

# So Pure 1471

## Chapter 1471: Awkward Moment/ Explain Frankly

In the elevator, Sun Jie called Yang Ming.

"We're here. Are you in the private room?" Previously, Yang Ming had only sent the private room number to Sun Jie. Sun Jie was unsure if Yang Ming was in the private room, so she called to confirm.

"I'm in the private room, just come straight up," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, we'll come up now," said Sun Jie.

"We? Is there someone else?" Yang Ming was slightly surprised. "Sister Xiao Qing said that she couldn't come because she had something to do in the evening, right?"

"It's not Sister Xiao Qing. It's a classmate of mine," Sun Jie said with a smile. "What's the matter? Is she not welcome?"

"That's not it..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly in his heart. Truth be told, I am secretly unwelcoming of her. I finally get to spend time alone with Sun Jie, but she brought other people.

"Then wait for us. Rest assured, she is also a beauty," Sun Jie said as she laughed.

"Okay." Yang Ming could only accept this reality.

"What's up? Is your boyfriend not happy?" Zhao Ying asked after Sun Jie hung up the phone. "Is he afraid that I will interrupt your romantic evening?"

"How could that be? He was just a little surprised," Sun Jie shook her head and said with ease. She naturally knew that Yang Ming would be a little willy-nitty, but she couldn't tell Zhao Ying or she would affect her mood.

"Since my friend has something to do tonight, I think it's better to forget about this evening..." Zhao Ying said hesitantly. "I would ruin the atmosphere by being with you two."

"How could that be?" Sun Jie quickly grabbed Zhao Ying. "You can't go. Moreover, didn't you say that your man will come over when he has time?"

"I don't know if he has time..." Zhao Ying said in doubt.

"Wouldn't you know if he has time in a while? Let's go, we're already here!" Sun Jie didn't waste any time as she pulled Zhao Ying out of the elevator and walked towards the Private Room 307.

Sun Jie was a frequent visitor to the Song Jiang International Hotel. She didn't need a waiter to take Zhao Ying directly to Private Room 307.

"Dang dang dang..." Sun Jie knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's me," said Sun Jie.

“En?” Zhao Ying heard Yang Ming’s voice and was slightly stunned. Why is this voice so familiar?

“Zhao Ying, what’s wrong with you?” Sun Jie turned her head and asked when she heard Zhao Ying’s surprised cry.

“I’m fine...” Zhao Ying shook her head and smiled apologetically. Of course, she would not think that the person in the private room was her acquaintance. There were many people with similar voices.

While they were talking, the room’s door opened. Yang Ming stepped out and gave Sun Jie a warm hug, “Little Jie, you are here!”

“Ah-” Zhao Ying exclaimed. She covered her mouth, watching the scene in front of her with incredulity.

Zhao Ying was stunned from the moment Yang Ming walked out of the private room. She was also secretly a little surprised! Did Yang Ming get here first?

Alas, she thought for a while. Although she told Yang Ming that the dinner would be at the Song Jiang International Hotel, she didn’t tell him the private room’s number! He did not know that dinner was in Private Room 307. Even she herself had just learned that it was in this private room.

So, how did Yang Ming find this place? An ominous hunch loomed in Zhao Ying’s heart after she thought about it. When Yang Ming affectionately called Sun Jie’s name and embraced her, there was a sudden “click” in Zhao Ying’s mind...

Her ominous hunch had finally become a reality! Could Sun Jie’s boyfriend be Yang Ming?! How could there be such a coincidence in this world?

Zhao Ying’s mind was blank. She was stunned for a while. She didn’t know what to do.

Hearing Zhao Ying’s exclamation, Yang Ming was alerted instantly! Previously, he hadn’t used special abilities to scout outside the room beforehand, so he did not know who Sun Jie brought.

Yang Ming didn’t think much about it. Sun Jie had simply brought a classmate. If he used his special abilities to peek in advance, he would be making a fuss over a small issue. When Yang Ming opened the door, his attention was also focused on Sun Jie, so he didn’t pay attention to the person beside her.

Although Zhao Ying immediately covered her mouth after she exclaimed, it was too late. Yang Ming looked at Zhao Ying and suddenly froze! How can it be Zhao Ying? Sun Jie’s classmate is Zhao Ying?

Why haven’t I heard of this before? This is troublesome...

“Yang Ming, this is my good sister Zhao Ying... Huh? What’s wrong with you? Why do you have this expression?” Although Sun Jie also heard Zhao Ying’s previous exclamation, she didn’t take it seriously because she thought Zhao Ying was startled by Yang Ming’s sudden embrace.

“Good sister...” Yang Ming smiled wryly, inexplicably repeating Sun Jie’s words. How come Sun Jie’s words seem to have a double meaning?

“Yang Ming, what’s the matter with you?” Sun Jie frowned. “Zhao Ying is nice! Can you not show such a bitter expression?”

"I-" Yang Ming didn't know how to explain. Sun Jie had apparently misunderstood him, thinking that his bitter expression was because he did not welcome g Zhao Ying. How would she know the real reason?

"Zhao Ying, please don't mind him. My boyfriend is like this. He is not very good at expressing his emotions. He is usually foolish..." Sun Jie glared at Yang Ming while she explained to Zhao Ying.

"Oh... It's nothing, I'm fine..." Zhao Ying smiled absently, secretly a little disappointed. Hearing Sun Jie call Yang Ming as her "boyfriend", Zhao Ying had no doubt that Sun Jie's boyfriend was indeed Yang Ming.

However, when did Yang Ming and Sun Jie get together? Why didn't I know anything about it? I never even saw Yang Ming bring Sun Jie back to the villa.

"Zhao Ying, you really shouldn't mind..." Sun Jie was also wondering. Yang Ming is not a petty person, so what happened today? We have hung out with friends before, such as Yang Xin. Yang Ming was very affectionate when he hung out with her and even considered her as an elder sister. But why is he so different when it comes to Zhao Ying?

Logically, with Sun Jie's shrewdness, it should not be difficult for her to guess that there must be some hidden matters. But she didn't think much about it. In her opinion, she had to quickly improve the relationship between Yang Ming and Zhao Ying, and then enter the private room to talk about other stuff.

"I'm okay... I'm just a little unwell..." Zhao Ying smiled reluctantly, "I'm dizzy. Why don't you eat first? I'll just go back first..."

"How can that be? Since you're here, it's not too late to sit for a while, right? Moreover, you were okay just now, so why are you suddenly unwell?" Sun Jie was a little suspicious. Then, she suddenly thought of something and said, "Are you angry with Yang Ming? Yang Ming, can you quickly apologize to Zhao Ying? Do you want to have s\*x tonight?"

Sun Jie reached out and pinched a handful of soft skin on Yang Ming's waist, making him almost scream out. Fortunately, Yang Ming's ability to withstand pain was strong, so he wasn't embarrassed.

"This..." Yang Ming was awkward for a while and even sweated after hearing Sun Jie's words. Isn't this making my life difficult?

"It's okay, it has nothing to do with him. It's because I'm suddenly unwell. Little Jie, it's fine." Zhao Ying waved to Sun Jie and rejected her kindness. She couldn't help but feel bitter.

"Little Jie, Sister Ying, let's go into the room and talk. It is not convenient to speak in the corridor." Yang Ming gritted his teeth. Since it is my business, then I have to solve it!

Judging from Zhao Ying's current reaction, she obviously did not want Sun Jie to know that she and Yang Ming knew each other. So in order to avoid awkwardness, she wanted to use the excuse that she wasn't feeling well to leave.

Yang Ming was obviously clear about this. But if Yang Ming just let Zhao Ying go, was he still a man? Honestly, he could never do this kind of thing, and he didn't want to do it!

If he let Zhao Ying leave while feeling lonely today, the damage to her heart mind could be imagined. How could he face Zhao Ying in the future?

So Yang Ming decided to assume responsibility. Anyway, he had to give Sun Jie and Zhao Ying an explanation today.

Hearing that Yang Ming called Zhao Ying as “Sister Ying”, Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming then at Zhao Ying suspiciously. She secretly guessed something. Is this not the first time they are meeting? Could there be a conflict between them?

“I...” Hearing Yang Ming calling her “Sister Ying” in front of Sun Jie, Zhao Ying’s heart softened...

“It just so happens that I want to hear Yang Ming’s explanation!” Although Sun Jie was puzzled, she still dragged Zhao Ying into the private room and closed the door.

### **Chapter 1472: Heartbreaker/ You Offended the Vengeful Spirit**

“Affect our friendship?” Sun Jie raised her eyebrows and looked at Yang Ming charmingly. She said, “You overestimate your influence. Will you affect our friendship? Zhao Ying, do you think so?”

Zhao Ying was astonished by Sun Jie’s question, but she couldn’t help but feel amused by Sun Jie’s expression. She shook her head and whispered, “Naturally, it will not...”

“Haha, that’s good...” Yang Ming didn’t care. He touched the back of his head and laughed. He secretly admired how remarkable Sun Jie was. A simple sentence of hers could immediately relieve the present awkwardness.

It seemed to be attacking Yang Ming, but it was actually forcing Zhao Ying to make a statement. Also, Sun Jie’s relaxed and generous attitude had also allowed Zhao Ying to easily resolve the knot in her heart so that there would not be even a slight crack in their friendship.

Yang Ming secretly gave Sun Jie a look of approval. Sun Jie smirked proudly.

“Yang Ming, it turns out that the heartless rat that Zhao Ying mentioned is you?” Sun Jie switched the topic to Yang Ming, but did not deviate from the purpose of coming here today.

Yang Ming frowned slightly when he heard Sun Jie’s question, and didn’t answer. He couldn’t figure out what Sun Jie meant to say. Is she supporting my relationship with Zhao Ying or not?

“A heartless rat... it isn’t that bad, right?” Yang Ming smiled awkwardly.

“Isn’t that bad? Zhao Ying said that your relationship with her is lukewarm and you didn’t take a stand?” asked Sun Jie.

“Little Jie, don’t scold him. In fact, I am the one at fault...” Zhao Ying noticed Sun Jie attacking Yang Ming and was immediately embarrassed, so she quickly explained.

Zhao Ying was unclear why she was only slightly sad and quickly returned to normal after finding out about Yang Ming and Sun Jie’s relationship.

She felt better compared to the time she saw Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan together. At that time, she was really depressed. Could it be that with Wang Xiaoyan as a precedent, I have learned a lesson and became immune to it?

Or maybe, is it not a big deal because Sun Jie and Yang Ming were already together at a time where I was not striving for a relationship with Yang Ming? Or is it Sun Jie's easy-going nature that stopped me from having any hostile feelings?

Maybe it is all of them combined... Although Zhao Ying's mind was very chaotic now, she was not as disappointed as before.

"What progress can you make with your character?" Sun Jie looked at Zhao Ying helplessly. "In this kind of moment, you have to fight against him with me. What is going to happen to you in the future if you just exonerate him?"

"I... I..." Zhao Ying was speechless at Sun Jie's words. For a long time, she didn't even know what to say; her mind was in a mess. Today's events were completely out of her expectations!

She was meant to have brought Yang Ming to meet Sun Jie, but she had become someone who stole Sun Jie's boyfriend. Although Sun Jie didn't say this, or didn't think so, Zhao Ying still felt guilty. She couldn't openly talk to Sun Jie about Yang Ming.

Zhao Ying was an overcautious person. Her character made her choose to back off, "Little Jie, thank you for these words, but I feel like a mess now. I want to go back home and calm down. Is that okay?"

"You!" Sun Jie looked at Zhao Ying disappointedly. Sun Jie never thought that Zhao Ying would be a potential threat to her. When it comes to resourcefulness, even Chen Mengyan wasn't her opponent. She was just a bit jealous of Chen Mengyan's status next to Yang Ming. So, Sun Jie mostly maintained a supportive role in Yang Ming's life.

Zhao Ying lowered her head and did not dare to look at Sun Jie and Yang Ming. For a while, there was an awkward silence inside the private room.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

"Please come in," said Yang Ming.

A waiter came in and asked respectfully, "Mr. Yang, may I serve the dishes?"

"Oh... okay," Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Okay, do you have any other requests?" asked the waiter.

"No." Yang Ming waved his hand and signaled for the waiter to leave.

The waiter smiled slightly and left the private room. He turned around and almost ran into Fan Jinzhe, who was sneakily standing behind him!

"Who are you?" The waiter closed the private room's door and asked Fan Jinzhe with a slightly upset tone.

Fan Jinzhe had just seen the waiter entering Zhao Ying and Sun Jie's private room, so he quickly followed. He wanted to see how many people were in the private room, and he did see clearly that only three people were sitting on the sofa. So Fan Jinzhe also made up his mind to enter the private room.

So, despite being questioned by the waiter, Fan Jinzhe didn't show the slightest nervousness, "I'm from this private room. How do you walk? Don't you look at where you're going?"

The waiter was stunned by Fan Jinzhe's confidence. Fan Jinzhe's tone made it sound like he was really a member of the private room, so the waiter apologized, "I'm sorry. The rules of this restaurant state that the waiter must walk backward while leaving the private room, so I didn't see you, sir."

"Forget it!" Fan Jinzhe waved, turned, and knocked on the door.

When the waiter saw Fan Jinzhe knocking on the door of Private Room 307, he believed that Fan Jinzhe was a member of the private room. He quickly turned around and left.

He was afraid that Fan Jinzhe would turn back around, and scold him again for what just happened.

"What's the matter?" Yang Ming thought it was the waiter from just now, so he said with a hint of impatience.

"Hello!" Fan Jinzhe pushed open the door and walked in, nodding politely to Yang Ming, "Are you Sun Jie's boyfriend?"

"You are?" Yang Ming looked at this person suspiciously, wondering where he came from, and how he knew that he was Sun Jie's boyfriend. It was simply because he didn't know the person in front of him.

"Hehe, I am a classmate in Sun Jie's graduate class and a good friend of Zhao Ying!" Fan Jinzhe deliberately said it ambiguously, and winked at Yang Ming, giving him a "you know" look.

From Fan Jinzhe's point of view, since Yang Ming was Sun Jie's boyfriend, then Yang Ming could help him to a certain extent in pursuing Zhao Ying. It could also be regarded as a tacit understanding and friendship between men.

"Good friend?" Yang Ming furrowed his brow. This time, Yang Ming understood Fan Jinzhe's meaning by reading his eye signals. Is this guy Zhao Ying's suitor? I didn't expect him to follow her all the way here!

"Yeah!" Fan Jinzhe naturally did not notice the slight dissatisfaction in Yang Ming's eyes. He smiled at Yang Ming flatteringly, "Brother, you already have a beauty as a girlfriend. I still need to work hard!"

"Ke Ke..." Sun Jie couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh. Fan Jinzhe's words are too funny. Isn't he looking for trouble by telling Yang Ming this?

The touch of maturity when Sun Jie smiled made Fan Jinzhe envious! However, at this moment, he could only suppress his inner desire and turn his head instead of glancing at Sun Jie.

He knew that if he kept his eyes on Sun Jie, he would have a tragic ending. Sun Jie, the sly fox, might take the opportunity to cause trouble. With that, his pursuit of Zhao Ying would become hopeless.

Of course, he was also afraid that Yang Ming would despise him. Fan Jinzhe still wanted to establish a good relationship with Yang Ming as of right now.

"Hello, this is my business card!" Fan Jinzhe took out his business card and handed it to Yang Ming.

"Oh?" Yang Ming glanced at the business card. It said, "Fan Jinzhe, CEO of the Jinzhe Trading Company."

"So you are President Jin. It is an honor to meet you at last. However, I don't have a business card, so I apologize. I'm an unemployed person."

"It is okay..." Fan Jinzhe waved his hands again and again, and he thought of Yang Ming as a rich kid from a wealthy family. However, he finally responded after waving for a long time, and quickly said, "Ugh... I am not President Jin. My surname is Fan."

"Oh... I read it wrong, I read "Jinzhe Trading Company" on the card, so I thought your surname was Jin." Yang Ming had really read it wrong. He wasn't trying to provoke Fan Jinzhe. The reason was simple. Yang Ming really looked down on Fan Jinzhe and didn't put him in his eyes. "Alright, let me call you President Fan. It is an honor to meet you too!"

### **Chapter 1473: Memories of Su Ya**

Today, January 28, 2006, was the first New Year's Eve after Yang Ming entered high school.

"Big Ming, quickly get up. Your uncle's family is treating us later!" Mother Yang knocked on Yang Ming's room door and urged. "You are still oversleeping even though you are already such a big kid. Don't you remember that today is an important day?"

"Oh, mom, let me sleep for a while. I slept late yesterday..." Yang Ming was unwilling to go when he heard that his uncle was treating them to a meal. The relationship between his uncle's family and his family had not been very good all these years.

Due to some contradictions between his father and his uncle, there was no longer a lively relative's atmosphere. Even when both families sat and ate together, they were only full of cynicism.

At first, his uncle was also a worker at the Song Jiang bus factory, but he chose to go to sea in his early years. Yang Ming's father didn't only reject his uncle's offer to go to sea with him, but he also opposed the idea itself. So the contradiction between the two of them arose just like that.

His uncle did not believe that any job was secure for a lifetime, and he felt like he had to rely on himself to get rich. However, his father thought that a worker's job was good enough. It would give him something to eat and wear for a lifetime. At least, it wasn't risky.

Indeed, his uncle's idea was ahead of time. From an economic perspective, they were receiving fewer benefits from the Song Jiang bus factory. His uncle's move was wise, while his father's thinking was too conservative.

His father initially hoped that Yang Ming could take over his position but he now desired that Yang Ming wouldn't follow in his footsteps. From this, Yang Ming could see that his father slightly regretted it.

However, it was useless to regret. The conflict between the two had already occurred. It was difficult and impossible to mediate, especially with Yang Ming's current ability.

Every time Uncle Yang Dashan showed off how much money he made, or compared his cousin's, Yang Li, academic achievements to his own, it caused his family to lose face.

“Sleeping late? What did you do last night? Did you read a web novel?” Mother Yang got angry when Yang Ming said that he slept late. “You read a big novel written by Fishman II all day, and you don’t even sleep at midnight just to read it. Do you want to be punished?”

“Mom, I didn’t read...” Yang Ming denied.

In fact, he didn’t read last night. He had finished reading Fishman II’s novel titled “Pursuing Beauty after Reincarnating” a long time ago, so he did not carry the novel all day long because he had finished reading it in a few hours.

The reason why he had insomnia, which caused him to sleep late last night, was that he remembered the New Year’s Eve night three years ago.

At that time, Yang Ming had just entered first grade in middle school with excellent academic performance. The conflict between his family and his uncle’s family had not escalated to the current level yet. His father had an idle conversation at the table about him placing second overall in the final exam.

Yang Ming remembered clearly that his cousin Yang Li only got into the class ranking that year. Therefore, both families were relatively equal even if his uncle were to brag about his money. His uncle didn’t dare to ridicule his family too much for fear that his father would change the subject to Yang Ming’s performance.

That year, they ate at the Nightless Club Hotel. However, the Nightless Club was not Bao Sanli’s business at that time. It was a business invested in by a southern boss and was supervised by Yu Xiangde.

Yang Ming felt bored listening to his uncle bragging about his boring business, so he made the excuse of needing to go to the washroom so he could go to the hotel lobby.

“Hoo—!” Yang Ming stepped out of the smoke-filled room. Yang Ming still didn’t know how to smoke yet, so he was a bit sick of the smoke.

The nearby elevator door opened, and a wave of guests came up. Yang Ming quickly ran two steps and entered the elevator.

He pressed the button for the first floor, and the elevator slowly descended. It finally stopped on the first floor, and its door slowly opened again.

“Eh?” The moment Yang Ming stepped out of the elevator, he saw a familiar face in the group of people walking towards him— It was a girl as delicate as a porcelain doll, his deskmate, Su Ya.

Su Ya had also seen Yang Ming the moment the elevator door opened. She was also momentarily stunned. Su Ya quickly put her finger to her mouth and made a shush gesture when she saw that Yang Ming wanted to greet her.

Su Ya had come along with her father and a few of her father’s business partners. Naturally, she couldn’t let her father know about the ambiguous relationship between her and Yang Ming.

In fact, Su Ya was being too careful as she felt guilty. There was nothing wrong with ordinary classmates meeting each other coincidentally and saying hello. Her father Su Haikuo wouldn’t think much about it too.



Yang Ming didn't understand why Su Ya gestured him not to speak, but he could slightly guess the reason after seeing the few adults next to Su Ya. So he nodded slightly and continued to walk out of the elevator.

Yang Ming couldn't resist looking at Su Ya, and he was a little reluctant to leave. Both of them hadn't seen each other since the holidays started.

"Wait for me for a while," Su Ya said softly in Yang Ming's ear as the two passed each other.

However, this mosquito-like voice immediately resonated with Yang Ming's spirit! Su Ya asked him to wait for a while... Will she come and find me herself?

Although Yang Ming had too many questions at this moment, he didn't dare to ask. After all, Su Ya's family was right next to them. Yang Ming would just be seeking trouble if he said too much.

Yang Ming resisted his impulse to look back at Su Ya and continued to walk forward. He went all the way out the hotel door, sighed, and could not help but look back.

Su Ya's family and her father's friends had entered the elevator. Yang Ming saw Su Ya's star-like bright eyes blink at him right before the elevator door closed.

"I never thought that Su Ya and her family would also come here to eat. It seems that her family is also not simple!" Yang Ming said to himself, sighing. The Nightless Club was considered to be a very high-end entertainment venue in Song Jiang. Wealthy bosses love it as it had catering, KTV, bowling alleys, and game halls. It was the perfect choice for family gatherings and business negotiations.

Although Yang Ming was only a middle school student at that time, he understood some of society's rules due to his uncle's influence.

Yang Ming buttoned up his coat buttons and sat on the parking lot's steps in front of the Nightless Club. Very few people had cars at that time, so the parking lot seemed empty.

Yang Ming, who had come out to calm down, was anxious at that moment. He frequently turned back to check whether Su Ya had come out to find him yet.

However, Yang Ming did not see Su Ya even after looking back a few times. He was a little disappointed and even wondered if he had misheard or had hallucinated.

Maybe it was because Yang Ming wanted to see her so badly that he had hearing problems? That was probably the case.

"Ai..." Yang Ming sighed with some self-ridicule. What am I considered as? Simply puppy love? It doesn't seem like it. Maybe I just have a favorable impression of Su Ya. I just wanted to see her and talk to her. I had no other intention.

"Yang Ming, why are you sighing? Today is the Chinese New Year!" A voice that had a nature-like element to it sounded behind Yang Ming, "It is said that you will sigh for the whole year if you sigh during Chinese New Year. Do you want to be unhappy for the whole year?"

This voice made Yang Ming's heart tremble. He quickly turned his head and saw Su Ya standing behind him in a pale pink jacket. She looked like a fairy in the snow during this snowy season.

"You really came?" Yang Ming rubbed his eyes in disbelief. "I am not seeing an illusion, am I?"

"Didn't I just tell you to wait for me? I wondered if you would wait for me." Su Ya took two steps forward and leaned down. She patted away the snow on the steps and sat down next to Yang Ming.

"Hehe..." Yang Ming scratched his scalp and smirked.

#### **Chapter 1474: Memories of Mengyan**

Yang Ming felt both nostalgia and regret upon remembering the past.

It had been more than two years since Su Ya had left him. He had received no news from her in these two years. This made Yang Ming's initial hope turn into the slight discouragement he felt now.

Perhaps, he was just a brief passerby in Su Ya's life. If they were to meet again, things would no longer be the same.

Yang Ming sighed. He got up from the bed, shook his head a little, and shouted to the door, "I got it, mom. I'll get up now!"

"So much dillydallying. Be careful later. Your father's in a bad mood, so don't trigger him!" Mother Yang reminded him.

"Oh..." Yang Ming sighed. It was reasonable for his father to be unhappy. When Su Ya left, he had become depressed and no longer had the heart to study. He stumbled into high school in a daze, ended up failing all his subjects in the final exam of his first semester, and ranked last in his class. How could his father possibly be in a good mood?

This year, it was still his uncle who was hosting. His uncle's family was no longer how they used to be! In comparison to the small boss he was three years ago, Uncle Yang Dashan had now undertaken a huge sandpit and began to provide construction materials to construction sites. He had leaped to become one of Song Jiang's prominent figures.

As for his father, the situation at the Song Jiang bus factory where he worked was only getting worse. There were no more incentives, and even the wages were often in arrears. This made Yang Ming's family that was already not that wealthy to become even more frugal.

In the past, a one-sided situation usually would not happen at the banquet because of Yang Ming's good grades. Uncle Yang Dashan was also too shy to say much. However, Yang Ming had become the laughing stock at the new year's table ever since he started his second year of junior high.

His uncle would pick on his father's incompetence, and cousin Yang Li would talk about his learning problems. This made Yang Ming and his family extremely uncomfortable. The hardest part of every year was the day before new years.

Yang Ming got dressed, pushed the door and walked out of the room. He immediately saw his father sitting on the sofa, smoking silently. "Father..."

"You're up? Clean up a little. We're going to your uncle's banquet," said Yang Dahai while glancing at Yang Ming.

“Oh...” Yang Ming was reluctant, but his father was a stubborn person. He believed that relatives must be together during the Chinese New Year. So, even if it always ended up unpleasant, he would still attend the banquet every year.

Yang Ming went to the bathroom, washed his face, and looked at himself in the mirror. In comparison to the quiet and gentle person he was three years ago, he had become buff and strong.

His parents did not know how Yang Ming had spent the past three years. He was muddleheaded, getting into fights and skipping classes. It had caused his initial outstanding results to degrade.

Yang Ming smiled in the mirror... Perhaps, it's time to start a new life. Isn't it?

Let the past fallen days be in the past. There's not much future for hooligans... Yang Ming had come to this decision more than once. However, it would just fizzle out every time.

The long and scattered days had caused Yang Ming to lose his desire to learn. He had no ambitions, no pursuits, and no goals.

When Su Ya was there, Yang Ming used his wish to end up in the same high school as her as his goal and worked hard for it.

But now, Yang Ming had no pursuits and no goals. He didn't know which path he would take in the future.

Should I graduate from high school and start some small business? Just like my junior high school buddy, Xu Peng, I'll open up a billiard center, make some money, and live honestly.

Although Yang Ming was helpless, he was not satisfied. This was not the life he wanted.

Yang Ming had scolded God for His injustice more than once. If He didn't change Yang Ming's initial life trajectory, Yang Ming would have finished junior high, high school, and college with Su Ya. They might have even gotten married and had children in the future, living happily ever after.

However, it was all ruined by his class teacher, Wu Chiren.

Some people say that God is always fair. When you lose something, you will gain much more in the future.

Yang Ming had also imagined that someday in the future, God would remember him and would grant him a huge gift to get back all that he had lost.

Yang Ming washed his face and exited the bathroom. His mother had already packed up and was wearing her coat. Yang Ming quickly wore his coat, and the family of three went downstairs.

Yang Dahai went downstairs and looked at the weather. There were still snowflakes falling from the sky, so he said, “Call a taxi. Let's not crowd the bus today.”

“Anything you want.” Although Mother Yang was usually reluctant to spend money, it was reasonable to spend extravagantly today as it was the new year.

The three of them walked to the gate of the community. Yang Ming stopped a taxi and sat in the front seat. His parents sat in the backseat.

“Where are you guys going?” The taxi driver asked enthusiastically.

“To the Tavern Heaven on Earth Hotel,” said Father Yang while glancing at the text message on his phone.

“Okay.” The taxi driver started the car and drove toward the Tavern Heaven on Earth.

Yang Ming glanced at the taxi driver’s nameplate that was placed on the front seat. He found that he was a driver from the Dade Elegant Taxi Company, and his name was Sun Kun.

The Tavern Heaven on Earth Hotel was Song Jiang’s first luxurious three-star hotel that had just finished construction earlier this year. It was invested and built by the Wang’s Century Xiongfeng Group, and was said to have cost hundreds of millions of yuan.

Speaking of the Wang’s Century Xiongfeng Group, Yang Ming could not help but lament that the world was so small! Because the young master of the Wang’s Century Xiongfeng Group was actually his classmate!

Coincidentally, this person was actually Yang Ming’s old acquaintance.

When he first met Wang Zhitao, Yang Ming had felt that he seemed familiar. However, he didn’t remember where he had seen him before.

However, Yang Ming finally remembered where he had seen him before when he saw Wang Zhitao’s father, Wang Xifan, at the parent-teacher meeting!

It was three years ago, at the parking lot in front of the Nightless Club Hotel. It was this father and son who were sitting in that Mercedes-Benz that had the license plate Pine BXX888.

Due to what happened previously, Yang Ming did not have any positive feelings toward Wang Zhitao. However, a student with an excellent academic performance like Wang Zhitao also didn’t seem to think positively of Yang Ming. The two had never spoken much.

Wang Zhitao’s being elected as the class monitor was reasonable in Yang Ming’s opinion. His academic performance was good and had already determined his destiny. Plus, he was rich. He was not stingy and had bought a bag of snacks for every student in the class before the class monitor elections. Every so often, he would even form groups and gangs to buy them meals.

Wang Zhitao also had a little pet named Chen Afu under him who would go around talking of his strengths. So, Wang Zhitao was elected as the class monitor with no doubts.

Of course, Yang Ming did not vote for him, but this did not hinder the final result of the selection. A single person’s strength was small.

Just as Yang Ming was watching the class committee election with full boredom, a figure caught Yang Ming’s attention! A throbbing enthusiasm that had been buried in his heart for many years poured out of his heart once again.

It was a feeling that he had only felt when he first met Su Ya.

This kind of emotion made Yang Ming remember the name of this figure in detail. She was the class's learning committee member, Chen Mengyan.

However, Yang Ming knew that there was a vast gap between Chen Mengyan and himself because of his longing for Su Ya and his current inferior situation.

After so many years of neglecting his studies, it was incredibly hard for Yang Ming to pick up a textbook again.

As a result, Yang Ming could only admire Chen Mengyan in his heart and did not dare to express it. In comparison to the blurriness when he met Su Ya, Yang Ming was extremely certain that he liked Chen Mengyan very much.

Originally, Yang Ming thought that he would not have any intersection with Chen Mengyan in the future. However, there are always accidents in life! Just a month ago on Christmas day, he strolled on the field with Chen Mengyan and went home together with her. He even accidentally brought Chen Mengyan's school bag back home.

This forced Chen Mengyan to take her bag back from him shamefully the next morning. Although Yang Ming didn't know how Chen Mengyan explained the school bag incident to her family, he knew that it wouldn't have been easy.

"You didn't peek inside of my bag, did you?" Although Chen Mengyan wanted to hurry away after taking the bag, she still couldn't help but ask.

"No! I swear," Yang Ming said solemnly.

#### **Chapter 1475: Memories of Mengyan**

"You always have the urge to urinate or defecate when you are outside. You want to go to the washroom even before you eat!" Yang Dashan said with a cold sneer. How could he not tell that Yang Ming just wanted to hide?

Yang Ming frowned but didn't say anything. He turned around and exited the private room. He closed the door behind him, and then breathed a sigh of relief.

Yang Dashan's previous remarks in the private room had made Yang Ming feel very stifled.

"Hoo!" Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. Chinese New Year's Eve was getting more and more unbearable. He and his father had become laughing stocks for his uncle's family. The only one who did not laugh at him was probably his aunt, but his aunt had no right to speak in his uncle's family.

Yang Ming walked towards the washroom. Yang Ming did not expect the hotel facilities to be so luxurious. Even the corridor's decoration was gloriously bedecked in gold and jade[1].

"Huh?" Yang Ming exhaled a suspicious breath because he saw a familiar person! This person was his classmate, Chen Xiaolong, and one of Chen Mengyan's suitors.

"Chen Xiaolong, what are you standing here for?" Yang Ming saw Chen Xiaolong standing sneakily outside the washroom and peeping at the women's washroom. Yang Ming felt that this boy was up to no good. So, Yang Ming asked abruptly from behind him.

“Ah!” Chen Xiaolong was taken aback by Yang Ming’s abrupt query. He was shaking all over as he turned around. When he saw Yang Ming, his face dropped and he wondered in his heart, Why am I meeting this guy here?

Yang Ming would make an excuse to cause trouble for Chen Xiaolong even when there was nothing between them. Even Chen Xiaolong did not know how he had offended Yang Ming. Chen Xiaolong was always in fear and trepidation because he had offended such a violent person.

He had finally endured until the beginning of the holiday after which he would not meet Yang Ming any more. A few days ago, he had planned for a date with Chen Mengyan after the final exams ended. But unfortunately, he ran into Yang Ming’s follower, Li Dagang!

As a result, he did not manage to go on the date with Chen Mengyan and was beaten by Li Dagang. That made Chen Xiaolong very depressed.

During the first few days, Chen Xiaolong still had a lingering fear. He was afraid that Chen Mengyan would leak out that he wanted to forcefully kiss her. If this news spread to the Chen Family Village, he would be finished.

But, after a few days, Chen Xiaolong was relieved that he did not hear any damaging news. He mused that Chen Mengyan kept quiet to protect her reputation since she was a girl. Hence, his flirtatious nature surfaced again.

Today was the Chen Family Village’s New Year’s party. His uncle, Chen Zhifu, and Zhang Luo were hosting a banquet at the Tavern Heaven on Earth. Chen Mengyan was also a member of the Chen Family Village, so she had come too.

Chen Xiaolong’s original plan was to take this opportunity to get close to Chen Mengyan, but she did not change her attitude towards Chen Xiaolong. This made Chen Xiaolong very dismal.

Chen Mengyan did not reveal what happened the other day to the public in consideration of her reputation. But, how could she still pay attention to Chen Xiaolong? What Chen Xiaolong had done made Chen Mengyan hate him to the bone.

Chen Xiaolong had no choice. He waited for an opportunity. He wanted to see if there was an opportunity for him to be alone with Chen Mengyan so he could explain to her. If it did not work, he could try to kiss her again. Maybe, he would succeed this time.

Chen Xiaolong considered Chen Mengyan not revealing the incident as a positive thing. This showed that Chen Mengyan cherished her reputation. In this way, once he forcefully kissed her to kiss him, she would have no choice but to become his girlfriend. That was very possible.

Although he waited a long time, Chen Mengyan maintained distance from him. Since there were adults present, Chen Xiaolong could not do anything excessive. He waited and waited until an opportunity finally arose!

Chen Mengyan was going to the washroom! After Chen Mengyan exited the private room, Chen Xiaolong hurriedly exited as well and followed her!

This really scared Chen Mengyan. She immediately ran into the washroom and hid in the women's washroom. She did not dare to come out.

However, Chen Xiaolong was like a pest. He stood at the washroom's door and refused to leave. It seemed that he was not going to give up until Chen Mengyan came out.

Chen Mengyan looked out from the door several times and saw Chen Xiaolong's shadow every time. This made Chen Mengyan stuck, and she did not know what to do.

She could not stay in the washroom all the time and not go out. Although this was a women's washroom and Chen Xiaolong would not dare to come in, this was not a solution! Looking at Chen Xiaolong's attitude, Chen Mengyan was a little terrified!

Chen Mengyan's memories of that incident on the day of the final exam were still fresh. If Li Dagang did not appear and beat up Chen Xiaolong, she would have been in danger!

If Li Dagang was not there that day, the consequences would be inconceivable! Although Li Dagang fought with Chen Xiaolong, it should have nothing to do with her. It should be a personal grudge between him and Chen Xiaolong. But Chen Mengyan was still very grateful to Li Dagang!

That was the first time she thought that violence was also a possible solution to a problem! Chen Mengyan was not the kind of girl who advocated violence. That time, she felt happy and good that Li Dagang beat up Chen Xiaolong.

While Chen Mengyan was at a loss, she suddenly heard someone call Chen Xiaolong's name from outside the bathroom. Chen Mengyan was relieved. Since someone had come, Chen Xiaolong would stop pestering her.

However, Chen Mengyan dared not just go out like this but decided to wait inside and observe the situation outside in the bathroom before deciding to go out.

"I'm asking you. What's wrong? Are you deaf?" Yang Ming was filled with resentment in his heart because he had just been reproached by his uncle and cousin-sister. Then, he had just happened to run into a punching bag. How could he let it go easily?

Especially when Yang Ming thought about how Chen Xiaolong wronged Chen Mengyan on the day of the final exam, he hated Chen Xiaolong even more. If he did not find out sooner, he would be remorseful for his entire life.

Although Yang Ming also knew that he would not be able to get together with Chen Mengyan in the future, no matter what, Chen Mengyan was still his dream lover. How could Yang Ming's heart be at peace when others were bullying her?

As a result, Yang Ming heaped all his grievances on Chen Xiaolong's body straight away. He stretched and cupped his hand, beating the back of Chen Xiaolong's head. He hit Chen Xiaolong until he was disoriented and tossing and turning in circles on the ground.

Yang Ming's reputation was well-known. Chen Xiaolong told himself that he was not Yang Ming's opponent. Otherwise, he would not have been beaten up by Yang Ming numerous times. But, what he did not understand was how he had provoked Yang Ming.

“Brother Yang... Sorry, I am waiting for someone...” Chen Xiaolong said with a pained expression on his face.

Waiting for someone? Yang Ming was dazed momentarily. Does Chen Xiaolong still have an assistant with him? He wrinkled his eyebrows and asked, “Who are you waiting for?”

“I... I’m waiting for Chen Mengyan. Today is the day of the gathering of our Chen Family Village...” Chen Xiaolong said carefully.

“Chen Mengyan?” Yang Ming’s heart fluttered when he heard the name. It was the name he had been yearning for days and nights. He suddenly understood Chen Xiaolong’s purpose here. Chen Xiaolong must still be looking for an opportunity to behave errantly with Chen Mengyan while Chen Mengyan hid in the washroom!

Otherwise, there was no doubt that he would have already revealed everything before he got beaten too much! Thinking of this, Yang Ming looked at the women’s washroom. As expected, he saw a shadow flashing in the bathroom, and he became even more certain of his speculations.

Yang Ming was furious when he thought of what Chen Xiaolong was going to do. He muttered to himself, All these beatings have not woken you up? Do you still have any recollection at all? How dare you still try to behave errantly with Chen Mengyan!

“You little rascal, who are you lying to?” Since Chen Mengyan was present, Yang Ming did not attempt to reveal his intentions. “Is there anyone here? If there is, please come out!”

“I... I didn’t lie to you, Brother Yang...” Chen Xiaolong said with a pained expression. He thought, Is this guy simply finding a reason to rough me up?

Looking at Yang Ming’s terrifying face, Chen Xiaolong felt that it was even more likely that he would be beaten up by Yang Ming badly.

“Crap!” Yang Ming grabbed Chen Xiaolong by the neck, lifted him, and pinned him against the wall. “I’ll ask you again. What are you doing here?”

“I... I’m really waiting for Chen Mengyan. I didn’t lie to you!” Chen Xiaolong explained.

“Well, if you are waiting for Chen Mengyan,” Yang Ming nodded. “Why are you waiting for her?”

Chen Xiaolong was sobbing quietly in his heart and thought, Why are you so nosy? What does me waiting for Chen Mengyan have to do with you? But, he did not dare not to answer. So, he said carefully, “I am going back to the private room with her...”

“You little rascal, that is nonsense. It’s fine if you go back first. Chen Mengyan is not that close to you. Reportedly, she had an unpleasant encounter with you a few days ago. Can it be that you are waiting for her to return to the private room together? Who would believe it? I think you are getting itchy!” Yang Ming punched Chen Xiaolong in the belly, hurting his bowels like crazy.

#### **Chapter 1476: No Sense of Security/ Tired and Happy**

“Hey?!” Fan Jinzhe was dumbfounded by Yang Ming’s words! At first, he thought that as long as he understood how Yang Ming’s friends died, he could carefully refrain from these things when the time



came. Then, he could avoid these situations. However, what Yang Ming said seemed to indicate that the causes of death were varied. Some succumbed to diseases, some were run over by a car, and some accidentally slipped and fell to death. What was even more abominable were those who hit the curb while riding a motorcycle, then developed cancer, and died...

Could you really develop cancer if you hit the curb? This did not seem in line with science? But, then again, this sort of thing called a Vengeful Spirit was not scientific. Before today, Fan Jinzhe would not believe it, but after listening to Yang Ming recounting his thoughts in detail, Fan Jinzhe had to believe that there really were ghosts and gods in this world.

Then based on Yang Ming's explanation, whatever I do will not help? I can only stay at home and not go out? No, according to Yang Ming, there is a possibility that one may succumb to diseases while at home. Then, does that mean I am done for?

Thinking of this, beads of sweat ran down Fan Jinzhe's brow. He was quivering in fear...

"The Vengeful Spirit just talked to me again," said Yang Ming solemnly after cheekily looking at Fan Jinzhe.

"Ah? what did the Vengeful Spirit say?" Fan Jinzhe quickly asked just to see if things had taken a turn for the better.

"The Vengeful Spirit just said, Don't think of useless things. Whatever you do will be useless. Even if you stay at home, you will not be safe. Your death is inevitable!" Yang Ming said.

"Wail——" Fan Jinzhe screamed, his legs went soft as he knelt on the ground. His body involuntarily bent down. He kowtowed his head on the ground and beseeched, "Vengeful Spirit, I beg you. Please let me go. I don't want to die yet. I had no intention of offending you. Don't come and look for me again. I really had no intention. Please be forgiving, great master. Do not hold your grudge against a commoner like me, please..."

Fan Jinzhe's nose was running, and tears were streaming down his face. He was as plaintive as he could get. His head was almost fuming with smoke!

Fan Jinzhe was still a little skeptical about the Vengeful Spirit before. Now, when Yang Ming shared his inner thoughts in detail for the second time, Fan Jinzhe could no longer doubt its existence!

The reason being how could there be such a coincidence in the world? If you were able to guess it the first time, would you be able to guess it the second time? Besides, there was no conflict between him and Yang Ming. The only conflict was probably merely a joke between them. He also did not believe that Yang Ming was such a narrow-minded person that made such a farce to scare him.

So, Fan Jinzhe believed it. He truly believed in the Vengeful Spirit's existence. The world was full of extraordinary things. Now, there were still so many things that could not be explained by science. So, it might be possible for this Vengeful Spirit to exist.

Fan Jinzhe could not care less about his poise. If he had to lose face in front of Zhao Ying, then so be it. There was nothing more important than his own life. What's the point of having a beautiful woman when one's life was forfeit?

Fan Jinzhe was kneeling for half an hour, and his head was soaked with blood and bruised from knocking his head on the floor. He then raised his head carefully. "Mr. Yang, what does that Vengeful Spirit say now? Did it say that it would let me off after seeing me confess my wrongdoings sincerely?"

"The Vengeful Spirit didn't say anything," Yang Ming spread out his hands and said helplessly with a sympathetic look on his face.

"Ah? It didn't say anything?" Fan Jinzhe was dumbfounded. He was busy repenting just to win the understanding and sympathy of the Vengeful Spirit. Why did it not say a word?

"Yeah." Yang Ming nodded.

"Well... could you please plead leniency from the Vengeful Spirit?" Fan Jinzhe asked carefully.

"Mr. Fan, aren't you thinking too highly of me? Do you know how aloof and remote the Vengeful Spirit is? How can I communicate with it? If it doesn't possess my body, maybe it will not even bother to talk to me! It is the one who took the initiative to look for me every time. I can't even find it!" Yang Ming said while sighing.

"Ah, in that case..." Fan Jinzhe was completely dumbfounded this time. He did not expect that he would be so unlucky today. He had created a huge disaster just because of one wrong word.

"Mr. Fan, actually, I sympathize with you, but I really cannot help you, just like the people who partnered with me in the past. When I saw that they had offended the Vengeful Spirit, I really wanted to help them. But this kind of helplessness. I think you understand. I know that they are going to die, but I can't do anything about it..." Yang Ming closed his eyes in pain. "Do you understand this kind of feeling?"

"I... I understand..." Fan Jinzhe said in distress.

"Now that you understand, that's good. Rest assured, if you really have an accident, I will burn you a piece of Joss paper[1] every year," said Yang Ming firmly.

"I... I know. You can stop telling me..." Fan Jinzhe could not be bothered to please Zhao Ying. With a distracted expression, he stood up and swayed out of the private room.

Yang Ming changed his formerly sad expression. He became incomparably calm and tranquil. He walked over and closed the private room's door and then walked back with ease. He then sat on the sofa and shrugged his shoulders. "That annoying guy finally left. He was ruining my mood."

"Haha..." Sun Jie finally could not help laughing out loud. At first, she was still laughing normally. But later on, Sun Jie laughed until tears came out of her eyes. "I have never seen such a dumb person. He can be scared witless just by a Vengeful Spirit. I am speechless..."

Zhao Ying was initially still shy and moody. At this moment, she could not help but be infected by Sun Jie's emotions and laugh out loud.

"Is that so funny?" Yang Ming looked somewhat dismayed at the two laughing beauties who were swaying back and forth. How is what I said just fabricated nonsense? It is good technical content, right? To scare this Fan Jinzhe, I had to use my special abilities twice!

However, it was plausible that only Fan Jinzhe could understand this mystery. Sun Jie and Zhao Ying did not know that Fan Jinzhe was so scared because Yang Ming had guessed Fan Jinzhe's heartfelt thoughts. They thought that Fan Jinzhe acted like that because he was a coward.

"How is it not funny? I don't expect Fan Jinzhe to be so timid!" said Sun Jie with a sigh after she stopped laughing. "Zhao Ying, this kind of man will not provide you a sense of security. I guess that when you are in peril, he will be the first to run away even faster than a rabbit! I think you should consider it. For now, let's forget about this."

It would be better if Sun Jie did not say these words. Once she said it, it reminded Zhao Ying of several things from her past. She thought of that time when she and Yang Ming encountered a robber. She remembered that Yang Ming did not hesitate and stood in front of her...

When it came to a sense of security, the first person that came to Zhao Ying's mind was Yang Ming. As for Fan Jinzhe, Zhao Ying did not even consider or think about him.

When she thought of all of the things in the past, Zhao Ying could not help but have a fascinating expression on her face. Zhao Ying sighed faintly. After all, the past was the past.

"I am a bit tired. I want to go back to rest," said Zhao Ying.

"Ah? You are leaving before you even start to eat?" Sun Jie was distracted for a while and immediately understood. Zhao Ying must be hiding something from her. She might feel that the current situation was a little awkward so that she wanted to go home and have some quiet time.

"En, I'm not eating. You guys go ahead." Zhao Ying's tone was still soft, but it had an imposing manner that made her word impossible to reject.

"Okay, then we will send you back first." Yang Ming also knew that today was not a good time to talk. With Sun Jie present, Zhao Ying still could not let go. Although I already know the nature of her relationship with Sun Jie, Zhao Ying is not Xiao Qing. She and Sun Jie are good friends. However, the relationships between Sun Jie and Xiao Qing and Sun Jie and Zhao Ying are very different.

It may be a good thing to give Zhao Ying some space to calm herself down. Once she has calmed down, I will go and have a private conversation with her while trying to unravel her sore point.

"No need. I can go back on my own." Zhao Ying waved her hand. "It's not too late now. There are so many taxis in front of the hotel. You guys don't have to worry about it."

Seeing Zhao Ying being so firm, Yang Ming had no choice but to say, "Then, I will walk you down the stairs. Is that okay?"

"En..." This time, Zhao Ying had no other ways to reject. She could only nod her head.

"Little Jie, you wait for me in the private room. I'll go down to send Sister Ying home." Yang Ming stood up and put on his coat.

"You call me Little Jie while you called Zhao Ying as Sister Ying. Yang Ming, doesn't this seem incorrect?" Sun Jie heard Yang Ming simply addressing both of them. She glanced at him and hinted, "I'm about the same age as Zhao Ying!"

“Ugh... then I will call you Little Ying?” asked Yang Ming, glancing at Zhao Ying.

“No, Little Ying doesn’t sound nice.” Zhao Ying glared helplessly at Sun Jie, secretly blaming her for being talkative. Yang Ming and Zhao Ying had not reached that stage of relationship yet. It was natural for Yang Ming to address her as “Sister Ying”. Sun Jie, however, was Yang Ming’s girlfriend. Although she was older than Yang Ming, there was no problem for him to call her Little Jie. Between couples, it did not matter how both sides addressed each other.

Yang Ming smiled awkwardly and exited the private room with Zhao Ying.

### **Chapter 1477: The Company Had an Accident/ Conspiracy Against Mingjiang**

A major event happened in Song Jiang today. An escort vehicle of the Mingjiang Escort Company had disappeared without a trace!

If it was just an ordinary escort vehicle with banknotes, it would not cause any sensation. But the disappeared escort vehicle was escorting hundreds of millions of yuan in banknotes!

According to the regulations of the escort company and the bank, each escort vehicle could not send more than ten million banknotes at a time. But, this escort vehicle had sent hundreds of millions of banknotes!

If this escort vehicle had not encountered any problem and reported a safe exchange, it might not cause an uproar and no one would pay attention. But, this escort vehicle went missing! Consequently, it attracted people’s attention.

The topics on the Internet were also shifted to this. Initially, some suspected that the escort car was hijacked. Later, others speculated that there was a traitor in the escort company. Immediately, public opinion shifted to a one-sided situation!

Articles such as “Serious Management Problems in the Mingjiang Escort Company”, “Embezzlement By the Mingjiang Escort Company”, “Embezzlement of One Hundred Million Yuan By Deputy Captain of the Mingjiang Escort Company” and other news emerged straight away.

Many netizens started to question. Was it a coincidence that this car was escorting so many more banknotes? Was this a premeditated incident? In a way, this would reflect that the management of the Mingjiang Company was in chaos. There were problems with the management internally.

Moreover, it was actually the deputy captain of the escort team who embezzled the money. This more or less showed that the Mingjiang Escort Company team had a low overall quality and was filled with nepotism issues and employment of unsuitable workers.

In short, the Mingjiang Escort Company’s reputation instantly dropped to an all-time low.

Doubtful voices in society were also increasing. They had the opinion that it was simply an undue haste for a security company opened last year to be involved in the bank escort business. Were there any dark secrets behind this?

Jing Xiaolu was summoned from the school cafeteria by a phone call from Liu Huamei. Jing Xiaolu almost fainted on the spot when she heard that an escort vehicle from the company transporting hundreds of millions of yuan worth of banknotes had disappeared without a trace.

One hundred million yuan, how much was that!? Jing Xiaolu thought. With such an amount of money, if it really went missing, how many lifetimes will it take for me to pay it back?

On the way to the company, Jing Xiaolu overtook other cars while avoiding accidents and went straight to Liu Huamei's office.

The company's atmosphere was gloomy. It seemed that everyone knew about the bad news! In the eyes of the company's employees, if those hundreds of millions of yuan were not recovered, this newly established escort company would inevitably be dragged down by the debt of hundreds of millions of yuan.

"Sister Huamei." Jing Xiaolu did not even bother to knock on the door. She pushed open the door of Liu Huamei's office and rushed in, "Sister Huamei, did you manage to contact Liu Xiaolei?"

"Xiaolu, you are here." Liu Huamei gave a wry smile and shook her head. "No, we could not contact him even though we tried all sorts of contact methods. This person has disappeared from the face of the earth."

"Have you called the police?" Jing Xiaolu's heart froze when she heard Liu Huamei's words. So, Liu Xiaolei had probably absconded with the money.

"We have reported it to the police but there is no news yet," Liu Huamei sighed. She did not expect that the Mingjiang escort company she was managing would be exposed to the public like this!

Although the Song Jiang Ming Yang Security Company was the main contractor and she was only a subsidiary according to the contract, this incident had dealt a fatal blow to her no matter what!

This small company that she was managing was facing such negative press. Had it been a big corporation, the consequences would be beyond imagination. This would mean that there was little hope for her to compete for the Jiangyan Group's CEO position. Her Cousin Liu Zhenan would never let this slip so easily.

Liu Zhenan was currently sitting proudly in the office, holding a cup of fragrant tea in his hand. He said to Liu Jifei standing beside him, "Have you made the necessary arrangements for Liu Xiaolei?"

"Appropriate arrangements have been made. He will be a stowaway from Bianhai City to Russia," said Liu Jifei. "I have a friend in Russia who has connections with the underworld. He is there to support us..."

"En, don't disclose anything." Liu Zhenan nodded. "Jifei, you are my confidant. You should know. This time, I am staking it all on one bet. Hence, there cannot be any problem!"

"Relax, Brother Nan. Even If you have a problem, I can't run away," Liu Jifei said. "So, no matter what, I will arrange it properly... But, there is one thing. I am not sure whether to say it..."

"Jifei, I told you. You are my confidant. What is there to hide?" Liu Zhenan rebuked.

"Then, Brother Nan. I'll just say it. Don't be angry..." Liu Jifei hesitated and said. "Actually, no secret can be sealed permanently. If you want to permanently end your problems, there is only one way..."

"One way? What do you mean?" Liu Zhenan was slightly distracted. But, then his face changed slightly, "Jifei, what you are trying to say is...?"

"Indeed." Liu Jifei nodded when he saw that Liu Zhenan had understood. "Only dead people can't speak. Only you and I know about this secret. You and I are in the same boat. None of us have a death wish. But, Liu Xiaolei is different. I can't trust this person..."

"But, this is murder! It's illegal..." Although Liu Zhenan was a bit crooked, he had not yet developed a ruthless heart. He was a little frightened when he heard that Liu Jifei was about to murder someone...

"Brother Nan, those who do great things never bother with trifles [1]," Liu Jifei said. "There is a saying that goes no poison, no great man [2]. Brother Nan, in order to achieve the great cause, you can not leave behind any ticking time bombs!"

"But... I have never done anything that involves murdering someone..." Liu Zhenan was a little hesitant.

"Planning a heist on an escort vehicle is also a capital offense. Brother Nan, you have to think clearly!" said Liu Jifei hurriedly.

"But... These are two different things..." Liu Zhenan was still a little hesitant.

"Brother Nan, think about it. If Liu Xiaolei cannot control his feelings and returns to China in the future, then the cat will be out of the bag. You and I would be spending the rest of our lives in prison!" said Liu Jifei. "Moreover, as for this matter, you don't need to worry about it, Brother Nan. As long as you agree, I will deal with everything! Who can find out if you kill people on the high seas?"

"This...Okay..." Liu Zhenan hesitated for a moment and finally nodded. Liu Jifei is right. No poison, no great man. If this matter is exposed, it would be a fatal blow to me.

"Brother Nan, I'll arrange it." A savage look flashed through Liu Jifei's eyes.

.....

"Brother Pu, the boss has new instructions. During the smuggling, we will be doing something on the boat. Your people do not have to worry about it, okay?" A bald macho man said while stuffing a stack of banknotes to a man called "Brother Pu".

Brother Pu looked at the banknotes in his hand, glanced at the bald man and slowly nodded, "I will make further arrangements with my men."

"I knew that Brother Pu is the most reasonable!" When the bald man saw that Brother Pu had received the money, he was relieved and a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

This bald man was Li Zhan, Liu Jifei's faithful follower. He was a ruthless man who used to be a fugitive in the past. Later on, he met Liu Jifei and saw his opportunity. He knew that despite his ruthlessness, he was still an insignificant person without any patron or background. They were not worth mentioning.

Only by relying on a strong patron could he live a good life and have a successful career. Therefore, Li Zhan resolutely turned to Liu Jifei. Although he somewhat looked down on Liu Jifei in his heart, Liu Jifei belonged to the highest level of people that Li Zhan could access.

Li Zhan could not get close to anyone more powerful than Liu Jifei. When Liu Jifei successfully used flattery to become Liu Zhenan's confidant and gain his favor, Li Zhan felt that his intuition was excellent and he did not follow the wrong person!

Once Liu Zhenan came to power, Liu Jifei would be a hero and his status would rise. Although Li Zhan knew that following Liu Zhenan benefited him more than following Liu Jifei, he was a smart person, not a fool.

He did not think that Liu Zhenan would put him in an important position even if he switched his allegiance. Unlike Liu Jifei, he had no place in Liu Zhenan's heart at all.

If Liu Jifei harbored a grudge against him in his heart and said a few bad words in front of Liu Zhenan, it was obvious who Liu Zhenan would believe. So, Li Zhan did not expect anything else. He felt that it was already good enough that he could follow Liu Jifei and mingle well with him.

Sending Liu Xiaolei to Russia this time would be perfect for demonstrating his loyalty to Liu Jifei and Liu Zhenan. The idea to kill Liu Xiaolei was something he suggested to Liu Jifei. Otherwise, with Liu Jifei's temperament, he would not do something so ruthless decisively.

### **Chapter 1478: Online Dating/ Sun Jie's Idea**

Yang Ming still did not know the escort company's happenings when he woke up early in the morning. However, even if Yang Ming knew, he wouldn't be that anxious. From Yang Ming's perspective, if a problem arose, he just had to solve it. It was no big deal.

Sin Jie was still asleep. It was apparent that she was still exhausted from last night.

Yang Ming's biological clock was already established. After he woke up, he did some simple training and then ordered soya milk through the phone. After that, he opened his laptop and started surfing the internet.

It had been a long time since he felt so leisurely. During this time, Yang Ming felt like he had something to do every day. He had been busy for a few months.

"Huh?" Yang Ming was surprised when he saw "Wild Female Teacher", Zhao Ying's avatar, shining when he opened his Weibo. Usually, Zhao Ying would stay incognito. However, because her relationship with "There's No True Love In This World" was close, she set it as "incognito but could be seen".

"Why are you online so early in the morning?" Yang Ming was curious. He clicked on "Wild Female Teacher"'s avatar and sent a smiling emoji.

"Wild Female Teacher" took a while to reply. However, she replied with an exhausted emoji.

"Why are you online so early in the morning? Don't you have classes today?" Yang Ming asked.

"Wild Female Teacher"'s reply speed was quite fast, "You're up early too. Besides, it's already eight. It's not early anymore."

"Seems like you came online much earlier than this?" Yang Ming said.

"I didn't sleep last night. There's no such thing as early or not," "Wild Female Teacher" complained, and sent a 🍉.

"Didn't sleep? That can't be..." Yang Ming felt awkward for a while. When he thought of Zhao Ying's situation yesterday, it was possible that she did not sleep at night. However, he had fun with Sun Jie for a whole night. It was unacceptable. It made Yang Ming feel bad.

"Why can't it be? Alright, let's stop talking about this. Want to play 'fight the landlord'?" asked "Wild Female Teacher".

"This... alright." Yang Ming did not expect Zhao Ying to still have the spirit to play 'fight the landlord'. However, since she wanted to, he would just accompany her.

"Song Jiang Netcom District 4, Room 12, hurry up," said "Wild Female Teacher".

"I'm here..." Yang Ming opened the game's client and logged in. After that, he found the room that Zhao Ying mentioned. He found Zhao Ying at an empty table, and sat there.

After a while, a dummy named "Sharp Knife" entered the match. He sat beside Yang Ming and Zhao Ying, and the game started.

"Wild Female Teacher" did not bid, but "Sharp Knife" called for a bidding. Yang Ming received "Wild Female Teacher"'s text, "I can definitely win this round. If you have any sets, quickly play them."

"Oh..." Yang Ming replied. After "Sharp Knife" played a "3", Yang Ming immediately threw out four "7"s, which made "Sharp Knife" dumbstruck. After he froze for a while due to shock, he sent a shocked emoji. He thought, You can actually play like this? He's not even playing his cards based on usual strategy. Can he play any more cards after he threw out this set?

As "Sharp Knife" was feeling lost, Yang Ming played a small "3".

"Sharp Knife" now knew what an expert was. He thought, Does this guy hate "3" so much? He played a combo set just for a "3"? That's too dope!

"You're too obvious. Why did you discard that? Have you forgotten how to cheat?" "Wild Female Teacher" was a little displeased by Yang Ming's way of discarding cards.

Yang Ming was a little speechless and smiled bitterly. Indeed, it's been a long time since he had cheated together with Zhao Ying. Just now, he was trying to please Zhao Ying. When he saw Zhao Ying's message, he got so emotional that he discarded a set, which resulted in this situation.

Yang Ming thought for a while, and wrote on the screen, "Argh, my hand shook, so I accidentally pressed on the hint button."

"Sharp Knife" was happy when he saw Yang Ming's explanation. Is that so? He really gave me a fright. I thought he had some big cards in his hand. So he discarded it wrongly! It seems like I have encountered someone who doesn't know how to play this game. That's fine. I can take the chance to win over him a little more!

After he wrote "hehe" on the screen, "Sharp Knife" waited for "Wild Female Teacher" to play her cards.

Zhao Ying sent Yang Ming a rolling eyes emoji. Originally, she could immediately play her cards after Yang Ming. However, she was afraid of "Sharp Knife"'s suspicion, so she decided to just simply play one card.



“Sharp Knife” countered it with a “2”. Yang Ming did not challenge and decided to pass. However, Zhao Ying played a set of four “Aces”, which made “Sharp Knife” dumbstruck again. What does this mean? Did this “Wild Female Teacher” also press wrongly? Isn’t this too much?

Just as he was waiting for the next series while being shocked, “Wild Female Teacher” played all the cards in her hand. “Sharp Knife” lost four times his score.

“Sharp Knife” was now a little speechless. This time, she did not play wrongly. She played it because she had confidence. I lost really badly here! However, I can’t help it. Her cards were so good! If anything, that “There’s No True Love In This World” is to be blamed. He randomly discarded a set for no reason, which made the score shift.

However, “Sharp Knife” accepted his defeat. He didn’t believe that he would encounter a similar situation during the second round. He continued the card game.

During the second round, Yang Ming and Zhao Ying did not bid, while “Sharp Knife” continued to bid.

“Be careful this time!” “Wild Female Teacher” reminded Yang Ming.

“Relax, I just wasn’t used to it just now,” Yang Ming replied.

This round, although Yang Ming and Zhao Ying were working together to cheat, they won with difficulty. They did not show any signs of cooperating, so “Sharp Knife” was not suspicious at all. When he lost, he just blamed his bad luck.

During the third round, Yang Ming was afraid that “Sharp Knife” would be suspicious. He called again, but lost at the end.

In the fourth round, Zhao Ying called, and won a risky victory. “Sharp Knife” who had won a little from Yang Ming just now lost again.

Although Zhao Ying and Yang Ming would lose every few rounds, they lost very little. As for “Sharp Knife”, he lost really badly. In the end, he couldn’t take it anymore and quit while assuming that his luck was really bad.

As a result, Yang Ming and Zhao Ying waited for another dummy to come in. If anything, the one thing that this world does not lack in is dummies. Another nerd named “Fisherman X2” entered the room.

The result was expected for this “Fisherman X2” who came in with confidence. After he lost N amount of points, he backed out in defeat.

“How do you feel? Are you feeling better now since we won quite a lot?” Yang Ming messaged Zhao Ying privately when he saw that no one was entering.

“It’s fine... Oh, how did you know that I was feeling unpleasant?” “Wild Female Teacher” asked curiously.

Yang Ming was surprised, and he looked at the chat history. Indeed, “Wild Female Teacher” had not told him about her unpleasant mood. Instead, he had viewed her as Zhao Ying, and knew that her mood wasn’t good. Because of that, he asked her very naturally about it, and had almost exposed himself. However, Yang Ming managed to improvise, and explained, “You did not sleep well for the whole night,

and asked me to gain points with you so early in the morning. I guessed that you were in a foul mood again.”

Yang Ming specifically added “again” to show that he had come to this conclusion because she did this whenever she was feeling moody.

“Indeed, you understand me quite well.” “Wild Female Teacher” did not think too much after she saw Yang Ming’s explanation.

“Hehe, indeed. I’m considered quite close to you already, so of course I understand you,” said Yang Ming.

“Have we known each other for half a year already? Time flies so fast. It’s been so long despite feeling just the blink of an eye.” “Wild Female Teacher” was impressed as well.

“Indeed. If we were to develop further, we would be dating online already.” Yang Ming used a joke to test her.

“...” “Wild Female Teacher” sent a series of ellipsis. It was apparent that she did not approve of Yang Ming’s jokes.

“Why? What’s the problem?” Yang Ming asked.

“It’s nothing. Let’s not talk about this topic,” “Wild Female Teacher” started to panic. When she saw Yang Ming’s text, she suddenly realized that this “There’s No True Love In This World” seemed to have been integrated into her life unknowingly. When he talked about online dating, Zhao Ying realized that he seemed to be her best male friend online.

#### **Chapter 1479: Who Did You Hear That From/ Press Conference**

“Huh? Isn’t this your company? I heard that it was even announced on television when it was established a while ago” Sun Jie saw the news that Yang Ming had just opened, and couldn’t help but gasp in surprise, “Yang Ming, you’re too astonishing. This company was just recently established, and yet such a serious incident happened. It’s even a billion yuan.”

“What’s going on?” Yang Ming frowned, and felt a little displeased. Although a billion yuan was nothing for Yang Ming, this incident had occurred a long time ago as news had appeared online. And yet, no one had informed him about it. He felt quite angry. Aren’t my subordinates a little too inefficient?

He took out his phone and was prepared to call Bao Sanli. However, he realized that his phone had somehow shut down by itself because it had run out of battery. Could it be that Bao Sanli tried to find me, but my phone was off?

After he changed the battery, Yang Ming turned on his phone and called Bao Sanli.

“Brother Yang!” Just the phone started to dial, the other side picked up. Bao Sanli’s urgent voice sounded, “Brother Yang, you finally turned on your phone. I tried to find you the whole morning...”

“Where are you? Didn’t you know that I was at the Song Jiang International Hotel?” Yang Ming asked.

"International Hotel? Brother Yang, you're at the International Hotel? I didn't know..." Bao Sanli repeated with confusion. "Coincidentally, I'm nearby. Can I go there now?"

Yang Ming was dazed for a moment, and immediately understood. He had just told Bao Sanli that he would be eating in a room at the International Hotel last night. He did not mention anything about staying overnight here. It was only natural that Bao Sanli did not know about it, "I already know what happened. It's about the Ming Jiang Escort Company, right?"

"That's right, Brother Yang. You already know about it?" Bao Sanli asked.

"It has already become popular news online. I would be blind if I did not know about it," Yang Ming said unhappily. "What in the world happened? How did such a serious matter happen? Is there some kind of secret motive behind this?"

"I'm not sure if there's a hidden motive. I also knew about it not long ago. Xiaolu was always the one responsible for Ming Jiang's affairs," said Bao Sanli.

"Alright, I understand. I'll ask Little Jie to go handle it," said Yang Ming helplessly. He thought, People like Bao Sanli are still amateurs at handling market affairs. Previously, Ming Yang Entertainment had a vice president run away with company funds, and now a similar problem arose. Isn't this happening a little too frequently?

"Alright, Brother Yang... I'm sorry," said Bao Sanli carefully.

"Forget it, just control the situation first. Don't mess things up." Yang Ming continued, "We must not panic now."

"Relax, Brother Yang. I understand," Bao Sanli assured. "I have already assigned some people from the security company to Ming Jiang to keep our men calm."

As expected, when Yang Ming was browsing the news, the reporters had dug out the incident where Ming Yang Entertainment's vice president had run away with the money and connected it to the current issue. They were even criticizing it and were doubting Ming Yang's management.

Of course, these online reporters were all foreigners. The local reporters were afraid of Bao Sanli's forces and did not dare to comment too much. They just did a simple objective report and explained what had happened.

"Let me handle it?" Naturally, Sun Jie had heard Yang Ming's words.

"I'm afraid that Jing Xiaolu can't handle it alone," Yang Ming said. "I'll rest assured if you take control over there."

"Jing Xiaolu? I seem to have heard this name before..." Sun Jie frowned, "Is she Ming Yang Entertainment's vice president? It seems like she is your little sweetheart?"

"... Who did you hear this from?" Yang Ming started sweating. He never expected Sun Jie to have heard about Jing Xiaolu.

"Bao Sanli mentioned it. Who else do I know?" Sun Jie said, "However, you shouldn't blame Bao Sanli for being a loudmouth. I was the one who asked him. He couldn't help it."

"Got it." Yang Ming waved his hand. He wouldn't blame Bao Sanli for such a small matter. It was as Sun Jie said. If Sun Jie were to ask Bao Sanli a question, it would be hard for Bao Sanli to decide whether to answer or not.

"The numbers are a little big, aren't they?" Sun Jie looked through the news again, and told Yang Ming, "I can handle it, but you have to give me the authority. If not, you wouldn't be satisfied after I finish doing everything."

"Do I look like a dictator to you?" Yang Ming shrugged.

"That depends on the situation." Sun Jie smiled charmingly, "Hey, do you have a billion yuan?"

"What do you think?" Yang Ming rolled his eyes, "Even if I don't have it, won't you have it?"

"Then it's settled. Isn't it just a billion yuan? Just compensate it to the bank first. Like this, we won't sully the company's name, and we can also calm the public. As for the lost billion yuan, it's not my problem if you can find it or not," Sun Jie said in a relaxed manner.

Yang Ming nodded his head and agreed with Sun Jie's solution. Yang Ming's net worth now was not only a few billions. Although he did not really care about this billion yuan, he would never allow any evil person to take action against him on his watch.

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Liu Zhenan had already told old man Liu Jiangyan about what had happened on Liu Huamei's side through someone else. Although the old man did not say anything, Liu Zhenan believed that Old Man Liu would start to doubt Liu Huamei's capability from now on.

Although Liu Huamei was really good at doing business, she was bad at scheming compared to Liu Zhenan and Liu Jifei.

"Has that one billion yuan been stored in a safe place?" Liu Zhenan looked at Liu Jifei and asked.

"It's in an old and abandoned factory which is under your name. It hasn't been touched yet..." Liu Jifei answered politely. Although he initially had ill intentions toward the stored money, he decided to just forget about it after contemplating about it.

After all, many of the banknotes had serial numbers. It wasn't appropriate to simply spend it outside. Besides, if he were to touch this money, Liu Zhenan would not let him off the bat. The most important thing was that although Liu Zhenan was very greedy for money, and had kept this one billion yuan for himself, it could be seen that he did not really care about this billion yuan. The thing he prioritized was the whole Jiangyan Group. If he had the Jiangyan Group, one billion yuan would mean nothing to him.

Because of that, Liu Jifei did not do anything stupid. He just continued to curry Liu Zhenan's favor. He thought that if Liu Zhenan were to become the person in charge of the Jiangyan Group, this one billion might become his reward. During that time, everything would calm down, and it wouldn't attract any attention even if he were to use the money.

"Then don't touch it first," Liu Zhenan nodded. "However, your tactic is really underhanded. You directly forced the Mingjiang Company into despair. Although this one billion yuan means nothing to our

Jiangyan Group, it's everything for those newly established companies. Jifei, you have your own motives as well, right?"

"Brother Nan, you are very smart!" Liu Jifei did not dare to hide it, "Indeed, I have a personal grudge with the boss of the Ming Yang Company, Yang Ming. I also wanted to mess with the two scumbags Jing Xiaolu and Xu Xiaobin.

"En." Liu Zhenan was satisfied with Liu Jifei's honesty. He had already investigated these matters beforehand. He only asked him this time to see if Liu Jifei was hiding anything from him. "Remember, just consider the big picture and do not affect me. As for your motives, I don't want to care about them."

"Brother Nan, don't worry. I sincerely want to achieve something big with you," Liu Jifei quickly reassured him.

"En, let's look at the news to see how Mingjiang is now." Liu Zhenan sneered, and ordered Liu Jifei, "The reporters that we sent to cause havoc should have already reached Mingjiang's office building."

"Alright." Liu Jifei nodded. He turned on the television, and changed the channel to Song Jiang's finance channel.

"Mingjiang company will have a press conference today at nine a.m.. Our channel will show it fully to you live..." The sound of the news reporter came out of the television.

"Press conference?" Liu Zhenan sneered in contempt when he saw the contents of the news. "I'm just afraid that you won't show up. Now that you have announced a news conference, it saved me some troubles. When the time comes, prepare to receive the questioning of my reporters! Liu Huamei, you're going to die."

#### **Chapter 1480: The Ming Yang Group/ You Too?**

Jing Xiaolu never expected this guy to be so persistent. She had just changed the topic, yet he had already started to attack her.

"Our Ming Yang Company has already sent a leader over. I believe that she will be here very soon," Jing Xiaolu remembered what Bao Sanli had told her just now. She said calmly, "I believe that you all have the patience to wait for a while, right?"

Jing Xiaolu's tone was quite calm, and she was smiling. This gave off a feeling of affinity. The few reporters were unable to cause havoc anymore even if they wanted to do so as most people here had already agreed to Jing Xiaolu's speech.

They came here for the truth, and to acquire the news first. They weren't here to attack those that were not in charge! From their point of view, since Jing Xiaolu said that a leader was coming over, then Jing Xiaolu naturally had no power to decide anything. Rather than asking Jing Xiaolu some useless questions, they would rather interrogate someone who would be able to give them an answer.

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In the Jiangyan Group's headquarters, Liu Zhenan and Liu Jifei were watching the Ming Jiang Escort Company's press conference while sipping tea.

“Why is this Jing lady standing out?” Liu Zhenan was a little angry. “We should make things harder for Liu Huamei! Grandfather must also be watching the live broadcast. When the time comes, his impression of Liu Huamei will definitely worsen.”

“It’s fine. Let her be happy for a while,” Liu Jifei said indifferently and waved his hand, “This time, I also want to make things difficult for Jing Xiaolu! I have investigated the Ming Yang Group’s background. At most, the amount of funds they can use will be a billion. If they used all of it to compensate, then their capital chain will immediately collapse. With that, their entire group will go bankrupt very soon!”

“Really? That’s really good.” Liu Zhenan nodded, “I really want to see my sister begging the old man to help take care of her mess during the Board of Directors meeting. Haha, I feel very satisfied just thinking about it.”

“The old man can help settle her problems?” Liu Jifei asked. He was shocked after hearing what Liu Zhenan said.

“That’s for sure.” Liu Zhenan waved his hand, “No matter what, Liu Huamei is still from our Liu Family. The old man cherishes his dignity. How can he just leave it be? However, my sister should never expect herself to have any important role anymore.”

“Isn’t that what we wanted?” Liu Jifei immediately said with respect, “Then I should congratulate Brother Nan.”

“For this matter, you have made some contributions as well,” Liu Zhenan patted Liu Jifei’s shoulders and said. “Relax. I won’t treat you badly. If there’s an opportunity, I will give the old man a suggestion to arrange a position for you in the group.”

“There’s no need for this!” Liu Jifei rejected. “Brother Nan, don’t go against the old man just for me. It’s not worth it. Besides, isn’t it not good for me to advise you behind your back?”

“En, that’s true. It’s good that you are open-minded on this matter.” Liu Zhenan nodded. “Give those few reporters a phone call, and ask them to stop delaying. Continue making things difficult for Liu Huamei!”

“Yes!” Liu Jifei immediately took out his phone and dialed the reporters, and gave them a few orders.

At the press conference, the reporter that was making things difficult for Liu Huamei stood up again. “Vice President Jing, we have already waited for so long, and the person you mentioned has not even arrived yet. How about we ask Vice President Liu about the Jiangyan Group’s response? Even if the person in charge you talked about came, they can only represent your Ming Yang Company. They can’t represent the Jiangyan Group, can they?”

“That’s right! We want to continue asking!” Another reporter that had received Liu Jifei’s order also stood up.

All of a sudden, the press conference became chaotic, and a few of the reporters were prepared to stir up more trouble.

Liu Huamei frowned, and glanced at Jing Xiaolu with a helpless face. Liu Huamei knew what these people wanted. Her brother wanted to embarrass her in public as much as he could. With that, her chance of becoming the group's successor would decrease.

All of a sudden, the press conference's room was pushed open, and a graceful body walked in. When the reporters lay eyes on the person that came in, their eyes widened!

It was impossible for them to not know who she was. The largest enterprise in Donghai in the provincial capital was the Hongjun Group. Sun Jie who had just walked in was not only the Hongjun Group's Princess but also their president. The reporters were already very familiar with her. Even if they had not seen her in person before, they knew about her identity after their colleagues reminded them.

Donghai had a special position in the provincial capital. Although the few reporters sent here by Liu Zhenan were not afraid of Bao Sanli, they did not dare to offend the Donghai Sun Family.

The Sun Family seemed to have the intention to back out from the market at the start of the year, and the Sun Family's old man, as well as Tian Family's old man, had gone missing. There were rumors that they had both gone to scout overseas and handed over the family's affairs to their children. The people supervising the Sun Family were Old Man Sun San and Sun Jie. As for the Tian Family, it was being managed by Tian Donghua.

These reporters knew about the Sun Family and the Tian Family's business in Donghai for the past ten years, and knew about their influence and connections in the provincial capital. They could not afford to offend any of them!

Bao Sanli only had a little influence in Song Jiang. He wasn't in any great position the moment he left Song Jiang. This was why the reporters dared to be so arrogant.

As for the reporter that wanted to continue making things difficult, he ducked his head down when he saw Sun Jie come in. He really was not capable of offending this woman. He decided to just see what she wanted.

"Vice President Jing Xiaolu, right?" Sun Jie was indifferent to the reporters' discussions and surprised gazes. She directly walked up to the stage, and looked at Jing Xiaolu. She then smiled and nodded her head.

"That's right. And you are..." This was the first time that Jing Xiaolu saw Sun Jie. Although Jing Xiaolu had been working in the Ming Yang Company for a long time, she had never seen Sun Jie before, and thus she was confused.

"I am Yang Ming's wife," Sun Jie answered naturally.

"Ah?" Jing Xiaolu was surprised, and she couldn't help but blush. Yang Ming's wife came here? Did she come to take revenge against me? All Jing Xiaolu was thinking about now was if Sun Jie had come here to trouble her. Her worries about the company had already been forgotten.

"We'll talk more about it after the press conference." Sun Jie looked at Jing Xiaolu, "It seems like Yang Ming really cares about you, his little lover. He woke me up from my bed and told me to rush here to help you so early in the morning."

“Ah-” Jing Xiaolu was dumbstruck.

After Sun Jie finished speaking, she did not care about Jing Xiaolu anymore. Instead, she took the microphone, turned it on and placed it in front of her, “I believe a lot of you know who I am. However, allow me to introduce myself. I am the president of the Donghai Hongjun Group, Sun Jie. I am also the Ming Yang Group’s... En, assistant of the chairman.”

“Woah!” An uproar happened on the spot when Sun Jie introduced herself. Before this, when Sun Jie introduced herself as the chairman of the Hongjun Group, there was no big reaction. After all, Sun Jie had taken over the chairman position a month ago. This was nothing new. However, it was the first time that they heard that Sun Jie was also the assistant chairperson of the Ming Yang Group.”

Is there any relationship between the Ming Yang Group and the Hongjun Group?

Sun Jie’s appearance and her short self-introduction had dramatically shifted the atmosphere! Originally, many people thought that the Ming Jiang Escort Company would be done for this time. However, Sun Jie’s speech had caused their thoughts to change drastically.

Since they had Sun Jie’s Hongjun Group backing them up, what problems could they not solve, and what difficulties could they not overcome?

“Maybe not a lot of you here understand the Ming Yang Group. Allow me to summarise the constitution of the Ming Yang Group. This will also be the first time the Ming Yang Group explains this to the public.” Sun Jie said slowly after everyone present calmed down.

Sun Jie’s words caused another uproar! When Sun Jie mentioned the Ming Yang Group previously, almost everyone thought that Sun Jie had said it wrongly. They thought that she had mistaken the Ming Yang Company as the Ming Yang Group.

A group meant an organization. A common way of describing it was a diversified company. It was a company that had control over many subsidiary companies in different industries. When the holding company, as well as their subsidiary companies, merged together, they would form a corporate group.

As for the Ming Yang Security Company, they were only part of a joint venture to establish the Ming Jiang Escort Company. It was a bit of a stretch to refer to them as a group.

“Under the Ming Yang Group, there’s Ming Yang Entertainment. I believe that some of you have already understood the brotherly relationship between the Ming Yang Security Company and Ming Yang Entertainment. Ming Yang also has other properties. For example, the Nightless Club and Song Jiang International Hotel. However, I’m sure that everyone would be familiar with it’s most famous wholly owned subsidiary, which is the Ming Yang Heavy Industry,” Sun Jie introduced them slowly.