

So Pure 1491

Chapter 1491: Thanks Sister Lin/ Let Them Be

"My business is urgent!" Little Zhang said, "General Manager Liu, are you delivering food to Brother Yang? Can I go in with you?"

Little Zhang asked Manager Liu when he saw him pushing the dining cart.

"This... okay!" Manager Liu thought, *There is no need to blame Little Zhang because of this. I might as well just let him in. Anyway, if Brother Yang asks, I'll say he wanted to come in, and that it has nothing to do with me!*

I am the lobby manager, so I can't control the security guard captain. Both sides are basically equal. Little Zhang insists on coming in, could I stop him? Besides, if a fight starts, I'm not the opponent of a security guard captain!

Manager Liu knocked on the door, and Bao Sanli's voice came from inside, "Come in!"

Manager Liu carefully opened the door and pushed in the dining cart. Captain Little Zhang followed behind.

"Brother Yang, President Bao, President Hou, the wine and dishes are ready. Where should I put them?" Manager Liu was a smart person. Ever since he knew Yang Ming's actual identity, he addressed Yang Ming first. Also, he noticed that Yang Ming didn't like people calling him Chairman Yang or the like, so he called him Brother Yang just like Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan.

"You don't need to do it. We can place it on our own," Bao Sanli nodded and said to Manager Liu. Looking up, he saw Captain Little Zhang, so he asked, "Little Zhang, why are you here? Is there anything?"

"President Bao, I was looking for Brother Yang to report something!" Little Zhang hesitated and said.

"Oh? You are looking for Brother Yang to report something?" Bao Sanli listened to Little Zhang and was stunned for a moment, "What do you want to report?"

"I..." Little Zhang was a little embarrassed when asked by Bao Sanli, so he stood there blushing.

"Okay, Little Zhang, what's the matter? Just tell me." Yang Ming saw that Bao Sanli's unintentional words had put Little Zhang in a difficult position, so he waved his hand to salvage it.

"Yes!" Little Zhang was relieved when he heard Yang Ming's words. It felt like he had just received amnesty. "Brother Yang, it's like this. Since that day you came, I have always sent someone to monitor Chen Zhiye's movements!"

"Oh? You're attentive!" Yang Ming was a little surprised when he heard this. He didn't expect that Little Zhang was also a thoughtful person. He probably noticed that Yang Ming and Chen Zhiye were in conflict, so he paid attention to Chen Zhiye's movements and reported them to Yang Ming.

Of course, Yang Ming naturally knew that Little Zhang wanted to take credit for this achievement, but Yang Ming didn't care about it. A boss was not afraid of his men wanting to come and take credit for their achievements. What a boss mostly feared was that they wouldn't do anything for the whole day.

After hearing Yang Ming's compliment, Little Zhang immediately smiled and said, "I happen to have this convenient ability. Naturally, I have to help with Brother Yang's worries."

"Tell me, what is up with Chen Zhiye?" Yang Ming nodded and asked.

"Chen Zhiye picked up a foreigner today and got a room for the foreigner in our hotel," said Little Zhang.

"Foreigner?" Yang Ming frowned. *Why is Chen Zhiye looking for a foreigner? Is it a coincidence or does this guy have any bad intentions?* When Yang Ming left Chen Zhiye's room previously, he saw the unwillingness and hatred in Chen Zhiye's eyes. Chen Zhiye most probably wouldn't give up so easily.

"Yes, and after they came to the hotel, they started to comment on the hotel's decoration and other facilities. I don't know what they want to do!" said Little Zhang. "I think this situation is a little suspicious, so I quickly reported it to you."

"En, you did a good job!" Yang Ming praised Little Zhang, even though he still couldn't figure out what tricks Chen Zhiye was trying to play.

"This is what I should do!" Little Zhang said with a smile. "Brother Yang, President Bao, President Hou, I'll leave first. If there is something else, I can come back and report anytime, right?"

"Don't you have my phone number? If there is any new news, just call me," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, Brother Yang, I got it." Little Zhang naturally had Yang Ming's phone number, but he didn't dare to randomly call without Yang Ming's permission. Now that he had Yang Ming's permission, Little Zhang gladly accepted it.

After Little Zhang and Manager Liu left, Bao Sanli asked with some confusion, "Brother Yang, does that guy surnamed Chen hate you?"

"Hate? It's not really that. It's just that this guy is just bothering me," Yang Ming shook his head and said plainly.

"Should I take someone to warn him?" Bao Sanli heard that this guy dared to bother Yang Ming and was immediately annoyed.

"That's not necessary!" Yang Ming waved his hand and refused, "He knows Uncle Chen, it's not appropriate to use those means. However, I don't think this guy can cause any trouble. Since Little Zhang is monitoring him, it's fine. He's just a rascal. Leave him alone!"

"Alright, I'll let him go for now! However, if this kid dares to cause trouble, I will mess with him!" Bao Sanli said fiercely.

Hou Zhenhan spread the dishes, poured wine for Yang Ming and Bao Sanli, and then sat aside, "Brother Yang, I raise a glass for you!"

Yang Ming, Bao Sanli, and Hou Zhenhan only had a few chances to drink together. It had been a while since Yang Ming could drink so happily. When he met with Sun Kun previously, Sun Kun naturally couldn't drink since he had to drive in the afternoon. Yang Ming had not gone drinking with friends in a long time.

"Brother Yang, you and I have known each other longer than Houzi. Let's drink first!" Bao Sanli also raised his glass and blocked Hou Zhenhan. He took the lead first.

Hou Zhenhan couldn't help smiling. He was not angry, but smiled with a bit of contempt, "You can't count it like that. We must go by who has been following Brother Yang for a longer time!"

"Nonsense! I thought Brother Yang was an important character at the detention center, so I started following Brother Yang back then!" chattered Bao Sanli.

"..." Hou Zhenhan looked at the childish Bao Sanli, and he was a little speechless.

"Alright, don't fight! You two!" Yang Ming lifted his glass a little helplessly, "Let's toast together!"

"Okay!" Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan had nothing to say this time. They raised their glasses and drank the wine.

After drinking a glass of wine, Bao Sanli began to talk more, "Brother Yang, you are an agent. So why did you enter the detention center?"

"Agents also have to go to jail for breaking the law!" Yang Ming suddenly didn't know whether to cry or to laugh after hearing Bao Sanli's words, "I already did that to Zhiyun, so I naturally must go in!"

"Ha,

Sister-in-law Zhiyun is really affectionate and righteous. She wanted to sue Brother Yang, but became Brother Yang's girlfriend instead!" Bao Sanli laughed when he heard Yang Ming mentioning Lin Zhiyun.

"Don't talk nonsense. She and I actually knew each other before. She just didn't know it was me at that time." Yang Ming waved his hand, "Okay, this matter is over. Don't mention it again in the future. Time is like a shuttle. More than a year passed by in the blink of an eye!"

Listening to Yang Ming's sigh, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan couldn't help but be moved. But Hou Zhenhan appeared a little off. He raised his glass and said to Bao Sanli, "Baozi, we know Brother Yang because of Sister-in-law Zhiyun. It seems that Sister-in-law Zhiyun is a matchmaker for us and Brother Yang!"

When Hou Zhenhan said this, he could not help but blush a little, "I didn't expect that I would actually try to rob Sister-in-law Zhiyun back them. I feel ashamed when I think about it!"

"Haha, Houzi, what you said is true. It seems that we really have to thank Sister-in-law Zhiyun for what we have today!" Bao Sanli nodded and agreed.

"Stop saying thank you. After I'm gone, it's good enough that you can take care of them and don't let people bully them," Yang Ming sighed and said.

"Brother Yang, what do you mean!" Bao Sanli was immediately anxious, "Brother Yang, you can rest assured that your family's matters are mine and Houzi's business. If he dares to complain, I'll be the first

to kill him! Don't just think that he's special because he used to be part of the special forces. I'll still split his head open with a shot!"

"Bao Sanli, what nonsense are you saying?" Hou Zhenhan glared at Bao Sanli and said, "Why do you mean that I'll complain? I just want to say that if you dare to forget Brother Yang's commands, I'll be the first one to deal with you!"

"You two. Why do you fight like children every day?" In the face of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan's action, Yang Ming was a little speechless.

"Hehe..." Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan stopped the quarrel a bit awkwardly and laughed at each other. They then looked at Yang Ming pleasingly.

Chapter 1492: The Douglas Hotel's Opening Ceremony/Sister Xiaolu...

"Boss, I said that the kid and the so-called boss of Song Jiang are useless. You see, Your hotel has already started construction and yet they still do not dare to take any action!" Chen Zhiye raised the wine glass and said gleefully to Caique. "They can only frighten those ignorant entrepreneurs in Song Jiang."

"En, you are right with that," Caique nodded and said with pride. "I am a foreign businessman. Wherever I go, I receive courtesy and preferential treatment. This is especially the case in your country of etiquette which will never lose face in front of a foreign friend."

"Haha, it seems that Yang Ming has to suffer in silence!" Chen Zhiye laughed loudly.

"Yang Ming?" Caique was slightly startled when he heard this name. This was the first time that Chen Zhiye mentioned Yang Ming's name in front of him. "Why does this name sound familiar? It seems like I've heard it somewhere before."

"He's the little rascal who is competing with my son for a woman," Chen Zhiye laughed and said. "Familiar? Maybe I have told you before."

"Maybe?" Caique nodded and no longer paid attention. "Has he made any moves these few days?"

"What else can he do? Didn't I just say? They didn't do anything. One by one, they cowered like cowards," said Chen Zhiye. "Boss, at the present rate of construction, can our hotel start operating the day after tomorrow?"

"The day after tomorrow is a little too soon. There are still some preparations that need to be made." Caique nodded when he heard Chen Zhiye's words. "But, I arranged for those preparations to be made overnight. It should be almost the same."

"That's great! By that time, one move will establish your position as the boss of the Song Jiang Hotel Industry and cause Yang Ming's hotel to be deserted!" said Chen Zhiye excitedly.

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Yang Ming paid a little more attention to Chen Zhiye's petty maneuvers since he received a call from Bao Sanli last time. But, he did not make any response.

Business competition was inevitable. The other party built a hotel on the Five Star Plaza, which was more or less meant to compete with Yang Ming. But the other party did not openly pick a fight with him. Yang Ming was not an overbearing person. He would only retaliate when the other party was unreasonable and started provoking him.

His special abilities were a gift from heaven. He could not excessively rely on them as a reason to live a domineering life. Yang Ming could finish Chen Zhiye in a matter of seconds if he wanted to. Even if Yang Ming fabricated an accident to kill Chen Zhiye, nobody would question it. Xia Bingbao would handle all the problems that follow.

But, Yang Ming would not do this. Moreover, their conflict was currently minimal. It had not escalated to a situation where they could not live together in the same world. Yang Ming felt that it was inappropriate to use his strength to bully the weak.

Of course, if Chen Zhiye overestimated himself and persistently bothered him, Yang Ming would have no choice but to retaliate.

Douglas Family? This name is a bit familiar. Yang Ming watched the news on TV with a sneer and repeated the name with slight contempt.

"Didi..." There was a text notification. Yang Ming turned off the TV and picked up the phone. It was a message from Jing Xiaolu.

"Are you free this Friday night?"

Friday night? Yang Ming thought about it. During these few weeks, he usually returned to his parents' home for dinner on Friday nights. But, he did not have to eat dinner at home. It did not matter if he went back late. So, he replied, "What's the matter?"

"My class reunion. I told you about it before," Jing Xiaolu quickly replied back.

Jing Xiaolu's short message reminded Yang Ming of their conversation before he went to the Butterfly Family. Jing Xiaolu did mention a class reunion. He promised her that he would accompany her to the class reunion if he had time.

"Okay, I'll go with you then," Yang Ming replied to her with a short message. Knowing that he had little time left, Yang Ming thought that he would try to fulfill Jing Xiaolu's wishes as much as he could. He would try his best not to leave her with regrets.

"How is it, Xiaolu? What did Brother Yang say?" Ge Xinyao was entrusted by Bi Hai and wanted Jing Xiaolu to take Yang Ming with her. Hence, Ge Xinyao paid particular attention to this matter.

"Yang Ming promised me that he would accompany me!" Jing Xiaolu took a look at the latest text message from Yang Ming and joyfully made a triumphant gesture. "I found that he is becoming nicer to me recently!"

"Congratulations, Xiaolu!" Ge Xinyao was also sincerely happy for Jing Xiaolu. It was really difficult for Jing Xiaolu to be able to find such a good harbor.

“Hehe...” Jing Xiaolu giggled happily.

Ge Xinyao shook her head as she looked at the overjoyed Jing Xiaolu. Last night, she had questioned Jing Xiaolu carefully. It turned out that the relationship between Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu had just progressed to the stage of holding hands. There was not even a kiss yet. However, Yang Ming gave most of the Ming Yang Company’s assets to Jing Xiaolu. This made Ge Xinyao a little confused and a bit inexplicable!

Did Yang Ming take the wrong medicine or something? I have never seen Yang Ming give any indication of liking Jing Xiaolu before this? Yang Ming formerly was a little averse to Jing Xiaolu. He only started to have feelings for Xiaolu after spending some time with her. Why does it seem like he is head over heels for her now?

If their relationship is like that, it is possible for Yang Ming to be obsessed with Jing Xiaolu and give her the company assets. But, now,...

However, no matter what, Yang Ming was nice to Jing Xiaolu. As her close friend, Ge Xinyao was glad. She could not comprehend some of the details behind it and she would not continue to think about it. If it was beneficial to Jing Xiaolu, it was good.

Looking back, Yang Ming went from introducing job opportunities to Jing Xiaolu, to giving Jing Xiaolu a car, to sticking up for Jing Xiaolu at the company meeting, to promoting her to vice president to giving her the company’s shares. This process seemed to be a step by step process. It was not surprising when one thought about it.

Anyway, Yang Ming was being kind to Jing Xiaolu. With Yang Ming’s personality, if he did not like Jing Xiaolu, he would not have the interest to play any sort of game with Jing Xiaolu. So, Ge Xinyao was not worried at all.

Friday arrived in the blink of an eye. It was the day of Jing Xiaolu’s class reunion. It was also the day of the Song Jiang Douglas Vast Hotel’s grand opening. The Douglas Vast Hotel had thirty-six floors. It could be considered to be the tallest building in Song Jiang.

In Song Jiang, there was no taller building. So, the news of Douglas Vast Hotel’s grand opening had attracted a lot of media competing with one another to report. Even the citizens of Song Jiang went to the opening ceremony to enjoy the live event! Reportedly, there would be a distribution of souvenirs!

At the opening ceremony, Caique stood on the rostrum in a suit. Chen Zhiye and Chen Xiaolong followed him from behind with smiles on their faces. Many leaders of the province and the city attended the ribbon-cutting ceremony of the hotel’s grand opening. Although Caique only made a brief appearance when the ribbon was cut, it was enough to show the importance he attached to the Douglas Vast Hotel.

Upon knowing Caique’s powerful political background, many big bosses in Song Jiang came to see the wind and set the helm [1]. They participated in the opening ceremony of the Douglas Vast Hotel.

In these people’s opinion, no matter how powerful Bao Sanli was, it was only in the local area. However, Caique’s background was really solid. It would be literally impossible for him not to be able to develop in Song Jiang due to the support of the provincial and municipal leaders!

“Our Douglas Family’s principle is to ensure that our hotels are the best and provide the best service!” Caique started his speech at the opening ceremony...

Chapter 1493: Xiaolu’s Class Reunion/ Parked in the Middle

Yang Ming was indifferent to Jing Xiaolu’s childish words, “What’s there to show off? You are now the chairman of the company, and you still need to show off? Is it necessary?”

“Yes, of course! You don’t know about the class reunion last year. When I went with Sister Xinyao, everyone despised us!” Jing Xiaolu felt aggrieved when she recalled the last class reunion. “At that time, Brother Bi Hai was not the property manager as he is now. He is just an ordinary punk in a pub. When we went there, we were ridiculed by others and we were ashamed to death!”

“Ahem... *Cough*...” Yang Ming coughed again. “Brother Bi Hai... haha...”

“What’s wrong?” Jing Xiaolu saw Yang Ming suddenly burst out laughing and coughing at the same time. She found it inexplicable, “What happened to Brother Bi Hai?”

“Did you know what Bi Hai called you just now?” Yang Ming took a deep breath, restrained his laughter, and said.

“What did he call me?” Jing Xiaolu asked curiously. “Doesn’t he call me Xiaolu? It’s always been that way!”

“He called you Sister Xiaolu just now!” Yang Ming laughed. “Now you called him Brother Bi Hai. You two are so mixed up as to who is older!”

“Ah?” Jing Xiaolu listened for a moment before she said, “Why did he suddenly call me Sister Xiaolu?”

“He calls me Brother Yang. He felt that it would be disrespectful to call you Xiaolu. So, he called you Sister Xiaolu.” Yang Ming shrugged his shoulders. “Besides, you are now the company’s chairman. Naturally, he wants to please you and feels that he can not call you Xiaolu anymore.”

“Oh, I see...” Jing Xiaolu understood after hearing Yang Ming’s explanation. But she was a little unhappy. “He did not address me like that at the time when he called Zhiyun as Sister Zhiyun...”

Of course, Yang Ming knew what Jing Xiaolu was referring to. Bi Hai called Lin Zhiyun as sister-in-law but called Xiaolu as Sister Xiaolu. Obviously, Xiaolu was treated differently. Bi Hai could see that her relationship with Yang Ming was not as good as Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun’s relationship.

However, Yang Ming knew it was not appropriate to mention that Bi Hai wanted to call Jing Xiaolu as sister-in-law. He let out a faint smile and changed the topic, “Where is your class reunion?”

“Oh... It’s at the Immortal Resort near Jidun city,” said Jing Xiaolu. “I don’t know who decided on this place. It’s far away in the suburbs.”

“Immortal Resort?” Yang Ming was a little speechless when he heard the name. Why is it Immortal Resort again? I seemed to have a predestined link to this resort, coming to this place twice! My class reunions were held there twice. I never expected to go there a third time along with Jing Xiaolu.

As the Sui Family and the Wei Family had collapsed, Yang Ming did not know who owned the Immortal Resort now. At that time, Bao Sanli proposed to take over the Immortal Resort. Yang Ming was not interested. So, this matter was left aside.

At the mention of the Immortal Resort, Yang Ming remembered something about the Sui Family and the Wei family.

"Hmm, what's wrong?" Jing Xiaolu saw that Yang Ming was perturbed and asked curiously.

"Nothing..." Yang Ming smiled wistfully and rubbed his chin. "I have been there twice. Once with Zhou Jiajia and once with Chen Mengyan. Both were class reunions..."

"Ha, how can it be? So coincidental?" Jing Xiaolu heard Yang Ming's explanation and felt that sometimes things in this world could be so coincidental. Yang Ming's class reunions were also held in this place.

Yang Ming could only continue to smile bitterly.

Wang Lin was very chic today and was driving a new Audi A8. He fetched his girlfriend Little Ran and accompanied her to a junior high school reunion party.

"This car is more comfortable than a Jetta taxi!" Little Ran touched the leather seats in the exquisite interior of the car and sighed longingly.

"That's right. Don't just look at what car this is. Although this is also a Volkswagen, can they be the same grade?" Wang Lin said proudly. "Will I make you proud this time?"

"The important point is that your job is not bad. The title sounds decent. You are now the Security Captain, the Deputy Manager of the Logistics Department and a driver of the company's top brass. Anyone who knows will be envious of you!" Little Ran was also proud. She was glad that she was not wrong about this person. Her parents and classmates used to persuade her to break up with Little Wang. And now?

During the class reunion last year, Little Wang was only a member of the security team. He was not even the deputy captain and was considered a temporary worker. Little Ran had to suffer from her classmates' supercilious gazes.

There were many people who were not admitted to the university and had just entered into society. Those who had good family connections could land a good job while others became drivers for important people. Driving a small car to the class reunion was a way to show off. They did not usually drive good cars, only old cars like an Audi 100 or a Lao Guangben. However, since they came driving a car, they had bragging rights.

Of course, in this age, there were still very few students possessing cars. A few students who were from better off families possessed a car as their parents bought it for them. But there were few who would struggle to buy a car themselves.

This Audi A8 driven by Wang Lin might be considered as the most luxurious car.

"I'm lucky." Little Wang scratched his head somewhat embarrassed. "Brother Yang is not the chairman of the company now. Brother Yang has transferred the shares to his girlfriend."

"It's still the same!" Little Ran was annoyed with Little Wang's words and admonished him with a smile, "You said, isn't your money mine too?"

"That's true too!" Little Wang nodded.

Little Ran was a junior high school classmate of Jing Xiaolu. However, the last time Little Wang and Little Ran attended the class reunion, they dared not brag arrogantly like those who had good jobs due to Little Wang's low status. They could only sit in a corner quietly listening to those awesome classmates bragging about how good their jobs were, how good their company's welfare was, how much the boss valued them and so on.

At the last class reunion, Jing Xiaolu and Ge Xinyao naturally belonged to the downtrodden group. They also sat in the corner like Little Wang and Little Ran while listening to others bragging. So, Little Wang did not notice Jing Xiaolu. Even if he did notice her, he would not remember, nor would he associate her with his boss's girlfriend and the current chairman of the company!

Even at home, Little Wang did not dare refer to Jing Xiaolu by name. He was Yang Ming's driver. So, he must respect Yang Ming absolutely. As a driver, if you don't respect your boss, what will others think when they see it?

So, at home, Little Wang only called her as Vice President Jing or Chairman Jing and never as Jing Xiaolu. So, Little Ran did not know that her junior high school classmate was now the chairman of her boyfriend's company!

The organizer of this reunion, Zhang Kaiyuan, was a smart man. His father was in the foreign trade business and he had inherited his father's business. His objective for this reunion was to gather his former classmates to find out what they were doing and whether there was anyone who could help his family business. Then, he would rope them in.

Zhang Kaiyuan stood in front of the Immortal Resort building, watching each of his junior high school classmates enter. Some had driven themselves, some had been dropped off by their parents and some had come over by taxi.

Zhang Kaiyuan smiled towards every classmate, but some smiles were from the heart while others were a pretense. Zhang Kaiyuan's memory was very good. Zhang Kaiyuan remembered clearly how each classmate came, what car they drove, whether they drove themselves or were sent by their parents or friends.

At present, the best car Zhang Kaiyuan had seen so far was a BMW 3, which was of a little higher status than his own Toyota Camry. The driver of the BMW 3 was Wu Xiang, the former class belle. Rumor was that she was a mistress of a wealthy person who gave her a lot of pocket money every month. This BMW was also given to Wu Xiang by the wealthy person.

In fact, according to Zhang Kaiyuan, Wu Xiang was not the most beautiful in the class but was just very fashionable. The most beautiful person in Zhang Kaiyuan's view was actually Jing Xiaolu. Jing Xiaolu had a good foundation. She just liked wearing some non-conventional clothes.

Zhang Kaiyuan's heart hurt without reason when he thought of Jing Xiaolu. He had always liked Jing Xiaolu when he was in junior high school and had finally succeeded in pursuing her. But, Jing Xiaolu

broke up with him after cheating him of a lot of money. He did not even get close enough to even hold hands. Later, Zhang Kaiyuan learned that Jing Xiaolu used this method to cheat dumb, rich and good-looking guys and he was regarded by Jing Xiaolu as one of them.

Chapter 1494: A Dumb, Rich, and Good Looking Guy/ Another One

In Zhang Kaiyuan's heart, Little Wang became one of the classmates he must make friends with during this reunion. The drivers of the company's top brass had to be trusted by them. Sometimes, such people's words were more powerful than those of a vice president. Although the Song Jiang International Hotel and the Douglas Vast Hotel were at daggers drawn, Zhang Kaiyuan did not believe that the Song Jiang International Hotel would be finished just like this!

He was one of the few people with a clear head. The Song Jiang International Hotel was nothing, and even its parent company Ming Yang Entertainment was also nothing. However, he stumbled upon a piece of news from the newspaper a few days ago. There was still the Ming Yang Heavy Industry company in the Ming Yang Group. What was the identity of this company? It was the only heavy industry company in the province and was even a leading company in the country. With the support of such a top boss, how could the Song Jiang International Hotel still fail?

Of course, he did not watch the live report of the press conference and he did not have time to follow up on other companies. He only occasionally read the news in the newspaper.

If he watched the live broadcast of the press conference on TV, he would be surprised to find that he was familiar with a person in the news, someone that he yearned for day and night—Jing Xiaolu.

Zhang Kaiyuan secretly admonished himself for being blind. He should have known earlier not to allow Wu Xiang to park the car in the center. It would have been better to leave the space to Wang Lin and Sun Xiaoran. Although his parking space was in the center, its position was a bit off compared to Wu Xiang's space.

Zhang Kaiyuan got out of his car after he parked it in the corner. He quickly ran to the front of Wang Lin's Audi A8, opened the door for him and respectfully took out his business card. He handed it to Wang Lin with both hands and said, "Brother Wang, this is my business card. Please kindly assist me in the future. Do take care of us if you have any business!"

"Kaiyuan Trading Company, CEO?" Little Wang glanced at the business card, then put it in his pocket. He then took out one of his business cards and gave it to Zhang Kaiyuan, "This is my business card. The quality is not as good as yours, hehe..."

"It doesn't matter. Business cards are just cards for contacting people!" Zhang Kaiyuan gestured and quickly said. Zhang Kaiyuan's business card was gold and Wang Lin's business card was just an ordinary white card with offset printing. Zhang Kaiyuan understood that it would be inappropriate for Wang Lin to advertise himself with good business cards considering his identity.

It would be a little awkward if his card was inadvertently more intricate than the top brass's business card.

"Is everyone here?" Sun Xiaoran saw Zhang Kaiyuan take the initiative to exchange business cards with her man and felt very proud. Last year, Zhang Kaiyuan had also distributed business cards. Although each of them had received one, it was somewhat of a reluctant gesture.

Zhang Kaiyuan was only enthusiastic with those few classmates who were progressing well with their careers. They were also asked for their business card and promised to always keep in touch and to take care of one another in the future. At that time, Sun Xiaoran could only envy them. But, today Zhang Kaiyuan did the same to Little Wang. This showed that Little Wang's current identity was enough to be among the pride of the class!

Zhang Kaiyuan's approach in parking Wang Lin's car only proved this point. He allowed Little Wang's car to be parked in the center. Although it was not exactly in the center, Zhang Kaiyuan's attention to Wang Lin was obvious.

As for the BMW 3 next to it, if Sun Xiaoran guessed right, it should be Wu Xiang's car. Although this BMW was not as prestigious as her car, it belonged to Wu Xiang. Despite the difference in their cars, she and Wu Xiang had a gap. t.

"Some of them have arrived. There are still some on their way. Brother Wang, Little Ran, you go ahead. Other students from our class are already inside the hall. I have to wait for other students outside here!" said Zhang Kaiyuan.

"Okay, then we will go ahead!" Sun Xiaoran nodded and said.

Zhang Kaiyuan accompanied the two of them to the resort's lobby door before he turned back and continued to wait for the other students to arrive.

Little Wang had started his new job less than a month ago. He had not been paid yet. However, Sun Xiaoran was determined and ruthless. She took Little Wang to the store to buy a few decent suits. She also bought herself a few branded clothes. She borrowed some money from her family for this.

At first, Sun Xiaoran's parents disagreed, but once Sun Xiaoran told them about Little Wang's current job, her parents immediately smiled in acknowledgment. Knowing that Little Wang could now earn more than two thousand yuan a month, they immediately loaned out one thousand yuan and let them buy some quality clothes.

This was the first time that Sun Xiaoran appeared dignified in front of her parents. This was also the first time she dared to have a bold and intimate relationship with Little Wang in front of them! This was also the first time that Little Wang had entered Sun Xiaoran's house without fear! In the past, even if Sun Xiaoran's parents failed to oust him out, they still ridiculed him and made him leave shamefully without any face!

So, if it was not particularly important, Little Wang would not go to Sun Xiaoran's home at all! On this day, Little Wang finally got the treatment that a son-in-law deserved!

Although Sun Xiaoran's parents greeted him coldly, they were welcoming to him after learning of his current job. They also reminded him and Sun Xiaoran to visit often whenever they were free.

Little Wang was at ease in his heart. But at the same time, he was even more grateful to Yang Ming. Without Yang Ming's promotion, he would not have his success today! Although he had confidence in

his relationship with Sun Xiaoran, Sun Xiaoran's parents were always hindering both of them viciously. Sooner or later, there would be a day when there would be a crack in their relationship.

The appropriately dressed Sun Xiaoran and Wang Lin walked into the resort's lobby and saw some familiar classmates.

Actually, when Sun Xiaoran and Wang Lin had parked their cars, some classmates noticed it and saw Zhang Kaiyuan's attitude towards them. How could they not understand that these two were already rich?

Little Wang and Sun Xiaoran were immediately surrounded by classmates who were doing well. For those who were not doing well and were in the same situation as Sun Xiaoran last year, this year was the same for them and they felt bitter in their heart.

It seemed that there would be another eye-catching pair for tonight. Some of them were happy for Sun Xiaoran but there were also some who were jealous and envious of her. However, in any case, Sun Xiaoran had become the center of attention just like Wu Xiang who arrived earlier.

This feeling made Sun Xiaoran elated. She gazed at Little Wang longingly and tenderly...

Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu were driving ahead with Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao following them from behind. Their two cars quickly arrived together at the Immortal Resort. At this time, Zhang Kaiyuan ushered in a few more classmates and looked at the list in his hand. All the classmates that were doing well had already arrived. There should be no more outstanding classmates left. So, Zhang Kaiyuan did not want to wait any longer and planned to return to the hall to chat with the classmates who had arrived. As for those who arrived later, he would let them come in by themselves.

However, Zhang Kaiyuan pondered on the lesson he learned from Sun Xiaoran. Maybe some of the classmates who are yet to arrive had a reversal in fortune. It is hard to say! Zhang Kaiyuan was a smooth and slick person. The purpose of him organizing the class reunion this time was to strengthen his relationship with some of his successful classmates and develop his business.

So, if the classmates who are yet to arrive are also successful, wouldn't I be missing out? With this thought, Zhang Kaiyuan decided to wait a little longer. The time did not matter. When all of them had arrived, it would not be too late even if he were to go in at that time.

Moreover, the most important thing was the person that he had been yearning for days and nights, Jing Xiaolu, had yet to arrive. But Zhang Kaiyuan was not sure whether Jing Xiaolu would come this year. After all, she and Ge Xinyao were neglected last year. The former underworld boss, Bi Hai, was just a punk in the bar. Zhang Kaiyuan, as the prodigal son of a rich family, did not even notice him.

After a while, a BMWX5 arrived! Zhang Kaiyuan rubbed his eyes. Am I hallucinating? Is one of my classmates driving such a car?

Why are there so many weird happenings this year? No, no! Sun Xiaoran was already a special case. Could there be such a coincidence? This is definitely not my classmates' car.

"Who is the person standing over there? Is he your classmate?" Yang Ming asked Jing Xiaolu while looking at Zhang Kaiyuan who was standing by the resort door.

"Oh, yes, it is our classmate. A dumb, rich and good-looking guy," Jing Xiaolu said. She frowned the moment she caught sight of Zhang Kaiyuan.

Chapter 1495: My Face Is Very Dark/ I Am His Driver

"Of course. If you keep on being stupid and standing here, you will definitely create a gap between you and Brother Yang. Even Xiaolu will feel uncomfortable in her heart!" said Ge Xinyao. "Who wants outsiders to know about this matter?"

"You have a point. It seems that I did not think it through thoroughly. Thank you. Otherwise, both of them would hate me for an unknown reason. It would be the end of my career!" Bi Hai thought secretly in his heart that it was a close call.

"The end of your career? Whether you can remain a property manager or not is simply a matter of following my advice," said Ge Xinyao.

"Now that you mention it, that is indeed a possibility!" Bi Hai thought deeply, nodded, and said, "Let's walk faster and go through the door quickly to avoid the awkward chance encounter with them!"

After saying this, Bi Hai sped up his pace alongside Ge Xinyao.

At the same, Jing Xiaolu also parked her car and got out. Although Zhang Kaiyuan thought that the people in the BMWX5 would not be his classmates, he was not standing far away. He still turned his head to look at the people getting out of the BMW after he sent off Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao.

When Zhang Kaiyuan saw the familiar figure that he yearned for day and night, he suddenly blanked out!!

Jing Xiaolu? Zhang Kaiyuan looked at the wonderful maiden who came out of the BMW in disbelief. Judging from the figure's appearance, it was indeed Jing Xiaolu. But, she looked fresher and more capable than her former unconventional look. She exuded a beautiful disposition.

Is she Jing Xiaolu? Zhang Kaiyuan unconsciously rubbed his eyes! *BMW5? How could Jing Xiaolu get out of a BMW5? Did she hook up with a dumb rich good-looking guy again?*

Zhang Kaiyuan's mouth opened wide as he watched Jing Xiaolu lock the car gracefully! *This car belongs to Jing Xiaolu?* Zhang Kaiyuan thought that Jing Xiaolu was riding in someone else's car. But, when he saw Jing Xiaolu use the car key in her hand to lock the car, he recalled that she got off from the driver's seat. He realized Jing Xiaolu drove her own car here!

When did this chick get rich? Zhang Kaiyuan frowned. In his heart, he did not want to see a rich Jing Xiaolu. If Jing Xiaolu was very poor to the extent of being impoverished and dejected, he could help her out at that time and then he would have the confidence to win Jing Xiaolu's affection in one fell swoop. But now, it seemed that Jing Xiaolu was doing well.

Zhang Kaiyuan gasped as his heart felt a little heavy. A trace of resentment sprang from the bottom of his heart! He was unwilling that Jing Xiaolu had a good life! Jing Xiaolu would only ask for his help if she had no money!

Zhang Kaiyuan was waiting outside the resort, as he expected that a third successful classmate might turn up after Sun Xiaoran and Ge Xinyao. However, Zhang Kaiyuan never thought that this third person would be Jing Xiaolu! He definitely did not want the person to be her!

While he was plotting in his heart on how to approach and talk to the current Jing Xiaolu, he suddenly noticed a man getting out of the BMW! *Who is this man? Could it be a new dumb rich good-looking guy that Jing Xiaolu hooked up with?*

No, Jing Xiaolu was driving her own luxury car just now. How could this be a dumb rich good-looking guy she hooked up with? Is this man a gigolo that she is keeping? Zhang Kaiyuan looked at Yang Ming's tall body and his style of dress. He felt like there was such a possibility!

Yang Ming was wearing casual sportswear. Zhang Kaiyuan could not determine the grade and quality of the clothes, so he thought that Jing Xiaolu had started to keep a gigolo. Zhang Kaiyuan's heart was even more unbearable and resentful!

Why look for a gigolo instead of me? Am I not as good as a gigolo? The fury in Zhang Kaiyuan's heart suddenly surged with a "woosh" and his face became exceptionally gloomy.

"Isn't this Jing Xiaolu? Look at you. How did you get rich?" Zhang Kaiyuan walked towards Jing Xiaolu and his voice became uncontrollably strange.

He wanted to talk nicely to Jing Xiaolu but when he saw Yang Ming next to her, he lost control of his emotions.

"Why, does President Zhang have any advice?" Jing Xiaolu frowned at Zhang Kaiyuan's eccentricity. Last year, Zhang Kaiyuan was not like this when he met her. Although all he talked about was money to gain her attention, he was not as jealous as he was this year.

"I dare not give any advice!" Zhang Kaiyuan curled his lips. He glanced at Yang Ming, and said, "Is he a gigolo that you have been keeping?"

"Zhang Kaiyuan, what are you talking about? Watch your words!" Jing Xiaolu was unhappy. "I warn you. You better be careful!"

"Aiya! What's wrong? Being so protective of your gigolo?" Zhang Kaiyuan pinched his throat and said, "Jing Xiaolu, you used to hook up with dumb rich good-looking guys. Now, you have changed to keep a gigolo. It seems that your position has reversed? So, did I say something wrong?"

"I'm not a gigolo. My face is very dark." Yang Ming really wanted to slap this idiot dead. However, since this was Jing Xiaolu's class reunion, he knew that it was inappropriate to start a fight. Jing Xiaolu was looking forward to this class reunion for sure. Moreover, Yang Ming had recently cultivated his mind, nurtured his character, and valued harmony. Yang Ming did not retaliate even when Chen Zhiye and Caique caused such a ruckus. Now, he would not be enraged by a few words said by an idiot.

"Huh?" Zhang Kaiyuan was stunned when he heard Yang Ming's words. He suddenly laughed, "Hahahaha, haha... I say. Dude. How funny can you get? No wonder Jing Xiaolu picked you. You really are darn amusing! I am laughing to death... Haha!"

"Zhang Kaiyuan, you better behave decently," Jing Xiaolu interrupted Zhang Kaiyuan's laugh and said. "This is my boyfriend, Yang Ming! He is not a gigolo!"

"Okay, it doesn't matter if he's Yang Ming or Li Ming," Zhang Kaiyuan said with disdain. "Why is a gigolo riding in your car? Why doesn't he have a car?"

Jing Xiaolu's car was somewhat obviously feminine. Whether it was the steering wheel cover or the interior of the car, all of it was obviously feminine. So, Zhang Kaiyuan deducted that the car belonged to Jing Xiaolu, and not Yang Ming.

"I have a car, but today is the weekend. I did not want to bother my driver," Yang Ming said calmly.

"Driver? You have a driver?" Zhang Kaiyuan laughed viciously again, "Haha hahaha! Look at what you are wearing. Do you have a driver? Do you think you are a big boss or a chairman?"

"Oh, I used to be," Yang Ming was still talking in an indifferent tone.

"Used to be? *Hahahaha*, why aren't you now? Somebody messed you up?" Zhang Kaiyuan did not believe Yang Ming's words at all. He thought Yang Ming was talking nonsense just to save face.

"She is now," said Yang Ming, pointing at Jing Xiaolu.

"*Hahahahaha*, do you think I believe you?" Zhang Kaiyuan laughed even more. Especially after Yang Ming's last statement, Zhang Kaiyuan was even more convinced that Yang Ming was talking nonsense! How could it be that he was the previous chairman, and now it was Jing Xiaolu? The chairman was the person who owns the most shares in the company. How could someone be the chairman just because someone said so? Did he give all his shares to Jing Xiaolu? How was this possible?

Let alone a boyfriend-girlfriend relationship, even married couples were rarely so generous! So, Zhang Kaiyuan felt that Yang Ming fabricated a lie since he had been mocked as a gigolo. But, the fabrication was too unbelievable. It was full of loopholes. It made people laugh their heads off.

"Yang Ming is telling the truth," added Jing Xiaolu when she saw that Zhang Kaiyuan did not believe him.

"Really? *Hahahaha*, Jing Xiaolu, I really don't know how you get rich. You can even help someone cover up such a retarded lie? *Hahahaha!*" Zhang Kaiyuan laughed. He was holding his stomach, out of breath.

"Xiaolu, your classmate's brain has some problems. Ignore him. Let's go in," said Yang Ming sympathetically at Zhang Kaiyuan, who was laughing to death.

"Okay, let him laugh to death," said Jing Xiaolu resentfully. If not for her promise to Yang Ming to not use swear words and to be ladylike and polite, Jing Xiaolu would have already erupted.

"Gigolo, whose brain did you say has a problem?" Zhang Kaiyuan suddenly became angry and stepped in front of Yang Ming.

"Whose brain has a problem? Who knows." Yang Ming shrugged his shoulders.

Chapter 1496: I Have A Mental Illness/ Blaming or Praising

"Cough cough..." Let me go, quickly... Let me go quickly!" Zhang Kaiyuan's neck was suddenly grasped by Little Wang. He almost fainted on the spot because he couldn't breathe. "Wang Lin, what are you doing? Do you want to suffocate me?"

"How dare you call Brother Yang a gigolo? Do you think I can keep you alive after you called him that? I'll let you know who's the gigolo today!" Actually, Wang Lin was very perturbed that Yang Ming would see him using the company's car for his private matter of attending his girlfriend's class reunion. Now that Zhang Kaiyuan had insulted Yang Ming and addressed him as a gigolo, Wang Lin suddenly burst in rage in order to compensate for his wrongdoings and show his loyalty.

He was a former security guard at the Song Jiang International Restaurant and had started from rock bottom. He was only accepted when applying for the job because of his strong body. Wang Lin lifted Zhang Kaiyuan like a little chick.

Zhang Wangyuan knew what Wang Lin's previous job was, and did not dare to resist. He knew that if he resisted, he would be beaten up even worse.

"Wang Lin, let me go first... You are going to suffocate me. Let me go first before speaking!" Zhang Kaiyuan begged.

"There's no problem with letting you go, but you have to clarify this first. Who's the gigolo?" Wang Lin obviously was not prepared to let Zhang Kaiyuan off easily.

"I... I am! I am the gigolo! Wang Lin, Brother Wang, let me go first... *Cough cough...* so painful!" Zhang Kaiyuan's face turned ghastly pale while being suffocated by Wang Lin, and his tone got softer.

"Hmph!" Wang Lin snorted. He pulled his hands back forcefully and let Zhang Kaiyuan go. He tossed him aside. "Don't think that you're so capable just because you are a CEO. Widen your gaze. Next time, be more aware. This is Brother Yang, the boss of our Ming Yang Company"

In all honesty, Zhang Kaiyuan's identity was really nothing in Wang Lin's eyes. He was inferior to Yang Ming. He was just a small trading company's CEO.

Zhang Kaiyuan refused to admit his defeat, but he had no choice. He never expected Yang Ming to truly be the previous chairperson of Ming Yang Entertainment. He had even given the chairperson position to Jing Xiaolu!

How could such a thing happen? He actually wanted Wang Lin to expose Yang Ming, but he got beaten up instead. He practically dug his own grave. He was too unfortunate.

"Yes... I got it..." Zhang Kaiyuan gritted his teeth, and told Yang Ming, "Brother Yang, I'm sorry. I misunderstood you before this. Please don't mind me... I didn't do it intentionally..."

Facing the fierce Wang Lin, Zhang Kaiyuan couldn't help but lower his head. Of course, he did not know that if Yang Ming were angry, he would be even more wicked compared to Wang Lin. It was just that Yang Ming treated him as a joke, and did not want to argue with him.

"I don't mind," said Yang Ming with a serious face, shaking his head.

"Oh?" Zhang Kaiyuan was stunned by Yang Ming's benevolence. He thought, Did I hear wrongly because my ears have some problem? I shamed him so much before this, and yet he's so benevolent? His underling Wang Lin is here, and now I don't dare to refute at all. How is this possible?

Even Wang Lin was surprised and looked at his boss. *Isn't this a bit too benevolent? He let Zhang Kaiyuan go just like that?* Wang Lin himself was not willing to let Zhang Kaiyuan go, but since Yang Ming had spoken up, he had no choice.

"I never like to argue with those who are mentally ill," Yang Ming added this sentence at an appropriate time. "Besides, you seem like you have a mental illness."

"You..." Zhang Kaiyuan was filled with rage when he heard Yang Ming's words. He wanted to swear, but when he saw Wang Lin's fierce gaze from the corner of his eyes, he immediately held it back and forcefully laughed twice, "Hehe, keke..."

"Xiaolu, this classmate of yours really has some sort of sickness. When I said that he has a mental illness, he still laughed. His brain must have some problems." Yang Ming shrugged and looked at Zhang Kaiyuan in pity.

When Zhang Kaiyuan heard Yang Ming's words, his eyes rolled in rage and almost burst out. He thought, *Can I not laugh? Do I dare not laugh? If I don't laugh, I will be beaten up!*

"Pfft... Haha!" Before Jing Xiaolu could even laugh, Little Wang already laughed uncontrollably. He realized Yang Ming really is his boss! Even when discriminating against others, he's so classy! He thought, *I knew that it was impossible for my boss to let Zhang Kaiyuan go so easily. It seems like I was too anxious. My boss already had a plan to begin with.*

"Yes... I have a mental illness!" Zhang Kaiyuan lowered his head and said grudgingly.

"Just say it earlier if you have a mental illness! If you admitted it earlier, then you wouldn't have to suffer!" Yang Ming nodded his head in understanding. "Since you admitted it yourself, then we'll leave first. It is a waste of time to continue talking to a mentally ill person here."

"Ah, indeed." Jing Xiaolu also nodded. "Zhang Kaiyuan, if you have a mental illness, please go visit the doctor. Why are you still planning a student reunion? Are you joking?"

Zhang Kaiyuan's body was trembling with rage. He decided on an evil plan, and a hint of hatred flashed across his eyes. He gritted his teeth and said, "Indeed... I have a mental illness, and I'm going to the doctor very soon..."

Zhang Kaiyuan had already made an evil decision. He wanted to let Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu, and Wang Lin regret their whole lives.

"He, Brother Yang, look at this idiot. He even admitted to himself that he has a mental illness." Wang Lin laughed loudly when he heard Zhang Kaiyuan admitting it.

"En..." Yang Ming nodded his head calmly and looked at Zhang Kaiyuan with a strange gaze. A hint of confusion flashed across his eyes.

Yang Ming's sensitive awareness as an assassin made him suddenly feel a chill and killing intent. Although it was faint and vanished in just a blink of an eye, Yang Ming still noticed it.

Between him, Jing Xiaolu, Wang Lin, and Zhang Kaiyuan, he only trusted Wang Lin and Jing Xiaolu. The only one that could possibly harbor killing intent towards him was Zhang Kaiyuan.

Although Yang Ming did not say anything, he secretly put his guard up against Zhang Kaiyuan. *It seems like one can't be too kind! I didn't even do anything to Zhang Kaiyuan, and yet he already hates me. He's probably finding a chance to take revenge against me, right?*

Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu walked together to the resort's hall with Wang Lin, while Zhang Kaiyuan stayed outside to welcome other students. When Wang Lin followed Zhang Kaiyuan outside, many people couldn't restrain themselves and walked to the door to find out what had happened.

Although Wang Lin had followed Zhang Kaiyuan out, Sun Xiaoran was worried about why Zhang Kaiyuan had looked for him. Because of this, Sun Xiaoran was not in the mood to talk with others and walked towards the door.

With Sun Xiaoran taking the initiative, others did not care so much anymore and went forward as well.

Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao were confused when they saw Zhang Kaiyuan returning to summon Wang Lin. Although they could not hear what Zhang Kaiyuan was talking about with Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu, they were constantly watching them. *Why did Zhang Kaiyuan call Wang Lin out?*

Wang Lin had not been Yang Ming's driver for a long time, so Bi Hai had never faced him before. He just felt that Wang Lin was a little familiar, and did not think too much about it. Most of his focus was on Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu.

The classmates didn't understand what Zhang Kaiyuan, Yang Ming, and Jing Xiaolu were talking about. However, they clearly heard what Zhang Kaiyuan said to Wang Lin after they exited. When they remembered Zhang Kaiyuan's flustered expression, they understood what had happened. They also understood the reason why Zhang Kaiyuan had called Wang Lin out.

Zhang Kaiyuan saw that Jing Xiaolu had brought a guy to attend the class reunion, and judged that guy as a gigolo in a rage. However, he did not expect him to be Ming Yang Entertainment's chairperson. He even asked Wang Lin to confirm it and ended up shaming himself. He not only got shamed by others, but he was also beaten up by Wang Lin.

Many people had already known about Zhang Kaiyuan's one-sided love for Jing Xiaolu. Some of them never understood why such a quality man like Zhang Kaiyuan would fall for such an abnormal woman.

They all felt that Jing Xiaolu was not appreciating Zhang Kaiyuan. Such a capable man, yet she did not accept him. What was she waiting for? Did she have any problems?

Chapter 1497: There's No One Here/ The Most Successful Person, Please Go Up On Stage

Little Wang was a little nervous when Jing Xiaolu glanced at him. He didn't know whether Jing Xiaolu was scolding him for being impolite, or was satisfied by the way he addressed her just now. While he was still thinking about it, Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu stood up and walked towards the receptionist. Little Wang and Sun Xiaoran were both left behind.

"What are you doing? Why are you stunned over there?" Sun Xiaoran frowned after seeing Little Wang standing there blankly. She anxiously pushed him a little from behind. "Brother Yang and Jing Xiaolu have already left."

"Ah!" Little Wang came back to his senses and sighed bitterly. "I was thinking whether it was correct to call President Jing as sister-in-law Xiaolu. Her gaze just now, was she praising or criticizing me?"

"You're worried about this?" Sun Xiaoran didn't know whether to cry or laugh. "Aren't you a little too dense?"

"Why? Do you know?" asked Little Wang as he turned his head in surprise.

"Of course!" Sun Xiaoran looked at Little Wang proudly and said, "I'm also a woman. I could easily tell what Jing Xiaolu meant just now."

"Then tell me quickly. What did she mean? It's making me anxious!" Little Wang looked at Sun Xiaoran a little anxiously.

"Of course, she's happy!" Sun Xiaoran smiled. "If it was something else, how could I not remind you? It is apparent that Jing Xiaolu likes your boss, Brother Yang, a lot. Of course, she would feel good if you called her sister-in-law Xiaolu."

"If that's the case, I can relax." Little Wang let out a sigh of relief.

"Ge Xinyao and Jing Xiaolu already have a close relationship since they studied together. Since Bi Hai called her that, there's no way calling her that way would turn out wrongly. Just relax!" said Sun Xiaoran.

"That's good. Xiaoran, you also know that this job didn't come easily. Everyone respects us. Your parents' also changed their attitude because of this. I cannot afford to lose this job," said Little Wang as he nodded.

"Of course. However, I can tell that Brother Yang and Xiaolu aren't such petty people. They will not care much about this small stuff towards those who treat them sincerely. However, they will care for those who treat them badly. I feel like this Zhang Kaiyuan will suffer later," Sun Xiaoran analyzed.

"Really? From what I saw, Brother Yang did not really care about Zhang Kaiyuan," Little Wang's vision was not as clear as Sun Xiaoran.

"That was because Brother Yang didn't pay any attention to him at all. If Zhang Kaiyuan doesn't know how to behave, then it will be natural for him to suffer," said Sun Xiaoran.

"If he doesn't know how to behave, I will be the first one to deal with him!" said Little Wang as he clenched his fist.

"It will be fine if you step forward, but you still aren't experienced enough. You have to be clear about your leader's thoughts. Only go out when Brother Yang asks you to. Don't make your own plans," Sun Xiaoran reminded him.

"It seems like you know more than me." Little Wang remembered Sun Xiaoran's words. He fastened his steps and caught up with Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu.

Wherever Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu walked, the students ahead would give way for them. Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu had turned into the main characters of this class reunion.

Zhang Kaiyuan took the room card and entered the restaurant. According to Zhang Kaiyuan's arrangement, he would sit at the table in the front. The guests at that table would be those who were most successful among all of the students. However, the situation had changed now. Not only had two variables like Sun Xiaoran and Ge Xinyao come, but even Jing Xiaolu had become mightier than anyone.

Originally, Jing Xiaolu was arranged to be seated at the same table as him. However, it wasn't because Jing Xiaolu was doing great, but because of his personal reasons. Firstly, he wanted to get closer to Jing Xiaolu. Secondly, if those who had money and authority were seated together, their topic of discussion would definitely revolve around business and money. Once Jing Xiaolu heard it, she would definitely have some thoughts and start to get jealous of their rich life. When the time came, he would just have to put in a little more effort to successfully pursue Jing Xiaolu.

However, with the current situation, it would be awkward if Jing Xiaolu sat at this spot. For those students who were doing well, Zhang Kaiyuan had already given them a call beforehand. He confirmed how many people could come and whether they were bringing their partners or not. As for Jing Xiaolu, he instinctively concluded that she had no boyfriend, which meant that he only left a single seat for her.

Because Zhang Kaiyuan was afraid that everyone would mess their seats up, he had already told the resort to place name tags at every table. As for his table, there was only a name tag for Jing Xiaolu. There was no name tag for Yang Ming.

If Jing Xiaolu sits here, then what about Yang Ming? Although he wanted Jing Xiaolu to sit here and let Yang Ming do whatever he wanted to, he knew that he would definitely be in trouble when he saw the bodyguard driver Little Wang's stare.

It would definitely be unacceptable if he didn't let Jing Xiaolu sit here. After all, he had already placed her name tag here. It would turn out to be a mess if he did not allow her to sit here.

Everything would still be fine if Jing Xiaolu weren't the chairperson of Ming Yang Entertainment. However, since Jing Xiaolu had this status, it would be belittling her if she were to be seated at other tables.

If he had arranged Jing Xiaolu at another beforehand, then there would be no such problems as he could just say that he did not know about this beforehand. However, now...

When Zhang Kaiyuan entered the restaurant, he was in a troubled situation. Zhang Kaiyuan frowned as he saw everyone finding their name tags. This Yang Ming looked frail, but Little Wang beside him was hard to deal with. This was definitely not the right time to offend Yang Ming.

This was also because of how weak Yang Ming acted before this. He only used his mouth to criticize Zhang Kaiyuan, so Zhang Kaiyuan had the thought of wanting to deal with Yang Ming. If Yang Ming knew about this, who knew what his thoughts would be. One couldn't be too kind after all.

"Brother Yang, sister-in-law Xiaolu's seat is here!" Little Wang looked around the whole restaurant, and finally found Jing Xiaolu's name at the front table.

Actually, there were only five names on every table. This was to convenience those that brought their relatives. As for those unimportant students, Zhang Kaiyuan did not really look into them. He simply emptied up some space at every table. Everyone could just sit together and talk to each other.

Just as he was thinking about how to explain Jing Xiaolu's seat, he heard Little Wang clear his throat. Zhang Kaiyuan was immediately frightened and almost had a heart attack.

"I'll sit elsewhere... Let Brother Yang and Xiaolu sit here..." Zhang Kaiyuan could not think of a solution and was afraid of Little Wang. He was afraid that he would get beaten up by Little Wang if he didn't say anything either, so he could only back out. He could only offer his seat to Yang Ming.

However, Zhang Kaiyuan also secretly made a vow in his heart. *Yang Ming, I will definitely return the shame you brought on me today by a hundred-fold! You're just a rich family's child and you aren't capable at all. You think that you are powerful. Just wait until the time when Little Wang isn't by your side. Hmph hmph.*

However, Little Wang seemed like he didn't even care about him. He didn't even look at Zhang Kaiyuan. He just directly took Zhang Kaiyuan's name tag and threw it onto the ground. After that, he even stepped on it and waved his hand at Yang Ming that was far away. "Brother Yang, such a coincidence. There's an empty seat here, and it's beside sister-in-law Xiaolu's seat."

Zhang Kaiyuan was angry when he saw Little Wang's actions. However, he did not dare to do anything, and could only hold his anger in. He already said that he would let Yang Ming sit in his seat, yet Little Wang still humiliated him. Little Wang had thrown his name tag onto the ground and even stepped on it.

However, he could only be angry. Zhang Kaiyuan dared not do anything to Little Wang and did not even think of revenge. This was because he was afraid of Little Wang's status as a security guard. Security guards were strong and could fight three men alone. If they weren't like this, nobody would want to hire them.

While he was scolding Little Wang fiercely in his heart, he smiled apologetically and said, "Yea, there's no one sitting there..."

Chapter 1498: Air Filled With Laughter/ Prepared Beforehand

According to Zhang Kaiyuan's original plan, everyone was supposed to call his name out at this moment. After that, he would go upstage to the applause of the crowd and read his speech out. It would be so classy and so handsome!

However, it was hard to predict the future. Jing Xiaolu had already replaced him and became the one whose name everyone was calling out. Zhang Kaiyuan took a deep breath and looked at the present students. He was clear that among these people, some of them unconsciously and sincerely called out Jing Xiaolu's name. However, those who played along did it on purpose.

Everyone knew that this class reunion was arranged by him. Besides, he and the other students didn't know that Jing Xiaolu had become Ming Yang Entertainment's chairperson. This event had nothing to do with Jing Xiaolu at all. The person that Yu Zai mentioned was definitely not Jing Xiaolu.

However, everyone still insisted on calling out Jing Xiaolu. This was definitely to embarrass him. For a moment, Zhang Kaiyuan didn't know what to do. He couldn't just go onstage and disrupt the host. He couldn't give a speech either.

In fact, not only Zhang Kaiyuan, but also Jing Xiaolu did not know what to do.

Originally, Jing Xiaolu did not really care about what the host, Yu Zai, was saying. She thought stuff like giving a speech on the stage had already been arranged beforehand and would have nothing to do with her. It was also supposed to be like this. But the students who did not know the truth called out Jing Xiaolu's name. The most infuriating part was that those students who knew the truth also followed suit.

However, after being shocked for a while, Jing Xiaolu guessed what had happened. She couldn't help but be humored.

"Hey, everyone's asking you to go on stage," Yang Ming had also guessed what had happened and teased Jing Xiaolu.

"The one that's supposed to go on stage is Zhang Kaiyuan, right?" Jing Xiaolu smiled. "Why should I go up? Besides, I haven't prepared anything..."

Just when all the classmates were shouting Jing Xiaolu's name, the host, Yu Zai, said, "Seems like everyone's cheers are quite energetic! Then, as you all wish, I'll let the most successful person everyone thinks of in this reunion to give us a speech. Please welcome the class's most successful person- Zhang Kaiyuan!"

The host Yu Zai was following the script prepared beforehand. It must be said that he was a little brainless. He never heard the students below calling out Jing Xiaolu instead of Zhang Kaiyuan.

Yu Zai was originally an online author. However, because his books didn't receive good reviews, he became a host instead. He was an amateur and had never experienced similar situations. He also did not notice what everyone was saying, so he just followed his script to call Zhang Kaiyuan on stage.

Yu Zai's words caused the whole place to become quiet. Everyone blankly stared at the host, Yu Zai, and didn't know what to say... *Let Zhang Kaiyuan go on stage?*

Jing Xiaolu did not feel anything. After all, she didn't want to go on stage, so it didn't matter who the host asked to go on stage. She did not have any other thoughts.

However, Zhang Kaiyuan was different. Right now, he was feeling very awkward. Under this situation, the host calling his name practically shamed him. This was really just shaming him.

Zhang Kaiyuan was blushing in shame. It was as if he was sitting on a fire pit, and didn't know whether to continue sitting or to stand. If he were to go on stage now, it would be making things difficult for him. However, if he did not go on stage, then what was that just now?

The host Yu Zai still hadn't noticed what was wrong despite the enveloping silence. When he saw that Zhang Kaiyuan did not come on stage like how they had practiced beforehand, he became a little anxious. He thought that Zhang Kaiyuan was ashamed to go on stage because there was no applause, so he said, "Everyone, please applaud this year's Thirty Nine Middle School 02 Batch Sixth Class's most successful person- Kaiyuan Trading Company's CEO- Zhang Kaiyuan to come on stage!"

After he finished speaking, he took the initiative to clap first.

“Boom...” Someone below couldn’t hold it in anymore and started laughing loudly. Following their laughter, more and more people started to laugh, and some even started clapping. The sounds of claps and laughter filled the air. For those who didn’t know, they would have thought that some entertaining comedy was being played on stage.

This sudden and strange reaction confused Yu Zai. He thought, *If you want to clap, just clap. Why are you all laughing? Am I very funny?*

It seems like I have the potential to be a comedian. If I can’t continue being a host, then I can just become a comedian!

Zhang Kaiyuan never expected this Yu Zai to call him out a second time when the first time didn’t work. He even allowed the audience to clap! The clapping sounds were like slapping sounds, and it was as if they were slapping him multiple times on his face. He felt very shameful.

When he saw Zhang Kaiyuan not coming on stage, the clueless Yu Zai started speaking again. He thought that his humorous speech had caused everyone to laugh, so he said, “It seems like our most successful person is very shy! Everyone’s clapping sounds aren’t loud enough! Please clap louder!”

“Hua...” After host Yu Zai just finished speaking, the clapping sounds under the stage became more enthusiastic. However, some random student decided to play mischief, and shout Jing Xiaolu’s name loudly again, “Jing Xiaolu! Jing Xiaolu!”

“Hahahaha...” Laughing sounds started coming from below the stage again. After that, some people started to play along, “Jing Xiaolu! Jing Xiaolu-”

Zhang Kaiyuan’s facial expression worsened. He had secretly scolded Yu Zai a hundred times already. However, he was helpless. He decided to not give Yu Zai any remuneration.

This time, host Yu Zai finally heard the name “Jing Xiaolu” clearly. Before this, when the audience was shouting “Jing Xiaolu”, he had heard it but did not pay any attention to it. Now, when he heard the name “Jing Xiaolu”, he came back to his senses. *Did I call out the wrong person?*

Is the one that’s supposed to go on stage Jing Xiaolu, not Zhang Kaiyuan?

Host Yu Zai broke out in a cold sweat once he thought of this. *Am I so inexperienced as a host that I announced the wrong name?* When he saw the audience calling out “Jing Xiaolu” so enthusiastically, host Yu Zai started to think that it was possible. He immediately took out the prepared script and started flipping through it.

Host Yu Zai clearly saw that the name on the script was “Zhang Kaiyuan” instead of “Jing Xiaolu”. He was confused. *I didn’t call out the wrong name. Why is everyone calling “Jing Xiaolu”’s name?*

What on earth is going on?

Host Yu Zai looked at the audience and touched his hair. He then said, “Is everyone calling out the wrong name? The most successful person in this class should be Zhang Kaiyuan, right?”

"Haha..." Host Yu Zai's words caused the students to laugh crazily again. Some even laughed to the point that their eyes started to tear up.

"Why is everyone laughing?" Host Yu Zai twisted and lowered his head, "Is the event I'm hosting that funny? I'm really glad!"

"Haha..." The audience laughed even more.

Host Yu Zai thought, *I am really so talented! The atmosphere became lively because of me, and it has already reached the pinnacle. Other than me, who else has such charisma? I'm so proud!*

"Everyone, while it's ok to laugh, shouldn't student Zhang Kaiyuan come on stage to give a speech?" Host Yu Zai said a little narcissistically, "Since you all enjoy my hosting so much, you can come and frequently watch me!"

"Haha..." The audience's laughter still filled the air.

Chapter 1499: The Unbearable Zhang Kaiyuan/ Asking for Brother De's Help

Everyone wanted to say this sentence, but they all felt that it was inappropriate to say. They had all recommended Zhang Kaiyuan to say a few words before they ate, but no one thought that he would talk endlessly. This made everyone a little frustrated!

However, Zhang Kaiyuan was a person whom they all acknowledged. So, no one thought that it was right to criticize him. However, that didn't mean that they were not discontent

Nobody dared to say anything except for Little Wang. Little Wang didn't need to give any face to Zhang Kaiyuan. Little Wang saw that Yang Ming was frowning a little from Zhang Kaiyuan's endless speech, so he stood up and shouted.

Zhang Kaiyuan was passionately reciting his prepared speech. He had just reached the most exciting part and was elated. When he heard such a cold shout, he was immediately pulled back to reality from his fantasy!

Who is this impolite person? How dare he interrupt my speech! Zhang Kaiyuan hated this. Although he didn't stop speaking, the sudden interruption made him forget some of his really good improvisations completely.

Zhang Kaiyuan looked hatefully for the target who shouted among the crowd, and he immediately saw Little Wang's sarcastic face! What in the world. It's him again! Zhang Kaiyuan felt terribly embarrassed. He was played with several times this day by someone who used to be just a little security guard!

However, Zhang Kaiyuan also didn't dare to express his dissatisfaction. This was because Little Wang was no longer an ordinary security guard, and was now the Security Chief and the Logistic Department's Deputy Manager of Ming Yang Entertainment. Little Wang's identity was much more powerful than his identity as the CEO of a small trading company.

Zhang Kaiyuan was particularly afraid of Little Wang's background as a security guard. There's a saying that goes, "there is no reasoning when an academic meets a soldier". In the face of barbaric men like this, Zhang Kaiyuan would always try his best to not offend them.

However, Zhang Kaiyuan had put this account onto Yang Ming. In his opinion, Yang Ming was just a good-for-nothing rich prodigal child. At that time, all he needed to do was pull some tricks and Yang Ming would be terrified!

When he thought of this, Zhang Kaiyuan's heart felt a little better. Otherwise, he would die suppressing it. Now, he could only use Yang Ming's future troubles to satisfy his fantasy.

Zhang Kaiyuan cleared his throat and continued his speech. He had just reached the best part, so he didn't want to stop. He simply ignored Little Wang and pretended that he didn't hear anything.

In fact, Little Wang was still somewhat nervous when he shouted earlier. He was afraid that Yang Ming would think that he was boastful. However, from a different perspective, this was a kind of gamble. A gamble that guessed the boss's thoughts. If he correctly guessed Yang Ming's thoughts, Yang Ming would definitely value him even more in the future.

However, Yang Ming was indeed a little annoyed that Zhang Kaiyuan was merely bragging on stage without any serious notes. This made Yang Ming incredibly uncomfortable, almost to the point where his ears would grow calluses. Just as he was thinking about what to do about it, Little Wang shouted. This, in turn, saved Yang Ming from the trouble of opening his mouth.

He glanced at Little Wang appreciatively, and nodded slightly.

Little Wang seemed to have been injected with some sort of stimulant when he noticed Yang Ming's encouraging gaze. His body was in a state of extreme excitement. "Zhang Kaiyuan, you are pretty shameless. We let you go on stage just to give you face as a former organizing committee member and a sponsor for this current class reunion. However, it's a little unreasonable for you to speak endlessly. Do you really think that you are the most successful person? It is clear in everyone's eyes. The most successful person is our CEO Jing, not a brat like you!"

Wang Lin's merciless swearing interrupted Zhang Kaiyuan's speech abruptly, and all the classmates present went silent! Although they had all seen the scene outside the resort and knew that there were some disputes between Wang Lin and Zhang Kaiyuan, they didn't expect that their conflict would escalate to this point. Judging by the current situation, Wang Lin had no intention to save any face for Zhang Kaiyuan and was already planning to fall out with him.

Zhang Kaiyuan did not expect that Wang Lin would scold him so explicitly. He had even used the word "brat". This made it difficult for Zhang Kaiyuan to back off. He stood on the stage, finding it hard to step down.

In fact, Wang Lin's words represented the thoughts of many classmates here. They came here to gather and have fun, not to listen to Zhang Kaiyuan blabber. Their work had no relation at all to Zhang Kaiyuan, nor did they think that forming a good relationship with Zhang Kaiyuan would benefit them in any way. There was only a small group of people who were able to form a profitable connection with Zhang Kaiyuan. Only this group of people were genuinely interested in getting close to Zhang Kaiyuan.

So, Wang Lin's few words had caused the current static atmosphere. Finally, one of the few people sitting at the first table close to Zhang Kaiyuan stood up. "Kaiyuan, I think everyone is hungry. How about we have our meal first? Although Brother Wang Lin spoke a little aggressively, you shouldn't mind it."

Zhang Kaiyuan nodded and glanced at this person with gratitude. He then used this opportunity to silently step off the stage. At this moment, there was nothing he could say. If he were to say anything more, it would only increase the awkwardness.

The reunion Zhang Kaiyuan had originally planned and longed for had been ruined by Wang Lin. Its outcome was far worse than what Zhang Kaiyuan expected, and it had even played a huge negative role.

If he knew this, he would have only invited the few who he had good relationships with to have a meal together. Why would he organize some class reunion? However, there was no use to think about the what-ifs. Zhang Kaiyuan had forgotten his initial purpose. The reason he organized this reunion was to show off his achievements in front of his former classmates!

Wang Lin still wanted to say something but was stopped by Yang Ming. Yang Ming gestured at him to stop and then said to Wang Lin, "Enough. There is no need to continue."

"Yes, Brother Yang," Wang Lin said quickly and respectfully after hearing him.

"I think this Kaiyuan is not some generous person, but a narrow-minded person instead. I'm afraid that he will be unforgiving. Be careful," Yang Ming warned.

"Him?" Wang Lin shook his head disdainfully. "I'm really not afraid of him. He's a weakling., I can fight three of him!"

"In any case, you should be careful," Yang Ming warned lightly.

"Got it." Wang Lin nodded.

The meal took place in a highly depressing atmosphere. Many of the events Zhang Kaiyuan prepared had to be canceled. However, since the host Yu Zhai had left, there was nothing they could do. Zhang Kaiyuan also couldn't find another host on such short notice. However, even the event where Zhang Kaiyuan would toast at each table had also been canceled. How could the current Zhang Kaiyuan possibly have the face to toast at each table?

Although the people at his table kept comforting him, telling him not to be petty with the security guard, Little Wang, who came from a crude background. However, Zhang Kaiyuan still held a grudge.

The people at the back who didn't have much conflict of interest with Zhang Kaiyuan were a lot more at ease. Many people had their own little circles. They were eating and drinking happily. Therefore, the people who had good relationships with Zhang Kaiyuan were eating somewhat depressed at the front, and the people at the back were eating extremely happily. It was the exact opposite situation to previous years.

Every year, the tables near Zhang Kaiyuan would be extremely eventful, and the other tables would be envious and jealous. However, these people also knew their place, and dared not go near nor try to overshadow them. However, there was a huge difference this year.

The more toward the back they were, the more the classmates who were not extremely flourishing felt relieved! In the past years, their tables never seemed to be acknowledged by anyone. They were free to eat and drink on their own. However, due to Little Wang's few words this year, these people ate extremely happily. Cheers filled the air, and they had become one of the most lively tables.

As for Zhang Kaiyuan, he became more and more gloomy. Finally, he could no longer hold it in. He came up with an excuse to go to the restroom, and walked to the resort's entrance.

Zhang Kaiyuan hesitated for a while, but finally took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

"Brother De? I'm Zhang Kaiyuan," Zhang Kaiyuan said nervously.

"Zhang Kaiyuan? Who? I don't know you." After listening to Zhang Kaiyuan's name on the phone, the person on the other end of the phone was a little impatient and wanted to hang up.

"Wait a minute, Brother De. It's me, Zhang Laofu's son!" Zhang Kaiyuan reported his father's nickname quickly.

Chapter 1500: Brother De Made a Move/ You Miss Me...

"No, it's a resort near Jidun City called the Immortal Resort." Zhang Kaiyuan didn't know how Brother De knew Song Jiang. When he returned to his hometown, he only mentioned Song Jiang once when he was with his father. Brother De's memory seemed to be good. He could remember it from that one time.

"Oh, that's alright," Brother De let out a sigh of relief after hearing that it was not in Song Jiang.

To be honest, Brother De didn't really want to do things in Song Jiang. It was because he knew about the current power distribution in Song Jiang. He didn't want to cause any problem before his big plan.

"This resort is located at Number XX on XX Road. Are you coming over now?" Zhang Kaiyuan asked.

"En, wait for me there. I'll take someone with me now. I'll give you a call when we arrive," said Brother De.

"Okay, Brother De. I'll be waiting for you!" Zhang Kaiyuan didn't expect Brother De to promise to stick up for himself so easily. He couldn't help but want to cheer a few times. "Please call me once you're here. I'll pick you up!"

"Okay, if you insist," Brother De answered and hung up the phone.

Brother De was actually a very low profile person. In this situation where he didn't have enough strength to respond and seek revenge, Brother De didn't want to provoke any powerful enemies. However, what Zhang Kaiyuan entrusted him to do today was not a big deal. Brother De carefully thought about it. It's just teaching a rich kid a lesson. It's not a big deal.

This is such a simple matter. Plus Zhang Kaiyuan and his father will owe me one. Why don't I do it?

Therefore, Brother De looked for his capable subordinate, Ma Laosi, after he hung up the phone.

"Brother De, are you looking for me?" Ma Laosi was playing mahjong with a group of brothers. He rushed over after receiving Brother De's call.

"Come with me to do something later," Brother De said, "Bring along a few more brothers."

"Oh? Brother De, are we beating someone up this time? Do we need to bring some weapons?" Ma Laosi got excited upon hearing it. He was very bored every day as there was nothing to do. Basically, he knew

everyone in this village and couldn't pick a fight with anyone. He yearned to be like the hooligans in Tv shows who held huge knives.

"Why do you need to bring a weapon? It's just teaching a little brat a lesson," Brother De waved his hand and said. "But you can bring along some daggers to scare him."

"So that's it ..." Ma Laosi was disappointed. He nodded his head and said, "I'll do it now."

Ma Laosi returned after about ten minutes. He brought three people who were all in their twenties this time. They were the village idlers and got recruited by Brother De as his underlings. Their daily lives were pretty nourishing and were much better than farming.

"Okay, all of you follow me." Brother De ground his cigarette and stood up, "Laosi, is the car ready?"

"Which car are we driving?" Ma Laosi asked.

"Drive that scrapped Nissan," Brother De said. "Go get a Song Jiang car plate and put it on."

"Okay!" Ma Laosi answered and ran out to prepare. The three young men waited respectfully for Brother De to put on a coat before they accompanied him outside.

Zhang Kaiyan finally let out his anger as he hung up the phone. When he imagined that Yang Ming would be crying his heart out later, he no longer felt so uncomfortable about being humiliated previously.

No one asked him what he had just done after he returned to the restaurant. They thought he just went to the toilet and smoked. No one thought too much about it.

His hometown was far from here. There was no way Brother De could come here in three or five hours. Therefore, Zhang Kaiyuan was not worried. He continued to boast and drink with the people he knew.

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Yang Ming was not captivated by the dishes on the table. Yang Ming was not eager to eat this kind of meal served in the resort. He preferred lighter food compared to large lavish meals.

"Yang Ming, don't you want to eat?" Jing Xiaolu was not really interested in the food on the table either as she wanted to maintain her body shape. She was also no longer poor and unable to try anything. Therefore, she put down her chopsticks after a few bites.

"I actually prefer street snacks. I don't have much appetite for such luxurious fish," Yang Ming shook his head.

Initially, Little Wang was eating very well. He had been Yang Ming's driver for a few days and he normally had no chance to have such a good meal. Therefore he polished the food off after seeing the table full of fish.

Little Wang immediately put down his chopsticks somewhat embarrassingly when he heard Yang Ming's words. He lifted his head and looked around carefully. He was indeed the only one that was eating happily. Bi Hai didn't eat anything. Ge Xinyao and his girlfriend, Little Ran, didn't really eat a lot, nor did Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu. Little Wang was the only one eating.

"Cough, cough..." Little Wang coughed awkwardly. "Brother Yang, does it not suit your appetite? Should I go to the kitchen to separately order something for you and sister-in-law?"

"It's okay. We will walk around to see if there's any snacks or something after this ends," Yang Ming waved his hand. "Why are you looking at us? Hurry up and eat."

Yang Ming obviously saw Little Wang gorging himself previously. He immediately asked when he saw Little Wang stop eating.

"Neither of you are eating. I'm the only one who is eating..." Little Wang said awkwardly, scratching his head embarrassed.

"Hurry up and eat more. We didn't pay less. If you don't eat more, how can we make our money's worth?" Yang Ming laughed. "There aren't any unfamiliar faces here, You don't have to be so polite."

"It's... not so good..." Little Wang was still struggling. After all, no one was eating apart from him. It didn't make sense in any way.

"You should just eat since Brother Yang allowed you. Why are you being overly fussy?" Sun Xiaoran hit Little Wang with her elbow and said, "You are a big man, but you are being too cautious!"

"Exactly. Look, Little Wang, Sun Xiaoran is better than you!" said Jing Xiaolu after listening to Sun Xiaoran's words.

Little Wang blushed upon hearing Jing Xiaolu's words. However, he no longer struggled after getting Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu's approval. He let his appetite take over and began to devour the food.

Originally, the annual class reunion's banquet lasted a long time. In many circumstances, it would last until the early morning. After that, everyone returned to their rooms and began their free activities.

However, the banquet's atmosphere and enthusiasm was somewhat subdued due to Zhang Kaiyuan's matter. There was constantly a faint sense of depression. Zhang Kaiyan was not toasting from table to table or regulating the atmosphere as usual. He stayed at his table and talked softly with a few close friends.

About one hour after the banquet started, people started to leave one after another. Zhang Kaiyuan could do nothing about this situation as he was too embarrassed to ask them to stay or request them for anything.

He sighed secretly. If I don't make Yang Ming suffer until he is terrified and gives in, I'm afraid that it may be hard for me to continue hosting the annual class reunion. Where can I put my face if he's still here to make trouble?

Yang Ming stood up as he saw people starting to leave. When Yang Ming stood up, Bi Hai, Little Wang, Ge Xinyao, and Sun Xiaoran all stood up after him. Jing Xiaolu was actually the slowest one.

"Shall we go? Shall we walk around outside?" Yang Ming asked.

"Let's walk around outside then. Brother Yang and Sister-in-law Xiaolu haven't eaten much. Let's have a look if there's any food being sold out there," said Bi Hai.

Although Zhang Kaiyuan was drinking and talking to the people at his table, he glanced at Yang Ming's table continuously. When he saw Yang Ming standing up, he let out a sigh of relief. He was afraid that Yang Ming would stay in the banquet hall and follow the crowd back to their rooms.

Even if Brother De was here, he couldn't do anything that way. Can Brother De do something to Yang Ming in front of so many classmates? Even if my classmates don't care, the hotel's security will definitely care about it.

However, things would be easier to handle once Yang Ming left. It was the best time for Brother De to do his thing while Yang Ming was alone.