question!

To say that Yang Ming gave her a car would mean that Yang Ming liked her rather than she liked Yang Ming, right? This was from a common-sense point of view; anyone would think so too. However, Zhou Jiajia thought differently. Although what she said was a fact, Jing Xiaolu couldn't guess how Zhou Jiajia knew this.

"Hehe, am I wrong?" Zhou Jiajia saw Jing Xiaolu's horrified expression. How could she not be certain of it? However, she deliberately teased her.

"You... you noticed it?" Jing Xiaolu was surprised. She thought that Zhou Jiajia found out something from Yang Ming, but she did not expect Zhou Jiajia to discover it herself... Since Zhou Jiajia noticed it, then did Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun also see it? Thinking of this, Jing Xiaolu suddenly burst into a cold sweat.

"Don't worry." Zhou Jiajia saw Jing Xiaolu's cautious look, and she chuckled. "Only I noticed it. Sister Mengyan and others don't know."

"Hu..." Jing Xiaolu breathed a sigh of relief, but she was even more puzzled in her heart. Since Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun did not notice it, how did Zhou Jiajia notice it? Does she have any special abilities?

"Let's talk about it in the car." Zhou Jiajia found it somewhat amusing as she watched Jing Xiaolu, who was overwhelmed, stupidly stand beside the car. However, Zhou Jiajia wouldn't laugh at Jing Xiaolu. Jing Xiaolu is what I used to be like. Back then, wasn't I also an overly suspicious person who worried about every little thing?

"Ah... okay!" Jing Xiaolu also found herself stupidly standing in front of the car, which had attracted some students' attention. The BMW car was already more eye-catching on campus; Jing Xiaolu and Zhou Jiajia were also very beautiful. Two beautiful women standing beside the luxury car would always let some people's imaginations roam.

Jing Xiaolu naturally felt these gazes. She immediately felt uncomfortable. She quickly opened the door of the driver's seat and sat in it, and Zhou Jiajia sat in the front seat position with a slight smile.

"Where are we going?" Jing Xiaolu started the car after getting in and asked Zhou Jiajia with a nervous look.

"Yi?" Zhou Jiajia was stunned and immediately said, "Aren't you going to treat me for a meal?"

"Ah! A meal – yes, I want to treat you a meal." Jing Xiaolu was a little embarrassed when she remembered her purpose. "What do you want to eat?"

"I'll eat whatever you buy for me." Zhou Jiajia was amused by Jing Xiaolu. How could someone that seems quite smart become such a silly fool? However, Zhou Jiajia did not laugh at Jing Xiaolu. Wasn't I like this before? When I fell in love with Yang Ming, I was not less stupid than Jing Xiaolu.

"Oh... I know of a special Cantonese restaurant. It had just opened not long ago, and it is packed every day. Let's go there," Jing Xiaolu thought about it and said. When the Cantonese restaurant opened, they sent a leaflet and many vouchers to Ming Yang. Jing Xiaolu just happened to have some in her bag.

With the position of Ming Yang Security in Song Jiang, these restaurants would naturally try their best to please them; there was nothing surprising about this. Jing Xiaolu just happened to remember about it, so she planned to try it out.

“Alright.” Zhou Jiajia was not very picky about food. Although she was born in a wealthy environment, her father was a butler in the Charles family, and her mother’s company was very busy, so Zhou Jiajia would eat whatever she could eat. She did not have the habit of those Misses at all.

Jing Xiaolu nodded and drove the car to the newly opened Cantonese restaurant.

Seeing a row of cars parked in front of the Cantonese restaurant, Jing Xiaolu knew that the rumors spread by the company’s colleagues were no fake. This Cantonese restaurant was very popular, so many people were dining here. It was only a little past four in the afternoon; it was not even the time to formally eat yet, but a lot of diners had already come.

Jing Xiaolu parked the car and entered the restaurant lobby with Zhou Jiajia. The people who came here to eat were endless. The few people in front wanted a private room, so then a waitress brought them to go upstairs. Jing Xiaolu thought about it and felt that her conversation with Zhou Jiajia required some privacy. Although there were only two people, they should also need a private room, so she told the waitress at the front desk, “We also want a private room.”

When the waitress saw that Jing Xiaolu and Zhou Jiajia were only two people, she was a little displeased. It was almost dinnertime, and there were not enough private rooms. It’s such a waste for these two people to occupy a private room! Also, they were both women, so they would certainly not order too many dishes; as for tobacco and alcohol, it was even more hopeless.

#### **Chapter 1366: Guess the Load in the Mind/Unable to Refer to**

Usually, even if others invited her for a meal, she wouldn’t come. If a coupon was given to her, she would not even bat an eye.

As the vice president, it was a big honor for Jing Xiaolu to have a meal at this place, yet Sister Zhang had offended her terribly. Sister Zhang regretted it immediately. *This restaurant isn’t even mine. Why am I such a busybody? What is the big deal with having a coupon to eat in the private room?*

As Sister Zhang thought about it, she immediately put a smile on her face. She was the classic type of person that bullies the weak but is afraid of those who are strong. Otherwise, she wouldn’t keep quiet even when her boss still hadn’t paid her salary. Now that she was the receptionist of a super famous restaurant, she felt as if she had authority, and enjoyed making things difficult for customers that had seemingly average spending power. However, she never expected to kick the iron plate this time. She didn’t even dare to offend her relative who was the boss, and yet here she was, offending the vice president.

“Vice President Jing, I’m sorry... I shall prepare a private room for you...” Sister Zhang smiled at Jing Xiaolu apologetically and said. Her previous poker face immediately turned into an enthusiastic one. “602... no, let’s go with VIP room 999. This room is the most luxurious among the rooms on the top floor.”

After listening to Sister Zhang's words, Jing Xiaolu didn't know whether to be angry or laugh. Looking at how Sister Zhang acted, Jin Xiaolu couldn't be angry at her. After her identity had changed, her way of thinking had also changed.

Maybe if it was her past self, she would say something arrogant, but she didn't have the intention to do so now. However, she still felt a little proud deep in her heart after seeing how Sister Zhang's attitude had changed. Jing Xiaolu was aware that Sister Zhang's respectful behavior was solely because of her position as the Vice President of the Ming Yang Security Company. Without her current position, would Sister Zhang recognize who she was?

All of these were thanks to Yang Ming. Without Yang Ming, there was no way that she would be able to achieve her current position. As she thought about this, worries crept into Jing Xiaolu's heart.

There was actually such a huge flaw when signing the contract. If this matter wasn't settled properly, then even if Yang Ming didn't say anything, her dignity would not allow her to keep the position of the vice president anymore.

"I don't need any luxurious VIP private room. Just give me a normal one." Jing Xiaolu didn't come here to show off. She just wanted to find a quiet place to talk with Zhou Jiajia.

Since Zhou Jiajia had guessed that she had feelings for Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu felt that she had no evil intent. It didn't matter how she had found out. Instead, their relationship with each other had become much closer than before.

Jing Xiaolu had the urge to complain to Zhou Jiajia. After the contract scandal had happened, Jing Xiaolu had wanted to find someone to talk to and discuss it. She wanted to tell someone about her troubles. However, in the Ming Yang company, there was no such person. It was impossible to do so with Bao Sanli, as she was not close enough with him to the point where they could open up to each other. Jing Xiaolu would never tell him about her troubles, let alone confessing to the company's underlings. After all, Jing Xiaolu could never even hold a conversation with them.

Now, she had met Zhou Jiajia. In this kind of situation, Jing Xiaolu really wanted to recount her troubles and worries to Zhou Jiajia. Even if Zhou Jiajia couldn't help her, she would still feel much better if she said it out loud.

"Vice President Jing, please don't take fault with this little one. Please don't be offended." Sister Zhang jumped up in fright when she heard Jing Xiaolu's words and immediately said. "It was really unintentional. Please forgive me this one time..."

"Forgive you for what?" Jing Xiaolu was confused. She blanked out for a while and said, "What are you talking about?"

"I mean..." Sister Zhang saw the shocked face of Jing Xiaolu. She felt that it wasn't a pretense, and so was confused. "You rejected my offer for the VIP room and insisted on using the small private room. Doesn't that mean that you are angry at me?"

Listening to Sister Zhang's words, Jing Xiaolu was dumbfounded. "How is this related to being angry or not? I only have one person with me. We just want to find a quiet place to chit chat. Just find me a smaller private room. I don't have any need for luxurious rooms."



Li Jixing could tell from Jing Xiaolu's tone that she was not trying to make things difficult for Sister Zhang out of anger. She really did want a small private room. He immediately hinted at Sister Zhang. "Sister Zhang, since our Vice President Jing said that she wants a small room, then quickly find her one. Why are you spouting so much nonsense!?"

"Yes yes!" Sister Zhang suddenly realized, and immediately found a room located at the end of the corridor. No one should be bothering them at that place. She then said, "Then, let's go with Room 330. That place is much quieter. I'll find a waiter to bring you two up."

"There's no need for it, Sister Zhang. I can just accompany Vice President Zhang up." Li Jixing raised his hands towards Sister Zhang and stopped her from finding a waiter.

"That's fine, that's fine." Sister Zhang immediately replied and nodded her head. She had already displeased Jing Xiaolu greatly. She was hoping for Li Jixing to mention a few good words about her.

However, Jing Xiaolu didn't seem to care about Sister Zhang at all. Her previous conversation with Sister Zhang was just her wanting to find a quiet place where she could talk. As for the room size, Jing Xiaolu didn't really care about it.

Under the guidance of Li Jixing, Jing Xiaolu and Zhou Jiajia were brought to Room 303. It was the room located at the deepest part of the third floor. There was no one in the private rooms beside them, so it was very quiet. It was a good spot to have a chat.

"Vice President Jing, please enter. I shall take my leave now," said Li Jixing in an honored matter after he welcomed Jing Xiaolu and Zhou Jiajia into the room.

"Alright, Little Li. Go do what you're supposed to do." Jing Xiaolu waved her hand to dismiss him.

After Li Jixing had turned around and left, a waitress at the restaurant came in to take their order. Jing Xiaolu and Zhou Jiajia had never eaten here before, and this was their first time visiting. The waitress decided to take the initiative and recommended a few specialties of the restaurant.

After the waitress left, the atmosphere of the room became awkward. Jing Xiaolu's mind was burdened, and her head remained low while she kept silent. On the other hand, Zhou Jiajia was waiting for Jing Xiaolu to open her mouth. As time passed, the atmosphere of the room turned into a creepy silence.

"Xiaolu, why don't you speak up?" Zhou Jiajia felt the pressure of the environment and decided to initiate the conversation.

"Jiajia, about the things you said before... You could tell that... I liked Yang Ming... How did you figure it out?" Jing Xiaolu took a deep breath. Although she felt that this question was a little sudden, she was still very curious as to how Zhou Jiajia managed to figure out her feelings.

"Hehe, you're talking about this." After listening to Jing Xiaolu's words, Zhou Jiajia smiled faintly. *So Jing Xiaolu was worried because she wanted to ask this question.* "Xiaolu, there was nothing special behind it. If you're talking about how I found out, I am actually unsure as well. It was just a feeling, an intuition."

"Ah... In other words, do Sister Mengyan and the others realize it?" Jing Xiaolu was shocked. She was astounded by how exceptionally sensitive Zhou Jiajia was.

"They shouldn't be able to." Zhou Jiajia shook her head. "The reason why I could feel it was because I had gone through the phase you're facing now as well. I had the same trouble as you before."

"Oh? What does that mean?" Jing Xiaolu's eyes sparkled as if she felt something. *Could it be that Zhou Jiajia wanted to give me advice?*

"No matter whether it's Chen Mengyan or Lin Zhiyun, they got together with Yang Ming naturally." Zhou Jiajia sighed. "For me, the situation was pretty much the same as yours. Both of us wanted to pursue Yang Ming. That's the reason why I could feel your emotions which were very similar to mine. Others would never have experienced this."

"So that was it." Jing Xiaolu's eyes were wide open. She didn't know how Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia got together, but after hearing Zhou Jiajia's explanation, she suddenly realized that they both had suffered the same fate. *No wonder Zhou Jiajia could see some clues. It is because she had a similar experience to me.*

"Hehe, does that mean that you admit to it now that I have guessed it right?" Zhou Jiajia looked at Jing Xiaolu's stunned expression and asked.

Jing Xiaolu blushed and nodded her head. Since Zhou Jiajia had already guessed her inner thoughts, there was no need for her to hide it anymore. For this kind of stuff, it would not be beneficial to her if she were to hide it. She might as well just admit it. After all, Zhou Jiajia didn't look like she wanted to make things difficult for her.

"I've been secretly in love with him for a long time ..." Jing Xiaolu whispered, "However, there seems to be no progress ..."

Chapter 1367: Came to Apologize/ A Useful Person

The waitress quickly sent the dishes ordered into the private room. Most likely, Li Jixing spoke to the kitchen to first prepare the meals ordered by Jing Xiaolu's private room. Otherwise, it was impossible for the crowded restaurant to prepare so many dishes in such a short amount of time.

Seeing the waitress come in, Zhou Jiajia and Jing Xiaolu also stopped conversing about the previous topic. This kind of topic could only be privately discussed between them. It would be inappropriate if outsiders heard it, so they both tacitly chose to close their mouths at the same time.

The flustered Jing Xiaolu hoped that the waitress would finish serving the dishes sooner so that she could discuss matters about Yang Ming. However, the waitress didn't seem to leave. After delivering the few dishes that they had ordered, she still kept serving dishes into the private room. Jing Xiaolu was baffled. She quickly stopped the waitress, "Wait a minute!"

"Hi, is there an issue?" The waitress asked politely. Although she didn't know what kind of great characters the people in the private room were, Li Jixing had already instructed that she must serve them well, so the waitress did not dare to neglect. It didn't take long for the restaurant owner to call and inform her to satisfy the customers.

The waitress was surprised. Why would the restaurant owner call an unimportant waitress like me? She didn't think the restaurant owner would save her mobile phone number. It must have been found through the front desk!

However, although the waitress was surprised, she did not dare to doubt. She quickly assured the boss that she would not neglect the guests. The boss then said that he had requested the chef to add a few special dishes that she should serve first. The boss himself was rushing back immediately to the restaurant.

"We didn't order so many dishes? We only ordered four or five special dishes. How come there are seven dishes?" Jing Xiaolu couldn't remember what she had asked for, but she recalled ordering only four or five dishes according to the waitress's recommendations. She could still clearly remember how many dishes she had ordered. It was impossible for the number to differ this much.

"Hi madam, our boss informed us to serve you with some special dishes for free." The waitress answered politely.

"Free?" Jing Xiaolu was baffled. "Even if it's free, we can't eat so much. Alright, you go and tell them to stop serving."

"This- okay." The waitress hesitated, but she still nodded. Although the boss had told her to let the chef add a few more special dishes, he had also explained that she must serve the customers in the private room well. Hence, she decided to give priority to the request of the guest. Even after her boss knew it, he would not blame her since they had a common goal to make the customer happy.

In fact, her decision was correct and laid a good foundation for her future. A person who could understand the boss's intention promptly while being adaptable at the same time would be successful no matter where they worked. There was no exception here.

After the waitress left, she hurriedly informed the chef to stop cooking the dishes. The chef thought that it was the boss's instruction, so he listened to Xiao Bai's words and stopped cooking.

When Jing Xiaolu saw that no more food was served, she heaved a sigh of relief. She then looked at the table with a bitter smile. "Jiajia, are you hungry? Let's try our best to finish this ..."

Zhou Jiajia was dumbfounded after seeing so many dishes. "Even if I'm hungry, I can't eat so much!"

"Xiaolu, have you encountered any trouble recently?" Zhou Jiajia saw that the waitress had left, so she continued the discussion with Jing Xiaolu.

Previously when Jing Xiaolu had come to school to find her, she had a worried look on her face as if she had encountered some trouble. Moreover, the things she had requested of Zhou Jiajia were somewhat strange, so it was inevitable that Zhou Jiajia would be suspicious. Therefore, it was reasonable for Zhou Jiajia to have these thoughts.

Jing Xiaolu heard Zhou Jiajia's words and sighed. "I did run into trouble, and it was big trouble--"

"Big trouble? What's going on?" Zhou Jiajia was startled and she looked up at Jing Xiaolu. "You tell me. I'll see if I can help. If I didn't guess wrong, your previous request of me to recover the phone recording should be related to this, right?"

Zhou Jiajia was a little confused looking at Jing Xiaolu's expression. What kind of trouble could be considered as big trouble? In Zhou Jiajia's view, many troubles were nothing in Yang Ming's eyes! Even

when her father was in trouble, Yang Ming showed no weakness against the Charles Family, and he could easily resolve it. What could Jing Xiaolu not be able to solve?

"You guessed it?" Jing Xiaolu looked at Zhou Jiajia in surprise, then she nodded. "Yes, the recording is related to this matter... It is a key piece of evidence, but ... I don't know if it is useful or not..."

"Xiaolu, what the hell is going on?" Zhou Jiajia listened to Jing Xiaolu's unclear words and felt anxious about not knowing what was the matter. This kind of anxious feeling was very uncomfortable.

"I was deceived... I got into trouble ..." Jing Xiaolu had headaches when she thought about what she had encountered. The fraud method she had encountered was unprecedented; there was no similar case that could be found on the Internet.

"Xiaolu, although I don't understand what you are talking about, I think you should talk to Yang Ming first when you are troubled. He will help you solve it. It is useless if you keep it in your heart." Since the last time Yang Ming rescued Zhou Jiajia's father from the Charles Family, Zhou Jiajia blindly trusted in Yang Ming. She felt that as long as Yang Ming made a move, there was nothing that couldn't be solved.

When Jing Xiaolu opened her mouth to try to say something, there was a knock on the door. Jing Xiaolu frowned. She even wanted to curse. Can you stop bothering us for a moment and let us talk?

However, she took a deep breath and didn't vent her anger. She said blandly, "Who is it? Come in."

The private room's door was pushed open. A fat man with a smile on his face came in. He was followed by Xiao Bai, the waitress who had served in the private room, and Sister Zhang, the front desk receptionist from downstairs.

"Vice President Jing and this beautiful lady, I'm sorry for bothering you..." The fat man smiled charmingly at Jing Xiaolu and Zhou Jiajia, dissipating most of their anger from being interrupted.

As the saying goes, never be rude to someone who is nice to you. Jing Xiaolu naturally couldn't scold him. Moreover, he didn't have any ill intention to come in at this moment. If she didn't guess it wrong, he must be here to apologize with the front desk receptionist.

Previously, Sister Zhang had some disputes with her because of the private room. Although Jing Xiaolu did not take it seriously, the restaurant owner did not think of it as a trivial matter. He brought Sister Zhang to apologize. They were debasing themselves after all, so Jing Xiaolu had no way to be angry with them.

"I'm the restaurant owner. My name is Zhou Huojian," The fat man with a smile on his face came over. "Vice President Jing, my sister-in-law's distant relative had offended you. Please don't keep it in mind. I'm here to apologize with her! "

What the hell? Sister-in-law's distant relative? What is this messy relationship? Jing Xiaolu was directly stunned by Zhou Huojian's words, but she didn't need to understand this complicated relationship. She looked at Zhou Huojian and Sister Zhang, then she smiled slightly. "It's fine; I didn't take it seriously."

"Xiao Bai, serve the wine." Zhou Huojian glanced at the waitress named Xiao Bai, and then he ordered her.

"Yes, boss." Xiao Bai respectfully poured three glasses of liquor that had been prepared beforehand and brought it to Sister Zhang.

Sister Zhang took the wine glass and lifted it in front of Jing Xiaolu without saying anything. "Vice President Jing, here's my toast for you. Please forgive me."

"Wait-" Jing Xiaolu waved her hand and said to Zhou Huojian and Sister Zhang. "I'm sorry; I don't drink alcohol."

"Vice President Jing, you don't need to drink. This is Little Zhang's apology to you!" Zhou Huojian quickly explained.

Jing Xiaolu only nodded. Sister Zhang drank the white wine when she saw Jing Xiaolu nod, and then she drank two more glasses. Her face remained unchanged; she was still sober. "Vice President Jing, don't keep this matter in your heart. If you are displeased with me, I will resign tomorrow. Please don't make it difficult for President Zhou."

"I said it earlier that it's fine; I didn't take it to heart." Jing Xiaolu waved her hand. "Alright, you all can go out. I still need to deal with other things."

"Okay!" Zhou Huojian was relieved only after he saw Jing Xiaolu's expression really did not seem to hold him accountable. He hurriedly brought Sister Zhang and Xiao Bai out of the private room.

#### Chapter 1368: Discouraged/There Are Traces in Any Crime

Jing Xiaolu did not hide from Zhou Jiajia but talked about how she and Liu Jifei incurred hatred. Although this past was not glorious, Jing Xiaolu did not want to deceive Zhou Jiajia. After all, they might become sisters and live together in the future. So if Jing Xiaolu deceived her at this time, Zhou Jiajia would definitely look down on her when she eventually knew the truth.

Although this past was not glorious, it was nothing too extraordinary. At the very least, she had kept the bottom line and did not sell her body. Zhou Jiajia would most probably understand her difficult situation.

Sure enough, after listening to Jing Xiaolu's words, Zhou Jiajia didn't show much resentment. Instead, she had a dumbfounded look, apparently sympathizing with Jing Xiaolu but also declining to comment on what she did.

"Jiajia, do you think I was a bad girl in the past?" Although Jing Xiaolu saw no contempt in Zhou Jiajia's expression, she still asked uneasily.

"Bad girl? This is not the case. It is already not easy for you to keep your hands clean!" Zhou Jiajia shook her head with a sigh, "But I don't agree with the things that you did. No matter what, it's still illegal... But, Ai. You are a girl, you are alone, and you have to make money to support your family. Without having any background, it is not easy."

Zhou Jiajia didn't agree with Jing Xiaolu's method of deceiving to get money. But she also knew that if Jing Xiaolu had other methods of earning a living, she would not resort to such means. Everything she did was completely without a choice.

Jing Xiaolu heard what Zhou Jiajia said and felt better in her heart! She did not expect Zhou Jiajia to agree with her past approach. If Zhou Jiajia said that she agreed with Jing Xiaolu's actions, she would not believe it! Because that would be too ridiculous, right?

Now, although Zhou Jiajia did not agree with it, she had understood her helplessness. Therefore, Jing Xiaolu was very grateful to Zhou Jiajia. At least Zhou Jiajia did not dislike her.

Jing Xiaolu nodded, "Jiajia, thank you for understanding."

"It's not just me. I believe Yang Ming understands you too, otherwise, he wouldn't be good friends with you and help you out when Liu Jifei looks to trouble you." Zhou Jiajia smiled. Yang Ming doesn't mind, so why would I mind? Moreover, Zhou Jiajia's personality was a bit conservative, thinking that a woman should only be faithful to one man. Since Jing Xiaolu could avoid being immoral, Zhou Jiajia would naturally not have any more opinions about her. However, if Jing Xiaolu had intimate relationships with other men before, Zhou Jiajia's attitude might not be as good. She wouldn't want Yang Ming to touch her after having touched such a woman.

"Then, I will continue to talk about this contract." Jing Xiaolu said, "Actually, this contract trap is the result of Liu Jifei's revenge."

"I've already guessed that it should have something to do with him, otherwise you wouldn't spend so much time talking about the enmity between the two of you." Zhou Jiajia nodded.

Jing Xiaolu was surprised by Zhou Jiajia's cleverness, but it was natural. If this matter had nothing to do with Liu Jifei, why would she spend so much time talking about him?

Jing Xiaolu explained the events leading to the contract trap in detail to Zhou Jiajia. When she started talking about the incense, Zhou Jiajia couldn't help but be a little surprised, "Do such things exist?"

"Yes, if I could think of it earlier, I would not fall into this contract trap. But this method of contract fraud is unheard of. No matter whether it is online or elsewhere, you can't find similar cases. So unknowingly, we were fooled this time." Jing Xiaolu sighed.

"If that's the case, you can't be blamed for this." Zhou Jiajia waved her hand, "This kind of thing that only appears in novels, who would think that it could exist in reality? I think if anyone else was in your position, they also couldn't do anything about it."

After listening to Zhou Jiajia's words, Jing Xiaolu was relieved. Actually, why wouldn't I understand this? It is not unjust to be tricked under such unheard-of methods. It's just like what Zhou Jiajia said, this method is invincible against anyone.

"Xu Xiaobin's negotiation with the Liu Family failed. The Jiangyan Group does not plan to change the contract," said Jing Xiaolu helplessly.

"In that case, if you continue to cooperate, what are the benefits for the Jiangyan Group? Has their president lost their mind?" Zhou Jiajia frowned, wondering, "It's impossible for them to not realize that the contract has no use if you cooperate in this situation where both sides are hostile."

"I also wonder about this." Jing Xiaolu smiled bitterly, "However, according to Xu Xiaobin, the Liu Family is worried that once there is a precedent set for changing the contract, more people will look for the

Jiangyan Group in the future to change their contracts. Therefore, they will not set this precedent, but would rather go on like this..."

"This cannot be compared with ordinary contracts, right?" Zhou Jiajia said. "They have completely distinct natures."

"I'm also very skeptical, but now the Jiangyan Group has made it clear to favor Liu Jifei." Jing Xiaolu said. "The only thing I can think of is to go through legal procedures to fight for contract changes."

"The previous phone recording was the evidence you collected, right?" Zhou Jiajia asked after hearing it.

"Yes, thank you Jiajia." Jing Xiaolu had thanked Zhou Jiajia more than once; but if it weren't for Zhou Jiajia, this evidence might not have existed.

"Don't be so polite to me in the future." Zhou Jiajia waved her hand, "If you are really with Yang Ming, we are family. Also, for me to help you now is equivalent to helping Yang Ming. After all, this is the company's matters."

Jing Xiaolu looked at Zhou Jiajia in surprise; she did not expect that Zhou Jiajia actually said such a thing. For a moment, Jing Xiaolu was excited. Did Zhou Jiajia accept me?

A surprised delightful look flashed across Jing Xiaolu's beautiful eyes. Although Zhou Jiajia was not as important as Chen Mengyan, she was the first of Yang Ming's women to show her support to Jing Xiaolu. This was of great significance. It could be regarded as her first step to success. Anyway, with Zhou Jiajia, a supporter who could give advice and pass on the news, she was invincible.

However, this joy was soon after diluted by the endless sorrow in her heart. At the moment, there was still another difficulty. The contract matters were not handled well, so it was meaningless to talk about other things.

"Ai..." Jing Xiaolu sighed softly. If she heard what Zhou Jiajia said to her at another time, she might yell ecstatically. But now, she couldn't be happy.

"Xiaolu, is there any other evidence in your hands besides this phone recording?" asked Zhou Jiajia.

"Besides this..." Jing Xiaolu hesitated, and there was gloom in her eyes, "Besides this, there is nothing else. Jiajia, you also know that the other party's action is too weird. It is extremely difficult to find key evidence under these circumstances."

"Since that is the case," Zhou Jiajia frowned after hearing, "Xiaolu, you have to be mentally prepared. I'm not trying to rain on your parade, but this evidence is not critical at all. If you use this evidence to report Liu Jifei on drugging and raping Wang Lixia, you might still win, but it is a bit far-fetched to be used as a basis for changing the contract."

"Jiajia, I understand what you are saying... But now, I don't have any other trump cards." Jing Xiaolu smiled bitterly. How could she not understand what Zhou Jiajia was saying? The odds of winning were low even though Ming Yang Security Company was a company attached to the police and had strong social relationships in Song Jiang. It could be said that Jing Xiaolu was not normally afraid of a lawsuit in Song Jiang with this layer of relationships.

But even with such a strong network, it was still difficult to win this lawsuit without possessing any strong evidence. Thinking of this, Jing Xiaolu was a little discouraged. Am I really going to lose this time?

#### Chapter 1369: Ming Yang's Reputation/ A Glimpse of Inspiration

However, these were all preludes. They weren't wasn't a big deal. The big troubles still lay ahead. These were all legitimate means, so Zhou Huojian couldn't find any flaws from them. After all, whether it was the raw material supplier's request for payment or the sanitation survey in the store, these were all normal areas.

However, the following matter was beyond the normal scope of things. Every day, a group of migrant workers would come to the store and fill the hall. Each person would order a plate of cool dishes and a bottle of beer. With merely these orders, they would sit at the restaurant from when it opened until it closed in the evening. Even though the hall was full, there were still empty private rooms available, but many people who came to eat at the restaurant would turn away after seeing the situation.

No matter how Zhou Huojian explained, the guests no longer came. It couldn't be helped. Zhou Huojian could only persuade the workers to stop eating here. After all, as they had come to eat, they did not offend the law despite eating for a long time with minimal food ordered. Zhou Huojian was helpless against them. Defeated, he could only submit and beg for mercy.

In fact, Zhou Huojian also faintly understood that these people had the Sui Family behind them, but nothing could be done. The Sui Family had a great career in Mount Jing. As a foreigner, Zhou Huojian could not afford to offend them.

Under his gentle persuasion, the migrant workers finally spit out the truth. They came here because they were hired by others to do so. They didn't have to work and got paid for sitting here all day long. Who wouldn't want to do this kind of job?!

In desperation, Zhou Huojian had to find someone from the Sui Family to intervene. He didn't expect that offending a prodigal son of the Sui Family would cause so much trouble. But the Sui Family's people did not seem to forgive him at all. Obviously, they wanted to ruthlessly pursue Zhou Huojian.

The Sui Family had the intent to make an example out of him to warn others about challenging their prestige at Mount Jing. So even if Zhou Huojian used all his might to explain, he could not change their initial intention. Zhou Huojian had no other recourse. He could only close his restaurant, sell his property, and leave Mount Jing. Thus, this incident ended with the victory of the Sui Family.

Zhou Huojian left Mount Jing sadly and opened a restaurant in Song Jiang. Zhou Huojian had inquired in advance. Song Jiang was not within the sphere of influence of the Sui Family. It was Bao Sanli's territory, so Zhou Huojian could rest assured to open his restaurant here.

Moreover, to prevent the recurrence of the tragedy, as soon as Zhou Huojian's restaurant opened, he went to establish a relationship with the Ming Yang Security Company. Not only did he hire a large number of security guards, but he also gave out a lot of restaurant vouchers.

Zhou Huojian believed that with all of these done, he could have a good start. He would have a strong foothold in Song Jiang city! Although the Ming Yang company had great strength and wealth, they might not put these vouchers in their eyes. In fact, since the business operation started, no senior executive of



the Ming Yang Security Company had used these vouchers at the restaurant. It made Zhou Huojian slightly disappointed. However, Zhou Huojian felt that as long as he gifted the vouchers occasionally, he would not only let others admire him, but he could at least be familiar with them!

These vouchers were not worth much money, but no one dislikes gifts! Zhou Huojian had learned his lesson after suffering a huge loss from the Mount Jing Sui Family. For the big shots in these cities, Zhou Huojian did not dare to neglect them. If he repeated the same mistake, he would not even know how he died.

However, before Zhou Huojian came to Song Jiang to do business, he had clearly inquired about the background and reputation of the Ming Yang Security Company through several good friends in Song Jiang's local area.

Bao Sanli, who was the General Manager of the Ming Yang Security Company, was actually Song Jiang's underworld leader. However, he had turned over a new leaf and engaged in a legitimate industry. Nonetheless, this person was influential in Song Jiang's underworld. He definitely shouldn't offend Bao Sanli if he wanted to do business in Song Jiang!

However, the reputation of the Ming Yang Security Company was exceptionally good. He had learned about it from a few friends who do business. Although the Ming Yang Security Company was more expensive than other small security companies, it was indeed worth to hire them! Any of the owners of the entertainment industry in Song Jiang City knew that in their hearts. Although the security staff hired from Ming Yang Security cost more than ordinary unprofessional security personnel, they would sincerely solve problems once they arose!

Before they hired the Ming Yang Security Companies security staff, the bosses of the entertainment industries had also recruited some security personnel themselves. They were indeed inexpensive, but these people preyed on the weak and feared the strong. Typically, when they encountered the weak, they dared to speak out. But if they got into trouble with punks, they would immediately become timid and keep quiet at the side.

After changing to the Ming Yang Security Company's security personnel, this situation didn't happen anymore. A small punk in Song Jiang didn't dare to make trouble in front of the Ming Yang Security Company's security staff. As soon as the Ming Yang Security Company's security personnel arrived, no matter how fierce the punks were, they would be obedient at once!

Therefore, the cost of hiring the security guards was very negligible. Without these people, the damages done by the punks would be more than the hiring fee.

After learning this news, Zhou Huojian hired twenty security personnel from the Ming Yang Security Company before opening up his restaurant. Logically, it didn't need many security guards since it was a restaurant. It wasn't a nightclub or an Entertainment City, so having ten security guards was already sufficient. However, Zhou Huojian was not short of money. In his opinion, it wasn't a big deal to hire more. When he had a restaurant in Mount Jing in the past, he had to spend a lot of money. Nevermind the gifts to get connected with the Sui Family, he also needed to pay the local gangs!

Even then, Zhou Huojian did not feel at ease! Although he had hired a lot of security, they were simply working for him. Zhou Huojian still felt that he should have a relationship with the Ming Yang Company's senior management!

He had suffered a loss before, so this time it was better to be safe than sorry. As long he had a connection, even if he accidentally offended them later on, he believed that they would not be as merciless as the Sui Family! After all, it was easier to talk if he had rapport with them.

It was just that Zhou Huojian was struggling to find a chance to contact the senior management of Ming Yang Security Company. He was a foreigner who was unfamiliar with the locals. How could he build connections? Just when he was worried, he did not expect an opportunity to come knocking on the door. However, he regretted that his sister-in-law's distant cousin had offended the vice president of Ming Yang Security Company before he could get in touch with them!

Although the vice president of a company might not be able to set off a storm, this matter should still be resolved under his deep apology. But what surprised Zhou Huojian was Jing Xiaolu's age!

In Zhou Huojian's view, Jing Xiaolu was no more than twenty-five years old! At this age, she was already a vice president. Something seemed unusual! Zhou Huojian could only think of two reasons. Either Jing Xiaolu was a prodigal daughter, or... She was the mistress of one of the Ming Yang Company's senior management...

Zhou Huojian did not dare to neglect once he thought of this. He became more and more respectful. During Jing Xiaolu's meal, Zhou Huojian did nothing. Since Jing Xiaolu didn't want him to disturb her, he waited for her in the hall. After she finished her meal, he would approach and say a few good words. Most likely this matter would be resolved, right?

Zhou Huojian sighed in his heart. If it weren't for my intimate relationship with my sister-in-law, I wouldn't care about her distant cousin. It is agonizing. I have to teach my sister-in-law a lesson after I go home tonight. I can't let her introduce anyone randomly...

Jing Xiaolu had a headache when Zhou Huojian insisted on treating her for the dinner. "President Zhou, you gave this voucher, and I'm using this voucher to pay the bill. It is still considered as your treat."

"Sure... of course!" Zhou Huojian saw that Jing Xiaolu insisted, so he found it inappropriate to say any more. He turned to Xiao Bai and said, "Xiao Bai, quickly give President Jing the bill."

"Okay," Xiao Bai nodded quickly, tapped on the computer a few times, and said, "Vice President Jing, the cost is three hundred and sixteen yuan. It will be three hundred yuan after discount."

Jing Xiaolu smiled and handed in a three hundred yuan voucher.

Xiao Bai quickly received it respectfully and put it into the cash register's drawer. Zhou Huojian threw an appreciative gaze to Xiao Bai. There was no discount on the voucher payment. However, Zhou Huojian did not want to trouble Jing Xiaolu for a meager sixteen yuan. The vouchers were only available in denominations of one hundred; there were no vouchers worth a smaller amount. If vouchers were used to pay, it would require one more voucher to cover the extra small amount. However, such a clause would inevitably feel unfair to some people. Ordinary diners would not mind it since the vouchers were free. But for Jing Xiaolu, Zhou Huojian was very concerned about her opinions.

## Chapter 1370: Key Step/ Jing Xiaolu's Counterattack

At this moment, Jing Xiaolu had a feeling that she couldn't help but want to shout loudly. In her heart, an unprecedented sense of relaxation immediately filled her whole body. The feeling of being at wit's end from before had changed and a touch of joy rose to her eyebrows. She said to Bao Sanli somewhat excitedly, "President Bao, what about the original copy of the contract?"

"The original copy, why are you..." When Bao Sanli looked up, he also saw the joy in Jing Xiaolu's eyes, and his heart moved. *Could Jing Xiaolu have thought of a way to breakthrough?* Thinking of this possibility, Bao Sanli's breathing became rushed. "Xiaolu, did you think of a way to deal with the Jiangyan Group?"

"It's just a preliminary guess. We can only know whether it is useful or not after it has been verified." Jing Xiaolu raised her eyebrows. Although she wasn't sure, she was confident in her speech.

Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli looked at each other, and they both saw a hint of surprise from each other's eyes. They had been discussing for an afternoon and there was no progress. Had Jing Xiaolu actually found a solution so quickly?

The contract in their hands had been studied no less than a hundred times. Several legal experts other than Wang Hongcha had also been consulted. The conclusion was that there was no loophole in the contract; there was no possibility.

However, Jing Xiaolu had found a clue which inevitably shocked the two! But after being shocked, they were a little confused. In fact, from the bottom of their hearts, they did not believe that Jing Xiaolu had discovered something so quickly! After all, many experts hadn't found anything, so how could Jing Xiaolu be an exception?

Moreover, they also knew that Jing Xiaolu could only be Vice President because of Yang Ming, and because Liu Chan and Qu Daming had absconded with the funds, leaving the position of Vice President vacant. That was why Jing Xiaolu was able to successfully be promoted.

Bao Sanli himself didn't believe Jing Xiaolu was very capable. It was not that he despised Jing Xiaolu, but no matter how much talent she possessed she was just a twenty-year-old college student! Judging by age alone, she was a bit inexperienced. This did not mean that young people could not make a difference. In those big families, many young masters and mistresses were placed in important positions when they were in their teens and twenties. However, they were fundamentally different from Jing Xiaolu. The reason why these children of big families could be entrusted with their duties around the age of twenty was because they had been groomed as talents since childhood. Unbeknownst to them, they had witnessed all these matters from a young age and had grown up through training.

But Jing Xiaolu was different. She had been working in the company for less than a year. It was impossible to compare her with the young masters and mistresses of those big families in any way.

"The original copy of the contract is in the safe here. I'll fetch it for you now." Regardless of whether or not Jing Xiaolu had thought of a solution, Bao Sanli didn't dare to be careless. At this moment, it was good to have a glimmer of hope.

"No need!" Jing Xiaolu waved her hand, "It's useless to take it out now. President Bao, this matter will still require you to come forward personally."

"Me? Xiaolu, what the hell is going on? Can you tell me in detail?" Bao Sanli was puzzled by Jing Xiaolu's words, so he looked at her somewhat perplexed.

"Oh... Right!" Jing Xiaolu touched her forehead and smiled apologetically, "I haven't told you about the key of the matter yet. I was so anxious that I had ignored it."

Bao Sanli nodded slightly. *It seems that Jing Xiaolu has really thought of a solution, but I don't know if it will work.*

"President Bao, it's like this," Jing Xiaolu muttered to herself then said, "I'll tell you first about the entire process of how we signed the contract this morning. President Hou wasn't there, so there might be some details that you did not notice..."

"Okay," Bao Sanli nodded. Although he didn't understand why Jing Xiaolu had to retell the signing process, his instincts told him that Jing Xiaolu wouldn't inexplicably speak without thinking and that there were certainly reasons to mention it. The signing process might have some subtle connection to her solution.

"President Bao, President Hou, it was like this at the time..." Jing Xiaolu said slowly, "After both parties were seated, people from the Jiangyan Group printed two copies of the contract that we had drafted beforehand. The contract was given to me, Xu Xiaobin, Liu Luyou, and Wang Hongcha to review! After the review, we signed the contract with Xu Xiaobin, and then Liu Luyou took the contract and stamped it with the special seal..."

"After stamping the contract with the special contract seal, he returned the contract to me. However, in the process of stamping, Liu Luyou had a chance to turn his back on us. Only at this opportunity could he have switched the contract!

"I believe that Liu Luyou must have replaced the inner page of the contract with a previously prepared page. Because the last page is signed by Xu Xiaobin, it could not be replaced. Liu Luyou only replaced the content in the middle. After replacing it, the special contract stamp was affixed.

"Although Wang Hongcha and I were skeptical at the time, no flaws could be seen on the tampered contract due to the effects of the incense. So, we signed and stamped it in a daze.

"After we stamped it, the contract was about to be returned to Xu Xiaobin. But before Xu Xiaobin was able to take it, the contract was snatched by Liu Luyou... This was the whole process of our contract signing. Did President Bao notice something strange in the middle of it?"

*What could I have noticed?* Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan both frowned at the same time after listening to her. The two looked at each other helplessly. Although the process of signing the contract had just been described by Jing Xiaolu, Wang Hongcha had mentioned it many times before this. "Xiaolu, you explained it in detail, but we didn't find anything wrong... even if we know that it was Liu Luyou who switched the contract behind our back, what can we do? We have no evidence; everything is just speculation..."

“President Bao, what I meant by noticing something is not referring to when Liu Luyou turned around and switched the contract,” Jing Xiaolu smiled. “The key part was the last step in the signing process. After the stamping of the special contract seal was completed, the contract was to be returned to Xu Xiaobin. But it was snatched away by Liu Luyou before Xu Xiaobin could receive it...”

“What does this mean? Liu Luyou had snatched the contract, presumably because Liu Jifei altered it without alerting Xu Xiaobin. Liu Luyou was afraid that Xu Xiaobin would notice something wrong immediately after receiving the changed contract. So, he snatched the contract away one step ahead! This doesn’t explain anything. It only shows that Xu Xiaobin didn’t lie to us. Previously, he was unaware; he was also tricked by Liu Jifei.”

“That’s right! Liu Luyou snatched the contract because he was afraid that Xu Xiaobin would see the contents of the contract and notice that it had been changed. So, Xu Xiaobin had not seen the changes.” Jing Xiaolu nodded and said with a bright gaze.

Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan looked at the confident Jing Xiaolu. They couldn’t understand why she was so confident; they didn’t find anything unusual in her words!

Xu Xiaobin was innocent. This could basically be affirmed after their discussion. Otherwise, even if Xu Xiaobin had willingly participated, he did not have to deny it. After all, the contract had been signed, and it had reached the point of both sides falling out with each other. It didn’t matter whether Xu Xiaobin admitted to it or not. Since he still denied the incident at the moment, and was still helping in the middle, then it could only be said that Xu Xiaobin was really caught unaware. He was also tricked by Liu Jifei.

“Xiaolu, Old Hou and I can’t keep up with you...” Bao Sanli smiled bitterly and said, “Why didn’t the two of us think that the attitude of Xu Xiaobin would help solve the whole matter?”