

# So Pure 261

## Chapter 261: A Strange Xiao Qing

Both Hei Shu and Feng Dao acted very fast, and the whole act only lasted about three minutes. This was a straight alley, and there were no side roads. Where would they go?

"Where did he go?" asked Feng Dao.

"Something's not right. There's nowhere to go, right? Did we bump into ghosts?" Hei Shu was very confused.

"F\*ck, are we having such bad luck?" Feng Dao complained.

"Just because of the two stupids behind us!" Hei Shu started the car then quickly drove around in the alley. He didn't detect any abnormality. When he was about to drive away and find a place to deal with the two troublesome guys, suddenly he heard Feng Dao say,

"Wait!" Feng Dao shook his head, "He was with a woman. It is impossible to run so fast. I think they must be hiding somewhere!"

"You're right! So you mean..." Hei Shu agreed with a nod.

"Let's drive the car to the entrance of the alley. Then we find a place to hide and observe!" Feng Dao thought for a moment.

"This is a good idea! If they are hiding there, they will definitely come out!" Hei Shu said and started the car.

"Who are they?" Xiao Qing asked nervously to Yang Ming who seemed to be very calm.

"I don't know. Maybe they wanted to rob us?" Yang Ming answered with ease.

"They are gone. Can we go out?" asked Xiao Qing.

"No, wait!" Yang Ming shook his head.

"Young man, next time, remember to walk in a crowded place in the future. There are many bad people at night!" An old lady who was standing behind them told them.

"Thank you very much, auntie!" Yang Ming thanked her. "We are tourists from China so we were not familiar with the place. I didn't expect to be targeted by the bad guys!"

"Yeah, the sinister gangsters here always prey on foreign tourists. You have to be careful!" The old lady instructed.

"We will be careful. Thank you!" Xiao Qing also said.

"Hehe, there's no need for that. It's not a big deal!" The old lady laughed.

Here's what happened. When Yang Ming came out of the hotel, he was aware that someone followed behind him based on his killer instinct. At first, he thought that Lin Tianfeng was worried about their

safety, so he sent bodyguards from the hotel to secretly protect them. But Yang Ming soon found that it was not the case at all!

Yang Ming quickly determined the location of these two people. Although they were far away from them, Yang Ming couldn't hear what they said, but he could read their lips! Yang Ming noticed that they mentioned the person that Young Master Zhong was looking for. Yang Ming immediately realized that these two people were not the bodyguards from the hotel, but they were sent by other parties!

But, do I have any grudges with anyone in Hong Kong? This was the only thing Yang Ming couldn't figure out. But in any case, regardless of whether they were looking for the wrong person or they were looking for him. Yang Ming was not afraid of them.

Not to mention two people, even if there were two more, Yang Ming could deal with them easily! Therefore, Yang Ming decided to lead the two guys to a more secluded alley where he planned to defeat them.

This was why Yang Ming went to this secluded alley. However, Yang Ming soon found out that something was wrong because there was a black Honda sedan which was trailing the two men!

When he saw the men from the black Honda sedan come out and knock out the two people who were following him, Yang Ming could not help but frown! What the hell is going on? Could it be a conflict between two gangs?

At this time, Yang Ming suddenly saw that there was a first-floor house with a door open on the side of the alley. An old lady sat by the door enjoying the cool air, so Yang Ming ducked into the house without saying anything.

The old lady was shocked and immediately followed them inside. As she wanted to call her son in the room, she heard Yang Ming say, "Auntie, don't shout. We are not bad guys!"

The old lady saw that Yang Ming and Xiao Qing didn't look like bad guys, so she asked, "What are you doing in my home then?"

"Auntie, we are being stalked by the bad guys. Those people want to rob us!" Yang Ming explained, "We hid from them when they weren't paying attention!"

"Ah!" The old lady was shocked and quickly looked out the window. She saw two groups of people fighting. She was so scared that she quickly closed the door, pulled the curtain closed and said, "Young man, I think you have met gangsters! Be sure to stay away from them. These people are not good people!"

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing naturally nodded and agreed.

After a long time, Hei Shu and Feng Dao were a little impatient. Feng Dao cursed, "F\*ck, it looks like the kid got away!"

"En, otherwise it was impossible for them to hide so long! They must have gotten away!" Hei Shu nodded, "Damn it, this kid is quite clever!"

"If it weren't for the two guys behind us, the kid wouldn't have got away!" said Feng Dao.

“Yes, f\*ck it. Let’s go. We’ll find a place to punish these two guys!” Hei Shu said with hatred. Then he started the car and drove away.

As soon as they left, Yang Ming brought Xiao Qing out of the old lady’s house. How could Yang Ming be so accurate with the timing? Please remember that Yang Ming’s special ability was telescopic vision. No matter how much Feng Dao did to take cover, it was useless against Yang Ming!

However, he did not say this to Xiao Qing. He was afraid that Xiao Qing would worry more afterward. He just explained that they should wait for a while before leaving, so Xiao Qing did not have doubts.

The first two people may be really thieves, but the two people who drove the car had suspicious identities! These four people were obviously not from the same group, but their target was him.

Moreover, the two people behind were obviously much better than the two people in front. However, this was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that Yang Ming felt that there was one person in the car who looked very familiar to him. He wasn’t sure where he saw him!

This was why Yang Ming was quite sure that one guy came after him.

Both of them had good skills. They seemed to have some training. Although it wouldn’t be difficult for Yang Ming to put them down with a bit more effort, Xiao Qing was around. Because Yang Ming did not want to take the risk, he did not take any action. Yang Ming was not in a hurry. If this person was coming after him, he will definitely approach him again.

“Yang Ming, how did you notice them?” Outside the old lady’s home, Xiao Qing asked some questions with worry.

“Oh, it was nothing. When we were walking on the road just now, I accidentally found them in the rearview mirror of a car parked by the road.” Yang Ming simply created a reason.

“Is that so? That was really thrilling!” Xiao Qing patted her chest and said.

“It’s not a big deal if they dared to come. The unlucky ones will only be them!” Yang Ming said with an indifferent smile, “Sister Xiao Qing, have you forgotten my skills?”

“Hehe, you really like to show off!” Xiao Qing also smiled.

After the incident just now, they did not dare to go in the small alley again. In fact, Yang Ming deliberately walked into the small alley before, but Xiao Qing did not know it.

This time, Yang Ming quickly found several snack streets on the side of Kowloon City according to the map. There were many famous restaurants in Kowloon City, and the food district was located on several streets from Fuk Lo Tsun Road to City South Road.

There were more than one hundred snack shops here, and there was a snack shop between every two or three shops. Moreover, there were Chinese and foreign specialties, including Shanghai, Portuguese, Vietnamese, Japanese, Chaozhou, Hot Pot, Seafood, Hakka, Taiwanese, Thai and some typical local snacks. In terms of decoration, the restaurants here also had their own characteristics. Some of them were splendid, some were popularized, and the prices were abundant and cheap. It was a pleasure to visit these restaurants.

Yang Ming once read a sentence on TV. That was, "If you come to Kowloon City, you must eat."

It can be seen how famous the snacks in Kowloon City were, but when it came to food stalls, they were more famous in Mong Kok. Anyway, Liu Weishan still had several academic conferences to attend these days, so he wasn't in a hurry to visit all day.

"Sister Xiao Qing, what do you think about this store? Zhu Ji's century-old shop, the sirloin noodles is a must!" Yang Ming pointed to a very antique signboard. However, he didn't hear Xiao Qing's reply for a long time. He couldn't help but wonder, "Sister Xiao Qing? En?"

Yang Ming looked to the side strangely but suddenly found that Xiao Qing who was beside him was looking at a man not far from there. Her eyes were filled with an indescribable hatred. Xiao Qing's body couldn't help but start shaking!

## Chapter 262: An Abhorrent Person

The man had obviously noticed Xiao Qing too. He was at first stunned, then he walked over to Xiao Qing indifferently and looked at her with an unscrupulous eye. He said unbelievably, "Qingqing? Is it you?"

"Song... Song Hang?" Xiao Qing called out the name rigidly. This was a man whom she was once incredibly familiar with. Yet at this moment, he was extremely unfamiliar to her.

"Qingqing, I really didn't expect to meet you here!" Song Hang said with a smile. However, he felt very unhappy deep in his heart. F\*ck, she is really a stunner. Why didn't I f\*ck her in the past? Looking at Yang Ming by her side, he became even angrier.

"Song Hang, call me Xiao Qing instead. I feel very awkward when you call me Qingqing." Xiao Qing took a deep breath, and she became calm again.

"Oh, that can't be helped. Sorry, I'm used to it." Song Hang smiled and said, "Qing... Xiao Qing, we haven't seen each other for about seven years now?"

"I haven't counted." Xiao Qing said plainly.

"Hehe." Song Hang felt a bit awkward after hearing it, but it was only for a moment. After that, he still smiled and asked, "Xiao Qing, how are you now?"

"So you're saying that I wasn't fine earlier [1]?" Xiao Qing said coldly.

"I didn't mean that. Hehe, we haven't met for many years. I was just concerned about you!" Song Hang was no longer the stupid boy who had just left school at the time. After many years of hard work and experience with many girls, he kept planning in his heart how he could get Xiao Qing to go to bed with him. "My car is over there. Why don't we find a place to sit down and reminisce about the past?"

"No, I still have things to do." Xiao Qing frowned and replied.

Yang Ming listened to the strange dialogue between the two and immediately understood the relationship between these two individuals! This Song Hang seemed to be Xiao Qing's former boyfriend. For some reason, the two of them broke up! Moreover, it seemed like Xiao Qing was feeling abhorrent to this man named Song Hang!

"Er hem!" Yang Ming coughed twice. He saw that Xiao Qing didn't want to continue chatting with Song Hang, so he wanted to remind Song Hang to be a little self-aware.

"Oh?" Song Hang heard Yang Ming cough. He turned his head and pretended as if he just saw Yang Ming. "This is?"

"I am..." Yang Ming wanted to speak, but he didn't expect Xiao Qing to grab his left arm and say, "This is my boyfriend, Yang Ming!"

Yang Ming froze for a bit and understood Xiao Qing's intention. He said calmly, "Nice to meet you."

"Ugh?... Hi." Song Hang frowned. A cunning man like him wouldn't believe that Yang Ming was Xiao Qing's boyfriend. Although both of them came together, their behavior and expressions were definitely not intimate! At most, it would be normal friends. But now, Xiao Qing's move meant that she wanted to piss me off. Did that mean that she still had me in her heart? Song Hang began to have lewd thoughts.

"Since you are Xiao Qing's boyfriend, let's find a place to sit down and talk about it together then!" Song Hang suggested.

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Song. But my girlfriend and I are going to eat. Let's not bother you!" Yang Ming said faintly.

"How could that be bothering me? Eating? How about this? I will treat you both to a meal. Let's have a meal at a luxury restaurant!" said Song Hang.

"It's alright. We thought that this beef brisket noodle looked pretty good. We were ready to give it a try!" Yang Ming refused.

"Beef brisket noodle? This kind of roadside stall is dirty. I heard that the soup had some dead cockroach or dead rat inside. It's filthy!" Song Hang shook his head and said, "These kinds of snacks are only eaten by poor people!"

Yang Ming naturally heard the meaning of his words. He was insulting Yang Ming stating that he was poor! However, Yang Ming wasn't going to stoop down to his level. No matter how much you tried to explain to an idiot, he remained an idiot.

However, his words made Xiao Qing lose her appetite. She shook her head and said to Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, let's go!"

"Xiao Qing, wait..." When Song Hang saw Xiao Qing leaving, he quickly detained her. "Xiao Qing, what are you doing in Hong Kong? What's your phone number?"

"Song Hang, we have nothing to do with each other anymore. Can you stop being like this?" Xiao Qing finally lost her patience and said it in an agitated tone.

"Qingqing, I knew that you would hate me for that. But in fact, I'm also guilty of that moment. I have already regretted it afterward..." Song Hang said in a hurry.

"Mr. Song, please respect yourself. My girlfriend had already said to not call her Qingqing. All the previous incidents have passed, and I don't want you to mention it again!" Yang Ming said coldly as he stopped Song Hang's hand which reached out to try to catch Xiao Qing.

“Kid! Don’t think I don’t know what’s going on!” Song Hang lost his face with Yang Ming’s act, so he pointed at Yang Ming and said loudly, “Do you know who I am? How dare you talk to me like this? Would you believe that I can f\*ck you up?”

“Oh, I don’t believe it.” Yang Ming looked at him disdainfully. It seemed like this Song Hang wasn’t capable of having a deeper scheme. He got impulsive easily, hence he was certainly not a distinguished person. He must have thought that he was bada\*\* by relying on others’ influence. However, he was just jumping around like a Malaysian monkey.

The current social phenomenon was indeed so weird! Many people who were truly distinguished were low-key. When have you ever seen those who were truly rich point to others saying, “Do you know who I am? Do you believe that I can f\*ck you over?”

Most of the arrogant people were just like a fox exploiting the tiger’s might [2]. If even a fox, an animal, would act as such, never mind about people.

This was the case with Song Hang. Yang Ming really felt sad for him!

“Xiao Qing, don’t think I don’t know that this kid isn’t your boyfriend at all. Did you think that I couldn’t tell?” Song Hang said loudly, “Qingqing, I know that you must still have me in your heart, and the reason you were doing this was to anger me!”

“You are disgusting. Don’t be so full of yourself!” Xiao Qing leaned toward Yang Ming.

“Qingqing, in fact, I have never been able to forget you too! Qingqing, I know that you must feel the same as me...” said Song Hang as he intended to hold onto Xiao Qing’s hand.

“Please have respect for yourself! Song Hang, we already have nothing to do with one another.” Xiao Qing interrupted Song Hang’s words and said coldly, “You are now no different from a stranger to me.”

“Have you heard my girlfriend’s words? You can leave now, or we will call the police!” Yang Ming gave a warning as he glanced at Song Hang.

“What kind of onion is your mother? [3]” Song Hang was furious, “This isn’t your business. Don’t mess with someone else’s matter or you will get what you deserve!”

Yang Ming clenched his teeth, but he still tolerated it. This was the downtown area of Hong Kong. He was now traveling, and he didn’t want to get into trouble. Although Liu Weishan would definitely be able to settle any challenges with his social influence, Yang Ming didn’t want to trouble him. Otherwise, this Song Hang would have to look for all his teeth on the floor. How would he still have the time to be acting here?

“Yang Ming, we’ll call the police!” Xiao Qing glanced at Song Hang and said to Yang Ming.

“F\*\*\*!” Song Hang scolded, “F\*cking brats, good for you both! Xiao Qing, I misjudged you! But don’t you be proud of yourself. Don’t think I don’t know you are unwanted goods. You think I can’t figure out that you spontaneously caught this kid to pose as your boyfriend? I was willing to pity you and accept you as a mistress, yet you don’t give face at all! Fine, let’s see how it will go!”

Looking at how heartless Xiao Qing was, Song Hang had also put aside the consideration for her face! Men fight for a breath, and trees live with their skin [4]. Song Hang decided not to care about anything else. Since he was rejected by Xiao Qing, he naturally had to get his pride back!

“You—” Song Hang’s words dug right into Xiao Qing’s sore spot. Her face turned white and she was speechless as she pointed at Song Hang.

“Sister Xiao Qing!” Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing’s body crumbling and quickly held her up. But his eyes had a hint of fierceness staring at Song Hang.

“Hmph!” Song Hang snorted and turned away. He walked halfway and suddenly turned around as he said to Yang Ming, “You have to be careful. There’s a problem with your girlfriend’s body!”

A problem? Yang Ming didn’t think much. Yang Ming thought that he was talking about how Xiao Qing was going to faint. Yang Ming really wanted to eliminate Song Hang, but Xiao Qing was in his hands, so he could only watch Song Hang leave.

“Sister Xiao Qing, are you okay?” Yang Ming asked with concern.

“Help me... to the side of the road...” Xiao Qing’s voice was trembling.

“Okay, Sister Xiao Qing.” Yang Ming supported Xiao Qing as he took her to the steps on the side of the road and let her sit down. His back that was supporting her didn’t dare to relax for a single moment.

It was only after a long time that Xiao Qing took a long sigh of relief and said, “Thank you, Yang Ming, I’m fine.”

“Sister Xiao Qing, that person just now. He...” Yang Ming asked curiously.

“Don’t mention that person!” Xiao Qing’s face turned dark. “Let’s go. Yang Ming, accompany me for a drink at a bar.”

#### Chapter 263: Xiao Qing’s Unpleasant Past

Yang Ming nodded and wanted to help Xiao Qing. She shook her head and said to Yang Ming, “It’s alright. I can walk.”

Yang Ming knew that her mood was unstable, so he reached out and stopped a taxi which passed by on the road.

Yang Ming let Xiao Qing get in the taxi and then sat by her side. After closing the door, Yang Ming told the taxi driver, “Can you look for a bar with a better environment?”

“Ok, no problem.” The taxi driver nodded and replied, but he didn’t think the same as he said. Bars are all the same. How could there be a place with a better environment? Hence, he could only go to a bar that seemed bigger.

The taxi came to a bar called “Blue Seat” not far from Kowloon City. Yang Ming saw that the scale of the bar wasn’t bad. There should be no punks here. He nodded and paid the driver.

Now, Hong Kong had returned to China for more than a decade. RMB had become one of the currencies in circulation here. Therefore, the driver had no doubt about Yang Ming’s RMB and gave him the

change. Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "Nevermind, the change will be your tip." There was no need to be stingy on a vacation.

Yang Ming got off the taxi with Xiao Qing and entered the Blue Seat bar. This bar looked fairly formal. It had its own separate parking lot with security guards at the door.

Help us to get a quiet place." Yang Ming said to the waiter.

The waiter was just going to speak, but he heard Xiao Qing say, "No, let's sit at the bar counter."

The waiter didn't know what to do. Somehow, he hesitantly looked at Yang Ming. When Yang Ming nodded, he said, "Please come over, the bar counter is over there!"

Yang Ming glanced at the environment on the side of the bar and couldn't help but frown. It seemed that it was a mess at the bar. There were several men and women on the other side who were apparently not kind people as they flirted with one another. If Yang Ming was on his own, he wasn't afraid of anything. But today, he was with a stunning woman like Xiao Qing. It wasn't quite possible if trouble didn't find its way to them!

In Song Jiang, Yang Ming and Li Dagang always went to the bar. At that time, Yang Ming was the boss in that area. There were few with limited knowledge who dared to harass them, so Yang Ming was always unscrupulous.

Xiao Qing obviously had never been to the bar before. She wasn't familiar with everything here. Although she knew what "bar counters" and "cocktails" were, she probably just learned it from the TV.

"What do you want to drink?" Yang Ming took Xiao Qing and sat in a position slightly closer to the corner. It was less conspicuous here. He hoped that there wouldn't be any people who blindly approached them.

"Give me a bottle of Corona." Yang Ming hadn't eaten yet, so his stomach was hungry. But, since his godsister wanted to drink, he couldn't help but respect her wish. However, it would be uncomfortable to drink strong alcohol on an empty stomach, so Yang Ming only got himself a beer.

"Err..." Xiao Qing had never been to the bar before. Her knowledge of bars was only limited to the red wine and beer. Everyone who came to the bar always had a fixed pattern of choice every time, so there was no menu to refer to here. Xiao Qing didn't know what she wanted.

"Give her a cup of Baileys Irish Cream on the rocks!" Yang Ming said to the waiter at the bar counter.

"Alright sir, a bottle of corona extra, a cup of Baileys Irish Cream on the rocks. Please wait a moment." The waiter at the bar counter nodded, then he told the bartender to serve the drink accordingly. He also took a bottle of Corona from the fridge and handed it to Yang Ming.

"What is Baileys Irish Cream?" Xiao Qing asked curiously.

"It is a kind of liqueur with a little milky fragrance. The alcohol isn't too heavy. It's more suitable for females to drink." Yang Ming explained.

"Oh." Xiao Qing didn't understand it well, yet she nodded.



Soon, Xiao Qing's Baileys Irish Cream was served. Xiao Qing picked up the cup and tried to have a sip in her mouth like a curious child. Yang Ming wanted to laugh. She was already thirty years old, but in some aspects, she was almost like a child!

"Well, it's delicious!" Xiao Qing nodded and began to have a mouthful of it. Soon, she finished the cup of Baileys Irish Cream.

"Slow down!" Yang Ming smiled.

"This is great, but it can't get me drunk!" Xiao Qing frowned, and then suddenly she overbearingly grabbed the half bottle of Corona from Yang Ming's hand.

"Let your sister try a sip."

Looking at Xiao Qing's sexy little mouth approaching the bottleneck of the Corona. Yang Ming's heart immediately skipped a beat, Was this the rumored indirect kissing?

Xiao Qing's mood was gloomy as though it was at the bottom of the void! Xiao Qing, who didn't drink frequently, was a little tipsy with a half bottle of Corona. She waved to the waiter, "Two more bottles of Corona!"

"Okay, wait!" The waiter immediately brought two bottles of Corona and opened them. Xiao Qing took another bottle and drank it.

Yang Ming looked at him and shook his head. He didn't say anything to stop it. He knew that Xiao Qing and Song Hang who he saw today must have had an unspeakably sad past. Since she wanted to vent, he should let her release it!

A few bottles of beer went to her belly, and Xiao Qing's vision began to blur. She hated Song Hang! Originally, things had already been buried in the past for seven years. Xiao Qing had basically forgotten Song Hang. But today, Song Hang appeared again in front of her, especially with his despicable face and the profanity he uttered to ask her to be his mistress. Xiao Qing's heart once again ignited the flame of hatred!

The heartless past and the despicableness today made Xiao Qing's heart suffer to the extreme! She wanted to vent. She must thoroughly vent out the scars and hatred deep in her soul!

"Sister Xiao Qing, don't drink so fast. We didn't have dinner, and that's not good for your stomach." Yang Ming looked at Xiao Qing with a little heartache. Motherf\*cker, if I knew this would happen today, I would beat up Song Hang to the point where even his mother wouldn't recognize him!

Xiao Qing shook her head and said bitterly, "I'm fine. Thank you, Yang Ming."

"No thanks, you're my sister. It's natural for me to care about you." Yang Ming said so. But, when he saw Xiao Qing's confused eyes, he couldn't help but think that if he could "F\*ck" [1] his sister, that could not be better. However, that was merely Yang Ming's thought in his heart which couldn't be said indiscriminately.

"Yes! In this world, only your family are the most concerned about you. There's no eternal lover, only family forever!" Xiao Qing smiled bitterly, "Yang Ming, would you abandon your sister in the future?"

"How can that be? Sister Xiao Qing, you are my sister all my life." Yang Ming said in his heart, If I can "f\*ck" my sister for a lifetime, that is not bad!

Although Yang Ming tried hard to stay conscious, Xiao Qing always asked him for another toast. Yang Ming could only smile bitterly! This is at the bar. If I get drunk, there would be dangers ahead! Therefore, Yang Ming had to work hard to keep his senses alert even though his head began to feel a little tipsy!

Just thinking twice about "f\*cking" my sister was proof that I was tipsy. Otherwise, although Yang Ming was somewhat lewd, he wouldn't think of such shameful ideas normally.

"Come, Yang Ming. Accompany your sister to have another toast!" Xiao Qing said, lifting a bottle of newly opened Corona.

"Alright, cheers..." Yang Ming helplessly lifted the bottle in his hand.

"Yang Ming, do you want to know who Song Hang is..." Xiao Qing said in a daze.

"Sister Xiao Qing, if you don't want to say anything, don't say it." Yang Ming wasn't the kind of person who liked to breach the privacy of others. Who in this world had no secrets? Even the pure sentiment between me and Su Ya, I haven't mentioned it to anyone.

Xiao Qing disregarded Yang Ming's words, she continued to say it by her own wish. "Song Hang was my boyfriend during my university period..."

Yang Ming had already guessed it. Based on Xiao Qing's current appearance, Yang Ming immediately understood that Xiao Qing's mood wasn't good at the moment. She wanted to find someone to talk about it, otherwise, she didn't feel well in her heart. So, he started to become a good listener who didn't speak but quietly listened to Xiao Qing's story.

"We were both students of Song Jiang's Industry University. Both of us were from the computer science department. During a computer design competition organized by the university, we met each other... It was an old-fashioned and pure feeling. Yang Ming, you also know that the people of our time were still very conservative so we wouldn't have any physical intimacy until the two of us got married..." As Xiao Qing stopped here, she turned to Yang Ming and said in an ambiguous manner, "Unlike you and Lan Ling, both of you are so young but already live together!"

Yang Ming broke into a cold sweat. If you were innocent, so be it. How come you suddenly changed the topic to me? Yang Ming couldn't help but say awkwardly, "One policy for one period!"

#### Chapter 264: The Wedding Groom Suddenly Disappeared

"The matter went smoothly. After graduation, I stayed at school as a teacher. He went to a Hong Kong computer company to be a programmer. Originally, we all had our own jobs and our classmates envied us." Xiao Qing sighed and said, "Later, we were going to get married. We issued invitations and arranged a banquet for family and friends. On the day before we got married, we went to the Civil Affairs Bureau to register. We did a pre-marital check, but because of this pre-marital check, Song Hang actually disappeared!"

Yang Ming found it strange. Can the pre-marital check actually lead to the disappearance of the groom?

“The result of the hospital inspection was that... my development wasn't very good... it may affect my fertility...” Xiao Qing was drunk. Otherwise, she wouldn't have said such embarrassing words to Yang Ming, “Song Hang heard from someone that I was born to curse my husband. So that evening, he signed up for a company training program in Hong Kong, and he disappeared since then!”

What is the relationship between infertility and cursing the husband? Is this Song Hang actually stupid? Did he still believe in this feudal superstition as a university graduate student? Yang Ming was confused but he didn't ask more questions. He had to continue to act as a good listener.

“The next day we were going to get married! The hotel and the wedding car were all booked. The invitations were also sent out!” Xiao Qing said while she was getting agitated, “Yang Ming, do you know how embarrassed I was the next day? In front of my friends, I was the only one who showed up at the wedding banquet and the groom disappeared!

我都不知道我那天是怎么熬过来的，面对宾客异样的目光，我不但要陪着不是和他们解释，宋航公司有事情不能来了，婚礼暂时取消了，还要和酒店方面商量着退席的问题！

I don't know how I went through that day. Facing the strange eyes of the guests, not only did I have to apologize and explain to them that Song Hang was absent because of his company affair, but since the wedding was canceled, I still had to talk to the hotel about canceling the booking!

His family was in the countryside. This wedding banquet was our daily savings. I didn't expect him to even take this wedding money away before he left! Left with no choice, I could only borrow money to pay the hotel first for the breach of contract. Thank goodness for Professor Liu who is my godfather for lending me the money to pay for the hotel. Otherwise, I didn't know what to do!

However, from the strange eyes of the guests, I could see that the news that Song Hang disappeared had spread. They said whatever they could guess. Someone actually said that I was found not to be a virgin when I did the pre-marital check, so Song Hang got angry and left. Worse still, some even said that I was infected with sexually transmitted diseases!

At that time, I would have killed myself if it weren't for godfather who kept guiding and persuading me and godmother who kept comforting me! I had lost all my reputation and Song Hang was the cause of this!

I hate him, this cold-blooded guy! Today, he still asked me to be his mistress. I really doubt if he was making any sense. Was he not afraid that I would have cursed him to death by now?”

Although Yang Ming didn't understand why Song Hang said that Xiao Qing would curse him to death, there must be a reason. According to Xiao Qing, Song Hang came from the countryside. It was normal to have some superstitions in their local area. Later, he came to Hong Kong. His knowledge and vision were broadened. He no longer believed in these superstitions.

“Sister Xiao Qing, you don't have to hate this kind of person. It's not worth it!” Yang Ming shook his head. “At least, we are living quite well now, am I right? You have parents and me as your brother. You have lost love but in exchange for family, it was worth it!”

“Hehe, it's indeed true when I think about it. If it were not because of Song Hang, I would not be so close to my parents and I would not recognize this marriage!” Xiao Qing's mood became better after talking to

Yang Ming. "Besides, I have figured it out now. What was the use of men? I just want someone who can protect me, instead of scum like the Song Hang. He only thought for himself and acted selfishly. Why would I expect him to protect me? Hmm Hmm..." Xiao Qing sneered twice and said, "Furthermore, now I have you as my brother. Will you protect your sister in the future?"

"Of course, I will! No one can hurt my family, including you, my sister." Yang Ming nodded and said.

But as soon as Yang Ming had spoken, people who looked for trouble came!

"Hehe, pretty lady. It's so lonely to be drinking alone. Would you mind drinking with me?" A long-haired young man who seemed to be twenty years old came over and sat down on the other side of Xiao Qing. He directly ignored Yang Ming.

Xiao Qing had never been to a bar before. Her daily life revolved around shopping, teaching at the university, eating at the restaurant. She never came to this kind of place where different kinds of people were here, so she didn't know what to do at that moment.

Yang Ming's cursed the guy's ancestors for the whole 18th generation in his mind. Are you f\*cking giving me eye drops [1]? Yang Ming felt angry at this guy when he looked at him. He said grumpily, "Do your eyes grow on the ankles? Who told you that she's alone?"

"F\*ck? Who's that? Who's talking?" The long-haired youth apparently did not acknowledge Yang Ming, so he acted surprised and looked around. "Ya, whose d\*ck is actually speaking?"

"F\*ck your mother." Yang Ming casually stuffed the empty Corona bottle on the table into the mouth of the long-haired youth. Then he said heartlessly, "Go and blow your own d\*ck!"

"Wu wu..." The long-haired youth opened his eyes wide. He didn't expect Yang Ming to actually do this. He looked at Yang Ming with anger, but he couldn't speak.

"F\*ck off!" Yang Ming said faintly, "I had just finished saying that no one can hurt my sister. Then, you just came over and tested it? Are you happy now?"

"Pui!!" The long-haired youth pulled the bottle out of his mouth and pointed at Yang Ming. "You! Just you wait!"

For such words as "just you wait!" and "We shall see," Yang Ming didn't bother with them anymore. He was used to them already.

"Sister Xiao Qing, what happened?" After the long-haired youth left, Yang Ming suddenly found Xiao Qing looking at him with some sparkles in her eyes.

"Yang Ming, why are you so good to me?" Xiao Qing asked with excitement.

Is this also considered good? Yang Ming thought in his mind. He just taught a lesson to a dumb\*ss, but due to Xiao Qing's abnormal mood today, he said, "I said that I wanted to protect you!"

Xiao Qing nodded and didn't say anything. He didn't know what she was thinking.

Yang Ming thought that the long-haired youth was just a kid who was looking for trouble. The phrase "just you wait" was just to intimidate him. Yang Ming didn't expect this guy to return so quickly with another muscular man.

The long-haired youth saw that Yang Ming was still there, so he said to the muscular man as he pointed at Yang Ming, "Brother Leng, it was him! It was this kid who beat me with a beer bottle!"

"Oh? Did you mention the name, Er Lengzi, to him?" asked the muscular man as he frowned.

"I mentioned it. Why wouldn't I say it? I said that I'm the man under Brother Leng. But this kid said who the f\*ck is Brother Leng? It is the thing that he used to wrap his d\*ck!" The long-haired youth told a lie.

Yang Ming felt a cold chill from these words! Even if I wanted to say this, I couldn't do it. It was too damn disgusting. How can this long-haired youth make this up?

But he didn't expect that the muscular man who was called "Er Lengzi" to really be an er leng zi [2]. He actually believed the long-haired youth and said to Yang Ming, "F\*ck! What the f\*ck are you saying?"

"I don't have that special hobby. I'm disgusted already when I just look at you." Yang Ming wasn't afraid of him. At first glance, this guy only had his muscles without any good skills.

"What did you say? Am I making you disgusted? Then I'll ask you to s\*ck my d\*ck today!" Er Lengzi said in anger.

"Huh?" Yang Ming was stunned, Oh God! Is this guy really a homosexual? This is fucking disgusting! When Er Lengzi was walking toward him, Yang Ming actually had goosebumps, "Don't come near me!"

Er Lengzi heard Yang Ming say "Don't come near me," and he thought that Yang Ming was afraid of him. So, he accelerated as though he were proud of it.

Yang Ming didn't want to have any physical contact with him. He simply took the bar stool and threw it. Er Lengzi didn't dodge in time, and the stool smashed on his head. His head turned into a blood fountain.

"Sir, please don't destroy the facilities of the bar..." The waiter saw the bar stool that Yang Ming threw was deformed. He immediately tried to persuade Yang Ming.

"Take this. It's for compensation!" Yang Ming took out his wallet, took out a stack of RMB [3] and stuffed it into the hands of the waiter. "And the money for the alcohol!"

Since the person who caused the trouble was willing to compensate, the waiter didn't speak anymore. He just stood there quietly.

"Boy, I will kill you today!" Because Er Lengzi was smashed by Yang Ming, he was enraged and he wanted to put up a desperate fight with Yang Ming. Therefore, he rushed toward Yang Ming.

Xiao Qing was shocked and said quickly, "Yang Ming, be careful!"

Yang Ming didn't bother with him at all. He launched a kick toward his abdomen. This man only looked strong in appearance. Yang Ming could defeat him easily!

"Stop!" A voice suddenly came out...

Chapter 265: Capricious Yang Ming

"Stop! Who's here to cause trouble?" A voice sounded afar. Yang Ming looked up. A middle-aged man in a black tunic shouted as he walked over. He was followed by two buffed men, with sharp eyes and

serious expressions. Yang Ming noticed in a glance that the two men had definitely undergone rigorous training. It was likely that they were retired from the army.

The music in the bar stopped momentarily, and the people surrounding them made way. Yang Ming was sitting on the side of the bar without hesitation, and there wasn't any sign of fluctuation in mood.

Xiao Qing, who was on the side, had never seen such a scene. She was afraid as she leaned against Yang Ming. Yang Ming took advantage and pinched Xiao Qing's hand twice to comfort her. He wanted to do this long ago!

"Who was here to make trouble?" The middle-aged man in the tunic glanced at the waiter standing nearby.

"It's Er Lengzi of East Street and the guests over there!" answered the waiter.

"Er Lengzi, are you having a good prospect? Do you know the rules of the Blue Seat Bar? How dare you cause trouble for me?" The middle-aged man snorted, "It seems that you don't want that tool [1] of yours?"

"Mr. Ma... I..." Er Lengzi immediately broke into a cold sweat, and his bloody gourd-like head dripped a bead of sweat.

"Fellow Shun, Fellow Gang, grab both of them and bring them to my office!" The middle-aged man told the two people at his side.

"Yes, Mr. Ma!" As they said this, one of the two men went over and subdued Er Lengzi. Er Lengzi didn't dare resist and hung down his head. He stood there in a depressed manner.

Fellow Shun came to approach Yang Ming. Before he had yet walked to Yang Ming, he heard Yang Ming faintly say, "Mr. Ma, is it? It was Er Lengzi who first provoked us. And, we are the customers here! The waiter here can testify. I don't understand what you are going to do now!"

"Those who make trouble here, hmph, have to come to my office and explain it again!" Mr. Ma said impatiently.

"And if I don't go?" asked Yang Ming plainly.

"Don't go? I'm afraid it's not for you to decide!" Fellow Shun sneered.

"Hehe, you can try." Yang Ming looked down on him. He playfully used the stirrer to stir the empty cup of Baileys Irish Cream that Xiao Qing had finished as he disregarded them.

When Fellow Shun noticed Yang Ming disregarding him, he couldn't help but be annoyed. He reached out to subdue Yang Ming. But, before he could react on what had happened, Yang Ming's figure appeared behind him. Fellow Shun felt that the back of his neck was icy cold, and he couldn't help but feel horrified. He didn't dare to make any movements.

Yang Ming grabbed Fellow Shun's hair in one hand and held the stirrer with the other hand at the back of Fellow Shun's neck. He said coldly, "If I wanted to kill you, you would already be dead by now."

Fellow Shun was shocked, and Mr. Ma was even more shocked! Fellow Shun and Fellow Gang were both veterans who he hired from professional bodyguard companies at high prices. Unlike ordinary gangsters,

many of them were retired mercenaries. They had countless experiences in battle. As such, they didn't expect to be unmatched with this young man.

"Can I go now?" Yang Ming looked at Mr. Ma and asked with a smile.

"Who are you?" Mr. Ma said in horror.

At this time, there was a waiter, who had just reminded Yang Ming not to destroy the property of the bar. He quickly ran to Mr. Ma's side and whispered, "He paid with RMB just now..."

"What?" Mr. Ma had a glimpse of shivering fear in his heart and immediately asked, "Are you from the mainland?"

Yang Ming nodded and asked, "Is there any problem?"

"No, since you don't know the rules here, so be it this time. I will give you face [2]. You can go now!" Mr. Ma took a deep breath and said.

In Hong Kong, there are often some vicious people from the mainland. When Mr. Ma saw Yang Ming's skills, he unconsciously affiliated him with agents. This was a taboo for the people of the underworld! So when he thought of it, he couldn't help but break into a cold sweat. He couldn't afford to offend them. Even if he tried to subdue Yang Ming, it would inflict endless disaster!

Wouldn't Yang Ming's companions start to look for him if they found out that he disappeared? By that time, no one could protect me! So, Mr. Ma immediately made a wise choice by letting Yang Ming leave!

"Okay, thank you, Mr. Ma. I will heed your favor!" Yang Ming released Fellow Shun, then held Xiao Qing's hand and walked out of the Blue Seat Bar smoothly.

"Mr. Ma, what about Er Lengzi?" Fellow Gang asked.

"Throw him in the sea and feed him to the fishes!" After Mr. Ma said this coldly, he turned around and went upstairs. In fact, he complicated Yang Ming's identity, but he also escaped a disaster.

Yang Ming's current strength wouldn't allow Fellow Shun and Fellow Gang to keep him there. At that time, not only would there would be a commotion, but the Blue Seat Bar would be ruined!

Outside the bar, Yang Ming also breathed a sigh of relief. Mr. Ma still gave face, otherwise, he would have to go through some trouble even if he was able to make his way out.

"It was so scary!" Xiao Qing stuck out her tongue, like a little girl.

"Do you know the danger now? Don't come to bars in the future!" Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. Women are really the source of trouble. If he was alone in the bar to drink, the long-haired youth wouldn't come to look for trouble from him even if he had nothing better to do.

"It would be alright if you came with me!" Xiao Qing said in an ambiguous way. She leaned her entire body on Yang Ming.

Please, my sister, are you seducing me to commit a crime? Yang Ming felt Xiao Qing's bulging chest. You aren't well developed? Is this called poor development? Yang Ming looked at Xiao Qing devilish figure,

and he almost had a nosebleed. He didn't know which idiotic doctor came up with such a conclusion at that time!

However, Yang Ming also knew that Xiao Qing was drunk. The atmosphere in the bar was quite tight, so Xiao Qing still kept a little of her consciousness. But now, it was over. So, Xiao Qing had begun to relax as she became blurred.

Yang Ming reluctantly held Xiao Qing and went in a taxi which was waiting by the roadside, and then said, "Go to Huizhong Hotel."

The driver of the taxi looked at Yang Ming and Xiao Qing. He smiled ambiguously and said, "Alright! No problem."

Yang Ming could only put on a bitter smile on his expression. Under normal circumstances, when he held a drunk pretty girl from the bar, even if he said nothing, who would believe it? Especially, if the person wanted to go to the hotel like him?

Xiao Qing didn't care so much as she leaned over on Yang Ming's body. A heavy surge of drowsiness came through as she closed her eyes.

At the entrance of the Huizhong Hotel, Yang Ming paid the driver as held Xiao Qing carefully. Although Xiao Qing was an adult, she wasn't heavy. Yang Ming didn't have to struggle much to carry her.

As he went into the lobby of the hotel, the staff greeted him, "Mr. Yang, you are back!"

Yang Ming nodded.

"Do you need help?" The staff member continued to ask.

"No need. Oh ya, can you help me press the button of the elevator?" Yang Ming said as he walked toward the elevator.

"No problem, Mr. Yang." The waiter helped Yang Ming open the door of the elevator, and then pressed the button on the 28th floor before he stepped out of the elevator.

Yang Ming expressed his gratitude to him with a slight smile.

It seemed that it didn't take much time. In fact, the two people stayed in the bar for a few hours. Now it was past eleven o'clock. Their godparents should already be asleep.

"Sister Xiao Qing, where is your room card?" Yang Ming asked Xiao Qing as he came to the door of Xiao Qing's room.

Yang Ming waited for a while, but for a long time, no one answered him. Yang Ming smiled and saw her hands hanging on his neck. Xiao Qing seemed to be in deep sleep. He thought to himself, It seems I have to do it on my own.

"Sister Xiao Qing, I'm not deliberately trying to take advantage of you. I'm helping you to look for your room card!" Yang Ming deceived himself as he extended his hand and began to explore Xiao Qing's body.



“Yang Ming... You are naughty. You actually dare to take advantage of your sister?” Xiao Qing suddenly mumbled a few words, but it shocked Yang Ming!

The outstretched hand stopped in the trouser pocket by Xiao Qing’s buttocks. He said awkwardly, “Sister Xiao Qing, I am looking for the room card...”

“Oh... then take advantage of me...” He didn’t know if Xiao Qing actually grasped what he said for her to actually reply in such a manner.

Yang Ming was suddenly made a little bit capricious... Sister Xiao Qing said, “then you take advantage of me?” Is she allowing me to take advantage of her? Yang Ming felt shameful to think about it. He reached into Xiao Qing’s trouser pocket. He couldn’t help but pinch Xiao Qing’s hip.

No! I need to resist the temptation. Xiao Qing is now drunk. How can I treat it seriously when she speaks such nonsense? Yang Ming gritted his teeth. He withdrew his hand along with the room card he found. He opened the door and took Xiao Qing to the bedside. Then, he carefully put her on the bed.

#### Chapter 266: F\*ck Sister

Yang Ming took Xiao Qing’s sandals off, then he covered her body with a blanket... It’s so tempting! Yang Ming secretly swallowed his slobber, then he clenched his teeth and turned around. When he was ready to return to his room, he heard Xiao Qing call him.

“Yang Ming, I want to puke...” Xiao Qing’s half-moaning voice made Yang Ming’s bones crisp... The temptation of a mature woman!

“Please wait, Sister Xiao Qing!” Yang Ming quickly ran to the bathroom to find a water basin to bring over. When he just wanted to lift Xiao Qing, he heard Xiao Qing “Ugh—” The alcohol in her stomach spilled onto herself and the bedsheet.

The fume of alcohol spread to Yang Ming. Yang Ming frowned. Fortunately, Xiao Qing didn’t eat anything. She just drank a bunch of alcohol, so besides the alcohol fumes, there was no smell of food mixed together. It wasn’t too bad.

“Ei!” Yang Ming sighed. Xiao Qing was thirty years old, but she was like a child. Yang Ming was helpless. The current situation was that Xiao Qing vomited on herself and the bedsheet. Yang Ming didn’t know what to do!

“Yang Ming... I’m so uncomfortable... This smell is so bad. Help me take off my clothes...” When Yang Ming was at a loss, Xiao Qing suddenly frowned and complained.

“Heh?” Yang Ming was stunned. You want me to help you undress? Sister, are you seducing me or are you thinking that I won’t do anything to you? Your younger brother, I, is an energetic young man. Besides, I drank some beer. If I lose my mind and can’t hold it, what can I do about it?

“It’s so uncomfortable...” Xiao Qing was still talking to herself.

Yang Ming didn’t have any choice. He had to unzip Xiao Qing’s white dress. He clenched his teeth and pulled off the dress.

Xiao Qing didn't wear undergarments. The busty chest was wrapped in a white bra and projected into Yang Ming's eyes. Yang Ming could not help but breathe rapidly.

"Pants... Pants..." Xiao Qing had no clothes on, then her two legs began to move around. She was whispering vaguely.

"You even asked me to take off your pants?" Yang Ming sweated! Nevermind. Not only have I taken off her dress already, but also her pants! Yang Ming clenched his teeth then pulled off Xiao Qing pants abruptly. He even pulled off Xiao Qing's underwear because he was exerting too much strength!

But, Yang Ming didn't realize that he pulled off Xiao Qing's underwear because there was no light in the room. Looking at Xiao Qing's white colored lower body part, he thought she was wearing white panties!

The dress stank of alcohol. Yang Ming had to run to the bathroom and soak the dress in the wash basin.

"En?" Yang Ming held Xiao Qing's pants and was stunned. What the f\*ck? Isn't this her underwear? There's even a small pad on it!

Then what did I just see? But there wasn't any hair. When he thought of this, Yang Ming seemed to understand something. Could it be that Xiao Qing is the legendary white tiger [1]?

My god. Song Hang probably disappeared because of this! It was because there were such superstition beliefs in the countryside village that a white tiger woman will curse her husband!

But on the contrary, there were still many saying that the white tiger woman will bring fortune to the husband. Some people even specifically look for the white tiger to be their wife!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming sweated, This is awful. I pulled off Xiao Qing's underwear. When she wakes up tomorrow, will she think that I did something bad to her?

Maybe I should dress her again? Forget it, Yang Ming really didn't have that courage. He didn't know just now and he didn't look clearly. Now that he knew that Xiao Qing was a white tiger, it was impossible to hold back his curiosity to take a closer look. At that time...

Yang Ming took Xiao Qing's underwear out and hung it on the towel rack next to him. But he still heard Xiao Qing whispered in the room, "It's still reeking alcohol..."

Yang Ming smiled bitterly, Of course, how can the stinky smell vanish suddenly? Yang Ming returned to the room. He saw that Xiao Qing had kicked the blanket to the ground! The naked scene between her legs appeared vividly in Yang Ming's eyes!

F\*ck me! Okay, you want to challenge my limit, right? Yang Ming swallowed some slobber. But he suddenly remembered that Xiao Qing had vomited on the bed too, so it was inevitable that the smell was still there!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming had to hold Xiao Qing up! In for a penny and in for a pound, I might as well bear through it. It can't be helped if I can't hold it in!

Yang Ming carried Xiao Qing into the bathroom. Then, he put her into the bathtub and filled it with hot water. He was going to clean up the alcohol smell from Xiao Qing's body.

After settling Xiao Qing, Yang Ming closed the door of the bathroom. Then, he walked toward the room's phone. He picked up the phone and called the front desk, "Hello, I am in room 2810. Can you send someone to change the bed sheet for me?"

"Okay, please wait a moment. Our staff will be there soon!" The front desk person replied.

Sure enough, the staff sent by the front desk had come after a while. He swiftly changed a new set of bedsheets and blanket then exited the room.

Yang Ming sighed and returned to the bathroom. He found that Xiao Qing was still confused in such a situation! Yang Ming had no choice but to remove Xiao Qing's bra. He had seen her bottom part already. Never mind the top part!

But when two round and bulging things bounced up, Yang Ming couldn't help but swallow more slobber!

Yang Ming pulled a bath towel and wrapped Xiao Qing up. Then, he took her out of the bathroom and placed her on the bed with the new bed sheet. He took off the bath towel and covered her with a blanket!

Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief! It was really not a man's work, but Liu Xiaohui [2] isn't that great after all. Yang Ming thought smugly.

"Water... I want to drink water..." Xiao Qing, who returned to the bed, didn't stop making noise. Now she asked for water again!

Yang Ming sighed and stood up to the side table. He poured a cup of hot water for Xiao Qing and came to the bed. "Sister Xiao Qing, here's the water..."

"You feed me..." Xiao Qing lay on the bed with her eyes closed and said vaguely.

Feed you? You are lying on the bed. How can I feed you? Wouldn't I spill it all on the bed?

"Good girl. Listen to me. Get up and drink for yourself!" Yang Ming said as though he was pampering a child.

"Oh..." Xiao Qing seemed to understand Yang Ming's words. She extended her hands and held on Yang Ming's neck. Then, her body tilted upwards.

Yang Ming didn't care. He thought Xiao Qing was using his neck as a support. He just wanted to bring the cup to Xiao Qing's mouth, but he didn't expect Xiao Qing to kiss his mouth!

"Um..." Yang Ming was astounded. When he just wanted to talk, he felt that Xiao Qing was sucking the saliva in his mouth desperately... My god, is she thinking that my mouth is the water source?

However, Yang Ming just couldn't bear with it anymore. Now it was Xiao Qing who kissed him first. Yang Ming made a decision at that moment. Why am I still holding back? I'm not holding back anymore!

In fact, this was the critical boundary in his thoughts. Once it was broken, Yang Ming began to have no worries. He kissed Xiao Qing with passion. Xiao Qing seemed to feel his passion, so she responded to Yang Ming too. Although she wasn't familiar with kissing, it was still a fiery kiss.

Yang Ming started to move his hands too. His hand moved forward and grabbed Xiao Qing's bosoms...

Soon enough, two bodies were entangled with each other. They were doing the exercise that was pleasurable for people for thousands or millions of years...

In fact, Xiao Qing wasn't completely drunk, but she was in a state of being half awake and half confused. But under the influence of alcohol, her mind was somewhat dull.

However, she was still clear about what Yang Ming had done, such as helping her undress and helping her taking a bath. Although Xiao Qing knew that this wasn't appropriate, her mind wasn't able to function well, and she wasn't willing to think too much. So, she did it subconsciously.

I didn't know how to drink water until I was so confused. I actually used Yang Ming's mouth as a source of water. Although Xiao Qing felt that it wasn't quite right, her brain was processing slowly as she couldn't make sense of what was happening!

Due to her slow reaction, Yang Ming had kissed her back! At this moment, Xiao Qing's mind was fresh. Her subconscious mind told her that this was definitely not right, but her sexual tension had been aroused by Yang Ming. Especially now that the brain was somewhat not under her control due to the influence of alcohol, the movements of her body were all based on instinct!

Therefore, Xiao Qing was only awake for a while and began to respond passionately to Yang Ming...

The person who drinks alcohol on the first day often wakes up earlier the next day. Yang Ming opened his eyes. He suddenly saw that Xiao Qing was sleeping comfortably in his arms. Then, he was shocked!

F\*ck me. I really did it yesterday! This is so bad. How can I explain it later? Yang Ming had a headache! If Xiao Qing wasn't his godsister, then things would be much easier. Yang Ming only had to take responsibility for her. But the current situation... seemed to be quite complicated!

Godsister, oh my god. Now I really "f\*ck" sister [3]!

#### Chapter 267: Gentle Xiao Qing

To be honest, it wasn't that Yang Ming didn't have any feelings for Xiao Qing. After all, who didn't like a beauty! But the main issue was that he and Xiao Qing were now godbrother and godsister. Also, they were not the kind of casual address of brother and sister [1], but rather a formal one!

Currently, the most troublesome aspect is the side of Liu Weishan. If he finds that his godchildren were together... Hai, I don't know what will happen! As such, Yang Ming sighed deeply. However, he didn't regret what happened yesterday. Since he did it, there was nothing to regret.

The primary problem at present was to stabilize Xiao Qing's emotions first. As long as she remained calm, the issue of Liu Weishan would be dealt with slowly. Anyway, the two people weren't actual blood-related brother and sister!

Yang Ming reached out and collected the clothes that had been thrown on the ground yesterday. He took out a pack of cigarettes from his clothes and put one in his mouth. Just as he was about to light it with a lighter, a hand suddenly reached over and grabbed the cigarette. Yang Ming was shocked, and the lighter almost burned his mouth.

Yang Ming was stunned and turned to Xiao Qing, Did she wake up?

"What are you looking at? It's early in the morning and yet you want to smoke. Are you courting death?" Xiao Qing said with closed eyes, "Let's sleep for a while."

Yang Ming was unable to make head or tail of it. Is she awake? Or is she just speaking out loud in her dream?

Looking at Xiao Qing sleeping soundly, her face was suffused with a pinkish blush. It seemed she was sleeping pleasantly. Yang Ming was unhappy. When he woke up, he could no longer return to sleep. His heart was occupied about the matter with Xiao Qing.

If Xiao Qing was awake, then it was proof that Xiao Qing didn't want to pursue the matter yesterday. However, if Xiao Qing was asleep, it was hard to say. It might be an entirely instinctive response.

After struggling with his thoughts for about an hour, Xiao Qing finally woke up and yawned. She turned to look at Yang Ming, who was frowning. She wondered, "You didn't sleep?"

"Ah? Sister... Xiao Qing, are you awake?" Yang Ming found that addressing Xiao Qing as a sister was a bit awkward. The two of them were no longer just brother and sister.

"Uhm... my head hurts a bit..." Xiao Qing shook her head and frowned.

Uhm? Yang Ming was somewhat puzzled. Did Xiao Qing really not know what was going on, or is she pretending to be silly here? Why is she talking about other things? Both of us are lying naked on the bed like this. Didn't Xiao Qing think there was something wrong with it?

"Sister Xiao Qing... that... we yesterday..." Yang Ming couldn't help but ask.

"What? Did you want to say that your sister took advantage of you?" Xiao Qing asked.

"Oh... no, I don't mean that. I am a man, and I won't lose anything. It's just that Sister Xiao Qing..." Yang Ming broke into a sweat as he said this in an awkward manner.

"That's alright. This wasn't your first time, so no one lost anything." Xiao Qing smiled, "It was all a normal physiological reaction. You don't have to worry too much..."

"No, Sister Xiao Qing. I mean, I will be responsible for you!" Yang Ming said quickly.

"Oh!" Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming and said, "You will be responsible? How are you going to take responsibility? Will you marry me?"

"This..." Yang Ming hesitated in a moment. It wasn't that he was opposed to marrying Xiao Qing, but what about Lan Ling and Chen Mengyan?

"Look, you can't marry me. How are you going to take responsibility?" Xiao Qing shook her head and said softly, "Yang Ming, even if you really wanted to marry me, I can't agree!" Xiao Qing wasn't asleep just now, but thinking about how to say it to Yang Ming! She was already thirty years old and already had the mind of a mature person. She was afraid that if this matter wasn't handled well, it would burden Yang Ming psychologically!

After all, yesterday's mistake was not Yang Ming's fault. Also, there was no fault to find in this kind of matter. Xiao Qing wasn't very eager for romance. After all, she was thirty years old. She was already over the little girl stage seeking love. Xiao Qing was now more realistic, and she only hoped for a calm

and peaceful life. However, Yang Ming was different. He was only eighteen years old and had a bright future. Therefore, Xiao Qing was afraid that Yang Ming would be stubborn and keep with the idea of being responsible. She didn't want to witness such a result and Liu Weishan would be mad. Hence, Xiao Qing's intention was that it would be better to resolve it internally.

"Why? Sister Xiao Qing? You don't like me?" Yang Ming asked without hesitation.

"Ugh! To be honest, Yang Ming, regarding my feelings for you, I can't say that I like you or not. Anyways, it is an intimate feeling." Xiao Qing shook her head. In fact, she had been paying attention to Yang Ming before. But after all, the gap in their age was too big. Xiao Qing didn't think much about it. But yesterday at the bar, Yang Ming said the phrase "No one can hurt my sister," Xiao Qing was really moved! Such a man was a real man, a person who she could rely on forever. Song Hang was a despicable person, nothing but a short passer in life. It was precisely because of this that Xiao Qing's heart opened up letting her be more impulsive that led to the passion last night!

"However." Xiao Qing continued, "What if I like you? You have to know, Yang Ming, I'm twelve years older than you. Do you think it's possible between us?"

"But..." Yang Ming still wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by Xiao Qing.

"Yang Ming, you have your own life. I also have my life. In front of outsiders, I am your godsister. Do you understand?" Xiao Qing said in a word, "If you don't think for yourself, you have to be considerate of others. What will your parents think? What will our godparents think?"

Yang Ming became silent. Yes, he can care for nothing, but how about Xiao Qing? The first thing she had to worry about was Liu Weishan's thoughts and feelings!

For myself, if I'm with Xiao Qing, is Chen Mengyan going to go berserk? I am afraid that even my parents wouldn't let this go. People who had strong traditional beliefs couldn't tolerate something happening between me and my godsister!

"Alright, Yang Ming. Don't think so much. You are a man. Why are you fussy like a woman?" Xiao Qing smiled and patted Yang Ming's face.

Yang Ming frowned and fell into contemplation. He thought that Xiao Qing would wake up and cause havoc with him, or swear to be irreconcilable with him and drive him out. He didn't expect Xiao Qing to not only remain calm but also wanted to look after him in multiple aspects and she was thinking of him! This moved Yang Ming a lot. Xiao Qing was really good!

Such a woman, if Yang Ming didn't care and love her, he felt sorry for his conscience. Moreover, he also had a rather embarrassing mentality. Last night, the kind of passion they had was really unforgettable for Yang Ming.

The style of a mature woman was completely different from the little loli of Lan Ling. They were two extremes.

"Sister Xiao Qing, I don't want to lose you." Yang Ming remained silent for a while, but he still said it.

"How can you say that you'd lose me? Hehe, your sister won't leave you for the rest of her life. You can rest assured that your sister had already decided not to marry." Xiao Qing said with a smile.

“Oh!” Yang Ming heard Xiao Qing’s answer and was somewhat disappointed. He didn’t want to have just a simple brother-and-sister relationship, so he asked unwillingly, “But Sister Xiao Qing, the relationship between us...”

“What relationship? In front of outsiders, I am still your godsister!” Xiao Qing hesitated and said.

In front of outsiders? Yang Ming’s eyes suddenly lit up. Then when there were only the two of us? Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly asked, “When there are only two of us?”

Xiao Qing frowned, and she realized that what she had just said had a bit of a loophole. She pursed her lips. How could she not know what Yang Ming meant? Especially when Yang Ming was at his energetic age! As a matter of fact, Xiao Qing also fell in love with what the two of them did last night. In any case, Xiao Qing was already a woman with complete physical and mental maturity. A woman in her 30’s was like a tiger [2]. The degree of sexual desire was completely due to normal physiological reactions!

Although, sometimes, Xiao Qing would deal with it in other ways. But, compared with yesterday, it was a different level. In fact, if there wasn’t too much concern with the identity between her and Yang Ming. They might really come together!

After all, at the moment yesterday, Xiao Qing was really moved! That was the real feeling of skipping a heartbeat which was different from the natural feeling that came together with Song Hang.

As Xiao Qing noticed Yang Ming’s unhappy look, Xiao Qing really couldn’t bear to let him be too disappointed. But, there was still a restraint from what she could say!

Seeing that Xiao Qing was frowning there, Yang Ming thought that his words irritated her. He didn’t dare to say anything more as he quietly waited for Xiao Qing to speak.

After a long time, Xiao Qing faintly said, “When we are together, I am still your godsister...”

#### Chapter 268: A Breathtaking Moment

After Yang Ming heard her, he couldn’t help but turn grim. It seemed that Xiao Qing had already decided. Yang Ming could not help but smile bitterly. “I know...”

Looking at Yang Ming’s downhearted expression, Xiao Qing couldn’t help but find it amusing. It seemed that she had fooled him. However, she didn’t want Yang Ming to be too sad, so she cleared her throat and said, “Actually, our Chinese language is profound. The same word often has many different meanings and many different pronunciations...”

Yang Ming was dumbfounded. Why was she suddenly talking about the Chinese language? However, Yang Ming wasn’t stupid. When he heard Xiao Qing say “the same word,” he immediately thought of the difference between what he thought of “godsister” and “f\*ck” sister!

Could it be that Xiao Qing meant... When he thought of this, Yang Ming had to ask, “Sister Xiao Qing, do you mean I can still do it when no one is around...”

Xiao Qing rolled her eyes at Yang Ming and interrupted his words. She said snappily, “I didn’t say anything!”

“Hehe, I didn’t expect Sister Xiao Qing who is so pure to actually know these hidden meanings!” Since he knew the actual intention of Xiao Qing, Yang Ming was happy and his speech became unscrupulous, “Actually, I had that idea in my head when I greeted you as godsister!”

“Did you regard me as a child? Did you think I didn’t understand?” Xiao Qing pointed her finger at Yang Ming’s head. “I do surf the internet, but Yang Ming, you actually had this idea before. What should I say about you?”

“Hehe, then don’t say it. Sister Xiao Qing, why don’t we f\*ck sister again?” Although Yang Ming didn’t get an answer from Xiao Qing, it was almost the same as a tacit approval, so Yang Ming turned around and reached for Xiao Qing.

“No!” Xiao Qing pushed away Yang Ming.

“Ah?” Yang Ming was stunned. Did I understand the wrong meaning?

He didn’t know what to do, and then he heard Xiao Qing say, “It was my first time yesterday. Do you want me not be able to get out of bed and have our godparents notice something wrong??”

“Ugh...” Yang Ming smiled with slight embarrassment. He was being too impatient. He couldn’t help but blame himself. He said with a low spirit, “I’m sorry, Sister Xiao Qing...”

“Well, don’t blame yourself. Go shopping with me today. If you do well... we will talk about it at night!” said Xiao Qing.

If you do well, we will talk about it at night? Yang Ming was dumbfounded. Why is she talking like a child throwing a tantrum? It was the same as not saying anything. But, Yang Ming didn’t mind. Since Xiao Qing said so, it meant she wasn’t angry!

“Hehe, don’t worry, Sister Xiao Qing, I am sure that I will fulfill my responsibility as a boyfriend! For example, helping you... take some things.” But Yang Ming’s mind was thinking, Is f\*cking a girlfriend the responsibility of a boyfriend?

“Hehe.” Xiao Qing smiled slightly. She hadn’t been this happy in a long time, but she still had to remind Yang Ming, “Yang Ming, about our relationship, it stays with us. On the outside, you must remember our identity. Do you understand?”

“I understand, Sister Xiao Qing.” Yang Ming nodded. “But, Sister Xiao Qing, isn’t this unfair to you?”

“There is no fair and unfair, Yang Ming. Don’t think too much.” Xiao Qing said firmly, “Sister had decided not to marry in this life. Besides, you had promised to take care of me forever. Yang Ming, as long as you don’t abandon your sister in the future, it’s fine.”

“Sister Xiao Qing, what are you saying? Why would I abandon you? Yang Ming added hurriedly.

“Well, let’s not talk about this anymore. You should quickly go back and tidy yourself up. It’s already six o’clock. I think our parents will wake up in a while. Don’t let them notice anything,” said Xiao Qing.

“Okay. I’m leaving then?” Yang Ming said with some reluctance.

“Well, don’t be like a child!” Xiao Qing said with a smile.



When Yang Ming got up, he saw a little scarlet spot on the sheets. He couldn't help but be surprised. He talked to Xiao Qing, "Sister Xiao Qing, this bed sheet..."

"I will put it away later. Why? Do you want to take it away?" Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming with a strange look.

"I... probably have this intention." Yang Ming scratched his scalp and said.

"Then I will keep it first. I'll return it to you when we get back to Song Jiang." Xiao Qing was already thirty years old. She wasn't interested in such things like a girl anymore.

Yang Ming picked up the clothes on the ground and put them on. Xiao Qing was sorting out herself. When Yang Ming had just tied the waistband of his trousers, he heard the sound of knocking on the door. Yang Ming was shocked and quickly looked at Xiao Qing.

Xiao Qing thought that was funny. Yesterday, there were so many people surrounding him in the bar. He didn't have the slightest fear. He was so calm but today he was shocked by the knocking of the door.

"Okay, no big deal, you sit here for a while!" Xiao Qing had pulled out a new set of clothes. The clothes yesterday were still soaking in the basin in the bathroom.

As Xiao Qing finished speaking, she pulled her own clothes. Then she covered the blood on the sheets with a blanket before walking to the door, "Who is it?"

"Qingqing, it's me, your mother. Have you woken up?" Chu Huifang's voice came over.

"Mom, I have already woken up. What's the matter?" Xiao Qing asked.

"Oh, nothing. I just went to Yang Ming's room. No one was there after knocking for a long while. Did something bad happen?" Chu Huifang said worriedly.

"Hehe, it's fine." Xiao Qing said as she opened the door, "Yang Ming is in my room. We are discussing where to eat!"

"So Big Ming is here. You really scared me. I was thinking to ask the staff to open the door for me." Chu Huifang said as she entered the room.

"Ei? Qingqing, you are an adult now. How come you didn't make your bed? Yang Ming is here too. Aren't you afraid that he would make fun of you?" Chu Huifang shook her head and said she would help Xiao Qing to make the bed.

Xiao Qing and Yang Ming were shocked! If this was the case, the secret under the blanket would be discovered. That would be terrible! In addition to Xiao Qing's blood, there was still Yang Ming's ejaculation!

"Mom, you don't have to do it. I will make it myself later!" Xiao Qing said quickly.

"Nevermind, I will make it for you. You and Big Ming can go have fun with your dad. I will clean up the room!" Chu Huifang waved her hands and said.

“Godmother, let’s go together. There will be staff to clean the room in a while. The bedsheet and blanket will be replaced with new ones. Aren’t you doing something unnecessary if you make it now?” Yang Ming said anxiously.

“Oh? That’s also true!” Chu Huifang nodded after listening to Yang Ming’s words. She now only remembered they were staying at the hotel, and there was no need to make the bed. “Let’s go. Let’s find your dad to have some breakfast!”

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing were relieved at the same time. God, it was so dangerous.

When they were leaving, Yang Ming signaled Xiao Qing. Xiao Qing immediately recalled and said, “Mom, Yang Ming, you guys go first. I’m going to the bathroom!”

“Oh, well, Big Ming and I will go first!” Chu Huifang didn’t suspect a thing and left with Yang Ming first.

Twenty minutes later, Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing again. Xiao Qing made an “ok” gesture to him. Yang Ming was relieved after that.

The family ate breakfast in the hotel’s dining room then they started their own plan. Today, Chu Huifang accompanied Liu Weishan to attend an academic conference. Yang Ming and Xiao Qing went out shopping.

After last night’s physical activities, Yang Ming and Xiao Qing were much more in sync with each other. They no longer had any embarrassment when going out together. They walked together naturally, just like a couple.

“Where are we going?” Xiao Qing asked.

“Would you like to go to Disneyland?” Yang Ming suggested, “I heard that this is the only Disneyland in Asia!”

“Isn’t there one more in Tokyo? And the scale is bigger than this!” said Xiao Qing.

“Tokyo...” Yang Ming shook his head. He didn’t plan to go to Japan. It wasn’t that he was angry about it, but he didn’t like the attitude that some people did the wrong things and didn’t want to admit them.

“Hehe, I never expected your generation to still have so much resistance.” Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming and smiled, “Let’s go. Let’s go see Hong Kong’s Disneyland!”

Disneyland wasn’t close to the hotel. It was impossible for them to walk to, so Yang Ming reached out and stopped a taxi. Then, he told the driver where to go.

Chapter 269: It’s Fine If You Like It

“Going to Disneyland?” The driver nodded as he started the car, and then said as he minded his own business, “Are you foreigners that came to visit here?”

“Yeah, we are from the mainland.” Yang Ming nodded as he replied.

“Hehe, these attractions are earning money from you foreign tourists. Locals generally don’t visit that place.” The driver smiled and said.

“Why?” Yang Ming asked puzzled. Isn’t Disneyland famous?

"The ticket costs more than three hundred. A family will need a few thousand to go!" The driver shook his head, "Blue-collared workers like us are reluctant to go!"

"Hehe, what you said makes sense, but we are not locals. If we go out and we don't walk around, we will regret it after we go back!" Yang Ming nodded and agreed, "In fact, the reason why the locals think this way is because Disneyland is near their home. They can go whenever they wish to. There was no need to go there specifically! Like some of our local attractions and parks, I haven't been to a few."

"Em, yes, listening to what you have said, it seems that is the case!" The driver also nodded and said, "I went to Beijing with my wife and children last year. We also visited every attraction. It wasn't easy to go on vacation. We didn't want to have any regrets! Also, when we went on vacation, money was not a problem!"

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing found it amusing after listening to it. The driver was quite interesting.

"I heard that Hong Kong's Disneyland is different from other places." Xiao Qing said.

"Yes, Hong Kong Disneyland is the fifth theme park in the world to be built in the Disneyland model. Also, it is the Disney's 11th global theme park. It was the first theme park based on California Disney's Sleeping Beauty's Castle. Rumors said that a visit to Hong Kong Disneyland will bring their visitors temporarily away from the real world and into the colorful fairytale kingdom. They get to experience the mysterious and magical future of the country and the thrilling adventure world." The taxi driver said fluently.

"Ugh..." Yang Ming became speechless after listening to it, "Taxi driver, are you sure have you not been there yet?"

"Of course, I have never been there, but I am on the road every day. There are always merchants asking me. I naturally have to know about it and speak to them!" The driver smiled.

At Disneyland, Yang Ming bought two adult tickets, two hundred and ninety-five yuan for one. The price mentioned by the driver whereby it would be more than three hundred was referring particularly to holidays. But the funny thing was that the entrance to Disneyland could still be reserved for a year with the purchase of a sixth hundred and thirty yuan annual ticket for free access all year round!

"Hehe, if there were children in the family, it wasn't bad to have an annual ticket!" Yang Ming smiled.

"You are still a child. Aren't you thinking too far?" Xiao Qing said with a smile.

"Not far away. Do you want to have one together?" There was no outsider around, and Yang Ming's began to speak casually.

"..." Xiao Qing's expression darkened She bowed her head and didn't speak.

When Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing's attitude, he found it a bit strange at first, but suddenly he remembered what Xiao Qing said in the bar yesterday. Xiao Qing might not be able to have children!

"I'm sorry, Sister Xiao Qing. I didn't mean to say that..." Yang Ming quickly apologized.

"Forget it. It's not a big deal. Hehe." Xiao Qing smiled and looked normal, "If I can't get pregnant, isn't it good for you?"

“Ugh...” Yang Ming didn’t think Xiao Qing could adjust her emotion so fast. He wanted to comfort her a little, but he gave her a chance to mock him.

Xiao Qing, who came from hardship, was more mature than the average person. She could control her emotions well. Out of love for Yang Ming, she always put Yang Ming’s interests first. She cared about Yang Ming like a child bride [1].

“Oh well, that’s something unrealistic! You want me to have a baby with you. What about our godparents? Will the children call them the grandparents from the father’s or mother’s side [2]? You just voiced it out without thinking it through your head!” Xiao Qing rebuked Yang Ming.

“Hehe...” Yang Ming didn’t expect this question. He couldn’t help but feel awkward as he heard Xiao Qing say so.

In Disneyland, the main objective was to take photos with the animated characters and capture some memories of the buildings there. Since both of them couldn’t take a photo together, Yang Ming hired a photographer to take photos of them.

In the beginning, Xiao Qing was still reluctant. When taking pictures, she tried not to be too close to Yang Ming. However, afterward, both of them became more open, and there wasn’t so much reluctance. Just like a couple, they took a lot of photos. Among the photos, Yang Ming picked up Xiao Qing spinning in the air. The shot was successful, which made Yang Ming praise the photographer’s skill.

At noon, the two were eating at the resort hotel in Disneyland. Although the things inside were expensive, Yang Ming was now a billionaire and he really didn’t care much.

“Yang Ming, should you tell me the truth now? What is the relationship between you and Chen Mengyan?” Xiao Qing pointed to the limited edition doll in Yang Ming’s hand.

“Ugh... Sister Xiao Qing. If I said it, won’t you be jealous?” Yang Ming smiled a little as he was embarrassed. Xiao Qing found it strange when he bought this doll. Isn’t this something that little girls like to play with? What would Yang Ming want to do with it? So, she asked with curiosity. Yang Ming didn’t care at the time. He just said that he bought it for Chen Mengyan.

Xiao Qing had some doubts. If it was a typical classmate relationship, he shouldn’t be specifically buying a gift for her. Also, Xiao Qing had some speculations about the relationship between Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan.

“Why would I be jealous? I’m not your girlfriend.” Xiao Qing smiled. She had cleared up her opinion straight away. “I’m your sister. You have a girlfriend. I am happy for you.”

However, the more Xiao Qing acted like this, the more Yang Ming felt sorry for Xiao Qing. So, he no longer hid it. He said sincerely, “Xiao Qing, in fact, Chen Mengyan is also my girlfriend... but we have a little conflict. ”

“I guess that’s the way it is, haha! But you have to call me Sister Xiao Qing. That habit isn’t good. If you get used to it, it will be ingrained deeply as your habit. When you are in front of others, they will think that you weren’t polite if you addressed me that way!” Xiao Qing smiled mischievously. “Didn’t you call me aunt before?”

“Ugh... that...” Yang Ming was full of sweat. At that time, Xiao Qing said that he was a hooligan. He was so angry that he addressed Xiao Qing in that manner. Now that things were in the distant past, Yang Ming couldn’t help but be embarrassed once Xiao Qing raised it again. It was inevitable that there would be some embarrassment, but Yang Ming’s reaction was also fast. “Since you don’t think that I am a hooligan, I naturally don’t think of you as an aunt! We all knew each other well last night!”

“How jocular of you.” Xiao Qing smiled and said, “Then let me guess. What is the reason for the conflict between you and that Chen Mengyan? I think 80% is because of Lan Ling. Isn’t it? My fickle brother!”

“\*Cough\*!” Yang Ming blushed due to Xiao Qing’s words. He had to cough to cover it up.

“Hmm, did I guess it right?” Xiao Qing smiled smugly.

“Probably it is...” Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

“Talk to me. What is going on?” Xiao Qing asked while eating.

Yang Ming hesitated a little, but he decided to tell Xiao Qing the truth of the matter. Xiao Qing was caring and thoughtful for him to such a degree. She would never harm him. So, Yang Ming wasn’t worried about it.

Therefore, Yang Ming started talking about the story of how he started out with Chen Mengyan. Then, he proceeded to how he was misunderstood. Afterward, he met Lan Ling in Yunnan, and he was afflicted with the voodoo of the Miao tribe. Later, it was exposed and Chen Mengyan knew the truth of the matter. Both of them were in a cold war!

Xiao Qing didn’t doubt the truth of the matter after listening to it. She felt that Yang Ming wouldn’t lie to her and crafted a nonsensical story. Since Xiao Qing’s standpoint was firm, she would be Yang Ming’s godsister in appearance. She didn’t want to interfere with Yang Ming’s private life.

“Since you say so, it seems you can’t be blamed for such matters!” Xiao Qing nodded and then asked, “Oh ya, yesterday, you and me... won’t you infect me with that voodoo?”

“It shouldn’t be. This voodoo should only be effective on men.” Yang Ming shook his head and said.

“Then, what did you decide to do? Do you plan to let the cold war continue?” asked Xiao Qing.

“What else can I do? She ignored me. I’m afraid of rushing her and make her hate me more.” Yang Ming said.

“That’s also true. I’m old already. I don’t understand what the little girl thinks in her heart. After we go back, I will try to help you analyze it!” Xiao Qing nodded and said.

“Who said that you are old, Sister Xiao Qing? Your skin is smoother than the young girls. There aren’t even wrinkles on your face!” Yang Ming said quickly.

“Hehe, you really know how to make me happy. It’s fine if you like it.” Xiao Qing nodded.

Chapter 270: Some Happy, Some Worried

Yang Ming felt that he was blessed and lucky since he could have a woman like Xiao Qing. Although Xiao Qing didn't recognize their relationship, Xiao Qing's words, deeds and her care for him had long exceeded the normal relationship between a godbrother and godsister.

It could be said that they weren't a couple, but they were better than a couple and even more coordinated than a couple. It was because Xiao Qing was only giving out one-sided. She didn't seek anything in return from Yang Ming.

In the afternoon, they played at the amusement facilities of Disneyland for a while. Although they played with many children, Xiao Qing and Yang Ming seemed to have returned to their childhood. They were really enjoying this moment.

As they left Disneyland, Yang Ming took out the memory card in the digital camera and kept it carefully. The photos inside couldn't be seen by outsiders, so Yang Ming had to be careful.

After keeping the memory card, Yang Ming bought a new memory card in the nearby digital store and put it in the camera. Therefore, he wasn't afraid of it being accidentally seen by their godparents.

In fact, the previous photos were nothing. They could explain it by saying that Xiao Qing and Yang Ming had a deep brother and sister relationship. But the last few photos were too much. If it wasn't Yang Ming hugging Xiao Qing, then it was Yang Ming embracing Xiao Qing. There was even a cheek to cheek photo. These couldn't be seen by others.

Xiao Qing was relieved to see Yang Ming being so careful. Originally, she was afraid that Yang Ming was still young and he might not be capable of keeping a secret. Even if they revealed their relationship, no one would say anything to them, but Liu Weishan would be in a difficult situation.

In continuation of the previous story, Feng Dao and Hei Shu had taken the two people who had been sent by Zhong Xiaotian to rob Yang Ming to a temporary base at the seaside. Then, they started their cruel interrogation.

"Pa!" A water belt was whipped on Brother Black's body. Brother Black screamed in intense pain.

"Speak up. Who are you two? Why are you following our target?" asked Feng Dao.

"I... I didn't follow anyone!" Brother Black talked while grimacing.

"Didn't follow? Son of a b\*tch, you really aren't an honest person. Do you believe it that I will actually kill you?" Hei Shu jumped up and slapped Brother Black.

"Alright Hei Shu, leave this one to me. You go and look after the other person!" Feng Dao pointed at the man with the corn eye.

Hei Shu nodded. He came toward the man with the corn eye with a sullen smile.

"What are you going to do? Don't come over!" The man with the corn eye was terrified of this violent man.

"F\*ck you!" Hei Shu kicked at the butt of the man with corn eyes. The body of the man with corn eyes twitched, and his face turned green.

"I'll talk. I'll talk. I will tell everything. Brother, don't kick me!" The man with the corn eyes had started to talk before Hei Shu started interrogating him.

"F\*ck, corn eyes, can't you be a man?" Brother Black snorted.

It was taboo in this business to reveal the employer's name to others. If that happened, no one would hire them in the future!

"I didn't let you talk!" Feng Dao saw that Brother Black didn't speak up at the right time and started speaking at the wrong time. He was so furious that he waved the belt and hit Brother Black's head.

"F\*ck your mother. I'll whip you to death!"

"Pa!" "Ouch..." A horrible scream and one of Brother Black's eyes was whipped out. The ground was bloody. The man with the corn eyes nearly pissed in his pants.

"Your turn to talk. Why are you following the target?" Feng Dao raised the belt.

Although the man with the corn eyes didn't know why they called Yang Ming the target, he didn't dare to hide anything. These two men were simply ruthless. They were more ruthless than the killer in the Chainsaw movie! The man with the corn eyes didn't dare to hide, so he said, "It was Master Zhong Xiaotian who hired us. He asked us to rob an item from a guy... which is an iron ring that belongs to the target you mentioned..."

"What iron ring?" asked Hei Shu.

"It was a ring he bid on in the auction." The man with corn eyes said quickly.

"Why does he need the iron ring for?" Hei Shu and Feng Dao were lost. That Zhong Xiaotian actually hired someone to rob worthless stuff?

"We don't know either, probably to please a woman..." The man with the corn eyes understood the nature of Zhong Xiaotian, so he guessed.

Feng Dao and Hei Shu looked at each other. These two people had no use at all. It was just that they interfered with their action by coincidence. However, Feng Dao and Hei Shu were furious at them. If it weren't for them, they wouldn't have lost their target!

So regardless of who they were, since there was no value, then their lives weren't needed. Therefore, they released all their anger on these two people and killed Brother Black and the man with the corn eyes.

"How do we deal with the bodies?" Feng Dao wiped the blood on his hand.

"Throw them into the sea and feed the fish!" Hei Shu said faintly. They were all assassins and had no qualms about killing people.

So, in the morning, three bodies were found afloat near the Star Ferry Pier in Hong Kong. According to police investigations, all three were gangsters who had died before falling into the sea. The police suspected that the incident was related to the vendetta between the gangs. Things were still under investigation...

After Zhong Xiaotian saw the news on TV, he was shocked. Isn't that the man with corn eyes and Brother Black that I hired yesterday? How did they get killed? Could it be the cruel man who was from the mainland? Did he have powerful bodyguards around?

But who was the Er Lengzi who was dead as well? Zhong Xiaotian couldn't figure it out, so he guessed that it might not have anything to do with Yang Ming. Probably, two groups of people collided and caused the death of three people.

But soon Zhong Xiaotian got another shocking news! Last night, in the Blue Seat bar, there was a conflict between a young man from the mainland and Er Lengzi!

He was also from the mainland. Then, Zhong Xiaotian's nerves immediately tightened up!

If these two things were linked together... Zhong Xiaotian couldn't imagine! Did I offend a ruthless person? Zhong Xiaotian couldn't help but be afraid. He was so scared that he wouldn't go out these next few days to prevent retaliation.

Of course, Yang Ming simply didn't know that there was such a person.

There was another person who was upset for two days. The person was Shu Ya. Shu Ya thought that the person who bought her iron ring was like other rich people who liked to please the little celebrities. They would take this ring to find her. But after the ring was sold, no one had come to Shu Ya except for Zhong Xiaotian.

Shu Ya was very puzzled. Since this person didn't want to please me, why did he spend four hundred thousand USD to buy a useless iron ring? What was this person doing? This was what Shu Ya couldn't understand.

She also wanted to try to find the person who bought the ring, but the auction house had regulations that they couldn't reveal the identity of the buyer. So, even if she knew Zhong Changsheng, the chairman of the Huizhong Auction Group, there was no way to get the information. Shu Ya could only wait anxiously.

As they left Disneyland, Yang Ming and Xiao Qing strolled through the commercial streets of Hong Kong. Hong Kong was a paradise for shopping. There were many brands, and many brands were much cheaper here than in the mainland, so people liked to come to Hong Kong to shop.

There are many commercial streets in Hong Kong. Yang Ming and Xiao Qing stopped a taxi and let the driver take them to the most famous commercial street in Hong Kong. The driver right away recommended Causeway Bay!

"The luxury of Paris, the elegance of Milan, the classics of London and the simple style of New York, this is the famous Hong Kong Causeway Bay. Causeway Bay is Hong Kong's most famous fashion shopping paradise, the third most expensive place to rent in the world. The location is second only to Fifth Avenue in New York, USA and the Champs Elysées in Paris, France. The high density of the famous brands in Causeway Bay made the air full of brand-name aromas. In Times Square, Lane Crawford and Sogo Department Store top brands even have branches there, and some brands even have specialty stores in two places. Of course, more importantly, the most expensive and cheapest things can be found in this place." Certainly, the driver was good at introducing places just like the previous driver.



This made Yang Ming admire the Hong Kong SAR's[1] emphasis on tourism. It seemed that many taxi companies had such professional training.

Xiao Qing was going to buy some clothes, and Yang Ming was also preparing to buy some gifts for his relatives and friends.

Xiao Qing's vision and tastes were mainly focused on the more conservative professional suits, hence all the clothes she bought were this type of attire.

"Sister Xiao Qing, why don't you buy something more fashionable?" asked Yang Ming.

"Hehe, I'm at the university every day. Who would I wear fashionable clothes for?" Xiao Qing laughed.