# **So Pure 1591**

# **Chapter 1591: This Is Not Over Yet!**

"Ao-" Zhang Baogong let out a horrible scream as the cup of hot coffee splashed onto his face. He jumped up, and wailed, "It's hot! It's hot! Dang it! You are trying to murder me?"

Zhang Baogong was born with a silver spoon in their mouth [1]. When had he suffered such grievances? The hot coffee that was spilled on his face nearly made his skin peel off!

Zhang Baogong covered his face and screamed while hopping around. He glared at Yang Ming with a terrible look on his face, "You did that deliberately. That was definitely deliberate! I'm going to kill you!"

Obviously, Zhang Baogong did not care anymore. Even if the company's superiors reprimanded him later, he just did not care anymore. He was ready to drench Yang Ming with the pot of hot coffee in his hand.

A sarcastic look flashed acrossYang Ming's face. He waved his hand slightly and a flying needle plunged into Zhang Baogong's wrist. Zhang Baogong had yet to respond to what was happening. He wanted to pour the hot drink onto Yang Ming's head, but it turned out differently. How did I lose control of my hands?

Before he could lift the coffee pot, he lost strength in his hand. As a result, the coffee pot rolled down and its contents splattered on Zhang Baogong's body. He was drenched from his crotch downwards to his feet!

Zhang Baogong wailed again and writhed on the floor while covering his crotch, "Dang it, dang it, dang it! I can't live! I can't live anymore! Ouch... so painful..."

The first-class cabin was very quiet before this all started. Zhang Baogong's ruckus woke all up the sleeping passengers who then stared at Zhang Baogong hopping around like a clown. With looks of contempt, the passengers talked about how the quality of this flight attendant was so low as to clutch his crotch and make vulgar moves on the plane.

"Mom, what is that uncle doing? Why is he touching his private parts?" A child asked his mother puzzled.

"Oh, baby, he is learning Michael Jackson's dance [2]..." The mother threw a contemptuous gaze at Zhang Baogong and explained to her son.

Of course, in the first-class cabin, there were also some bolder girls who laughed. Zhang Baogong's moves were too vulgar as if he was doing some activity that required one to DIY [3].

"Flight Marshal, please come. Someone attacked me!" Zhang Baogong shouted loudly. He wanted to teach Yang Ming a harsh lesson.

The flight marshal had already arrived at this time. They started moving as soon as they heard the loud ruckus in the first-class cabin. They saw Zhang Baogong yelling there and asked puzzledly, "What's wrong with you?"

"Help me arrest him!" Zhang Baogong said as he pointed his fingers at Yang Ming. "This kid endangers the safety of the other passengers! He drenched me with coffee. Look, he scalded me!"

After Zhang Baogong finished, he pointed to his face filled with scald blisters.

"Mister, please come with us." Although it was unclear what happened, these police officers saw that Zhang Baogong was earnest in his accusation. So, naturally, they had to take Yang Ming away and investigate further.

"Little Wang, he is my friend!" Huang Lele spoke up at the time and said to the policeman. "Zhang Baogong spilled the coffee on his own, and wrongly accused my friend!"

"This..." Little Wang, the flight marshal, did not expect that the person who Zhang Baogong accused was actually Huang Lele's friend! Only then did he notice that Huang Lele was actually sitting next to the man! He did not pay attention earlier.

But this time, things were a little difficult to resolve. Little Wang also knew that Zhang Baogong was pursuing Huang Lele. It was not hard to deduce that Zhang Baogong took the opportunity to kick up a ruckus to retaliate against the man when he saw him sitting with Huang Lele.

Little Wang really did not want to participate in this kind of affair. But since he came, he could not ignore it. This was a security problem that happened on the plane. If he did not intervene, he would not be able to explain it to the captain.

"Lele, I'm just investigating. Once it's clear, everything will be alright..." Little Wang assured Huang Lele.

"No! There are so many people in this first-class cabin. You can ask them. Did Yang Ming touch Zhang Baogong just now? How did he get hot coffee all over himself?" said Huang Lele. "Access ReadReadReadRovelFull.live if you like watching manga, comics.

When Little Wang heard this, he realized that it was true. With so many eyewitnesses, all I need to do is just ask, right? In this way, he would be trusting the words of third-party witnesses. No matter what the outcome was, he would not offend both Zhang Baogong and Huang Lele. It would be easy to explain to the captain too.

With this thought, Little Wang quickly asked a lady seated not far away, "Miss, did you see what happened just now?"

This lady was the child's mother earlier on. She disliked Zhang Baogong for corrupting her child. How could she be in a pleasant mood?

"I saw what happened!" said the lady. "The flight attendant just poured coffee for the lady behind the gentleman. Because of the plane shaking, he accidentally spilled it on his face. Then, he blamed the gentleman in front. He flew into a rage. He not only scolded the man but also performed some indecent movements in public while covering his crotch..."

Little Wang broke into a sweat. How can that be? Zhang Baogong openly behaved like a hooligan? He glanced at Zhang Baogong and saw him turn red. Zhang Baogang then pointed at the lady and shouted, "You are talking nonsense! Obviously, I wanted to splash coffee onto him, but he suddenly raised his hand and blocked the coffee cup so that it spilled on my face. Why do you say that I am careless?"

"Oh..." The passengers in the plane froze for a moment when they heard what Zhang Baogong said, then they all burst into laughter, "Hahahaha..."

"Did you hear that?" Yang Ming turned his eyes towards Little Wang. "This guy just confessed himself that he was going to drench me with coffee. The result was just that he reaps what he sows."

"I'm sorry, sir. My apologies!" Little Wang heard the passengers' testimony, and now that Zhang Baogong had admitted it himself, there was no need to investigate any further. This Zhang Baogong could really hurt others. Had he invited Yang Ming to the security station without any reason, he would need to bear heavy responsibility if he escorted Yang Ming off the flight at the next stop without knowing the truth!

"No, I said wrongly. I didn't want to splash it on him. But because the plane shook, I couldn't stand firm. I didn't intend to splash on him..." Zhang Baogong hurriedly explained as he knew that he accidentally said something wrong before.

"Hahahaha..." The passengers on the plane laughed again. "Isn't this still not standing firm?"

"I..." Zhang Baogong's face was flushed. Well, since I explained it this way, is it not the same as that lady's testimony? I just said she was talking nonsense...

"Sir, I'm sorry. We will deal with this matter seriously!" Little Wang too ignored Zhang Baogong, and solemnly apologized to Yang Ming.

"Oh, you will deal with it?" Yang Ming smiled thinly. "I'm afraid it won't work. This matter is not over yet!"

#### Author's Notes:

Fishman II's novel "So Pure, So Flirtatious Prequel", reveals the origin of Yang Ming lenses. The new book "The Beauty and Bodyguard" will reveal the ending of "So Pure, So Flirtatious"...

### **Chapter 1592: Teaching A Lesson**

"Ah?" Little Wang was surprised. He wondered what Yang Ming meant, "Sir... Do you have any other requests?"

"It's not really a request," said Yang Ming. "Do you have a satellite phone on your plane?"

"We do have it, sir..." Little Wang nodded, not knowing what Yang Ming was planning to do since he suddenly asked about the satellite phone.

"Okay, bring me to it so I can make a call and we will talk as we walk," said Yang Ming. He unbuckled his seat belt and stood up.

"This... Okay!" Little Wang glanced at Zhang Baogong, signaling him to leave quickly. Then he brought Yang Ming to make the satellite phone call.

Zhang Baogong looked at Yang Ming furiously and muttered in his mouth, "Darn, you are lucky this time, brat. Just wait and see, I won't let you go easily. When you arrive at Donghai, I won't let you get out of the airport!"

As a dandy and rich prodigal child, Zhang Baogong also had many friends in Donghai's underworld. He planned to gather some men to block Yang Ming at the Donghai Airport's gate when they arrived and make him pay for what he had just done.

"Is that so?" Yang Ming smiled calmly after listening to Zhang Baogong. His face showed contempt and disdain, "Let's see who can't get out of the airport!"

"Hey!" Zhang Baogong heard Yang Ming's words, and got rowdier, "Okay, let's wait and see! To be honest, I have connections at the airport! My men can come in, but your men can't! My uncle is the vice president of Donghai Airport. Hahahaha. How about that? Are you scared now?"

"Oh, I hope your uncle is not dragged into this with you." Yang Ming nodded to him and followed Little Wang to make a call.

"Pretentious. I'll let you pretend. You'll be in trouble later!" Zhang Baogong was infuriated when he saw Yang Ming being so calm. He planned to contact his uncle after Yang Ming finished his phone call.

"Sir, you don't need to stoop down to Zhang Baogong's level. This kid is just a little arrogant and ignorant because his family has some social connections," Little Wang explained to Yang Ming embarrassingly. He didn't expect Zhang Baogong still didn't want to apologize to Yang Ming at this moment and even threatened Yang Ming with all his strength.

"Is that so?" Yang Ming snorted and took out a certificate and handed it to Little Wang, "This is my certificate. I am on the way back after finishing my mission. I now suspect that your flight attendant is someone from a foreign spy department and he attempted to harm me. So you all shall restrain him first. I will make a call and our men will take him away at the airport!"

Little Wang took Yang Ming's document, and his facial expression changed at first glance. This was a military document. Although Little Wang was not familiar with the specifics of the military, it must be a special department since Yang Ming said that he had just finished his mission...

If this was the case, Zhang Baogong really picked the wrong opponent and did a brainless thing today!

"Okay, I will cooperate, but we can only restrain him until the plane lands. After he gets out of the plane, we have no way..." Little Wang could still distinguish the importance of this matter. He did not think Zhang Baogong was a spy, but the fact that Zhang Baogong attacked Yang Ming was indeed true. Although there was a component of retaliation to this order, it was not overdone.

Zhang Baogong could only blame himself and it had nothing to do with others.

"He, that will be enough." Yang Ming nodded and dialed a string of numbers on the satellite phone to inform Xia Bingbao about the incident and ask him to send someone to take Zhang Baogong away.

Yang Ming briefly explained what happened honestly without adding embellishing. In fact, Yang Ming didn't want to convict Zhang Baogong or anything. He just wanted to teach him a lesson.

Let him be imprisoned for a few days to change his arrogant nature so that he no longer harasses Huang Lele.

Xia Bingbao probably knew this too. He could see that Yang Ming really didn't have the intention to charge Zhang Baogong as he only asked him to investigate whether Zhang Baogong had any problems. This meant that Yang Ming just wanted to teach Zhang Baogong a lesson.

Little Wang sighed secretly. Zhang Baogong even wanted to gather underworld members, and boasted confidently that Yang Ming's men will not be able to enter the airport... He is from the military. How easy is it for them to enter the airport?

This Zhang Baogong can only pray for himself. Yang Ming is also a generous man who only wants Zhang Baogong to learn a lesson. If Zhang Baogong really gets these unnecessary people from the underworld to fight against Yang Ming, then the result can be imagined.

Zhang Baogong was no longer there when Yang Ming returned to his seat. But Yang Ming didn't even bother to find him. Since the plane was still in the sky, Yang Ming wasn't afraid that he would run away.

"Yang Ming, is something wrong?" asked Huang Lele.

"No, but Zhang Baogong will be in trouble later." Yang Ming smiled, "I hope this kid learns a lesson this time and will stop in the future."

Huang Lele sighed, "Otherwise, I can resign..."

"You don't have to resign. If you like this job, then keep it. Perhaps after this incident, Zhang Baogong will not harass you again," said Yang Ming.

The plane landed at Donghai International Airport. Yang Ming and Huang Lele sat together. No one bothered them along the way. However, a co-pilot came over to Yang Ming to discuss Zhang Baogong's matter, hoping that Yang Ming would deal with it in a low-key manner and not implicate this flight.

However, the co-pilot was relieved after seeing Huang Lele and Yang Ming's relationship. They were talking together and laughing. From this, the co-pilot could see that Yang Ming was only acting against Zhang Baogong, and he would not hold the entire crew accountable.

That evening, Yang Ming did not return to Song Jiang directly, but stayed in Donghai with Huang Lele. There was a Douglas Vast Hotel in Donghai too, but it had become Yang Ming's business and changed its name to Song Jiang International Hotel now.

The staff here didn't know Yang Ming, but Yang Ming maintained a low-profile since he came out to have a night with Huang Lele. He simply booked a double room and stayed there with Huang Lele.

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The next morning, Huang Lele returned to the airport, and Yang Ming returned to Song Jiang. As for Zhang Baogong, he was probably taken away to be investigated for a few days. He would be released if there was no problem. After all, Yang Ming was not the kind of person who would abuse his power for revenge.

Yang Ming returned to Song Jiang in a low-key manner, and forgot about Lan Ling's affair for the time being. Anyway, he would go to Yunnan later. After putting an end to Elder You's matters in Yunnan, he would be able to see Lan Ling.

"Mengyan, I'm back in Song Jiang," Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan was attending a class, but after seeing Yang Ming's call, she still answered, "Yang Ming, where are you now?"

"I am on my way home," said Yang Ming.

"En... Would you like to come to campus so that we can eat together at noon?" Chen Mengyan hesitated and asked.

"Okay, then I will pick you up at campus," said Yang Ming.

#### **Chapter 1593: Coercion**

Yang Ming hung up Chen Mengyan's phone call and called Xiao Qing to let her know he was safe.

"Sister Xiao Qing, where are you?" asked Yang Ming.

"I'm at the university. Where else can I be?" Xiao Qing heard Yang Ming's voice and could not conceal her surprise, "Are you back?"

"En, I am back, but I have a lunch appointment with Chen Mengyan at noon. I will see you in the afternoon," said Yang Ming apologetically.

"Don't just visit me all the time. Yesterday, Godfather asked me why he hasn't seen you in such a long time? Could it be that you don't want him as godfather since you are rich now?" Xiao Qing said somewhat jokingly. She definitely knew Yang Ming was not that kind of person.

"Ah?" Yang Ming was stunned for a moment before he remembered that he hadn't been to his godfather Liu Weishan's house for a while. He had been really busy since the end of the year. He rarely even went back to his own house, and he overlooked his godfather and godmother's feelings as well.

Yang Ming felt a little guilty thinking of this. I should at least see them no matter how busy I am! I have to go and visit godfather even if I need to make arrangements for it." read comics on our ReadReadReadRovelFull.live"

"Sister Xiao Qing, I was so busy a while ago..." said Yang Ming, embarrassed.

#### "Hehe

, of course, I know you are busy. In fact, godfather also knows it. He has already heard that you haven't been to our campus for such a long time. He just nagged casually. He didn't blame you," explained Xiao Qing. "We all understand."

"Okay, let me call godfather to see if he has time at noon, and then Mengyan and I will invite him to have a meal together," Yang Ming thought about it and said.

"That will be fine. I will not participate. You all go ahead." Xiao Qing naturally would not go after hearing that Chen Mengyan would go too.

"Okay..." Yang Ming did not force her as well. After all, if Xiao Qing went, she would definitely feel awkward even if she didn't say anything.

Liu Weishan was the deputy principal in charge of teaching at the university now, and his workload was much heavier than before. When Yang Ming called him, he was studying the semester's faculty staff assessment. Nonetheless, he happily put down his work to answer the phone after seeing Yang Ming's number.

"Yang Ming? Are you back, kid?" Liu Weishan asked with a smile. It seemed that he had already heard from Xiao Qing that Yang Ming went abroad.

"En, I just came back." said Yang Ming, "Godfather, it's been so long since I went to your house... I..."

"Hah, it's okay. Did this child, Xiao Qing, tell you something?" Liu Weishan smiled and said, "I also know that you are busy. It's okay. You don't need to overthink it."

"Godfather, I actually called to ask you if you are free at noon? Mengyan and I will treat you to lunch..." asked Yang Ming with some embarrassment.

"I have a lunch appointment at noon. But it's okay. I'll cancel it. Tell me where it is and I'll go!" Liu Weishan was overjoyed when he heard that Yang Ming wanted to treat him to lunch!

In fact, Liu Weishan had already reached such an age where he no longer put much value on status and power. He didn't care about these things especially since he had a high reputation in engraving academia across the country. Enjoying time with family and friends was his main priority. So, he canceled the lunch appointment without the slightest hesitation to eat with Yang Ming.

"Alright, then I will make a reservation and call you again," said Yang Ming. It seemed that he needed to change this original plan. Yang Ming originally planned to find a small restaurant near campus to eat something with Chen Mengyan and the others, but since Liu Weishan would be there, he needed to book a higher-end place. After all, it was considered a family feast since they were with their elders. It would be inappropriate to go to a low-grade restaurant.

Yang Ming called Guo Jianchao and asked him to book a private room at the new Song Jiang International Hotel, which was the former Douglas Vast Hotel. Yang Ming told him that he would have lunch there later.

Guo Jianchao naturally handled this matter quickly.

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After Chen Mengyan hung up the phone, she didn't have the mood to listen to the class anymore. She began to text Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia to tell them that Yang Ming had returned and invited them to eat together at noon.

"Chen Mengyan, can you explain what is the main cause of inflation in this case?" The professor singled out Chen Mengyan.

"Ah? I..." Chen Mengyan was answering her phone and sending text messages just now. How could she have heard the case the professor was discussing?

"Sit down and listen to the class carefully next time. As a class committee member, don't set a bad example by slacking off," The professor said without mercy.

"Oh... Okay..." Chen Mengyan sat down while blushing.

The professor had been increasingly finding fault with her recently, and Chen Mengyan also knew why. A while ago, the professor looked for her and asked her some personal questions such as whether she had a boyfriend and other similar questions.

Chen Mengyan asked in detail only to realize that the professor wanted to introduce his grandson to her as a boyfriend! Of course Chen Mengyan refused, but the professor seemed to feel humiliated and held a grudge against her!

In his view, Chen Mengyan's so-called boyfriend was simply an excuse. How could a young girl in her first year have a boyfriend so soon? He certainly had not paid attention nor heard of the rumors in the university either.

Therefore, Professor Wang assumed that Chen Mengyan was humiliating him. He couldn't stand his grandson's coaxing and pestering at home, so he felt even more displeased. Therefore, he often made things difficult for Chen Mengyan on purpose in order to let her know that it would be extremely hard for her at university if she didn't agree to his request.

Actually, Professor Wang was still a fairly righteous person previously. He had never received a student's bribe for their thesis and exams. He was considered a man of integrity! But such a person was even more stubborn. He thought that since he had worked so hard for the university for a lifetime, it shouldn't be excessive to get some benefits for his grandchild when he was old.

Moreover, this matter was not a violation of principle. It was just introducing a boyfriend. His grandson was so outstanding. He was more than enough to match Chen Mengyan. But he did not expect Chen Mengyan to actually not agree to it!

Besides feeling humiliated, Professor Wang also felt that Chen Mengyan was not sensible! He was a university professor from a scholarly family, and his son was a company's big boss. Although his grandson's results were not ideal, his grandson went to a university under his influence. Although it was not Song Jiang Industry University, it was still a joint school of the university.

However, these were not important. His grandson was just muddling along in university and would work at his son's company after graduation. His grandson would take over the family business in the future.

With such a strong family background, Chen Mengyan still didn't agree to his request. No one would believe it if this matter was spread out!

If not for his grandson being attracted to Chen Mengyan after coming to the university to listen to his class, Professor Wang would be too lazy to be a matchmaker. There were so many people who wanted to get married to his grandson. Why would he be bothered about Chen Mengyan?

Therefore, Professor Wang would often find faults with Chen Mengyan during these few classes. He was intending to pressure her!

## **Chapter 1594: Let Him Come Along**

During the break, Professor Wang looked at his mobile phone and found that there was a missed call. He had put his phone on vibration mode during class just now, so he didn't hear it.

He checked the number, and realized it was from his grandson, Wang Xigang.

Professor Wang called his grandson back hurriedly. He loved this grandson very much as he was the only descendant of his Wang Family.

"You called grandpa just now. Is there anything?" asked Professor Wang.

"Grandpa, any updates on the thing that I told you about? Did you find Chen Mengyan? Did she agree already?" Ever since Wang Xigang listened to his grandpa's class at school, he kept thinking about Chen Mengyan.

So he asked his grandfather to make a match! In the diploma college where he lived lavishly, how could there be any decent girls? They were either shady characters or were extremely ugly. Wang Xigang was awestruck immediately after seeing Chen Mengyan.

"Relax Ganggang, I'm working on it. Don't worry, grandpa will definitely help you to get your wife!" Professor Wang didn't want to let his grandson down, so he didn't tell him about Chen Mengyan's rejection.

"Oh, okay. Hurry up! I can't wait!" Wang Xigang urged somewhat anxiously.

"Then, I will ask her to have lunch at noon to talk more about in detail." Professor Wang's original plan was to find faults with Chen Mengyan for a few more days so that she would give in automatically when she couldn't stand it anymore. But now since his grandson had urged him, he could no longer wait. So he decided to ask her to eat together at noon today to give her a detailed analysis of the pros and cons of dating his grandson!

"Alright, grandpa. Then I'll wait for your good news!" Wang Xigang replied quickly. He was overjoyed to hear his grandpa's decision.

After hanging up on his grandson, Professor Wang thought for a moment before saying to Chen Mengyan who was on her seat, "Chen Mengyan, come over here!"

"Oh? Ok..." It was break time now. Chen Mengyan didn't know why Professor Wang was looking for her. Anyway, she felt that it definitely was not a good thing.

"Professor Wang, is there anything?" Chen Mengyan walked up to Professor Wang and asked.

"Chen Mengyan, don't leave after class later. Wait for me. I will treat you to lunch as I have something to tell you!" Professor Wang was afraid that Chen Mengyan would reject him. Therefore, he used a commanding tone so that she would accept his invitation.

"Ah? Professor Wang... At noon, I..." Chen Mengyan had made an appointment to eat with Yang Ming at noon. Naturally, it was impossible for her to eat with Professor Wang... Moreover, Professor Wang's so-called matter was certainly not a good thing. It was probably about his grandson...

However, Professor Wang didn't wait for Chen Mengyan to finish speaking, and waved his hand, "Okay, you go back first. We are going to start the class."

Without waiting for Chen Mengyan to answer, he walked up to the podium and said to the students, "We will continue the class!"

Chen Mengyan felt a little helpless. She shook her head and had to go back to her seat. However, she sent a short message to Yang Ming after sitting down.

"Yang Ming, Professor Wang wants to treat me to lunch at noon. What should I do?"

Yang Ming was currently in his car driving to Song Jiang Industry University. He heard a notification on his phone and glanced at it. He couldn't help being dumbfounded. Chen Mengyan's professor invited her to lunch? No way. Could he be something like a perverted professor who has ill intentions on female students?

Yang Ming replied immediately, "Why does he want to eat with you? Why is he looking for you?"

Chen Mengyan replied quickly, "He wants to introduce his grandson to me as a boyfriend. I didn't agree, so he always makes things difficult for me during the class. I guess he wants to treat me to lunch today for the same thing."

"Treating you to lunch? Okay, then you tell him that you have made an appointment to eat with others. If he is willing to come, he can come along," replied Yang Ming.

"Then... okay." Chen Mengyan had to think about how to say this later.

Yang Ming parked his car in front of the university principal's office building. Then, he called his godfather to tell him that he had arrived, and that he could come down when he was done with his matters.

After that, Yang Ming sent another short message to Chen Mengyan to tell her where they were having lunch. He asked her to contact him after class, or take her professor directly to the hotel.

Chen Mengyan was naturally stopped by Professor Wang after class. Professor Wang was afraid that Chen Mengyan would slip away first, so he had been keeping an eye on her. He had promised his grandson, so he had to seal the deal today.

"Chen Mengyan, let's have lunch together. I have something to tell you!" Professor Wang walked over to Chen Mengyan and stared at her.

"Professor Wang, I have made an appointment with my friend for lunch today..." Chen Mengyan had already figured out how to say it.

"What friend is it? Can't you cancel it even if you have made an appointment?" Professor Wang frowned, and regarded Chen Mengyan's words as an excuse subconsciously. Otherwise, how is it such a coincidence that she has an appointment when I invited her to lunch?

"A private room in a restaurant has already been booked. It will be inappropriate to cancel it," Chen Mengyan said awkwardly, "Otherwise, Professor Wang, do you want to go with me?"

"Oh, go with you," Professor Wang hesitated and said, "Although it is not ideal, I really have something to tell you. Then let's go together!"

In Professor Wang's view, this was just an excuse Chen Mengyan came up with to reject him. If it was an ordinary person who heard Chen Mengyan's invitation, he would be embarrassed to go along with her!

After all, what was the fun in joining other people's lunch appointments? Professor Wang naturally understood this. But in his view, Chen Mengyan had no lunch appointment at all. She just used it as an excuse. That was why he agreed to go with Chen Mengyan. He could expose her lie, and then take the opportunity to pressure her!

"This... Ok... Then let's go together..." Chen Mengyan nodded. Anyway, Yang Ming had asked her to invite her professor along and Chen Mengyan did it accordingly.

Chen Mengyan would never agree to it in the past because Yang Ming used to deal with this kind of problem with force. She didn't want Yang Ming to beat Professor Wang because of this matter.

Although she knew Yang Ming had a lot of connections now, she didn't want this kind of thing to happen. She didn't like violence. But Yang Ming was much more mature in dealing with people now, so Chen Mengyan was no longer worried. She believed that Yang Ming would no longer solve problems in such a crude and brutal way...

What's the big deal in going together? Who is afraid of it? Professor Wang was certain that Chen Mengyan was bluffing so he showed no signs of weakness, and went downstairs with her. He wanted to see where Chen Mengyan's so-called friend who had agreed to eat with her was, "Chen Mengyan, where is your friend? Is he waiting for you below?"

# **Chapter 1595: Wonderful Imagination**

"Oh... Nope. We will meet at the hotel," Chen Mengyan shook her head and said.

Professor Wang was even more sure that Chen Mengyan was lying upon hearing her words. Why would friends meet at the hotel? What kind of friend is this? In his view, Chen Mengyan was a student, so the person who invited her to lunch must also be a student. When students go for lunch, why would they go separately? Isn't this nonsense?

"Oh, what does your friend do?" Professor Wang did not expose her on the surface, but nodded and asked.

"My friend is also a student at our school. He is in the computer science faculty," said Chen Mengyan.

"He's from our school..." Professor Wang frowned, and was even more certain of his speculation. Sure enough, her friend who invited her is also from our school. Then it's even more impossible!

Why don't they go together if they are from the same school? Who are you fooling?

"Yeah..." Chen Mengyan was conversing with Professor Wang half-heartedly. She was a bit nervous in her heart. I don't know how Yang Ming will handle this matter.

"Mengyan, let's go together in my car later." Professor Wang was determined that Chen Mengyan had lied to him, so he decided to go to the restaurant with Chen Mengyan to see how she would act at that time.

"No, it's okay..." Chen Mengyan shook her head...

Professor Wang watched Chen Mengyan walk with him towards the parking lot. Although Chen Mengyan said no, Professor Wang thought that Chen Mengyan was just being courteous and reserved, so he didn't take it seriously. Otherwise, why was she going in towards the parking lot if she wasn't going in his car?

At the parking lot, Professor Wang took out his car keys and opened the door of a Mazda VI. He was about to call Chen Mengyan. Professor Wang also wanted to show Chen Mengyan that his family was quite well off, and she wouldn't suffer if she married into the family.

However, when Professor Wang turned around, he watched shockingly as Chen Mengyan also took out her car keys and opened the door of an Audi S5! This made Professor Wang's eyes pop out!

An Audi S5 is much more expensive than my Mazda VI. One Audi can buy several Mazdas. Professor Wang rubbed his eyes as he watched Chen Mengyan sit in the driver's seat. He had to re-examine Chen Mengyan!

Professor Wang originally thought that Chen Mengyan's family was just average and didn't have much money after he noticed the clothes she wore usually. But when he saw her Audi S5, this thought changed immediately...

How can she afford this car if her family is not somewhat wealthy?

If this was the case, then Chen Mengyan marrying his grandson and becoming his granddaughter-in-law did not mean she was achieving a higher social position... It seemed that his plan was slightly flawed. Since Chen Mengyan was a child of such a family, she definitely wouldn't agree to his request so easily!

Professor Wang sighed and blamed himself for being busy in the laboratory every day. He had no time to look at student files or anything. If he knew Chen Mengyan's family background earlier, he would change his plan and use a more gentle approach.

Professor Wang was normally a righteous person. At school, he did not pay attention to outside matters, but now it seemed that this attitude was to his disadvantage!

Professor Wang started the car anxiously and followed Chen Mengyan's Audi S5...

Chen Mengyan drove her car to the parking lot of the new Song Jiang International Hotel. Professor Wang did not expect this would be where they were having lunch! This was the most high-end hotel in the city. One would not be able to dine here without having at least a few thousand yuan...

Could it be that Chen Mengyan really has an appointment with a friend here? Professor Wang frowned, but he didn't quite believe it. What Chen Mengyan said previously appeared to be full of loopholes, so he could only pray that Chen Mengyan was lying!

Since he had already come to this point, there was no way out. In any case, Professor Wang could only force himself to go all the way, "Chen Mengyan, has your friend arrived? Where is he?"

"He should be here... I'll go to the reception to ask..." Chen Mengyan locked the car and entered the hotel lobby. Professor Wang was now more convinced that Chen Mengyan had lied to him this time!

Ask the hotel reception? How can the hotel reception remember whether your friend has come or not? Maybe they don't even know your friend, let alone ask...

Professor Wang thought that Chen Mengyan must be booking a room. Then when she told him the room number, she would wait for him to back off due to embarrassment. Professor Wang had already exposed Chen Mengyan's little conspiracy in his heart. How could he let her wish come true?

So he didn't speak. He smiled and watched Chen Mengyan go to the counter as he stood in the hotel lobby calmly. Although the cost here was very high, it was still affordable for Professor Wang. Let alone the fact that his son had a company, even his salary was also very high!

Especially during this time when the old Head of Department was about to retire. He was competing with another deputy head for the position of head. In his view, the other deputy head's qualifications were not as good as his. Therefore, he could be promoted as long as he kept active and established connections.

Professor Wang was thinking that he should talk to Xiao Qing, the head of the computer science department, one night, and buy something to visit her godfather, Liu Weishan. Professor Wang still didn't dare to look for Liu Weishan directly. But since Xiao Qing was basically at the same level as himself and also a junior, he thought that she would probably help him.

Liu Weishan was the deputy principal in charge of teaching in the school. He had great authority in appointing and assessing Head of Departments. The university principal would not be involved in these things usually. So Liu Weishan was the key to whether Professor Wang could achieve his goal.

In fact, Professor Wang looked righteous on the surface, but he actually had a thirst for power. Otherwise, he would not compete for this position. If he didn't have this personality problem, it was impossible that he would use his professor's authority to find faults with Chen Mengyan to pressure her into matching with his grandson.

However, what Professor Wang thought was, I will be the Head of the Economics Department soon. This is also a very high position if you think about it. I guess Chen Mengyan's family will not object to this matter when they know about it, right?

While Professor Wang was happily thinking that everything would be okay, Chen Mengyan walked to the reception counter rapidly.

"Hello, madam. Can I help you?" A staff member at the counter asked quickly when she saw Chen Mengyan approach.

"I just need to ask something. Yang Ming has reserved a private room here, right? Has he arrived?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"Yang Ming?" The staff was stunned for a moment. She was about to ask Chen Mengyan for the private room number that Chen Mengyan booked, but suddenly she remembered something. Isn't Yang Ming the person that the senior president, Guo Jianchao, personally asked us to take note of?

Moreover, Guo Jianchao also greeted him at the door when he came just now! This led the staff to remember that Yang Ming was a VIP of the hotel and he could use the VIP rooms at any time in the future!

### **Chapter 1596: Scolded Along**

Not only that, Guo Jianchao even told the lobby manager in secret to call and inform him when Yang Ming comes next time!

One could imagine how important Yang Ming's identity was. Even Guo Jianchao was so careful, so this Yang Ming must be extraordinary. Therefore, these staff members secretly remembered the name so that they could inform their supervisor immediately when they saw Yang Ming again.

This girl was here to look for Yang Ming, so she was definitely extraordinary too. The staff member's attitude became better immediately. Their service attitude was already good originally, but now they were even more respectful.

"Madam, Mr. Yang Ming has arrived. President Guo greeted him personally. May I know you are...?" The staff asked carefully.

"I am his... girlfriend." Although her relationship with Yang MIgn was similar to that of husband and wife, Chen Mengyan was still shy in front of outsiders.

"Ah..." The staff member was surprised and said hurriedly, "Madam, wait a moment. I'll make a call immediately."

"Okay." Chen Mengyan nodded, but there was some confusion in her mind. Why is this staff member so flustered?

The staff member dialed her supervisor's phone and quickly reported the matter to the lobby manager. After the lobby manager heard about it, he did not dare to delay further and quickly called Guo Jianchao and reported the matter to him.

It was just a trivial matter, yet they were making it this troublesome... Guo Jianchao didn't know whether to cry or laugh while listening to the lobby manager's solemn report, "Miss Chen is Mr. Yang's girlfriend. When she comes next time, just let her go upstairs without reporting to me."

Subsequently, the lobby manager conveyed the instructions to the staff member at the reception. The staff member told Chen Mengyan the room number hurriedly. She wanted to take Chen Mengyan up, but Chen Mengyan refused.

I know how to go upstairs. Why do I need to have a staff member follow me around...? Chen Mengyan really was not used to this kind of treatment.

Chen Mengyan turned around and walked back to the professor, "Professor Wang, I have asked for the room number. Let's go up."

Asked for it? Professor Wang sneered in his heart, Didn't you just book the room? You asked for it? Can't I see through your little tricks easily?

You want me to back out from finding out the real situation. It is not so easy! Although Professor Wang was thinking this, his expression did not change and he even smiled kindly, "Okay, let's go up!"

The two entered the elevator together. Chen Mengyan pressed the button to the sixteenth floor. All VIP private rooms were on the sixteenth floor. In Song Jiang, only a handful of powerful people could enter the sixteenth floor. It was a symbol of identity.

Professor Wang hadn't been here before and didn't know this so he didn't care. If Professor Wang's son was here, his son would be very surprised!

Chen Mengyan didn't talk much in the elevator. She still didn't know Yang Ming's arrangement, so it was not suitable to say anything.

When Professor Wang saw that Chen Mengyan didn't speak, he thought she was feeling guilty. He thought, Hmph hmph. When we enter the private room, what are you going to do if there is no one inside?

The elevator stopped on the sixteenth floor, and the door opened with a 'ding'. Chen Mengyan and Professor Wang exited the elevator. Professor Wang pretended to be well-intentioned as he said, "Chen Mengyan, which private room is your friend in? Why didn't he come out to greet you? It's so big here. What if you can't find it?"

"I can find it." Chen Mengyan smiled, "It's just in front, room 1601."

Room 1601 was one of the best rooms on the sixteenth floor. Because it was in the corner, two walls had clear windows and the lighting was very ideal.

"Really? But did you tell him that I am coming too?" asked Professor Wang.

"I told him." Chen Mengyan nodded.

You told him? Professor Wang sneered in his heart. If you told him, then why hasn't he come out to greet me? I am considered a high-ranking official as I am the deputy head of the Economics Department.

The other party is also a student of Song Jiang Industry University, so he should come out to greet me as per custom!

Professor Wang was a little irritated. If there is indeed someone treating Chen Mengyan to lunch, then he is not honoring me. If there is no one, let me see how Chen Mengyan is going to explain it!

"Why didn't he come out to greet you? I'm a university professor as well. Is he looking down on me?" Professor Wang said with a sullen face to embarrass Chen Mengyan deliberately.

"Maybe he has something to do..." Chen Mengyan frowned slightly... Professor Wang was saying strange things from the start, making Chen Mengyan feel a little disgusted.

"Something to do? I want to see what it means to respect teachers and seniors. It doesn't matter if you do not hang out with such a friend!" Professor Wang had reached room 1601's door now. Without knocking, he just pushed open the door and entered, "I don't know what quality of people are inside. They are too rude..."

Professor Wang was convinced that Chen Mengyan was lying to him and there was no one in the room, so he was acting like this. Of course, even if there was someone in the room, they would not dare to argue a word and silently accept his criticism as they were also a student of Song Jiang Industry University.

I am about to be promoted to the Head of Department soon, and I have a lot of power in the school. Even if this student is from another department and not from the Department of Economics, it doesn't matter. As long as I talk to their Head of Department, they will definitely suffer!

So this was why Professor Wang had no scruples, and his speech was harsh and extremely offensive.

However, Professor Wang did not expect that there was more than one person in the private room! There were two girls, one boy, and an adult whose back was facing him, so he couldn't see their face clearly.

Chen Mengyan didn't lie to me? This made Professor Wang even angrier. He was more furious than he would be if Chen Mengyan lied to him! He was so ready to criticize Chen Mengyan, but he couldn't use those words anymore since there really were people in the private room now. All of a sudden, he burst into a fury, "Are you all students of Song Jiang Industry University?"

"Who are you?" Yang Ming raised his head and looked coldly at this Professor Wang who shouted madly upon entering.

"Who am I? I am Director Wang of Song Jiang Industry University's Economics Department! Why didn't you stand up to greet me when you saw me?" Professor Wang was very dissatisfied with Yang Ming's impolite attitude. How could he not be angry when he was disregarded by others?

"You are a professor just because you claim to be one? You broke in out of nowhere. Who knows what you are planning to do?" Yang Ming pouted.

"What are you saying? Do you have any upbringing? Where are your parents? How did they teach a student like you without any quality? I think your parents are like you. If you are rude, your parents are rude too. I think you should just drop out!" Professor Wang was furious and burst out suddenly. He had

held back for far too long. He pointed at Yang Ming while scolding madly, even scolding Yang Ming's parents along with him...

## **Chapter 1597: Shattered Dreams**

Yang Ming was a little lost for words. He looked at Professor Wang in front of him and did not know whether to cry or laugh.

In fact, not every university professor conducted themselves professionally. There were always rotten apples in advanced education institutions, such as Professor Wang who was right in front of him.

"Whether I drop out of school or not is not for you to decide, right?" Yang Ming was amused now. "Besides, you were the one shouting and screaming while entering someone else's private room. Before I figured out your identity, you scolded me and my family members... Do you know that my godfather is sitting right here now?"

"Your godfather? Hmph! I have been standing here for so long and yet he didn't even greet and shake hands with me. What kind of parent is he? This godfather thing is just nonsense!" Professor Wang's anger had been simmering in his heart. Hence, his temper was at its worst and he scolded everybody harshly.

When Professor Wang entered the room, Liu Weishan found his voice to be familiar. When he claimed that he was Director Wang of the Economics Department, Liu Weishan instantly knew who this person was.

During these past few days, Professor Wang had been visiting his office frequently with the glorified excuse of reporting his work progress. In reality, his main purpose was to get into Liu Weishan's good side so that he could be promoted to Department Head. Liu Wishan was well aware of this matter.

However, Liu Weishan was not short of money and his personal conduct was fair. He just pretended to be oblivious to Professor Wang's intentions when professor Wang tried to suck up to him.

Initially, Liu Weishan was thinking of giving face to Professor Wang. Hence, he kept this matter to himself and did not say anything. However, Professor Wang had become more and more outrageous to the point where even Liu Weishan was scolded by him. Liu Weishan was both amused and enraged by this!

"Wang Benwen, are you finished?!" Liu Weishan quickly stood up and spoke to Professor Wang. "Have you no shame making a scene in a public area?!"

"Ah?" Professor Wang was immediately dumbfounded when he saw Liu Weishan. He was a little baffled. How is it that vice-principal Liu Weishan, the person I'm trying to curry favor with, is suddenly here?

However, Professor Wang recovered from his confusion and became deeply apprehensive as he figured things out. Cold sweat trickled down his forehead! In this room, Liu Weishan was the only one who was the oldest. Obviously, all the others looked like students. Therefore, the godfather that Yang Ming mentioned could only be Liu Weishan...

In that case, my scolding just now was directed to Liu Weishan... How... how could I ever insult the vice-principal? My chances of being the Department Head...

Moreover, forget about being the Department Head, even whether I can continue working as a deputy head is uncertain. Despite possessing many years of experience, I am also old. Although many retired university professors returned back to university to teach and there are no age requirements for the position, he is the vice-principal who was in charge of the university's teaching. One word from him will impact my job...

"Principal Liu, why are you here...?" Professor Wang looked into Liu Weishan with sweat beading his brow. At this moment, he wished to slap his face twice. How could I simply blurt out insults? Now, I am completely done for. Great!

"My godson invited me for a meal. Why can't I be here?" Liu Weishan frowned. "As for you, Professor Wang, you just rushed into this private room suddenly and said inexplicable things. What is the meaning of this?"

"Sorry, Principal Liu. I... I started rambling as I was agitated..." Professor Wang was careful not to blame anyone. "But, I was not scolding you. I really had no intention of scolding you!"

"You are not scolding me? What I heard was that you were scolding me!" Liu Weishan coldly sneered. "Professor Wang, as professors of advanced education institutions, the first trait we should possess is to behave respectfully. The second trait is integrity! First of all, you boldly rush into this room and scold without determining right and wrong. You mentioned that you were talking recklessly as you were agitated. Fine, I will not continue pursuing this matter. However, do you have problems with your integrity? You repeatedly insulted Yang Ming's godfather. Unless there is a second godfather in this room, aren't you scolding me?"

"This..." Professor Wang was at loss for words. He did not expect that his quibble would make Liu Weishan's impression of him worse. He deeply regretted it immediately. If I knew that something like this would happen, I would have just confessed my mistakes. That way, I would give the impression of being honest. But now,...

Not only did he not earn Liu Weishan's forgiveness but it also made Liu Weishn have a worse impression of him. Professor Wang was depressed this time. Looking at Liu Weishan's exasperated expression, his dream of becoming the department head was shattered! And this was already being optimistic. He would be extremely lucky to keep his position as deputy director...

What is wrong with me today? Why did I do something so irrational?

"Mengyan, there you are. Come and have a seat..." Liu Weishan ignored Professor Wang and waved to the dumbfounded Chen Mengyan who was at the back.

Chen Mengyan had initially considered many ways that Yang Ming could deal with Professor Wang. However, she never thought that Yang Ming would invite Liu Weishan and use him to force Professor Wang to back out!

Of course, if Professor Wang had seen Liu Weishan earlier, he would have backed down immediately. But now that the situation had reached this point, forget about backing down. Whether this matter would be concluded on a happy note was another matter.

"Professor Wang, right? My girlfriend and I invited my godfather for lunch. Why not sit down and join us for lunch?" Yang Ming spoked to Professor Wang after pulling Chen Mengyan to his side with a faint smile. "Since my godfather knows you, then I believe you are indeed Professor Wang. I hope you will forgive me for my previous misdeeds."

"This..." Professor Wang blushed. Although Yang Ming's words seemed to be apologetic, it was obviously mocking him. This made Professor Wang ashamed. He lowered his head and felt a little awkward, not knowing what to say.

"Old Wang, I don't want to criticize you. What you did today is completely outrageous." Liu Weishan shook his head and was a little disappointed. "By the way, what brings you here today? Why did you come here with Chen Mengyan?"

How could Professor Wang dare to say his true purpose in coming here at this moment? Chen Mengyan was unexpectedly Liu Weishan's daughter-in-law. No matter how bold he was, he would not dare to match Chen Mengyan to his grandson anymore!

Wouldn't that be suicidal? Professor Wang was not stupid enough to fight with the child of a vice-principal over a woman. Moreover, judging from Chen Mengyan's sports car, she was not short of money at all. She will never fall for my miniscule property...

Ai, I really shot myself in the foot! Professor Wang regretted turning a deaf ear to Chen Mengyan's words. Why did he not believe her and just happily gave up?

"No...nothing... I was just walking around..." said Professor Wang awkwardly.

"Really? Just walking around?" Liu Weishan shook his head. "You are still not telling the truth. Forget it, I have no interest in knowing why you came here. You better reflect on your actions today when you go home..."

Chapter 1598: Visiting Yuxi

Professor Wang was very depressed. Liu Weishan now thought he was a liar and a dishonest person. He seemed to see the position of Department Head sprout wings and fly, getting farther and farther away from him...

However, he could not help but tell a lie as the ending would be even more unfavorable if he told the truth!

I can't say that I wanted Chen Mengyan to be my granddaughter-in-law, right? Wouldn't Liu Weishan be even more offended if I said this?

So, Professor Wang could only helplessly say that he had nothing to do and was just passing by!

"Principal Liu, I...I didn't mean it. Please reconsider..." said Professor Wang carefully.

"I do not bring private sentiments into the workplace," said Liu Weishan. This sentence made Professor Wang's face brighten up a little. However, Liu Weishan's following words made him freeze!

"However, your conduct has shown that you are not suitable to be the Department Head. You have not an excellent example, instead, you seem to be the opposite of one," said Liu Weishan. "This is what I have observed through my eyes. Also, I don't know how much I have yet to witness."

Professor Wang could only awkwardly smile in response. How could he explain anything at this point? No matter how he explained, it would be regarded as covering up his misdeeds. Hence, he could only remain silent and gaze at Liu Weishan awkwardly, "Principal Liu, I am aware of my mistakes..."

"Alright then, you can go back first. I still have to eat. I will only make the final decision about your matters after discussing it with the heads of the university." Liu Weishan waved his hand, signaling that Professor Wang could leave.

Professor Wang sullenly left the private room helplessly. He nearly wept but there were no tears in his eyes.

Liu Weishan only started to smile after Professor Wang had left. He did not even let Professor Wang's matter bother him, "Yang Ming, what's happening? Did you know that Wang Benwen was coming?"

"I had no idea that Wang Benwen was coming. But, Mengyan mentioned that the professor of one of her classes wanted to introduce his grandson to her as a boyfriend. Most of the time, he would purposely make things difficult for her during lectures. This afternoon, he wanted to treat her to lunch. I asked Mengyan to invite him over here. I was thinking about talking to him nicely. But, I didn't expect him to have such an attitude," Yang Ming said with a smile without denying the truth.

"You little kid. Aren't you borrowing my authority?" Liu Weishan, however, was not furious. This was because Yang Ming did not do anything improper. Wang Benwen, on the other hand, had done something that was out of the line. Wang Benwen had started the war before Yang Ming could even invoke Liu Weishan's authority.

"Hehe, godfather, you won't blame me, right?" Yang Ming admitted to it. He was really using Liu Weishan to suppress Wang Benwen. Since Wang Benwen was a professor at the university, he must be working under his godfather's purview. With Yang Ming's godfather stepping in, Wang Benwen would not dare to harbor any thoughts of harassing Chen Mengyan again.

but before Yang Ming was able to implement his plan, Professor Wang had appeared out of nowhere and started scolding everyone. So, it turned out that Yang Ming did not need to borrow someone else's authority. This guy had immediately scolded his godfather, Liu Weishan, badly. How could it end well for him?

"Why would I blame you for this?" Liu Weishan shook his head. "This incident shows that you have matured a lot! I am glad. In the past, you would have rushed to the school and beat Wang Benwen up badly."

"Ugh..." Yang Ming scratched his head in embarrassment. However, considering his part personality, he might have indeed done something like this.

"Hence, your use of others' authority shows your progress!" Liu Weishan continued. "It's just that before I could even take action, Wang Benwen could not restrain himself. Anyhow, this matter has been resolved peacefully. If he troubles Chen Mengyan again, all you need to do is to tell me."

"Okay, godfather." Yang Ming nodded. "Mengyan, if something like this happens to you again during my absence, you can just call godfather or Sister Xiao Qing."

"En..." Chen Mengyan nodded. It was not that she did not think about these options before. She just felt embarrassed to do so as it would inconvenience Liu Weishan.

"Okay, Mengyan. Let's order immediately. All of us are here," Yang Ming handed the menu to Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming had picked up Zhou Jiajia and Lin Zhiyun as well after picking up Liu Weishan. As Chen Mengyan was coming with Professor Wang, Yang Ming naturally did not let Zhou Jiajia and Lin Zhiyun look for her.

"I will eat anything that you order..." Chen Mengyan felt embarrassed because of what had just happened. Everyone's mood was affected as they had waited for her to arrive, and when she did arrive, she had brought Professor Wang along with her.

However, Yang Ming did not mind. He casually ordered a few dishes, and then asked Guo Jianchao to prepare them.

The meal's atmosphere was pretty good. Liu Weishan probably knew the relationship between Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia. However, he did not make any comments. As an elder, it would be inappropriate for him to comment on this matter. Yang Ming could handle it by himself.

In the afternoon, Yang Ming drove Liu Weishan, Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, and Lin Zhiyun back to campus. He then made a detour to visit Shen Yuxi, and brought along some economic books for her. Most of these books were left behind by Tian Donghua before he left for Donghai. The others belonged to Zhang Bing. All the books were stored upstairs.

Shen Yuxi was very happy to see that Yang Ming remembered her. He even came to see her and brought along so many economics books. Previously, when she talked to Yang Ming, she was just trying her luck. She did not expect Yang Ming to really remember her and bring her the books. With so many things to deal with daily, how could Yang Ming even remember these minor matters?

Since the last time Yang Ming left, even though Shen Yuxi was looking forward to Yang Ming coming to visit her for the second time, she also knew great expectations go hand in hand with great disappointments. Shen Yuxi also admonished herself not to indulge in flights of fancy[1].

It is impossible for Yang Ming to be in a relationship with me. I should just steadily live my life...

As expected, Yang Ming did not visit her house for a long time. Shen Yuxi was both disappointed and at the same time comforting herself. This is normal. It would be terribly abnormal if Yang Ming were to come here enthusiastically...

However, Shen Yuxi did not expect that after such a long time, Yang Ming really came to the door again. He brought over the books as promised previously. This made Shen Yuxi both surprised and delighted.

Shen Yuxi's mother was also very happy with Yang Ming's visit. Naturally, she knew what her daughter was thinking about every day. Even though Shen Yuxi refused to admit it, how could Mother Shen not realize it?

But, Mother Shen also knew that her daughter was being carried away by her wishful thinking. This matter was simply unrealistic. Forget about her legs being disabled and her inability to stand, Yang Ming might not even fall for her even if she isn't disabled.

Despite this, she still hoped that Yang Ming would often come to visit and counsel her daughter. Now, Mother Shen was afraid that Shen Yuxi would do something foolish once she took things too hard. She did not dare to go out to operate the vendor stand. She could only let Father Shen operate the vendor stand alone while she accompanied her daughter at home.

#### Chapter 1599:

### **Mother Shen's Thoughts**

After Yang Ming's last visit, her daughter was really happy for some time. Mother Shen witnessed it with her own eyes and naturally hoped that Yang Ming could come around a second time.

"Mr. Yang, thank you for visiting my Yuxi in the midst of your busy schedule..." Mother Shen welcomed Yang Ming enthusiastically. But, it made Yang Ming feel a little awkward.

"Auntie, don't say that. Shen Yuxi is one of our company's employees. Of course, I will come to visit her!" said Yang Ming with a smile.

Shen Yuxi was lying on the bed reading a book quietly. When she heard the sound of the doorbell and her mother talking, Shen Yuxi initially did not pay attention and thought it was a neighbor.

Recently, her mother was bored while accompanying her at home alone. Some of the neighbors who were free would often come to chat with her mother.

This did not bother Shen Yuxi. She had told her mother many times that she was not depressed. But her mother did not listen and insisted on accompanying her. Shen Yuxi stopped talking about it. Maybe after a while, her mother would be at ease.

Shen Yuxi's mood was also calm now. Although she could not walk, she had learned a bit about business management. Bao Sanli, President Bao, said that she could go back to work so that she would not need to stay at home every day.

Shen Yuxi did not hear the conversation in the living room. However, she heard footsteps approaching the door of her room. Then, she heard the sound of her door being pushed open.

Shen Yuxi did not care. She continued reading her book and did not look up, "Mom, who's here? Why did they leave so soon?"

"Mr. Yang is here, Little Xi," said Mother Shen. "Take a look at yourself. You are not even dressed properly. Isn't that inappropriate?"

Shen Yuxi was lying on the bed. So, she was not fully dressed. It was already summer. Shen Yuxi was just wearing a small vest and night pants. She was not even wearing a bra underneath her vest. The content inside was looming, which made Yang Ming's blood boil...

It was undeniable that Shen Yuxi was very beautiful. Otherwise, Liu Zhaojun and others would not go so wild. It was such a pity... that Shen Yuxi could not stand up anymore and could only live in a wheelchair. It made Yang Ming sad.

Yang Ming turned his head away awkwardly to avoid looking at Shen Yuxi. He said a little awkwardly, "I'll go out first, Aunty. I'll come in after Shen Yuxi gets dressed."

"You don't have to go out. There is no need to be embarrassed," Mother Shen quickly said. "Yuxi, just cover yourself with the blankets!"

If it was in the past or if it was not Yang Ming who came in, Mother Shen would not be so unconcerned that her daughter wore so little. But, it was different now. The doctors at the hospital had already told Mother Shen that it was impossible for Shen Yuxi to stand up again!

She had no more sensation under her waist. The problem did not come from the bones. The bones could slowly recover. The main problem was her nerves! Nerve injuries were the most difficult to cure.

Her daughter liked Yang Ming, and Mother Shen naturally could see it. At the moment, Mother Shen did not expect Yang Ming to like Shen Yuxi back. Would any normal person with a family background like Yang Ming like a girl lying in bed every day?

She only hoped that Yang Ming could spend more time with her daughter. Even if it was all just a lie, it was fine as long as her daughter was happy. So, she let Yang Ming come in even though her daughter was not properly dressed. In fact, Mother Shen also had the intention to entice Yang Ming. It would be best if Yang Ming fell for her daughter. Even if her daughter could not get up from the bed, she was still one of the most beautiful girls.

If ambiguous feelings develop between the two of them, then no matter whether Yang Ming was sincere or not, or just impulsive, her daughter would be happy. This was what Mother Shen wanted to see.

When she saw Yang Ming staring at her daughter's chest just now, Mother Shen felt that her plan was working. However, in the blink of an eye, Yang Ming's gaze moved away, and he wanted to go out. This made Mother Shen slightly disappointed.

Of course, she could not show her disappointment. Instead, she let her daughter cover up with the quilt.

Shen Yuxi was a bit embarrassed and shyly pulled the blanket up to cover herself, "Yang Ming..."

"Ha, you guys talk. I'll go to make tea..." Mother Shen knew that she needed to create an opportunity for her daughter. She turned around and left the room, leaving Yang Ming and Shen Yuxi alone.

Shen Yuxi waited for her mother to leave, then smiled apologetically at Yang Ming, "I'm sorry about my mother. She is a little overenthusiastic."

"It's okay...hehe." Yang Ming handed the bag to Shen Yuxi. "Here are some books on business management. I brought them for you. Take a look at them when you are free."

"Thank you..." Shen Yuxi happily took the bag of books that Yang Ming handed over to her.

"No need for thanks," said Yang Ming. "Study hard. I have already arranged a special position for you for when you return to the company. Aunty will be your permanent secretary with the same salary."

"This..." Shen Yuxi did not expect Yang Ming to be so good to her. Not only did he keep aside a job for her, but he even arranged a job for her mother. She was a little moved, "President Yang... Thank you..."

"Just call me Yang Ming. What is this President Yang?" Yang Ming sweated a bit. "If you keep calling me this way in the future, I will not come to visit you."

"En, then I'll call you Yang Ming." Shen Yuxi nodded happily. The closer she got to Yang Ming, the happier she was.

"Do you have sensation in your legs?" asked Yang Ming.

Shen Yuxi gave a dull expression and shook her head, "Not yet. But I don't want it anymore. It's already great to be alive."

"I will leave for a while in a few days. But when I come back, I will help you find a solution." Yang Ming sighed. Shen Yuxi should not continue life this way. Wouldn't her entire life be held up if she continued like this?

Yang Ming's kindness towards Shen Yuxi was out of sympathy for her. Despite him denying them, rumors about her being his lover had spread like wildfire in the Nightless Club before and caused the tragedy to happen. It would be ruthless if Yang Ming continued to deny it. Those who did not know the situation might think that Yang Ming abandoned Shen Yuxi when she could no longer stand. So, Yang Ming simply had to stick with her to the end.

"En...thank you..." Although Shen Yuxi had no hope for this, she nodded happily. At least, Yang Ming would still manage her affairs.

"No need for thanks," Yang Ming waved his hand, not knowing if he should tell Shen Yuxi about his trip to Yunnan. But after thinking about it, he decided not to. Shen Yuxi now regarded Yang Ming as a pillar of support. Although she did not say it, Yang Ming could feel it. If Yang Ming went to Yunnan and did not return, how could Shen Yuxi still have the confidence and hope to live on?

This was not what Yang Ming wanted to happen. So, Yang Ming decided to give Shen Yuxi some hope and told her to anticipate his return.

"I'll go back now. If there's anything, just call me directly." Yang Ming did not stay any longer. As he had given the books to Shen Yuxi, he was ready to leave.

Although Shen Yuxi was a little reluctant, she also knew that Yang Ming was very busy every day. It was not easy for him to find the time to visit her. So, she pursed her lips and did not say anything to keep him, "Yang Ming, I will study hard."

She was a smart girl. She knew that there were too many obstacles between her and Yang Ming. So, she would not readily reveal her feelings. She understood that Yang Ming brought so many books to her out of sympathy, hoping that she could occupy herself and find the strength to carry on.

In fact, Shen Yuxi had already accepted the reality of her situation. She would not be so stupid to consider suicide or other such options. Even in her current situation, she would realize her dreams through her own efforts!

When I am dead, what will happen to my parents? Shen Yuxi would not do such a stupid thing.

So, she expressed her determination to Yang Ming, which was what Yang Ming wanted to see.

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"Thank you, Yang Ming." Shen Yuxi was very touched. Although Yang Ming might only be sympathetic to her, it was enough.

Yang Ming walked out of the dilapidated neighborhood where Shen Yuxi's house was, and sighed as he looked up at the bright sky. He had no solution for Shen Yuxi's condition. It wasn't just him; even the hospital doctors had no solution.

Yang Ming thought of his godfather Liu Weishan. Liu Weishan was highly prestigious in academic circles, and he was also familiar with the famous neurosurgeon Zhong Hanlin. Maybe godfather knows some expert neurologists?

Yang Ming had not thought about this matter when he was eating earlier. Now that he remembered it, Yang Ming took out his phone and hurriedly dialed Liu Weishan's number. There was no other reason. Yang Ming just felt that Shen Yuxi was too pitiful. She should not suffer from all this at her age. She should instead be experiencing happiness and romance at this age.

"Yang Ming? We just finished eating together. Why are you calling godfather now?" Liu Weishan was thinking about Professor Wang's matter in the office. Professor Wang definitely could not be the Department Head, but he was considering whether he should demote Professor Wang from the deputy head's position.

Liu Weishan was in a dilemma. If he demoted Professor Wang, it would appear as a case of personal hatred. After all, his conflict with Professor Wang was private. However, if he did not demote Professor Wang, this person's character was really hard to accept.

But after all, Professor Wang had been the Deputy Head for so many years. If Liu Weishan demoted him all of a sudden, Professor Wang would lose face. Forget it then, let Professor Wang be a Deputy Investigator. It has a similar status to a Deputy Head. This would be considered as giving him some face.

"Godfather, I would like to ask you, do you know any expert neurologists?" asked Yang Ming.

"What? Yang Ming, why did you suddenly ask this?" Liu Weishan was a little puzzled, knowing that Yang Ming would not be interested in this out of the blue.

"This is the case. I have a friend who jumped down from upstairs and damaged the nerves supplying her legs. Now, she can not feel anything in her lower body and can not walk. I want to see if I can help her find a solution." Yang Ming did not beat about the bush and directly stated his purpose.

"Oh? That's it... I remember. A while ago, wasn't a girl in your company forced to jump off a building by several punks? Her name is Shen, right?" Liu Weishan had read about this in the newspaper.

"Shen Yuxi, that's her." Yang Ming did not expect his godfather to remember her name.

"En, I don't know much about the field of medicine. I will call my old friend, Zhong Hanlin. He is a leading figure in the field of medicine. I can ask him." said Liu Weishan. "Yang Ming, wait for my call. I will call him now."

"Okay, godfather." Yang Ming hung up the phone. In any case, he must do his utmost, and only after he had done his best would he not have any regrets.

Yang Ming drove toward the villa. He had not contacted Zhao Ying for several days. He had promised to accompany her on the spring outing... Maybe this would be his last spring outing.

Yang Ming was unsure in his heart. He did not know if he could return safely from Yunnan. So, this time would be considered as a showdown with Zhao Ying.

It did not take long for Yang Ming to reach home. Yang Ming had just turned on his computer to connect to the Internet when Liu Weishan called him back.

"Hey, godfather." Yang Ming quickly answered the phone.

"Yang Ming, I talked with Zhong Hanlin about Shen Yuxi's case. But, Old Zhong said that Western medicine is often unable to treat neurological problems," said Liu Weishan. "But, in traditional Chinese medicine, there is a theory about meridians. If the meridians are not flowing smoothly, it will lead to the current situation. The best treatment is acupuncture."

"Acupuncture?" Yang Ming froze for a moment. Why didn't I think of acupuncture? Yeah, the nerves were known as meridians in traditional Chinese medicine. Acupuncture has amazing curative effects. It seemed that I took the wrong approach from the start believing that only surgery could solve the problem.

"Yes," said Liu Weishan. "Acupuncture is the only hope left."

"Godfather, can Professor Zhong introduce me to a powerful expert in traditional Chinese medicine acupuncture?" Yang Ming did not know much about this.

"There are some amazing people. The best known acupuncturist in the country is Therapist Lin Dongfang. But, he hasn't appeared in the public sight for ten years, and no one knows where he went. If he helped, Shen Yuxi would be able to recover completely under his treatment. Actually, it would not be a problem at all! During that year, there was a person whose meridians suffered trauma and were servers, but he gradually recovered Divine Doctor Lin's treatment." Liu Weishan sighed. "I heard this name ten years ago, but it's been years since then..."

"Recluse?" Yang Ming was startled and a little disappointed.

"I don't know. No one knows this," said Liu Weishan. "We can't always figure out the thoughts of these experts. At that time, Divine Doctor Lin was at the peak of fame and fortune but he suddenly disappeared. Even a person like me who is indifferent to fame and fortune can't do what he did, disappearing completely from sight..."

"In that case..." Yang Ming sighed. "It seems that it will be difficult to find Divine Doctor Lin..."

"But, don't be discouraged. During that time, there was a doctor of traditional Chinese medicine that knew Divine Doctor Lin and was guided by him. He is famous now. Although not as famous as Divine Doctor Lin at that time, he is also an acupuncture expert," said Liu Weishan. "Old Zhong recommended him to me. I met this person a few times, and he is not far from us."

## **Chapter 1600 The Divine Doctor Of That Year**

"I'll go back now. If there's anything, just call me directly." Yang Ming did not stay any longer. As he had given the books to Shen Yuxi, he was ready to leave.

Although Shen Yuxi was a little reluctant, she also knew that Yang Ming was very busy every day. It was not easy for him to find the time to visit her. So, she pursed her lips and did not say anything to keep him, "Yang Ming, I will study hard."

She was a smart girl. She knew that there were too many obstacles between her and Yang Ming. So, she would not readily reveal her feelings. She understood that Yang Ming brought so many books to her out of sympathy, hoping that she could occupy herself and find the strength to carry on.

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