

So Pure 1521

Chapter 1521: Some Crying/ Who Merges with Who?

Chen Zhiye did not feel like acting pretentious anymore. He had already uncrossed his legs. He stood up and paced around in the conference room. He walked to the conference room's window and used binoculars to observe the situation over at the Song Jiang International Hotel out of boredom.

The binoculars were bought previously to observe the customer traffic at the Song Jiang International Hotel. When Chen Zhiye had nothing to do, he would stand here and watch the crowd at the Song Jiang International Hotel.

Watching the crowd dwindle to its present desertedness had Chen Zhiye's satisfaction to a peak! This was all done by my own hands.

He dealt, the Song Jiang International Hotel one blow after another until it had reached its present situation. Every time Chen Zhiye picked up the binoculars and witnessed the number of customers in the opposite hotel decrease day by day, he felt an indescribable satisfaction!

But today, he saw a scene that made him extremely angry! When Chen Zhiye picked up binoculars and observed the Song Jiang International Hotel's entrance, it just so happened that two people walked out from the front door. Chen Zhiye found that they were very familiar at first glance. Looking more carefully, he realized it was Yang Ming and Guo Jianchao!

The two were slowly walking out of the front door while talking and laughing. They got into an Audi A6 in the parking lot, and slowly drove towards the Douglas Vast Hotel!

Chen Zhiye was furious. Weren't you in a traffic jam? Why did you exit from the Song Jiang International Hotel? Also shouldn't you be in a hurry if there is a traffic jam? You don't seem to be in a hurry at all.

This is really deceiving. Does he not think that I'm important? If I didn't take a look with the binoculars, I would still be deceived. It seems that Yang Ming still has some resentment, so he intentionally stalled the meeting to mess with me!

The first reason Chen Zhiye still thought that Yang Ming would sell the Song Jiang International Hotel to him was that Jitss operating conditions were really bad. If Yang Ming didn't sell it, he would go bankrupt. The second was that although Yang Ming tried to lie to Chen Zhiye, saying that he was in a traffic jam, he still eventually drove to the Douglas Vast Hotel. This showed that Yang Ming still wanted to sell the hotel, but he was just a little resentful.

Chen Zhiye coldly sneered thinking that he had grasped Yang Ming's thoughts. You want to mess with me? Well, wait and see. You'll see how I will kill you with the price in a while!

If you humbly bowed a little bit and said something nice with a smile, I might have mentioned a reasonable price so you wouldn't lose too much. But now, hmph!

Chen Zhiye angrily put down the binoculars. Knowing that Yang Ming and Guo Jianchao had already come, Chen Zhiye didn't need to watch with the binoculars anymore. He turned around and walked back to his seat, again crossing his legs in an impatient and cocky posture.

Soon, the waiter on the first floor called, reporting that Mr. Yang Ming and Mr. Guo Jianchao of the Song Jiang International Hotel had arrived.

“Bring them up,” Chen Zhiye commanded arrogantly.

About three to five minutes later, the waiter led Yang Ming and Guo Jianchao to the conference room.

“Please enter. Mr. Caique and Mr. Chen have been waiting in there for a long time.” The waiter made an inviting gesture, and asked Yang Ming and Guo Jianchao to enter the conference room before he left.

Regardless of Chen Zhiye’s attitude towards Yang Ming, he naturally could not treat Yang Ming and Guo Jianchao with a similar attitude as he was just a hotel waiter. He was polite all the while.

“Mr. Chen, Mr. Caique, I’m sorry to make you wait for such a long time,” Yang Ming entered the conference room and said after glancing at the arrogant Chen Zhiye, and the caucasian Caique on his master seat.

“Yang Ming, how long have you been stuck in the traffic jam? Did the traffic jam last all the way to the parking lot of the Song Jiang International Hotel?” Chen Zhiye said with a cold sneer. He did not give Yang Ming any face at all, and directly voiced out his displeasure.

Yang Ming called him Mr. Chen, but he called Yang Ming by his name. It could be seen how much he didn’t take Yang Ming seriously. However, it was no wonder. Chen Zhiye now thought that Yang Ming was a stray dog that could only rely on selling the hotel to survive. How could he be afraid?

“Oh?” Yang Ming frowned when he heard Chen Zhiye’s criticism. It seems that Chen Zhiye knew that I had lied to him about being in a traffic jam.

But how did Chen Zhiye come to know? Yang Ming simply glanced around the conference room, and found the binoculars by the window sill!

Obviously, Chen Zhiye had been watching the Song Jiang International Hotel’s movements through these binoculars. Chen Zhiye probably saw him and Guo Jianchao come out of the hotel and enter the car with these binoculars.

However, Yang Ming didn’t feel embarrassed at all, but sarcastically remarked, “It seems that someone still has a voyeuristic habit.”

Since Chen Zhiye had shed all pretense of cordiality as soon as Yang Ming entered, Yang Ming didn’t need to respect him anymore. Originally, Yang Ming thought that he would need to consider his image and not say something inappropriate as he was representing the Song Jiang International Hotel after all. However, Chen Zhiye was obviously not worthy of other people’s respect. He deserved to be mocked.

“You-” Chen Zhiye was a little embarrassed after being exposed by Yang Ming, and his face changed. He said coldly, “Yang Ming, get a hang of the situation! Now you are asking us to buy your hotel!”

“Oh? Really?” Yang Ming smiled. “It seems that there is something wrong with my memory. I remember that you came to me multiple times to talk about the merger and acquisition. It seems that you took the initiative?”

"Hmph!" Chen Zhiye coldly sneered, arguing, "I am doing it out of good will. I'm helping you seeing as you are about to go bankrupt. Don't be ignorant!"

"So, I have to thank you, right?" Yang Ming heard Chen Zhiye's words and looked at Chen Zhiye with amusement. "You want to buy my hotel and I still have to thank you. Is that it?"

"Of course it is!" exclaimed Chen Zhiye.

"Oh, unless one of us is a fool." Yang Ming shrugged and said, "But obviously it is not me."

"You... you, aren't you ignorant? Don't you know that you are begging us now?" Chen Zhiye never expected that Yang Ming would dare to say these things to him after coming here. Isn't he afraid that I will become angry and choose not to buy his hotel?

"I'm begging you? What am I begging you for? Begging you to buy my hotel?" Yang Ming seemed to have heard something funny. "So, if I buy your hotel, you must also thank me. Is that it?"

"Buy us? What a joke!" Chen Zhiye listened to Yang Ming's "sophistry", and immediately laughed, "Are you rich enough to buy us? You actually still boast so shamelessly!"

"Okay, Chen, don't argue with him. We are here to discuss business. If you have a personal enmity, you can resolve it later," Caique waved impatiently. "Now, you can't solve the problem like this!"

Chen Zhiye heard Caique's words and thought that he was right. I came to buy Yang Ming's hotel, and I'm also forcing him to agree to break up with Chen Mengyan. What is the use of talking nonsense with him?

Wow, I went off track because of anger. There is no real benefit in arguing with him. No matter how good he is in arguing, he can't do anything but glare at us if we don't increase the price of the acquisition.

Thinking of this, Chen Zhiye's mind suddenly cleared up. He cleared his throat, and said, "Yang Ming, I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you now. If you want a good price, it's better for you to be sincere!"

"Oh? Really?" Yang Ming smiled casually. A good price... I hope I will give you a good price in a while. I'm just afraid you will not dare to want it.

"You will know in a while whether it is true or not." Chen Zhiye frowned, then pointed to the seats opposite him, and said, "You two sit down!"

Chen Zhiye's attitude was like a boss ordering his employees. This kind of aloof attitude was vividly displayed. Yes, he now regarded Yang Ming as his subordinate!

Yang Ming didn't bother to say anything to Chen Zhiye. He sat directly opposite Caique, while Guo Jianchao sat beside Yang Ming, opposite Chen Zhiye.

Yang Ming didn't bother with Chen Zhiye. He will be crying a bit later.

Chapter 1522: It Isn't a Word Game/ Who Did He Offend

Silence shrouded the entire room!

Chen Zhiye dropped his jaws widely in astonishment. It was like hearing a foolish person talking about their illusions. His mouth shaped into a smile, and an unrivaled arc came out of the corner of his mouth!

“Ha... ha...” Chen Zhiye smiled so much that he almost twisted his jaws.

On the other hand, Caique looked at Yang Ming in puzzlement and disbelief. What qualifications and capital does this guy have to say so much? Buy all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China? He is really not afraid of talking unrealistically!

His tone is too outrageous. isn't he afraid of choking on his words? Twenty million... Even two-hundred million is just the tip of the iceberg of the total value of all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China! Even two billion would barely be sufficient. Of course, that was the cost when it was built a few years ago or even decades ago. It cannot be compared with the current market value. Conservatively, the market value of all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China is more than ten billion yuan!

Even Guo Jianchao, who was already aware of the truth, was astonished by Yang Ming's words! Although Yang Ming said that there was no certainty on who acquires whom, Guo Jianchao thought that Yang Ming could at most only buy the Douglas Vast Hotel in Song Jiang City. He did not expect Yang Ming to demand such an exorbitant amount and ask for all of the Douglas Vast Hotels in China from Caique and Chen Zhiye!

Is Yang Ming trying to first demand exorbitant prices so he can bargain heatedly? It's unlikely that he already has that much wealth. How can he make such a low-level mistake? Betting on a diversion? Won't you be laughed at?

But Yang Ming didn't seem to be joking. After all, Yang Ming seemed serious when he spoke! However, no matter what, Guo Jianchao fully supported Yang Ming's decision. Whatever Yang Ming said, Guo Jianchao would believe it. Although he was a little bit astonished, he still nodded firmly and expressed his support.

“Cough- cough- cough- cough-” Chen Zhiye started to laugh with his mouth wide open, and immediately coughed. He started tearing up and the corners of his mouth cramped, but he didn't feel any pain at all because he felt that Yang Ming was so funny. He is literally the King of Jokers!

He can actually say such naive words. He is invincible!

“Yang Ming, you... hahahaha. I'm laughing to death... I can't!” Chen Zhiye wanted to speak, but he couldn't help laughing. Even snot and tears were streaming down his face, “Ah... I can't... I'm almost done laughing...”

Yang Ming didn't know what to say when he saw Chen Zhiye laughing non-stop. He plainly asked, “Do you think this is funny?”

“Hahahaha... funny... haha... it's so funny...” Chen Zhiye laughed even more when he heard Yang Ming say so. He pounded the table non-stop, “Hahahaha, hahahaha...”

While Chen Zhiye laughed, there was a fart-like sound of “pfft” and then the sound of laughter from the nearby waiter's preparation room.

Although this laughter was soft, it could be heard clearly since there were very few people in the conference room.

Yang Ming casually glanced at the waiter's preparation room and saw Chen Xiaolong sitting by the door, eavesdropping. He wanted to laugh, but he didn't dare to, so he covered his mouth. However, he couldn't help it. He still had to hold down his laughter, but his entire body was shaking as if he was struck by a current. He looked like a crazy person.

So it's this kid. Yang Ming thought that Chen Zhiye was very interesting. Is he not afraid of being shamed in this negotiation and still asked his son to watch? He doesn't seem to think so. He is hoping to humiliate me for Chen Xiaolong to see.

"Your waiter here is quite unique? He can laugh while farting. What kind of skill is this?" Yang Ming said with a sneer in the direction of the waiter's preparation room.

Because the waiter's preparation room was next to the conference room's toilet, it was normal for Yang Ming to say that he misunderstood that the sound was coming from the toilet.

Chen Xiaolong's uncontrollable burst of "pfft" was originally from his mouth. But Yang Ming said it was farting, which made it hard for Chen Zhiye to explain. After all, the two sounds were similar. He couldn't say that it was not farting; it was just his son, Chen Xiaolong, laughing. It would expose that Chen Xiaolong was eavesdropping.

However, although Chen Zhiye was extremely annoyed, he couldn't stop his mouth's laughter. He was still laughing like crazy, "Hahahaha... you... you..."

Chen Zhiye wanted to say "Don't shift the subject to some nonsense", but couldn't say it because of laughter. He could only keep saying "you".

"Oh, it turns out that you also think that the waiter here pooping and farting while laughing is a unique thing!" Yang Ming looked at Chen Zhiye and said, "But, although fun is fun, unfortunately, your management is too poor. The bosses here have something to discuss, but he unscrupulously poops and farts while laughing. It seems that the price of twenty million yuan is too high!"

Chen Zhiye didn't want to laugh anymore. He wanted to stop and mock Yang Ming. But when he heard Yang Ming shamelessly say that the price of twenty million was too high, he couldn't restrain himself and laughed again, "Hahahahaha... twenty million... hahahaha..."

Chen Zhiye was laughing all this time, but Caique was not.

Yang Ming looked at the crazily laughing Chen Zhiye, and shook his head with regret. He turned his eyes to Caique and said to him, "Mr. Caique, it seems that your subordinate is mentally unstable. It is not suitable for him to continue participating in this negotiation... I don't think there's anything funny about this. We didn't laugh at all, but he is laughing alone..."

Caique was actually very angry with Yang Ming's cynicism. People can be bold, but they can't be ignorant! Twenty million to buy all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China was delusional! He even said that twenty million was actually overpriced. Caique really didn't know what to say to this kind of person!

He didn't laugh because he didn't think that this matter was very funny. Foreigners did not have the same humor as Chinese people. He just felt that Yang Ming was pathetic for saying these meaningless ignorant words.

"Mr. Yang Ming, I don't think there is anything funny about this matter." Caique finally spoke up, "However, I don't think you have any sincerity to negotiate. If you are here just to say meaningless nonsense, then I think you should leave. Our cooperation cannot go on!"

"Really? But why do I think that it is President Chen who doesn't want to cooperate?" Yang Ming asked back.

"Mr. Yang Ming, please don't be delusional. We invited you to talk about the acquisition of your hotel, but you want to acquire our hotel. Can we continue to negotiate with this attitude of yours?" Caique asked, frowning.

"Caique? Are you mistaken? Who told you that I came here to talk about your acquisition of my hotel?" Yang Ming laughed after hearing this. "When did I say that? Did you personally hear it?"

"This... didn't Mr. Guo Jianchao beside you pass on this message to Chen when he came to your hotel in person yesterday?" said Caique.

"That is not wrong. But what I said was that I would come here to discuss the merger and acquisition with you today, but I did not say who would be acquiring who." Yang Ming shrugged indifferently and looked at Caique with a cold smile, "If you don't believe me, you can ask Chen Zhiye. Did President Guo say that yesterday?"

Chen Zhiye was done laughing at this moment. He no longer laughed. He looked at Yang Ming gloomily. Indeed, thinking about Guo Jianchao's words yesterday, Guo Jianchao really talked about the merger and acquisition, but he did not say who was acquiring whom.

"Are you guys playing word games?" Chen Zhiye coughed, asking Yang Ming with a cold look. His previous smile had vanished.

"I don't think this is a word game." Yang Ming shook his head, "I'm speaking facts. I am going to acquire this Douglas Vast Hotel, and all of the Douglas Vast Hotels in China."

Chapter 1523

: You're Playing with Him/ Unforgivable

However, time can't be reverted. If time could be reverted, Goode wouldn't have died, and Caique wouldn't be the Family Master. It was just wishful thinking. It could never come true.

The youth in front of Caique had a calm expression. It was hard to relate the ruthless man who killed Goode and destroyed the Lancer Family with this youth.

The only thing Caique knew about the ruthless man was that he was from China. He never expected that man would be sitting in front of him. Caique had even recklessly acquiesced to Chen Zhiye's request, and even wanted to use twenty million yuan to buy the man's hotel!

According to rumor, Goode's tragic death had occurred due to him lusting for Yang Ming's fiancée. And now, Chen Zhiye's son Chen Xiaolong was making a move on Yang Ming's woman...

When he thought until here, Caique wanted to immediately cut all ties with Chen Zhiye and shout loudly, "I don't know this guy!" However, it would only work if Yang Ming believed it.

Caique felt that him helping Chen Zhiye was equivalent to Thomas of the Lancer Family helping Goode. In the end, him, Chen Zhiye and Chen Xiaolong would be done for.

Caique's beautiful life from ten minutes ago had suddenly turned into a dark one. He stared at Yang Ming and wanted to weep, but he couldn't shed a tear, "Mr. Yang... I... I'm the one in the wrong..."

Caique stuttered for a long time, and couldn't find the words to express his current thoughts. He didn't know what he had to say for Yang Ming to forgive him.

"You're in the wrong?" Yang Ming smiled plainly and looked at Caique. Yang Ming already knew that Caique had confirmed his identity over the phone, so he did not have to hide anything anymore, "Seems like your Douglas Family is seeking death? I returned here from Ello Town, and you followed me all the way here. Are you trying to show that you're the new Family Master, and that you're very overbearing?"

"This... It's not like that, Mr. Yang. I was too muddled last time, and was tricked by Chen Zhiye. Actually, this matter has nothing to do with me..." Caique quickly cut his ties off with Chen Zhiye.

"Boss, what are you saying? What happened to you?" Chen Zhiye didn't know about the details, and why Caique was acting so strange. *Why did he suddenly say that?*

"Chen Zhiye, do you still not understand? Your boss has already abandoned you," Yang Ming said plainly while looking at Chen Zhiye.

"Yang Ming, don't spout nonsense! Don't try to sabotage my relationship with my boss!" Chen Zhiye still hadn't understood Yang Ming's meaning. He laughed coldly and said, "I've been following my boss for so many years. You can't decide our relationship!"

"Is that so... Alright, if that's so, I won't bother telling you anything else," Yang Ming looked at Chen Zhiye with pity.

Since Yang Ming didn't say anything, Caique didn't dare to open his mouth and sat there silently. He lowered his head with cold sweat dripping down his forehead. Caique regretted believing in Chen Zhiye's words, and involving himself in this matter.

Why did I come here to show off when I could have just been a Family Master in Ello Town? In the end, I didn't show anything off, and my life is already in someone else's grasp! Caique didn't doubt that Yang Ming could kill him at any minute. He was already above the law. It was just like that time no one stood out for the Lancer Family when they were annihilated in Europe.

After Goode's death, no one from the Douglas Family dared to voice out any complaints. Not only did they not dare to speak out, but they also rejoiced that only Goode had died as it meant that they were stronger than the Lancer Family since they did not get annihilated completely.

Caique knew that even if he was killed on the spot by Yang Ming, the Douglas Family would curry Yang Ming's favor and praise his actions. No one would take revenge for a bane that got killed.

No one was stupid. Only a fool would do such death-seeking acts.

Because of this, Caique could only think of how to survive and appease Yang Ming's rage. As for Chen Zhiye's life, he didn't care anymore. *It's this guy's fault! If it wasn't because of him, how could I come to Song Jiang to build some hotel?*

"Alright, Caique. Relax a little," Yang Ming shrugged. "In this place, I'm still a very reasonable person. Of course, that's as long as you do not cross my line."

"Yes, yes..." Caique let out a sigh of relief after hearing Yang Ming's words. However, he could not relax completely as he didn't know if Yang Ming was telling the truth.

"Caique, should we talk about the purchasing matter?" Yang Ming said as he tapped on the asset valuation report on the table.

"Not... Not purchasing anymore, not purchasing anymore..." Caique quickly shook his head. *How can I dare to purchase Yang Ming's hotel? I still don't want my life to end yet.*

"Caique, pay attention. I'm just talking about purchasing. It's not about you purchasing from me, but me purchasing from you!" Yang Ming said calmly, "Caique, what do you think of twenty million yuan?"

"Ah, very reasonable, very reasonable! Not bad, not bad!" Caique wouldn't have a heartache just for some hotels. If he were to offend Yang Ming, he and his family could possibly be wiped off the earth. There was no point in keeping the hotels located in China.

Besides, Caique had made an oath in his heart that he would never come to China again. While he couldn't offend Yang Ming, he could hide away from him. He wouldn't dare to come here even if he was beaten to death.

Because of this, Caique accepted Yang Ming's proposal to acquire all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China. As a matter of fact, the price of twenty million felt like nothing at all.

Even if the family knew after this that he gave the hotels to Yang Ming, no one would dare to criticize him. *If you have the capability, go take it back! Do you dare to?* Caique was not afraid of their criticism.

"Really?" Yang Ming asked.

Caique was shocked. *What does Yang Ming's "really" mean? Does he think that the price is inappropriate? Is it too high? Oh, right. Chen Zhiye had offered the price of twenty million yuan to Yang Ming last time. It would be shameful for Yang Ming to spend the same twenty million yuan to buy my hotel! That must be it!*

As he thought until here, Caique said carefully, "Twenty million is too much. We have no use for it. Just two million yuan is enough!"

Caique was afraid that Yang Ming would be displeased, so he immediately lowered the price by tenfold. He didn't dare to give the hotel to Yang Ming for free, as he wasn't sure if Yang Ming would accept it. Him decreasing the price to two million was practically giving it away for free.

Chen Zhiye was very confused as he was listening by the side. He didn't know about the Douglas Family's secret. Although he knew that Caique had inherited the position as the Family Master because the first-

in-line successor was killed by a ruthless man, he could never relate that fierce man with Yang Ming. Because of that, he couldn't understand what Yang Ming and Caique were talking about.

"Yang Ming, what nonsense are you talking about with my boss? What Douglas Vast Hotel acquisition? Are you sick?" Chen Zhiye asked in a displeased manner. He was still unclear of the situation, and still thought that his side was dominant.

"Chen, don't interrupt. We're discussing selling the management rights of all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China to Mr. Yang for the price of two million!" Caique stared at Chen Zhiye with displeasure. He thought, *Just die by yourself later if you want to die. Don't drag me down with you. After I hand the rights of management over to Yang Ming, just die however you want to. I have to go home quickly. I won't bother with you anymore.*

"Ah?" Chen Zhiye was stunned after hearing Caique's words.

Sell all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China to Yang Ming for two million? Is this two million gold or diamonds? Is Caique okay? How is this possible? This is impossible!

However, he saw how serious Caique's face was. *He doesn't look like he's joking. What's going on?* All of a sudden, Chen Zhiye was confused and didn't know what Caique wanted to do.

However, very quickly, Chen Zhiye thought that he had figured it out. He slapped his head and shouted in surprise, "*Ha*, I get it, boss. You're playing with Yang Ming! You're lying about selling the hotel to him for only two million yuan! *Haha*, I get it! How hilarious. This idiot Yang Ming actually believed it. He must really lack brain cells! *Haha...*"

Chapter 1524: Ruthless Brother Yang/ The Abandoned Chen Zhiye

Guo Jianchao had learned a lot. He had already heard beforehand about how strong and capable Yang Ming was from Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. However, today's matter truly shocked him.

He now knew what being capable meant. The difference was vast compared to those that were merely doing well. With just a few words, Yang Ming was able to take over the management rights for all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China, which was under the world-class hotel franchise family, the Douglas Family. No ordinary person could do this.

Although Guo Jianchao didn't know how Yang Ming was able to do it, he had done it. The truth was placed right in front of him, and Guo Jianchao could not doubt it anymore. Even the overbearing Chen Zhiye had been instantly abandoned by Caique.

"Brother Yang, you were too cool just now! Even that Caique became so obedient!" Guo Jianchao said satisfiedly. Guo Jianchao had a lot of pent up anger from the Douglas Vast Hotel's pressure over the past few days. Coincidentally, Yang Ming and Bao Sanli had not taken any action, so Guo Jianchao could only be angry. He could not fight back. In addition, Chen Zhiye's prideful attitude and wanting to purchase the hotel had only further angered him.

Today, his anger had finally been released. It wasn't released in an upset manner, but in a satisfying one. Guo Jianchao's blood boiled when he thought back to how obedient Caique was, how Caique abandoned Chen Zhiye, and how he had Chen Zhiye thrown into the storeroom.

Brother Yang is so dope!

"They asked for it. It can't be helped." Yang Ming shrugged. "Originally, I didn't want to do anything to them. It's their fault for being so arrogant. If they had stuck to legal methods, I wouldn't have done anything to them, and wouldn't have had the time to care about them. However, they were planning to use this to force me to leave Chen Mengyan. *Heh...*"

Guo Jianchao shook his head. Chen Mengyuan was Yang Ming's official girlfriend. Previously, even though Sun Jie had nothing much to do with Yang Ming, he was almost beaten to death. It was apparent what would happen if Chen Mengyan was the one affected.

Because of this, Caique had to hand over all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China as he had helped Chen Zhiye show off. The price Caique paid had exceeded his expectations.

If Caique knew that this was how much he needed to pay for attempting to show off, he would never do so. Sadly, there was no way he could know of it beforehand.

"Brother Yang, why did Caique suddenly change his mind?" Guo Jianchao was very curious about this matter. He hesitated a few times about whether to ask Yang Ming, but was embarrassed to bring it up. After thinking about it for so long, he couldn't hold it in anymore.

"*Hehe*, you're talking about Caique? His family is called the Douglas Family," said Yang Ming while smiling.

"I know that. But, how is this matter related to the Douglas Family?" Guo Jianchao asked.

"The Douglas Family's first-in-line successor was killed by me because he harassed my woman." Yang Ming did not hide it from Guo Jianchao. Guo Jianchao was considered as his loyal underling, and had been under him for a long time. "His grandfather tried to help him to show off, so I destroyed the grandfather's whole family."

"*Ah!*" Guo Jianchao's jaw dropped in shock after hearing Yang Ming's words.

Guo Jianchao had already researched the Douglas Family for a long time. Although Yang Ming and Bao Sanli had no reaction, Guo Jianchao had viewed the Douglas Family as his opponent.

He was very clear about Douglas Family's property and nature, and knew how big of a family they were. However, when he was collecting information, he had come across a foreign gossip forum. It was talking about how the Douglas Family's first-in-line successor Goode Douglas had offended a ruthless person, and paid with his life. Even Goode's grandfather's family, the Lancer Family, was annihilated with him.

At that time, Guo Jianchao was thinking, *This ruthless guy is too ruthless. If only I could befriend him. If I just asked him to warn Caique, Caique would definitely back off, not target my Song Jiang International Hotel anymore.*

However, Guo Jianchao felt that this was just wishful thinking, and was just something he imagined during his free time. It could never happen.

After seeing the gossip, Guo Jianchao was curious and researched the Lancer Family. Originally, Guo Jianchao thought that the Lancer Family was just a normal small family, which caused it to be

annihilated. If it was as big as the Douglas Family, it would be impossible to annihilate the whole family no matter how strong the ruthless person was.

After a quick search, Guo Jianchao was extremely shocked. The Lancer Family... It wasn't some small family. Instead, it was one of Europe's top families in the upper class! It was insurmountably stronger than the Douglas Family.

Moreover, the Lancer Family was involved in the firearms business. *Such a scary family was annihilated by a single person?*

While Guo Jianchao was overwhelmed with mixed emotions, he did not really believe these rumors. *Such a powerful family got annihilated? How can this be? Could they be joking?*

After all, gossip was just gossip. No one knew if it was real or not. Guo Jianchao searched for official news, and found out that the Lancer Family had really disappeared. However, they were merely destroyed because of a big fire, and all of them were burned to death.

This could just be hiding the truth, or it might be real. As for the gossip on the forum, it might also be true, but some people that were feeling bored might have related it to the fire as a conspiracy theory.

Those that were involved in the incident were already dead. No one knew the truth.

When Guo Jianchao heard Yang Ming talking about this, he was dumbstruck. *Are the rumors that I saw online real? And, is that ruthless man Brother Yang?*

"Is it the Lancer Family?" Guo Jianchao asked while stuttering.

"Oh? How did you know?" Yang Ming was surprised after hearing Guo Jianchao's answer, "I never told anyone about this before, did I?"

"Ugh..." Guo Jianchao felt his blood boiling for a moment. His admiration for Yang Ming was insurmountable and could not be described by words anymore. "Brother Yang, you're too strong! Before this, I saw some gossip about this matter online. They said that a ruthless man had killed the Douglas Family's first-in-line successor – Goode Douglas, and also annihilated Goode's grandfather's family, the Lancer Family. At that time, I thought, 'This ruthless man is too powerful! If only I knew this man, I could just ask him to warn Caique, and he wouldn't trouble me anymore... I never thought...'"

"Oh? This matter has turned into gossip?" Yang Ming shook his head. He thought, *This news should have been leaked by the Butterfly Family. They used this to warn those big families that had ill intentions towards them.*

"That's it! I understand! When Brother Yang told Caique how his brother had died just now, I was still confused, and didn't relate them together!" Guo Jianchao came to a realization, "Now that I related you with the ruthless man, everything makes sense."

"He crossed the line. Otherwise, I didn't want to bring this matter up," said Yang Ming. "Actually, Caique and Chen Zhiye are nothing in my eyes."

"Naturally!" Guo Jianchao said happily, "I was wondering why Brother Yang didn't really care about them. It's because you thought that they were merely clowns, and didn't hold them in high regard! It was only me that was anxious. Brother Yang had already planned ahead."

"After we receive the hotel deed and land deed, changing the name and replanning everything should be a long process," Yang Ming said while being deep in thought. "At that time, I might not be in Song Jiang. Jianchao, help Xiaolu settle this matter. You seem to be quite talented in hotel management."

"Ah! Brother Yang, did you say that you'll let me take care of the hotel?" Guo Jianchao was both surprised and happy after hearing Yang Ming's words.

"Nonsense. Do you think I have the time to take care of stuff here?" Yang Ming scolded jokingly, "Just don't mess things up."

"Relax, Brother Yang. Leave it to me!" Guo Jianchao assured.

"You little kid. Continue tooting your own horn." Yang Ming shook his head, "You seem to be quite excited. Not upset anymore?"

"Hehe... Seems like I was a little too narrow-minded last time. I lacked foresight." Guo Jianchao was laughing at himself, "If I had known about this earlier, I wouldn't have been angry at Chen Zhiye. I would have just treated him as entertainment. That way, I would also have something to laugh at."

Chapter 1525: I Am Dead/ Misunderstood

"Stop yelling. The Family Master has already left," the bodyguard said coldly at Chen Zhiye without the slightest trace of emotion in his gaze.

"No! Impossible. Caique will not give up on me. I am his loyal subordinate. I have always been with him from the cradle to the grave [1], helping him handle all sorts of matters. He will not give up on me. You are lying. You go and bring Caique to me," Chen Zhiye shrieked as loud as he could.

The bodyguard was amused when he heard Chen Zhiye's words. He thought in his heart, *You are his loyal subordinate? That person is me, right? I am his bodyguard, who has followed him from cradle to the grave and I am busy helping him handle all sorts of matters. And you are saying to the contrary?*

"No need to look for him. If the Family Master wanted to see you, he would have already met with you. If he doesn't want to meet you, he won't meet you again." said the bodyguard. "Stop talking any more nonsense. Would you rather leave by yourself or do you want me to knock you out and drag your body away?"

"I...I will do it myself..." said Chen Zhiye. All of a sudden, he pounced up and held the bodyguard tightly with his whole body. He did not let him budge even a bit. He then shouted, "Xiaolong, run away immediately!"

"Dad...you..." Chen Xiaolong was scared to the point of choking, but he did not dare to say anything in this situation. So, Chen Xiaolong had been hiding behind his father. At this time, he saw his father restraining Caique's bodyguard to give him some time to escape. Chen Xiaolong was at a loss!

Although he was headstrong, he was not entirely foolish. At this moment, Chen Xiaolong understood that his father wanted to sacrifice his life to let him escape. But his father definitely could not escape. At this time, if he runs away...

“Don’t waste time! Run away now!” Chen Zhiye shrieked anxiously. “Why are you still daydreaming? Run now!”

“Ah... yes!” Chen Xiaolong knew that there was no use in staying here with his father. He did not know any martial arts, nor did he have any means of protecting himself, let alone saving his father.

If I run away, my father will be glad and happy even if he dies. With this thought, Chen Xiaolong responded and ran away.

Caique’s bodyguard looked disdainfully at Chen Xiaolong running towards the conference room’s door. He shook his head disdainfully and punched Chen Zhiye’s lower abdomen. Chen Zhiye groaned but still clung to the bodyguard tightly, refusing to let go.

A human’s potential is unlimited once it erupts. Chen Zhiye had only one thought at that time., He had to hold on to the bodyguard and let Chen Xiaolong run away. So, Chen Zhiye gripped the bodyguard’s hands even tighter.

The bodyguard frowned. He did not think that Chen Zhiye would be troublesome. He initially thought that he could knock Chen Zhiye aside with one punch. The bodyguard punched Chen Zhiye again once he felt Chen Zhiye’s grip becoming even tighter. This time, instead of hitting Chen Zhiye’s abdomen, he hit a fatal part – the head.

“Bang” a loud noise could be heard. Chen Zhiye’s temple was dented halfway by his punch.

The bodyguards were all trained professionals. They were extremely powerful. Ordinary people could not be selected as Caique’s bodyguard.

This time, Chen Zhiye was unable to withstand the bodyguard’s strike. His skull was fractured, and he immediately passed out and died. However, his hands still held on to the bodyguard tightly.

It was obvious that his love for Chen Xiaolong transcended all. If Yang Ming was present, he would have lamented how great a father’s love was. But from another perspective, this excessive love had caused the present tragedy of the Chen father and son!

If Chen Zhiye did not dote on Chen Xiaolong excessively, he would not have asked Caique for help, and the current tragedy would not have happened today. So, such excessive fatherly love was not acceptable.

“Dad!” As Chen Xiaolong ran to the door, he saw the scene of Chen Zhiye’s head being flattened halfway! Obviously, Chen Zhiye would not survive if he was not sent to the hospital immediately. And even if he was sent to the hospital, it was unknown if he could be saved.

Chen Xiaolong screamed at the top of his voice and tears brimmed in his eyes. At this moment, he began to regret. He regretted that he provoked Yang Ming and harassed Chen Mengyan...

Chen Mengyan was not meant for him. This tragedy was the result of seeking something that he was not meant to have.

However, what had been done could not be undone. There was no turning back. His father had sacrificed his life to protect him. He must be strong and live so that his father’s death was not in vain!

Chen Xiaolong quickened his pace and ran out of the conference room.

The bodyguard frowned. He could not let Chen Xiaolong escape. Otherwise, he would not be able to bear the Family Master's wrath. He saw that Chen Zhiye still clasped his hands tightly. The bodyguard shook off the grip forcefully.

"Ka..." the sound of a bone fracturing could be heard. Chen Zhiye's hand was wrenched off by the bodyguard and was thrown aside. He then broke into a run towards the direction where Chen Xiaolong escaped.

Chen Xiaolong was dumb and had no experience of escaping. He rushed straight into the elevator after running out of the conference room. He pressed the button to go to the first floor. He thought the elevator was the fastest way to escape. Even if the bodyguard caught up, he could only wait for the elevator to return and then go down. By that time, he would have run far away.

But, he forgot that there was something in this world called an emergency exit. There were staircases in every hotel in addition to elevators.

The bodyguard chased until the elevator and glanced at the descending elevator. He then turned, ran straight to the emergency exit and went down the stairs.

The bodyguard was a professional. He just slid down the handrails instead of running down the stairs. After a few landings, he reached the first floor, and stopped by the side of the elevator.

The elevator had not arrived yet.

The elevator reached the first floor with a "beep" sound and the elevator door slowly opened. Chen Xiaolong did not look outside and rushed out. He wanted to escape here as fast as possible.

"Bang." Chen Xiaolong felt that he had crashed into something as soon as he ran out of the elevator. He stumbled from the impact.

"Dang it, don't get in the way!" Chen Xiaolong found that the thing he crashed into was a person. So, he blurted out a curse and wanted to sidestep them to continue escaping. He did not want his collar to be lifted by someone else.

"Go back, kid. You can't run away," said the bodyguard coldly. His heart reasoned that this kid was an inexperienced person. Otherwise, he would have to work hard to catch him.

"Ah-" Chen Xiaolong wanted to call for help, but his mouth was covered and stifled by the bodyguard. The bodyguard shoved him into the elevator and closed the elevator door.

He then pressed the button for the conference room floor room. The elevator slowly started to ascend.

In the elevator, the bodyguard released his hand covering Chen Xiaolong's mouth. The surveillance camera in this elevator belonged to the hotel. He was not afraid of Chen Xiaolong yelling and calling for help.

"Kid, don't think about running away. Anybody targeted by the Family Master isn't able to run away!" the bodyguard said coldly without any expression.

Of course, these words could only apply to Chen Xiaolong and Chen Zhiye. Goode's father, the former Family Master of the Douglas family, did not want to let Yang Ming go. But what was the result?

Chen Xiaolong was shocked and furious now. He did not expect that the bodyguard would arrive at the elevator door faster than him. How could he still be alright now that he was captured?

However, even if he wanted to run, he was unable to do so. How could he match this burly macho man?

That's right! I can play dead! Chen Xiaolong consciously thought of a "brilliant" plan.. *If he thinks I am dead, this bodyguard will let me go, right?*

It was obvious that Chen Xiaolong's idea was really stupid and naive.

"Ah... I'm dead..." Chen Xiaolong thought about it, then rolled his eyes, and collapsed directly to the ground with a "*bang*". He laid stiff in the elevator.

"Hey?!" The bodyguard was dumbfounded. *Is he dead?*

Before he died, he said that he was going to die? Is there such a stupid person? Is there... Is there... Is there really such a stupid person?

The bodyguard did not know what to say. He was unable to find words to describe his current feelings. He had run into the world's most stupid situation. He did not expect that there would be such a stupid person in this world. This stupidity was unprecedented!

Does he think that he is a fairy? Can he even predict his death beforehand?

The bodyguard was really speechless looking at Chen Xiaolong motionlessly lying on the ground with rolled eyes.

"Hello?" the bodyguard kicked Chen Xiaolong.

Chen Xiaolong was motionless. *Come to think of it, it's a pain to play dead.* Chen Xiaolong's eyes were getting sore. *Hopefully, this bodyguard believes it.*

"I heard that when someone dies, they stretch out their right leg and whine..." the bodyguard wanted to play with Chen Xiaolong. "This kid didn't whine. Is he faking his death?"

Chapter 1526: Shocking News/ Love Replacement

"Oh... what's done is done." Yang Ming was speechless. Caique had really misunderstood what he meant. What Yang Ming meant when he said that he did not want to see the Chen father and son again in the future was that he expected Caique to take them both when he returned to his country. But he did not expect Caique to send someone to kill them!!

At that time, Yang Ming thought that since Chen Zhiye and Chen Fei were related, he should let them go in the end. But, what was done could not be undone. These two people more than deserved to die. They were not worthy of any sympathy.

The Chen father and son were just unfortunate.

“You did a good job, a very good job,” said Yang Ming.

“That’s good, that’s good...*Hehe*, I thought I did something wrong.” Caique breathed a sigh of relief. “I have asked my family to count the number of Douglas Vast Hotels in China, and provide their locations and assets owned. I believe the results will be revealed soon...”

“*En*, you can contact Guo Jianchao directly about this matter,” said Yang Ming.

“Okay, then there’s no need to bother Mr. Yang...” said Caique. It was better to contact Guo Jianchao. After all, he was nervous and scared when he had to contact Yang Ming directly. At least Guo Jianchao didn’t have Yang Ming’s interest, and he wouldn’t treat Caique the same way.

“...Okay, goodbye.” Yang Ming really did not know what to say. *So, Chen Zhiye and Chen Xiaolong were killed just like that?*

“Brother Yang, what’s the matter?” asked Guo Jianchao who was beside Yang Ming. He could not clearly hear the phone conversation and it was a bit strange.

“Caique ordered someone to kill the Chen father and son pair – Chen Zhiye and Chen Xiaolong – and throw them into the sea to feed the sharks,” Yang Ming said and shrugged helplessly. “What I originally meant was to let Caique take them both to Europe and make them disappear from my sight. I never wanted to see them again, but I never thought...”

“*Hahaha!*” Guo Jianchao burst into laughter when he heard Yang Ming’s explanation. “Brother Yang, this Chen family is too unfortunate, right? *Hahaha...*”

“I think so too. What’s done is done. It doesn’t matter anyway.” Although Yang Ming also felt that the Chen father and son were unfortunate, he did not pity them.

“This Caique is even more ruthless.” Guo Jianchao sighed. “Although I really wanted to kill Chen Zhiye, I had no courage to do so.”

Guo Jianchao was doing legitimate business. So naturally he could not be involved in these aspects, and Yang Ming would not let him be involved.

“I asked Caique to sort out the hotels’ information and negotiate with you. Just follow up with it.” Yang Ming delegated the entire matter to Guo Jianchao, as he did not have the time to deal with these things.

The property rights of all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China was an astronomical asset in the eyes of others, but it was nothing in Yang Ming’s eyes.

The final outcome of the Douglas Vast Hotel’s supposed acquisition which rocked the entire Song Jiang business community shocked everyone!

Half a month after the news of the acquisition surfaced, the Douglas Vast Hotel announced some very important news across all mainstream media. The Douglas International Hotel Group would be transferring the property rights of all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China to the Song Jiang Ming Yang Entertainment Company. Within one year, all the hotels’ names would be gradually changed to the Song Jiang International Hotel.

The news was brief, and did not explain the reason or the transfer price, but such news stirred up a perilous situation! Uninformed foreigners could only sigh at the strong financial resources of the Song Jiang Ming Yang Entertainment Company. They had unexpectedly completed such a large-scale acquisition all at once. Perhaps, the purchase amount was more than ten billion.

But everyone in the Song Jiang's local business community all understood that things were not as simple as they seemed! Half a month ago, the Douglas Vast Hotel had aggressively announced across major news media that it would acquire the Song Jiang International Hotel. Half a month later, instead of acquiring the Song Jiang International Hotel, the Douglas Vast Hotel was acquired!

Moreover, this acquisition was not simply an ordinary acquisition, but a total acquisition! The property rights of all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China were transferred to the Song Jiang Ming Yang Entertainment Company which was the parent company of the Song Jiang International Hotel. What did this mean? It meant that the Douglas Vast Hotel's acquisition plan had not only failed, but they also had to pay a price!

Speculation, shock, and terror flooded the entire business community in Song Jiang. Those who previously thought that the Douglas Vast Hotel was powerful as they were supported by an international group and the Douglas Family, only now knew how naive they were at the time!

The surface strength of the Ming Yang Group was perhaps just the tip of the iceberg. Their hidden strength was definitely more than this. Otherwise, how could the Douglas family with decades of hard work sell off all the Douglas Vast Hotels in China?

This really meant that their business was driven out of China. To start from scratch again would be very difficult. Henceforth, the Douglas Vast Hotel would become history in China.

The Douglas family also withdrew from the hotel industry stage in China.

When this news broke out, the head of investment promotion for the Douglas Hotel was baffled, so he called Caique.

"Mr. Caique? What in the world is going on?" the head asked. "Are there any problems? Can I help you to resolve it? Are there some hidden issues? Did the other party use some unscrupulous means? Do I need to get someone to investigate?"

Investigate Yang Ming? Caique was shocked when he heard this. *Dang it, are you trying to get me killed? If you investigate Yang Ming, he will certainly think that it was instigated by me even if you do not find anything. When he gets angry, he will raze our entire Douglas family to the ground. I can not withstand his fury!*

"Director Liu, sorry about that. This is a decision taken by our family's senior management, and has nothing to do with the Ming Yang Entertainment Company," said Caique. "Both sides are on friendly terms. But our family will make adjustments to our business. That's why this decision was made."

"In that case... Looks like I was being too sensitive." Director Liu had nothing more to say after listening to Caique. He only called out of personal concern. *Since the hotel was built in Song Jiang, it can be called the Douglas Hotel or the Song Jiang International Hotel. It's still within Song Jiang's business. It's not important who runs the business.*

Caique hung up the phone and was relieved. Fortunately, Director Liu did not investigate Yang Ming on his own initiative. Otherwise, Caique would have no more excuses and would die without knowing the reason why.

After the Douglas International Hotel Chain Group released the news to the media, the Song Jiang Ming Yang Entertainment Company also followed to confirm it. They indicated that the renaming process of the Douglas Vast Hotels would be completed one by one within a year.

Although many people were shocked before, they understood that the news was really true after the Ming Yang Entertainment Company's confirmation. Since Ming Yang Entertainment had confirmed it, it must be true.

Uncle Yang Dashan called. Yang Ming answered with a smile, "Uncle, is there anything?"

"You little kid. You made Uncle worried. You unexpectedly made such a grand move! I really thought that your hotel was going to be acquired by the Douglas Hotel Group! In the end, you acquired them instead. I am shocked!" Yang Dashan was shocked after reading the news. He could not make any response for a long time, until Ming Yang Entertainment also confirmed the authenticity of the news. Then, Yang Dashan hurriedly called Yang Ming.

"It was a last minute decision." Yang Ming smiled. It was really a last minute decision for him. If it was not for Caique and Chen Zhiye's increasing pressure, Yang Ming would not bother to deal with them.

"Last minute decision? That's not possible, right? You are joking with Uncle again!" Of course, Yang Dashan did not believe Yang Ming's words. "But Uncle is not an irrational person. Before the announcement, this kind of thing must be kept secret and not be leaked. Uncle understands."

"..." Yang Ming knew that his Uncle had misunderstood, but there was really no way to explain it. So he laughed twice. "Oh... Uncle, it's something like that."

"En, Uncle is assured knowing that nothing bad happened to you. Instead, you acquired such a large business," said Yang Dashan. "Then I will not disturb you. You must have a lot of work to do."

"Okay, do call again." Yang Ming hung up.

Chapter 1527: Really Difficult to Handle/ Unlucky Fan Jinzhe

Although Zhao Ying knew that it was wrong, sometimes she couldn't help but treat the person she was chatting with as Yang Ming. When she became aware of this, Zhao Ying felt that maybe she should calm down.

She didn't know if she really liked "There's No True Love In This World", or simply treated him as an emotional substitute for Yang Ming. This was the crucial question. If she just treated him as an emotional substitute for Yang Ming, then it didn't count as her being fickle. She was just maintaining an illusion psychologically and emotionally.

But what if she liked "There's No True Love In This World"? Then would she be two-timing?

Zhao Ying didn't know who she could talk to about this. *Should I talk to Sun Jie? Of course not. If I talk to Sun Jie, Yang Ming would probably learn about it immediately.* Zhao Ying didn't think Sun Jie could keep a secret to the point of hiding things from Yang Ming.

Should I talk to Wang Xiaoyan? That is even more difficult. It's the same as talking to Sun Jie. I only have two good friends in Song Jiang, yet I can't talk to either of them. In the end, Zhao Ying could only hold these things in her heart.

Just as she was being upset, "There's No True Love In This World" looked for her again.

Sometimes, Zhao Ying would ponder if she really considered "There's No True Love In This World" as an emotional substitute for Yang Ming, why would she think of QQ all the time?

Zhao Ying knew very well that "There's No True Love In This World" was not Yang Ming. He was not from the start. The two had known each other for a long time, but Zhao Ying didn't want to admit that she had fallen in love with this internet friend she'd never met before.

Zhao Ying felt embarrassed. *Am I considered to be fickle? But taking a closer look, the distance between me and Yang Ming is becoming further and further, and I'm becoming closer to "There's No True Love In This World". If things continue escalating like this, what choice should I make?*

"What's the matter?" Zhao Ying replied.

"It's nothing. I haven't seen you for a few days. I miss you a little bit," Yang Ming sent a ☺ in reply.

"How was it a few days? You were only offline yesterday, right?" Zhao Ying replied ☺.

Ha, Yang Ming thought to himself. Zhao Ying remembers it quite clearly. Looks like my online pick-up plan has some results. Sun Jie seems to be right. Online dating is a good way to conquer Zhao Ying.

"Is that so? But don't other people say that a day apart seems like three years?" Yang Ming said shamelessly.

"Tsk. Why don't you miss your girlfriend instead? Why are you missing me?" Zhao Ying's heart was a little moved, but she still replied to the message dismissively.

"Aren't you my girlfriend?" Yang Ming continued shamelessly.

"Me? When did this happen? I know nothing about it" Zhao Ying was startled seeing Yang Ming's message. She looked around and found that Sun Jie wasn't paying attention to her, and nobody else was as well. Zhao Ying was relieved and replied to Yang Ming.

"If I called you wife and you had no objections, then you naturally are," Yang Ming continued on shamelessly.

"... I was too lazy to correct you every time." Zhao Ying was speechless. This "There's No True Love In This World"'s face was thick enough to compete with Yang Ming.

Me... Why do I keep on comparing him with Yang Ming? What do I want to do!

Zhao Ying's heart became even more disturbed. Although Zhao Ying didn't want to admit it, she was already a bit moved in reality.

Zhao Ying went through another lecture in confusion. She didn't understand anything. Looking at the tired Xiao Qing on the podium, Zhao Ying felt a bit ashamed. Zhao Ying had wasted this lecture.

"Zhao Ying, let's eat together later?" Sun Jie packed up the textbooks on the table then put them in a carry bag while telling Zhao Ying beside her, "Qing Qing also has nothing to do later."

"Ah... I don't think I will join. I still have another class on world economics later. You all go ahead..." Zhao Ying was startled and quickly exited the QQ window while raising her head, replying unnaturally.

Actually, the viewing angle from the phone screen was quite small. Plus, the screen protector on it made it difficult for people beside her to see what exactly was displayed on the screen. It was only Zhao Ying's guilty conscience that made her do so.

"Oh? Alright. I forgot that economics majors have the most subjects." Sun Jie didn't pay much attention to Zhao Ying's little actions, "Some other day then. I'll go ahead with Qing Qing. I'm about to starve to death. I only ate some noodles at noon."

At noon, Sun Jie and Zhao Ying ate oil noodles [1] at a new noodle restaurant in front of the school. Although it was delicious, the portion was too little. If they had known earlier, they would have ordered a larger bowl.

"En." Zhao Ying put away the textbook on the desk and nodded.

"I'm leaving first!" Sun Jie waved at Zhao Ying. Sun Jie had taken Zhao Ying as her own. After dinner that day, Sun Jie also understood Zhao Ying's identity and knew that she would be with Yang Ming sooner or later, so she didn't regard Zhao Ying as an outsider.

"En." Zhao Ying looked at Sun Jie's back and sighed. Sun Jie treated her as a real sister. How could Zhao Ying not know that?

Zhao Ying was very grateful to Sun Jie in her heart, but at the same time, she was a little worried. She was worried about how Sun Jie would treat her if she knew that Zhao Ying was fickle and fell in love with an online friend.

Sigh ... Zhao Ying grabbed her hair. This is really difficult to handle!

Fan Jinzhe was very upset for a while. He felt that he was played by Yang Ming! Previously in the Song Jiang International Hotel's private restaurant room, Yang Ming had convinced him that he had offended a vengeful spirit!

Yang Ming spoke so plausibly, and really understood his thoughts. So naturally, Fan Jinzhe believed the vengeful spirit story. He couldn't even care to please Zhao Ying, and stumbled to escape from the private room. He was ready to hurry back to find a way to break the curse. In the end, he collided into someone else's car while he was driving because he was so shaken up. Fan Jinzhe couldn't wait for the people from the insurance company to come as he didn't want to stay outside for too long. He felt that the outside was too dangerous, so he paid the car owner privately and hurried home.

In his opinion, the vengeful spirit must have manifested as he got into an accident while driving by himself. He didn't dare to linger any longer!

After Fan Jinzhe returned home, he did not dare to go out. He searched the Internet for all things related to “Vengeful spirits”, and found quite a lot of websites about them. But most of them were horror stories and movies. Of course, there was a small part about the introduction of “vengeful spirits”. After Fan Jinzhe read the introduction, he felt horrified and didn’t even dare to step outside his door. He stayed at home and ate only instant noodles and takeaway. He didn’t go to school, nor the company.

However, Fan Jinzhe also knew that staying at home like this couldn’t achieve anything. Yang Ming mentioned that the manifestation of this vengeful spirit also varied. There were some people who died of cancer. There was no saying how one would die. There was no fixed pattern on the cause of death. I wouldn’t get any cancer, right?

Thinking of this, Fan Jinzhe felt that he couldn’t continue staying at home. He should go to a hospital to have a full physical examination to see if he was ill.

As a result, Fan Jinzhe drove out the door carefully and went to the largest First People’s Hospital in Song Jiang city. He took a number and paid for a full body examination. He was busy the entire day with blood tests and urine tests. The test results showed that Fan Jinzhe was very healthy. Aside from a little deficiency in his kidneys, there were no major problems.

Fan Jinzhe knew about the kidney deficiency. A while ago, he hired a girl at a nightclub. He went to the club every day after school to mess around. In many cases, it was several times in a single night. After this continued for more than a year, Fan Jinzhe also knew that he couldn’t continue on like that. However, he couldn’t live without the feeling of ecstasy until he saw Zhao Ying. Fan Jinzhe lost all interest in the uncultured girl who only knew how to dress up after that. So he gave her a sum of money and dismissed her.

Although Fan Jinzhe had made great efforts to replenish his body, the previous deficit was too serious. It wasn’t something that could be easily replenished.

Holding up the inspection report, Fan Jinzhe frowned. He was not ill. *Is it that the vengeful spirit has not manifested yet? But it has been many days. It should be time for the vengeful spirit to manifest?*

Chapter 1528: There is No One Stupider Than This/ Being Fooled With

In a nutshell, Fan Jinzhe rushed aggressively to the first master. He shouted at the entrance, “Where is he? Come out! Shoot, you dared to deceive me. I don’t think you want to continue your business anymore.”

Fan Jinzhe was furious. His bank card was bottomed out from just a few trips back and forth. More than a hundred thousand yuan was spent. This was his company’s profit for several months! It was just spent like this. How could he not feel heartbroken?

Furthermore, it was impossible to drive on this rugged mountain road. Fan Jinzhe walked back and forth entirely by perseverance. He would not have been able to bear it if it wasn’t for the exorcism.

Even though he was persistent, Fan Jinzhe was still tired and panting, especially since he had kidney deficiency. His face was pale, and he was about to vomit blood.

"Who is making a fuss here?" The first master knew that Fan Jinzhe had returned, but still pretended not to know. He stepped out from inside and exclaimed once he saw Fan Jinzhe, "Ah! You-"

Seeing the first master's expression, Fan Jinzhe became even more suspicious. He felt that the first master saw that he had come to expose him and sneered, "What? Are you surprised to see me?"

"Yeah ... very surprised!" The first master assessed Fan Jinzhe a few times and nodded solemnly.

"Hmph, be surprised. I'm here for you! You big liar, give me my money back!" Fan Jinzhe gathered his confidence once he saw that the first master admitted to it.

"What? What are you talking about?" The first master froze and looked at Fan Jinzhe, baffled, "What liar? What money?"

"Ah?" Fan Jinzhe listened to the first master, and said, "Weren't you surprised I came previously?"

"Yeah!" The first master frowned, solemnly saying, "You ... why is the vengeful spirit back on your body again?"

"Are you still ... what? What are you talking about?" Fan Jinzhe froze suddenly, "What do you mean the vengeful spirit is back?"

"As soon as you came in, I saw that the vengeful spirit on your body is back. So I was surprised. What else did you think?" The first master sighed, "Such is fate. This is how it is fated to be!"

"What are you talking about? What about fate?" Fan Jinzhe scoffed, saying, "I'll tell you, you old liar. Don't use these words to fool me. I don't believe it. Hurry up and return the money you scammed from me!"

"Sigh! It's okay to give you back the money. After all, the vengeful spirit on you has not been completely driven away, so it is also considered my failure!" The first master said, "However, don't you talk first. I'll calculate how the vengeful spirit returned to you."

"En?" Fan Jinzhe was stunned, and saw the first master pinching his fingers together and calculating.

After a long while, the first master raised his eyebrows and said, "That's it ... that's really how it is! Did you go to the previous master?"

"Ah? How did you know?" Fan Jinzhe asked this time without being angry.

"Of course I calculated it!" said the first master. "It's all because I didn't tell you in advance. You were deceived by him again. His power does not work, and the vengeful spirit that I drove away was summoned back by him!"

"You ... don't lie to me!" Fan Jinzhe was startled. But thinking that the previous master said the same before, he calmed himself and said, "Impossible!"

"If you say it's impossible, then it's impossible! I'll return the donations back to you. Your life and death has nothing to do with me. Once you return and die by the vengeful spirit, you can't damage my reputation." The first master continued, "I'll go and get you the money."

"This ..." Hearing what the first master said, Fan Jinzhe also hesitated! *This is not right. Now it seems that this first master is not a liar. Otherwise, why would he return the money so easily?*

Unless ... what he said is true? The vengeful spirit on my body has really returned? The first master is unwilling to take responsibility, so he gave me the money back so easily? It must be so!

Thinking of this, Fan Jinzhe could no longer remain calm, and shouted, "Master, wait! Wait a minute!"

The first master walked a long way and said in his heart. *I was just waiting for this.* But on the surface he was still very confused and turned his head, "Is there anything else?"

"Master, please save me ... help me to drive away the vengeful spirit ..." Fan Jinzhe quickly said, "I don't want the money ..."

"I better return the money to you. Today, I have made an exception to help you banish the spirit twice at the risk of losing power, but you went to get the vengeful spirit back again. I can't help it. You should go to someone else!" The first master waved his hand and said decisively.

"Master, master, don't leave. Please save me, please!" Hearing the first Master say this, Fan Jinzhe no longer doubted him, begging, "I was wrong. It was my bad..."

"It's not that I don't want to save you. It's that I did it twice in one day. It is something extremely detrimental to my power." The first master shook his head and said, "I can't perform another ritual in you! I'm not the kind person who pervades sentient beings. I'm just an exorcist who uses his arts to make a living, so I'm sorry. I can't help you anymore!"

The first master turned and walked towards the room as he spoke, ready to get Fan Jinzhe his money.

"Wait! Master, please!" How could Fan Jinzhe let the first master go away? So he quickly walked up and knelt on the ground holding onto the hem of the first master's clothes, "Master, I am willing to pay. I am willing to pay a lot of money. Please, save me. Only you can save me now ..."

"Sigh," the first master looked at Fan Jinzhe. Shaking his head, he finally sighed, "Man will do anything in his means to become rich. If you can bring out one hundred thousand yuan. I will do my best and do the ritual for you again!"

"One hundred thousand ..." Fan Jinzhe hesitated. Although this sum was huge, he still gritted his teeth. "One hundred thousand, I have it! I'll prepare it for you. Can I do a credit card transfer? I don't have so much cash on me now."

The first master nodded his head and said, "Of course you can swipe your card."

Fan Jinzhe didn't say anything and swiped his card. He followed the steps the first master explained and successfully accepted his ritual. After the ritual, the first master was tired and broke into a sweat. After Fan Jinzhe left, the temple closed its doors.

Fan Jinzhe came out from the first master's temple feeling relieved immediately. *I was almost done for. Thank goodness I was able to persuade the first master to do the ritual again!*

However, Fan Jinzhe had spent so much extra money, which made him very upset. He didn't want to go to the second master to look for justice. But after walking halfway, he couldn't help but return to the

second master. He wanted to get some justice from the second master. At least, he wanted the second master to admit to it. He couldn't just let it go without understanding anything.

Until now, Fan Jinzhe still didn't understand that the first and second master were in the same gang. Back when they were brothers, they were known as the two Jianghu scammers as they had scammed in the north and south of Jiangnan. They achieved their goals with underhanded means, and fooled a lot of people. However, most people would be alert enough not to get fooled again after the first time!

Someone like Fan Jinzhe who got fooled repeatedly was rare in the world now. It was almost like a rare animal.

When the second master saw Fan Jinzhe actually approach again, he was stunned. *Did I see right? Why is this kid back again? Hasn't he gotten cheated enough already?*

There is no one stupider than this!

However, no matter why he had come back, the second master was overjoyed. It was another business opportunity that had come to the door. His senior brother had just called him and said that the boy had thrown out a hundred thousand yuan at once. He was a rich man!! This time, the second master was prepared to slaughter him.

Thinking of this, the second master teacher devised a plan in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 1529: Elevator Man and Woman

Zhao Ying frowned immediately when she heard Fan Jinzhe's voice. She was very disgusted by him. Although he was a bit capable, he always bragged and was fickle-minded. It was also not a secret among her classmates that he had become a bar waitress's sugar daddy. Several classmates who were close with Fan Jinzhe had met this lady and even had a meal together so the news quickly passed to the class. Since the walls have ears, nearly everyone in the class had learned about it.

Zhao Ying had an unspoken disgust towards Fan Jinzhe who clearly led a playboy life yet proclaimed to be a gentleman. He was fundamentally different from Yang Ming. He was a hypocrite but Yang Ming was a real villain.

"You go first. I still have something to do," Zhao Ying said slowly while slowing down her packing speed.

"Hehe, it's okay. I just happen to be free. If you have something to do, I'll wait for you. I'll accompany you if you want to." Fan Jinzhe was thick-skinned. While speaking, he sat down in a seat not far from Zhao Ying.

"..." Zhao Ying was speechless. *Did Fan Jinzhe not see my disgust towards him?*

Fan Jinzhe naturally could see that Zhao Ying disliked him, but it did not matter in his opinion.

As long as he remained committed, he would definitely be able to get the girl. *To pick up a girl, one has to be thick-skinned. After some time, it will naturally be fine.*

Zhao Ying didn't expect Fan Jinzhe to act this way. She packed her things and walked towards the classroom door gloomily.

Fan Jinzhe smirked slightly, stood up and quickly followed her. He naturally knew that Zhao Ying did not have anything to do. She just said that because she wanted to avoid him. But he did not mind. *Does that mean she did not have anything to do now?*

Zhao Ying naturally did not want to do anything to avoid being even more annoyed as Fan Jinzhe was following her. She might as well go straight to Class 303 and wait for the next class.

Although there was still half an hour until the next class, Zhao Ying decided to read in the classroom.

Zhao Ying walked quickly towards the elevator and wanted to shake off Fan Jinzhe. When she walked fast, Fan Jinzhe walked fast; when she slowed down, Fan Jinzhe slowed down as well. When the elevator arrived, Fan Jinzhe entered too.

The elevator was a public facility and was not Zhao Ying's home, so she had no reason to kick Fan Jinzhe out.

At this time, many classes had already ended and only postgraduate students had some special classes to attend. So there were not many people in the elevator. There were only a man and a woman who looked like a couple. After Zhao Ying entered the elevator, she pressed the button for the third floor. Fan Jinzhe came in and stood beside Zhao Ying with a smile.

After the elevator door closed, the man and woman who were already in the elevator started talking.

"I didn't expect you to be so beautiful!" The man looked at the woman admiringly.

"Hehe, really?" The woman listened to the man and lowered her head shyly.

"Yeah, you're a hundred times more beautiful than the haughty girl I was chasing after in reality. If I knew you were so beautiful, I would have chased after you so much earlier. Why should I pursue such a haughty girl and get ridiculed by her for no reason?" The man sighed.

"You're still talking about it. Didn't I help you straighten things out on the Internet long ago to not put all your eggs in one basket? You didn't listen to me back then. Why did you suddenly change your mind now?" The woman rolled her eyes and said charmingly.

It was undeniable that the woman could be categorized as beautiful. Although she was not as beautiful as Zhao Ying, she was considered as a higher-than-average beauty in the College of Science and Technology which had scarce beauties.

"By the way, what happened to the boyfriend you told me about?" The man suddenly remembered that the woman had a boyfriend in reality, and the situation suddenly became awkward.

"He... is still the same as before. Didn't I tell you before? I always feel like we have a gap between us, and he's sometimes cold but sometimes warm towards me. We are not making much progress," The woman sighed and shook her head.

"So... what are you going to do? Do you still want to continue like this?" When the elevator man in the elevator heard the woman's words, he suddenly felt like he had a chance and asked her quickly.

"I don't know..." The woman shook her head.

"Oh..." The man hesitated for a moment, and finally summoned up his courage, "You and I are a couple in the online game... Should we try to make it happen in reality too?"

"This..." The woman obviously hesitated slightly and was a bit tempted by the man's words, but as a reserved girl, she said, "The Internet is the Internet, reality is reality."

"We have already met. Aren't we already friends in reality?" said the man unwillingly.

"This..." It was apparent that the woman had feelings for the man, but it was so sudden that she couldn't accept it.

"I also know that I said it abruptly. But I like you. It's the same on the Internet. After I met you today, that feeling extended into reality. I believe you have the same feelings as me. Is that right?" The elevator man said affectionately, "If not, let's go eat something first. You think about it slowly. There's no need to rush to promise me. How about it?"

"En..." The elevator woman blushed and nodded her head. But anyone could notice that the woman was keen to agree. Otherwise, she would not even accept the man's invitation.

What, really? They managed to hook up just like this? Isn't this a bit too impressive? Fan Jinzhe naturally could hear their conversation and looked at the lonely Zhao Ying beside him. He then shifted his gaze to the intimate pair next to him and felt that it was unfair in his heart.

How come? They just met and managed to hook up. He worked so hard but he still could not get any results. *This is so unfair! Just Look at the man. He's not very handsome and does not even wear any branded clothes. How did he still manage to pursue a girl?*

However, Zhao Ying had a strange feeling when viewing this scene. Zhao Ying even wondered if it was God's intention to send this man and woman pair in front of her to hint her something.

The dialogue and identities of this man and woman were like her, Yang Ming and 'There's No True Love In This World'. In this kind of triangle relationship, the final outcome was already obvious. The man and woman in the elevator would definitely get together. She was still unsure of her choice. *What should I do now?*

This made Zhao Ying's previously wavering heart shake even more.

The elevator stopped on the third floor and Zhao Ying got out. She did not bother to see what would happen to the elevator man and woman since she had already arrived at her classroom.

Fan Jinzhe naturally followed Zhao Ying out of the elevator, but after the elevator door closed, he said disdainfully, "Online dating? It sounds unreliable. How is that possible? I think both of them are acting. They must be out of their mind."

Fan Jinzhe was jealous of the elevator man and said such sour words. He did not think that Zhao Ying was very optimistic about this man and woman pair. Even Zhao Ying herself was deeply troubled by online dating so she resonated with them.

When she heard Fan Jinzhe actually showed disdain against this man and woman pair in the elevator and said that they were out of their mind, she naturally fell into a bad mood. She looked at Fan Jinzhe slightly and walked quickly to the classroom without answering him.

Fan Jinzhe was stunned. He did not know how he had offended Zhao Ying. Although Zhao Ying did not talk to him just now, she did not perform any aggressive actions too. But now, it was obvious that Zhao Ying wanted to shake him off.

Did my words about the man and woman in the elevator offend Zhao Ying? Does Zhao Ying know them? No. If she knows them, she would have said something. From the way Zhao Ying and the man and woman in the elevator acted, it looks like they did not know each other.

Could it be that Zhao Ying supported this man and woman pair in the elevator? Fan Jinzhe thought it was very possible. He quickly caught up with Zhao Ying and said, "Zhao Ying, actually I was just joking. I am very optimistic about them too!"

Zhao Ying ignored Fan Jinzhe. She entered the classroom and found a table for two by the window. She sat on the outside and no one could go inside.

After all, there were not a lot of postgraduate students and some of them were skipping classes. A classroom half-filled was already impressive. The management of postgraduate students was much laxer than undergraduate students. Classes could usually be skipped if fixed internships and group activities were attended and the thesis of each semester was completed. It was not mandatory to attend class.

Zhao Ying really wanted to learn, so she did not miss every class.

Fan Jinzhe wanted to sit next to Zhao Ying, but Zhao Ying chose this kind of seat every time. He had no choice but to sit behind or at the table next to Zhao Ying.

Chapter 1530: Isn't His Girlfriend Sun Jie?/ Sudden Call for Help

Also, as he is a postgraduate student like Sun Jie, they must have had a greater opportunity to come into contact with one another.

Fan Jinzhe first took out the postgraduate student's file and looked at it carefully. He was disappointed at first glance, "He has been working for a few years?"

"Yeah, he is taking correspondence study only because his job requires it." Xiao Biao nodded, "Why, is it not him?"

Fan Jinzhe looked at the one-inch photo on the file carefully and shook his head, "It is not him. He looks completely different. They are like poles apart, one is skinny and one is fat."

"Oh, then look at the others. Maybe it's the one who graduated?" Xiao Biao asked.

"En, let me look at the graduate again. It's possible that he's a graduate." Fan Jinzhe opened the file of the graduated 'Yang Ming' and broke out into a sweat at one glance, "Why is this person a woman?"

"A woman?" said Xiao Biao dumbfoundedly. "I didn't read through it. I just asked the people from the student union to bring me the files of everyone named Yang Ming in the school. I didn't know the gender."

"Forget it... Let's look at the last one. It's probably not him too." Fan Jinzhe shook his head helplessly.

"The last one is the famous Yang Ming of our school. Brother Zhe, have you really never heard of him?" Xiao Biao asked in confusion.

"I have really never heard of him." Fan Jinzhe shook his head, "You also know, I rarely participate in school activities and I didn't even participate in the art festival."

"Maybe this person is the one you are looking for," said Xiao Biao.

"It's unlikely. His age does not really match. He's only a junior." Fan Jinzhe wondered. *It is unlikely that Sun Jie would find a boyfriend several years younger than her, right?*

"Like this..." Xiao Biao was unclear about Fan Jinzhe's mention of age, so he just nodded his head in agreement.

"Eh?" Fan Jinzhe opened Yang Ming's file. He was stunned, "Wait really? It's really this kid?"

Although there was only a one-inch photo in it, Fan Jinzhe recognized Yang Ming at first glance. As the saying goes, 'there is no mistaking it when two foes meet'. He recognized the man as his enemy Yang Ming.

"Well, Brother Zhe, you found the kid you were looking for?" Xiao Biao was stunned when he first heard Fan Jinzhe's words, and then it turned into surprise! Looks like he had hit the jackpot this time. Brother Zhe would remember his good deeds!

Otherwise, Fan Jinzhe would not be grateful towards him if he did not find the person Fan Jinzhe was looking for even if he put in all of his effort. Fan Jinzhe would thank him in words but would forget him soon. This would not achieve any of the effects Xiao Biao was going for.

"Yes, that's him. But why is he just a freshman? Also, is he the idol who had the highest cheers at the art festival?" Fan Jinzhe couldn't believe his eyes. This was too outrageous. *How can this person be Sun Jie's boyfriend? A freshman and a postgraduate. There's a huge age gap!*

Although older woman-younger man love is getting popular nowadays, Sun Jie doesn't look like the kind of person to be involved in a relationship like this.

"Yes, Brother Zhe, this is the guy. He received the highest cheers at the art festival. He previously performed a martial arts program and received endless applause. Then, under the strong demand of the audience, he performed a poetry recital with his girlfriend and received a strong response," Xiao Biao explained.

"Girlfriend? Sun Jie?" Fan Jinzhe asked subconsciously.

"Sun Jie? Who is Sun Jie?" Xiao Biao was also dumbfounded.

"Didn't you say he performed a poetry recital with his girlfriend?" Fan Jinzhe asked back.

"Yeah, that's right?" Xiao Biao didn't understand what Fan Jinzhe was saying.

"Isn't Sun Jie his girlfriend? Didn't he introduce her beforehand?" Fan Jinzhe asked strangely.

"Sun Jie? No, Yang Ming's girlfriend is called Chen Mengyan. This is something the whole school knows. What's the matter? You didn't know this." Xiao Biao also looked at Fan Jinzhe, baffled.

“Chen Mengyan? Isn’t it Sun Jie?” Fan Jinzhe frowned.

“It’s Chen Mengyan. She’s also from our school. She’s a freshman in the economics department,” said Xiao Biao. “If you are not in a hurry, I’ll go back and find the video of the art festival last time and send it to you by email later. You will know it when you see it.”

“Okay... I can receive videos on my phone. Just send it to my 139 phone mailbox.” Fan Jinzhe nodded his head.

“Brother Zhe, is there anything else to do? If not, let’s go and have a meal together?” Xiao Biao asked.

“I can’t have a meal with you today. I still have a class to attend. I’ll treat you next time. You helped me so much, so why should you invite me for a meal?” Fan Jinzhe laughed.

“That’s fine. Let’s talk about it another day.” Xiao Biao did not really want to have a meal with Fan Jinzhe. He just wanted to enhance their relationship. He nodded his head, “Then I will go back to work on the video. I’ll clip everything about Yang Ming and send it to you.”

“Okay, sorry for troubling you.” Fan Jinzhe nodded.

Fan Jinzhe sent away Xiao Biao and returned to the classroom. The class was almost starting and the lecturer had arrived. The students studying in the classroom had also started to change the books on their tables to textbooks and were ready to start the class.

Seeing that the seat in front of Zhao Ying was occupied by a girl with a pockmarked face, Fan Jinzhe frowned. *Who is it that is not perceptive? I just left for a while and someone else has already taken my seat.*

“There’s no one seating here right? Can I sit down here?” Fan Jinzhe walked to the pockmarked face girl, pointed to the seat next to her and asked.

“Ah!” The pockmarked face girl looked up, and was surprised to see the handsome Fan Jinzhe. *Could it be that he likes me and wants to pursue me?*

Thinking of this, the pockmarked face girl felt a sudden excitement in her heart. She knew clearly what she looked like. But in the College of Science and Technology which did not have many girls, she was considered to be average and had quite a number of suitors.

However, she looked down on those who were pursuing her. The ones who she liked always pursued prettier girls. This time, Fan Jinzhe, a handsome man with good conditions, wanted to hit on her. She was ecstatic!

However, out of a girl’s reservation, she still deliberately said, “You want to sit here? I’m booking a place for my good friend here.”

Fan Jinzhe heard the girl’s coquettish voice and immediately felt shivers up his spine. In his heart, he thought, *I’m so unlucky. Who would want to sit with you? If I didn’t want to pursue Zhao Ying, why would I even bother sitting here?*

He frowned and wanted to change to an empty seat closer to Zhao Ying. But he heard the pockmarked face girl say, “However, I don’t think she’s coming today. Why don’t you sit here then.”

Fan Jinzhe did not want to sit there after hearing the girl's flirty tone. He did not expect her to stand up and indicate him to sit down before he could even answer her question.

Fan Jinzhe was in a dilemma. *To sit down, but I don't like this girl, or to not sit down, well she already stood up.* If he didn't take the seat, it seemed like he was unreasonable. After all, he was the one who asked her first.

Fan Jinzhe hesitated a little but still sat down.

The girl waited for Fan Jinzhe to start hitting on her once he sat down. She waited for a long time until the professor in front had already started teaching, but Fan Jinzhe still did not take any action and she started to become impatient.

As the saying goes, 'you should strive for your own happiness'. This is an opportunity that is hard to come by. I need to grab it! This fellow seems shy. It appears that he has used up all his courage to take initiative to request a seat here. He then felt awkward to speak to me. I should be considerate of him.

Pretending to be a generous person, the pockmarked face girl said, "Are you a postgraduate student in the economics department? Why haven't I seen you before?"

"Oh... I just transferred in not long ago." Fan Jinzhe saw the pockmarked face girl trying to hit on him and was reluctant to answer her. He then thought of how everyone here were classmates and they might sit next to each other in the future. *If I ignore her, I will appear as too prideful. Zhao Ying is sitting behind me. It will be bad if she thinks negatively of me because of this. I need to answer her.*