

So Pure 311

Chapter 311: Consulting About Company

"Forgive? What's the use of forgiving? Even if she forgave what you did in the past, do you think she would hand over her lover to you?" Wang Xue immediately refuted, "Jiajia, stop dreaming. Wake up!"

"You're saying that... she won't hand over to me..." Zhou Jiajia lowered her head in frustration. The reason why Zhou Jiajia used Su Ya as the direction of her efforts, was that she understood Yang Ming's feelings for Su Ya! At that time, even if Su Ya acted out of impulse and handed over Yang Ming, he wouldn't agree either!

The fear hidden in her heart was ruthlessly spoken by Wang Xue. Zhou Jiajia's feeling could be easily imagined.

"Yeah! Jiajia, since you know it, don't put in unnecessary effort!" Wang Xue said, "There is nothing wrong to put in the effort, but if you put in the effort even when you know that there were no results, that is foolish!"

"But... if I speak to her well enough..." Zhou Jiajia said to herself.

"Speak to her? What do you mean?" Wang Xue was stunned. "Do you mean, you want to be Yang Ming's concubine?"

"I don't know... I really don't know. Don't ask me..." Zhou Jiajia said sadly, "Let's talk about it later... If she was willing... then I won't ask for anything more, as long as I can see him every day..."

"Zhou Jiajia!" Wang Xue said in anger, "Are you mad? Do you know what are you talking about? You are so good in all aspects, and yet you have the idea to be a concubine! I really don't know what to say! Do you think Su Ya will agree? Is she a fool? Find a concubine for her lover?"

"..." Zhou Jiajia decided not to speak anymore. When she pointed out one of her opinions, Wang Xue had several arguments awaiting her. From her perspective, she would turn a deaf ear to Wang Xue words.

"I'm really done! I'm defeated by you!" Wang Xue looked at Zhou Jiajia with an exasperated look.

"You're great! You're so great!"

"..."

"How did I get to know such a friend like you!" Wang Xue was helpless. "Okay, okay. Do as you wish! As long as you're happy!"

"Thank you, Wang Xue." Zhou Jiajia smiled reluctantly.

"..." This time it was Wang Xue's turn to be speechless.

Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Zhao Sisi had their meal at a small restaurant near the university gate. Then, Zhang Bing asked Zhao Sisi to go back to university first. He instructed her that he had important business with Yang Ming in the afternoon so he couldn't make it for dinner tonight.

Zhao Sisi was particularly good at this. She was obedient. As long as it was an important matter, she never interfered with Zhang Bing. This was the reason that Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang were satisfied!

Women just have to take care of the family!

They took Zhao Sisi back to the dormitory first, then Yang Ming and Zhang Bing rushed to Zhang Jiefang's company. Zhang Bing had already told Zhang Jiefang beforehand, so Zhang Jiefang canceled all of his appointments in the afternoon. He specifically waited for Yang Ming and Zhang Bing to come over to the office.

Zhang Jiefang was smoking at the moment. He looked out the window quietly. *Yes, this is an opportunity for Zhang Jewelry company, an opportunity to grow and expand!*

Zhang Jiefang felt that his son's best friend, Yang Ming, was capable of doing something great. Now it seemed that there was nothing wrong with it. Zhang Jiefang was worried that his son had no talent for managing the business so his huge family business would be ruined by his son after he passed away.

Such a possibility seems to be eliminated. My son has a good classmate, a good buddy! If they work together, not only will Zhang's business continue to expand, it might be expanding to the next level!

When Zhang Jiefang heard Zhang Bing say that he had the support of Liu Weishan in the company, Zhang Jiefang was excited! Liu Weishan was already a master in the industry. If he had Liu Weishan's support, then his company would have smooth sailing! But people knew that Liu Weishan didn't value fame and fortune. He never participated in any secular utilities. Many CEOs wanted to hire Liu Weishan to be the companies' honorary appraisers but all of them had failed.

Now, Liu Weishan wanted to participate in it. This must be related to Yang Ming's relationship with him! For Yang Ming to become the godson of Liu Weishan, Zhang Jiefang was full of curiosity too! This was amazing, or Yang Ming was really lucky!

Yes, Zhang Jiefang always felt that Yang Ming's luck was amazing. *In Tengchong, two jadeites were discovered one after another, and those were some finest jade. What kind of luck is this? It is simply a character outbreak!*

Bangbangbang, there were knocks on the office door. Zhang Jiefang regained his focus. He turned around and said, "Please, come in."

"Dad, we are here!" Zhang Bing said as he entered the door, "Water, I'm thirsty. I need to drink some water."

"Uncle Zhang." Yang Ming nodded to Zhang Jiefang and greeted him.

"Hi, Yang Ming, sit down!" As Zhang Jiefang spoke to Yang Ming, he asked the secretary to serve tea.

"Have you eaten? Let's find a place to eat?" Zhang Jiefang asked.

"We have eaten already, Uncle Zhang." Yang Ming said with a smile, "You haven't eaten yet?"

"I ate. I was afraid that you guys haven't eaten." Zhang Jiefang shook his head and said, "Let's go. We will find a coffee shop and sit down."

"I think there's no need for that. It's good in the office." Yang Ming didn't have the habit of talking business in the coffee shop.

"Yeah, Dad, we haven't even sat down yet, and you ask us to go out!" Zhang Bing said.

"Well, in the office then! I will ask the secretary to buy some fruits." Zhang Jiefang went out as he said it.

After a while, Zhang Jiefang came back with two cups of tea and placed it on the coffee table. "Yang Ming, I heard from Zhang Bing that you want to start a company?"

"Yeah, Uncle Zhang!" Yang Ming nodded. "My godfather... who is Professor Liu Weishan wants me to do something myself. He gave me some capital, so I want to start a jewelry company with Zhang Bing."

" Oh

? What's the scale of the company you wanted to start?" Zhang Jiefang nodded and asked.

"Godfather gave me five million yuan, but I don't know how big the scale of business can be." Yang Ming was still ignorant of doing business, so he didn't dare to overuse his funds. These five million yuan were a test for the direction. If it worked, it wouldn't be too late to invest more!

"Five million yuan!" Zhang Jiefang took a deep breath! Although Yang Ming had mentioned a smaller number, Zhang Jiefang was still surprised! Liu Weishan actually gave so much money for Yang Ming to start a company! However, he knew that Liu Weishan didn't care about money. If he and Yang Ming were like-minded, this wasn't impossible! If he knew that Yang Ming's jade was sold for a few hundred million USD, he would be terrified!

The Zhang Jewelry Company now had assets that were worth a million yuan. Yang Ming actually took out half the assets of the Zhang Jewelry Company! Besides, it was all cash! Cash and assets were different. Cash can do much more than assets!!

When Zhang Jiefang started his business, he depended on himself. But Yang Ming and Zhang Bing didn't need to do that. Yang Ming's resources were their resources. Moreover, they could save more unnecessary expenditure if Liu Weishan was involved in their business!

Therefore, the scale of the five million yuan company was likely to be bigger than the Zhang Jewelry Company!

"What the f*ck!" Zhang Bing was drinking water. When he heard Yang Ming say five million yuan, he almost choked to death. "Brother, are you so rich?"

"This is my godfather's money. Although he asked me to start a business with it, I can't just blindly use it!" Yang Ming shook his head and said.

"Yang Ming is right. Money should be used in the right place. You two haven't reached the age of enjoyment yet, so you two should strive harder." Zhang Jiefang nodded and said, "Well, Yang Ming, tell me your thoughts."

"I want to use this money to open a jewelry company with Zhang Bing... Would that create a conflict with Uncle Zhang?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"What's the conflict? We are working together. How can you handle it with just one person? Besides, if you partner with Zhang Bing, then it's not wrong for my son to compete against my business." Zhang Jiefang laughed.

"Hehe . That is my thought as well. This company, I will account for 60% of the shares, which belongs to my godfather. The other 40% belongs to Zhang Bing. Uncle Zhang, do you think that this arrangement is good?" Yang Ming said his own opinion.

Zhang Jie hadn't spoken yet, but Zhang Bing had shown his unwillingness. "Yang Ming, how can you handle it like this?"

"You think this is too little?" Yang Ming asked, "How about fifty-fifty?"

"F*ck! Am I that the kind of person? I'm saying that you're doing it wrong. The money belongs to your godfather! You give me 40% of the shares. Don't you think I will be hurt?" Zhang Bing and Yang Ming could share anything between them, but since he heard that the money was from Liu Weishan, he had to think properly!

Zhang Bing was still a smart person in some aspects.

"Yeah, Zhang Bing is right!" Zhang Jiefang nodded. "I know that you two have a good relationship, but a relationship is a relationship. The money in your hand isn't yours. It belongs to Professor Liu. If you do this, it will indeed be inappropriate!"

Chapter 312: Governor

Yang Ming nodded after listening. Yes, he didn't think so much just now. He just thought that Zhang Bing was his own brother. He simply gave him some shares, but now he had to put himself in his shoe to think for him.

Zhang Bing thought that the money was from Liu Weishan. If he accounted for 40% of the shares, it wasn't quite conscientious on his side!

Seeing that Yang Ming was in a dilemma, Zhang Jiefang spoke up, "Yang Ming, how about this. I have a proposal. Let me know how you view it!"

"Uncle Zhang, just say it!" Yang Ming said quickly.

"Since you invested already, Zhang Bing and you are starting a company together. He can't just not invest any money so I will put in a million for him. Then, he takes up twenty percent of the shares. What do you think?" Zhang Jiefang said.

"If that's the case, then it will be forty percent!" said Yang Ming.

"No, twenty percent is already taking advantage." Zhang Jiefang shook his head and said, "Friendship is friendship; business is business."

"Alright, then let's follow what Uncle Zhang said!" Yang Ming noticed that Zhang Jiefang's tone was quite determined, so it could only be such. However, it wasn't a big deal. *If I'm rich in the future, it was impossible for me to forget Zhang Bing.*

"Dad, do you really want to invest one million for me?" Zhang Bing was excited as he gazed at Zhang Jiefang. *Doing a business with Yang Ming was different from doing business with my family. Two brothers started a business together. The thought was interesting!*

If he didn't invest, but he still held some shares, then Zhang Bing's own heart wouldn't be comfortable. *At this moment, since my father is willing to invest for me, it will be better!*

"As long as you can get good experience, even if the money is lost, it doesn't matter!" Zhang Jiefang said with a smile, "You also know that my biggest wish is that you would inherit my business and help me manage my business!"

" Hehe

, Dad. Your wish is hard to come by!" Zhang Bing smiled.

"Why?" Zhang Jiefang was caught by surprise as he looked at Zhang Bing inexplicably.

"When Yang Ming's and my company gets bigger, who will return to your small company?" Zhang Bing scratched his scalp and said.

" Hahaha !" Zhang Jiefang laughed, "Alright, it's great you have such ambition! If you really achieved it one day, I'm more than happy if you don't come back! During that time, I will leave the family business to your wife."

"That's right!" Zhang Bing nodded and said.

Yang Ming looked at the father and son and found it amusing. But, this kind of family relationship was quite delicate. Yang Ming remembered his father. *Would my father support me in managing my own business?*

Yang Ming's father, Yang Dahai, was a relatively conservative person. He would be satisfied if Yang Ming could have a good job! He didn't want Yang Ming to venture into business again. *It seemed that I have to speak to my father.*

"Yang Ming, have you make up your mind on what kind of jewelry your company would venture into mainly? Who is the targeted customer group?" Zhang Jiefang asked.

"This is also a headache for me. The jewelry companies nowadays are too saturated. It is more difficult to stand out from the crowd!" Yang Ming said truthfully.

"That's right, but you are different from others. Your godfather's reputation in the industry is as good as it gets. If he steps in, your company will soon be famous!" Zhang Jiefang said, "However if there was no outstanding operation, it isn't easy to expand the business. But, maintaining it shouldn't be a problem."

"Yup, Uncle Zhang, do you have any good suggestions?" Yang Ming nodded and asked.

"Suggestions... It's not appropriate to mention it now. I have to think about it and discuss it with my peers." Zhang Jiefang said, "Doing business isn't a matter of mouth. It must be done through serious market research with a well thought-out plan!"

Yang Ming nodded after listening, "It is indeed like this. It's okay. Don't worry. Uncle Zhang, take your time to think about it."

"Well, but the company's procedures can be prepared now." Zhang Jiefang said, "I will have my secretary to round it up and give you a list of documents to be prepared. Then, you can prepare these documents according to the list. I will be looking for someone to handle it for you."

As he departed from Zhang Jiefang's company, it was already half past four in the afternoon. Yang Ming was going home at night to inform his parents of this matter. *After all, if I'm starting up a company, it shouldn't be concealed from my parents.* Moreover, Yang Ming also intended to let his parents enjoy their life as soon as possible. When he started up a company, he could justifiably buy some high-end items for his parents.

"Yang Ming, are you going back to the university?" Zhang Bing asked.

"Take me home." Yang Ming said, "If you have time tomorrow morning, come to pick me up."

"Forget it. I can't get up so early. How about I leave the car downstairs outside your house? I will take a taxi back." Zhang Bing said.

"Just kidding, I know how to take a taxi as well!" Yang Ming smiled.

Zhang Bing drove Yang Ming to the Song Jiang Bus Factory Family Residence. After Yang Ming got out the car, he said to Zhang Bing, "Zhang Bing, you should think about it when you go back. What can we do for our company to make a big difference and earn big bucks?"

"Well, I will discuss it with Zhao Sisi tonight." Zhang Bing nodded.

"Are you going to the hotel to discuss?" Yang Ming asked.

"*En ... damn*, brother, you set my words!" Zhang Bing said slyly.

"Who sets your words? Remember to bring a condom." Yang Ming smiled and closed the door.

"*Damn ...*" Zhang Bing started the car and returned to the university.

"Big Ming!" Yang Ming just took two steps, and someone called out to him from behind.

Yang Ming looked back and found that it was actually his mother. "Mom!"

"Big Ming, how come you returned so early?" Mother Yang asked, "Whose car was that?"

"*Oh*, it was Zhang Bing's car. We just went to Uncle Zhang's company." Yang Ming explained.

"I see. Why didn't you invite him to our house?" Mother Yang complained.

"Zhang Bing has something to do for a while!" Yang Ming thought to himself. *Zhang Bing, this thing, is in a hurry to go to the hotel for a date with Zhao Sisi. How can he have time to visit our house?* "Oh yeah, mom, why did you get off from work so early?"

" Ah ... nothing..." Mother Yang had a somewhat abnormal expression. "I got off work early today."

"Get off work early?" Yang Ming found it somewhat suspicious. At present, those who worked as temporary workers in the community always got off from work at the stipulated time. Essentially, they didn't get to leave work early.

"Yes, don't worry about me. What do you want to eat tonight? Mom will cook for you." Mother Yang said.

" Oh , mom, don't cook. Let's wait for dad to come back and eat outside." Yang Ming suggested.

"Go out? Let's just buy some ingredients and cook it on our own. It's quite expensive..." Mother Yang said hesitantly.

"It's alright, mom. I will treat you and dad." Yang Ming smiled.

" Ai ." Mother Yang sighed and said nothing as she returned home with Yang Ming.

Yang Ming found it a bit strange. *What happened to my mother today? Why do I get the feeling that something is wrong?* However, Yang Ming knew that it was no use for him to ask questions. In many cases, parents still considered their children as kids.

When Yang Ming returned to his room, he first sorted out his things. There were many gifts brought back from Hong Kong that weren't given out yet, including Yang Li's and Sun Jie's gift. Yang Ming didn't really want to meet Yang Li, but in the case of Sun Jie, Yang Ming was still excited about it.

Without knowing why, Yang Ming always had a special feeling for this woman. Whether it was temptation or something else, Yang Ming wasn't clear about it.

Song Hang was returning to Song Jiang for a few days. When he left, he was still a small staff member. But now, once again, he went back to Song Jiang, but as a governor.

This time around, the head office sent Song Hang to be the general manager of the Song Jiang Company Branch! This meant that in the company in Song Jiang, he was the boss, the one that made the final call.

Song Hang was able climbed the hierarchy so fast because he relied on a big patron! The father of his current wife, a shareholder of the head office. Although he was only a small shareholder, he was still very influential. So, Song Hang climbed up just like that.

Although power and money were at hand, Song Hang's only regret was the woman! *My wife just looks too ugly! I don't even want to touch her!*

Never mind the obesity, but also bad breath. The most intolerable was her body odor! If it weren't for today's status, Song Hang really didn't want to approach his wife.

However, there were no ways to go around it. For his own future, Song Hang had to go back and report in every day to have sex with her. It was like doing it with a pig. The feeling was awful!

Fortunately, Song Hang finally endured to the day when he would bloom. He was sent to Song Jiang for training! His wife was an authentic southerner who couldn't stand the cold of the north, so she didn't follow. She planned to join him when the weather warmed up next year!

Song Hang could finally escape for a while! Song Hang was happy when he thought about it! In recent years, it was too difficult to endure! To deal with her every night in bed, Song Hang didn't have the opportunity to go out for a mistress! Even if he thought about it, the will was there, but not the strength. At this instant, Song Hang really wanted to laugh out loud!

Chapter 313: Family Talk

Song Hang came out of the rural area. He didn't pay much attention to women. Looking for a wife, what was the difference? Wasn't it the same when I turned off the light? If it was in the countryside, I may find a big, tall and strong woman for a lifetime, but now this wife is a daughter of a rich family!

However, due to his continuous promotions in the company, the impact of Hong Kong's prosperity that came to Song Hang was great. Gradually, Song Hang began to hate his wife. His lustful instinct of a man had increased to the maximum level. Song Hang actually missed Xiao Qing. Why was he so silly and naive? He literally believed in the tradition of the hometown. White tiger woman [1] will curse her husband? This was nonsense, especially in Hong Kong where people actually said the white tiger woman brought fortune to her husband. Song Hang regretted it, even more, when he heard this!

Therefore, Song Hang decided to catch up with Xiao Qing! As for the last time he met Yang Ming, Song Hang didn't think that he was Xiao Qing's boyfriend!

Which girl didn't like money in this materialistic society? Song Hang didn't think that Xiao Qing would be the exception. After all, he was the general manager of the Song Jiang Company Branch!

With such status, wasn't it fine to have a few mistresses? This should be considered my homecoming after getting fame and money. I should be presentable in front of my friends!

After Yang Dahai came home, he saw Mother Yang had gotten off work early, so he asked curiously, "How come you're home so early?"

"Ai, Old Yang, I got fired!" Yang mother shook her head and sighed and said.

"Fired? You're just a part-time worker. How can you be fired?" Yang Dahai asked.

"I can't even work as a part-time. Today, the director of the neighborhood committee of our community had arranged for his relative in the community to replace my original position. Then, he asked me to settle with the wages and go home." Mother Yang shook her head and said.

"Then don't work. Just take a break at home!" Yang Dahai said with a mutter. The situation at that moment was that the unfortunate had happened. It was useless to complain about it anymore. His wife was just a part-time worker. They had the right to fire her at any time. She couldn't really reason with them.

"But based on the conditions of our family, if I don't work... Or should I find another part-time job tomorrow?" Mother Yang said.

"Forget it. That would be so tiring. You are so old already. How can you do that? That is the work for young men." Yang Dahai shook his head. "Moreover, isn't our son prosperous already? We don't have to work so hard anymore."

"It's true, but our son is so tired. We can't ask for his money!" Mother Yang said with a sigh, "Then I will check with the labor market tomorrow. If it doesn't work, I can do some small business. Before I was laid off, I was an accountant. I can still do accounting!"

"Doing business? This idea isn't bad. Now, many self-employed people are rich. Why don't we calculate to see what business we can do?" Yang Dahai knew that his wife couldn't stay at home, so he agreed with her thoughts.

" *En* , I will go to the market tomorrow to see what I can do. Wasn't there a stall renting out at the market?" Mother Yang said with a nod.

" *Hehe* , I think it will work!" Yang Dahai smiled and said, "Right, what should we eat tonight?"

" *Aiya* , I forgot to tell you. Big Ming is back. He wants to treat us to eat at the restaurant!" Mother Yang said.

"Big Ming is back?" Yang Dahai said, "Why are we going to a restaurant? Why can't we cook ourselves?"

"Forget it. If your son wants to treat us, just let him be!" Mother Yang waved her hand and said, "I will call him!"

After Yang Dahai came in, Yang Ming began to pay attention to the situation outside. He saw the dialogue between his parents with his eyes! *It turned out that my mother was fired. No wonder her expression looked so bad!*

However, according to my current situation, I don't need my mother to earn money! What surprised Yang Ming was that before his mother was laid off, she was actually an accountant! This was the first time he heard about it!

Her mother was laid off when Yang Ming was very young. Later, she worked as a part-time worker in several units. The last job was in the community. Yang Ming really didn't know what his mother used to do.

Yang Ming heard from her mother that when she wanted to do some business, he couldn't help but feel delighted! When he heard his father agreed too, Yang Ming was even happier!

Originally, Yang Ming was also worried that his parents would oppose the matter of running a company. It seemed that this wasn't the case. His father wasn't as conservative as he thought!

However, Yang Ming had a new idea! *Since my mother used to be an accountant. Now she was laid off and was looking for something to do. So why not ask her to be my company's accountant. There was a lack of staff in my company now.*

"Big Ming, your dad is back. Do you want to go for dinner?" Mom's voice came over.

Yang Ming opened the door and said, "Let's go. I'm getting dressed."

"Well, let's hurry up. Your dad doesn't have to change his clothes." Yang mother nodded and said.

Yang Ming put on the sweater and outerwear then left the room. They locked the door and left the house.

It was because it was a family meal, Yang Ming didn't go to one of those slick restaurants. Instead, they found a good-flavored bone sauce place [2] near his home. Even so, Mother Yang complained, "This dish is quite expensive, isn't it?"

"Since we are eating outside, don't be afraid to spend money." Yang Dahai adjusted his mindset very quickly. *Don't be afraid to spend money when going out.*

The popularity of this bone sauce was hot. Before reaching the entrance, the seats were already half occupied. Yang Ming found some slightly quieter seats then he ordered a plate of bone sauce, two vegetable dishes and two bottles of beer.

"Big Ming, how can you drink alcohol?" Mother Yang complained.

"Hehe, Big Ming is now a college student. Drinking alcohol is normal." Yang Dahai didn't say anything. Since Yang Ming was enrolled at a university, he was happy every day.

"Dad, Mom, actually, I have an important thing to tell you." Yang Ming poured a beer for Yang Dahai.

"Oh? What's the matter? Do you want to introduce your girlfriend to your parents?" Yang Dahai was making fun.

"Dad, I'm talking about an important matter. Girlfriend is a family matter." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"What's the difference between important matter and family matter? They're all your matters!" Mother Yang said, "Speak up. Your dad and I are prepared for this."

"Mom, I want to start up a company!" Yang Ming hesitated and said.

"Start up a company?" Mother Yang said, "Big Ming, what are you talking about? Are you having a fever?"

Yang Dahai shook his head toward Mother Yang. He stopped her by eye signaling. "Big Ming, you said you want to start a company?"

"Yeah, Dad, Mom, I just wanted to tell you this." Yang Ming nodded and said, "I want to start a company with Zhang Bing."

"What kind of company? What business are you running? In addition, do you have capital?" Yang Dahai asked.

"Just to run a jewelry company. Uncle Zhang invested a million yuan and godfather invested five million yuan." Yang Ming said.

"One million yuan!" Yang Dahai was still amazed by it. Suddenly, he heard Yang Ming say "five million yuan!"

Yang Dahai couldn't help but look at Mother Yang. After a long while, Yang Dahai said, "Yang Ming, is this true?"

"Dad, Mom. Why would I joke about this thing?" Yang Ming said seriously.

"Your Uncle Zhang didn't object?" Yang Dahai said, baffled. *Giving a million yuan to his child to do business, his courage isn't simple!*

"I went to Uncle Zhang's company this afternoon. Uncle Zhang showed support for our thoughts!" Yang Ming said, "The main thing is that godfather is testing me with such money. Maybe he will pass me a heavier responsibility in the future!"

Yang Ming first gave a dose of vaccination to his parents. If he would run a company later, he wouldn't have to explain much. It would be nice to push it directly to Liu Weishan.

"Big Ming, you tell the truth to dad. Are you able to manage the company well?" Yang Dahai said with a mutter.

"Dad, don't worry, Uncle Zhang's business is jewelry. Besides, I have done it in his company! Starting a company shouldn't be a problem. The point is how much can I earn." Yang Ming said.

"Since you are confident, then I won't say anything more! Your godfather and Uncle Zhang should know more than me! If they think you can do it, it must be that you have that ability!" Yang Dahai said, "Dad can only give you moral support."

"Hah, Dad, you just need to give me moral support!" Yang Ming said. It seemed that his father had agreed.

"Dahai, don't you want to say something else?" Mother Yang said with some concern, "Big Ming is holding money from others. What if he loses it? We don't have any money to pay it back!"

"Mom, the business hasn't started yet, and you're already thinking about losing money?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Right, I still have an idea, so that you don't have to worry about losing money!"

Chapter 314: A Startup Plan

"What are your thoughts?" Mother Yang looked at Yang Ming strangely, "Is there a business that is guaranteed to have no losses but gains?"

"Tofu! To do business, only tofu is the safest! If the tofu hardens, it will be dried beancurd; If the tofu is watery, it will be beancurd; If the tofu is thin, it will be dried bean sheet; If the tofu is ruined, it will be soy milk; If the tofu is smelly, it will be stinky tofu! If it isn't sold out during the winter, it can be laid out. That's the natural refrigerator. It will be frozen into frozen tofu. That will be a business with no loss but steady profit!" Yang Ming laughed.

"You child, spouting nonsense. Spending millions for a tofu business, you really can think of it!" Mother Yang naturally didn't believe it. "If there is anything to say, don't be poor."

"Haha, I'm just making a joke to lighten the atmosphere!" Yang Ming said, "Mom, aren't you laid off?"

"How did you know that I was laid off?" Mother Yang asked as she found it a little strange. As she finished asking, she didn't forget to throw a gaze at Yang Dahai.

Yang Dahai shook his head as a signal that he didn't say it.

"When you spoke to dad, your voice was so loud. I accidentally heard it." Yang Ming replied perfunctorily, "Mom, have you been an accountant before?"

"Yes, when you went to kindergarten, mom was an accountant of a state-owned enterprise. Later, when the company was in a downfall, mom was laid off." Mother Yang said.

"Mom, I want you to go to my company to help out. You can be my accountant and manage the money. As such, you don't have to worry about losing money!" Yang Ming said.

"I help you? Can I?" Mother Yang said with some surprise, but she seemed delighted.

"Why not? You are an accountant. As we have you to be our accountant, it doesn't interfere with our business management!" Yang Ming said.

"I see..." Mother Yang heart was a little more excited. *At least I can monitor the cash flow if I am in the company. This would be a good way to contribute.*

"No!" Yang Dahai suddenly said, "You can't let your mother go!"

"Why?" Yang Ming and Mother Yang were both caught by surprise at the same time. *Why did Yang Dahai suddenly speak out against it?*

"Big Ming, this company was founded by you and Zhang Bing. Moreover, the funds came out from your godfather and Zhang Bing's father. What are you thinking when you have your mother to manage the money?" Yang Dahai said earnestly, "What would people think when it happens? They may say that you practiced nepotism."

"That's right!" Mother Yang also nodded after listening, "Big Ming, indeed, I lacked consideration in this matter. In the company, whoever managed the money is equal to the person who grasped the lifeline. At that time, even if we weren't greedy, I'm afraid that others will talk nonsense about it!"

"Dad! Mom! You think too much!" Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded, "My godfather said that the company will be given to me. He won't take a cut on our profit!"

"Gave it to you?" Yang Dahai was surprised as he spoke, "Are you saying that your godfather gave you so much money?"

"Dad, my godfather is actually very famous in the jewelry industry. He isn't short of money!" Yang Ming explained, "One of his works can easily sell dozens of millions of US dollars!"

After Yang Dahai and Mother Yang heard it, they looked at each other. Although they knew that Yang Ming's godfather had high status, they didn't expect him to be so capable! One of his works sold for hundreds of thousands USD! What concept is that? *I can't make such money by myself and my lover in a lifetime. Never mind hundreds of thousands of dollars, even if it were hundreds of thousands yuan, we couldn't earn that!*

"Big Ming, let's do it this way. If you have time, please make an appointment with your godfather and godmother. Your mother and I want to meet them so that we can feel at ease. Otherwise, if he gives you so much money, we really feel uneasy!" Yang Dahai hesitated and said.

"That's fine. We will delay talking about the accounting until then. Anyway, the company is still in the stage of preparation. Drawing a conclusion now is too early!" Yang Ming nodded and said, "My godfather and godmother are free at all times. Why don't we go visit them after our meal?"

"We didn't make an appointment in advance. Isn't that bad?" Yang Dahai said with some concern, "Your godfather is also a man with status. Don't they have any dinners they need to attend at night?"

"Dad, my godfather is insensible in that he isn't interested in fame!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "If godfather liked to socialize, those who wanted to treat him for a meal might need to queue up until next year! He goes back home every night. Also, when I'm at the university, I tend to visit him often!"

"I see. That's fine. Then, let's go visit them!" Yang Dahai nodded and said, "Do we have to buy some gifts?"

"There's no need for it. My godfather has a lot of gifts at home!" Yang Ming quickly shook his head and said, "We are a family. You don't have to be so polite. Just buy a few pounds of fruit later!"

"This child!" Yang Dahai shook his head with a smile, but he still added on, "Let's follow what you said!" Yang Dahai also knew that Yang Ming was more familiar with them than him. Also, his son had grown up. He would know the ways of these people better than himself. So whatever he said, he must have logic behind it.

The meal was served. The family talked about the things in Yang Ming's university. When they talked about it, the topic moved to Yang Ming's marriage.

"Big Ming, when are you bringing Chen Mengyan home?" Mother Yang said with a smile.

"Mom... Let's not be anxious about that. The things between us are still undecided..." Yang Ming was a bit shameful. It seemed that things between him and Chen Mengyan need to be hurried. Her mother already acknowledged Chen Mengyan.

"Why aren't you anxious? Let me tell you, Big Ming. Chen Mengyan, that child, I have acknowledged her to be my daughter-in-law. I won't recognize the others!" Mother Yang continued, "The competition is so fierce now. The proportion of men and women in the university is out of balance!"

"Oh yeah, Yang Ming is in a science and engineering university. It isn't a teacher-training school or an art school. There's not enough to satisfy everyone. You don't want others to take the lead!" Yang Dahai also added on.

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. However, what his parents said was also true. The people who had intentions on Chen Mengyan in the university were said to be a scary number! So, Yang Ming said, "Okay, mom, I know. I will strive for it."

"Strive? Nope, if I didn't urge you, you won't even bother!" Mother Yang shook her head and said, "Let's do it. I will give you a military order. When would it be? There must be a time limit!"

"Even a time limit!" Yang Ming smiled as he shook his head and said, "I'll try my best, mom. How can such a thing be forced?"

"What do you mean by forced? As I see it, Chen Mengyan, that girl, is also interested in you!" Mother Yang said, "Based on the phone call during high school, I knew it! How about this? For New Year, you will

bring Chen Mengyan back home! From now onward, there are still three months. There should be no problem, right?"

"This..." Yang Ming had to nod and say, "Okay!"

"Alright, it's a promise. I'm preparing a red envelope [1] this year!" Mother Yang said.

"Alright, mom. Let's start digging in. The dishes are getting cold!" Yang Ming thought, *It depends on the situation! If I really can't, I will just say that Chen Mengyan is having her New Year overseas!*

After the meal, Yang Ming got the waiter to settle the bill. Then, he took out three thousand yuan, which he just withdrew from the automated teller machine.

"Dad and mom, here's three thousand yuan. You and mom can use it first." After taking care of the bill, Yang Ming gave the money to his mother.

"Big Ming, what are you doing? Your dad and I have money!" Mother Yang said quickly.

"Mom, I have money too. I made ten thousand yuan last month." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Big Ming, you are now in the startup stage. You are in the period of time when you needed money most. Your mother and I have some money!" Yang Dahai also added.

"Dad, Mom, you use it. The startup wasn't spending money from my pocket. Both of them are different things. There are separate accounts for it. If I took money out of my own pocket, Zhang Bing won't agree with it!" Yang Ming said.

"Alright! Then I will take it." Mother Yang nodded. She also knew that Yang Ming was filial to her, so she stopped saying anything.

The family came out of the restaurant. At the entrance to the bone sauce place, there were numerous taxis which stopped there. They hailed a taxi and went straight to Song Jiang's Industry University.

The taxi arrived at the entrance of the residential area. Yang Ming showed his own pass, and the security guard at the gate of the residential area allowed them to enter.

Yang Ming pressed the doorbell of Liu Weishan's house. He didn't expect the door to be opened by Xiao Qing. Xiao Qing saw Yang Ming's parents behind him. She couldn't help but look at Yang Ming in shock.

"Sister Xiao Qing, these are my parents..." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Ah?" Xiao Qing's face immediately turned red. Is this considered meeting the parents? As she thought of the relationship with Yang Ming, Xiao Qing was a little embarrassed.

"Uncle, aunty, hi..." Xiao Qing tried to make herself seemed normal, then she greeted them.

"Oh? You are Yang Ming's godsister, Xiao Qing?" Mother Yang said with a smile, "You look quite pretty and charming!"

"Really?" Xiao Qing was a little happy after listening to it. Although things between her and Yang Ming couldn't be exposed, getting the affirmation from her lover's mother was also a very happy thing.

"Auntie is pretty as well!"

Chapter 315: Woman's Mind

"Qingqing, is there a guest?" Chu Huifang came out of the house and saw Yang Ming and the people behind him as well. She said immediately, "Big Ming, are these your parents?"

"Yeah, godmother!" Yang Ming quickly said, "This is my mother, Meng Xiuhua, my father, Yang Dahai! Dad, Mom, this is my godmother, Chu Huifang!"

" Oh . Welcome! My age is relatively older. I will call you Little Sister Meng and Little Brother Yang!" Chu Huifang said with a smile.

"That's good, Sister Chu. We will do our part!" Yang Dahai said.

"Come here. Sit down. I will call Old Liu!" Chu Huifang said enthusiastically, "Qingqing, serve tea to Uncle Yang!"

"Okay." Xiao Qing nodded and went to the kitchen. Xiao Qing was nervous now. *Serve tea? Is it a tea for my mother-in-law?* Xiao Qing subconsciously thought of this, so her hand that was pouring tea was shaking.

Finally, she poured the tea. Xiao Qing walked with the tea tray with difficulty. Her forehead was sweating inadvertently.

"Uncle, aunt, please drink tea..." Xiao Qing put the tea tray on the coffee table while her hands shook. She almost dropped it.

Yang Ming was scared. *What happened to Xiao Qing today? When I first entered the door, I found that her face didn't look good. She is being so clumsy. Did something bad happen? Could it be that Wang Xifan did not listen to his advice and came to trouble her?* Yang Ming decided to find a chance to ask in a while, but now, Yang Ming quickly helped Xiao Qing to hold the tea tray and looked at her with concern.

"Sorry..." Xiao Qing self-deprecatingly shook her head. Her current identity was Yang Ming's godsister. How could she behave improperly? So she quickly calmed her mind.

"Miss, your face doesn't look good. Do you have a cold?" Mother Yang noticed Xiao Qing's strangeness. "You are still shaking. Are you okay?"

" Ah !" Xiao Qing was shocked. She didn't expect Mother Yang to actually observe that something was wrong. But fortunately, Meng Xiuhua didn't think in the wrong direction. She just thought that Xiao Qing was ill.

"Sister Xiao Qing, have you caught a cold? Then what are you doing? Go to rest!" Yang Ming said and signaled Xiao Qing while facing back at his parents.

" Oh ... yeah, there was too much work in these two days. I couldn't finish the work in school. Maybe I'm tired..." Xiao Qing said, "Sorry, uncle and aunt, I'm making you worried."

"This child, go to rest if you are sick! We are a family in the future. You are welcome!" Mother Yang complained.

Huh? Family? Xiao Qing was stunned, but she knew that Mother Yang meant nominal kinship. Xiao Qing's mind was just thinking somewhere else.

"Qingqing? What's the matter? Are you sick?" At this time, Chu Huifang and Liu Weishan came out of the house. Chu Huifang said with some surprise, "Weren't you still okay when we were having dinner?"

"Ugh ... Mom, maybe I'm just tired from working in these two days..." Xiao Qing said.

"Qingqing, if you are tired, go to rest!" Liu Weishan was a staff member in the school. He knew that something happened in Xiao Qing's computer science department so he didn't doubt her.

"Okay, Mom and Dad!" Xiao Qing nodded. "Uncle, aunt, I'm sorry. I will go rest first..."

"It's okay. You're just a child. You're welcome!" Mother Yang said indifferently.

"Big Ming, you take care of your Sister Xiao Qing. Your mother and I, and your godfather and godmother have to talk!" Yang Dahai muttered. Some words were not very convenient to say when Yang Ming was present. Hence, Yang Dahai thought about sending Yang Ming away. He couldn't find a reason for it. Xiao Qing being ill was good timing so he let Yang Ming take care of her as a younger brother!

Liu Weishan also noticed Yang Dahai's idea, so he nodded and said, "Go ahead, Big Ming! Your sister treats you the best!"

"Okay, dad, mom, godfather, godmother, you guys have a chat. I will look after her!" Yang Ming was so eager to find an opportunity to meet with Xiao Qing. Now he had a justified reason, how could he not go?

As for his parents and godparents, Yang Ming wasn't worried at all. Before starting a business, Yang Ming had a consensus with Liu Weishan so Yang Ming wasn't afraid of his secret being revealed.

Yang Ming crept to Xiao Qing's room, pushed the door and went in. Xiao Qing was dazed on the bed!

Xiao Qing always thought that she was a mature and rational woman. She wouldn't care about what name or status. On the surface, she was Yang Ming's sister. On the private side, Xiao Qing was his lover. Xiao Qing originally thought that her life would be good like this.

However, today she suddenly saw Yang Ming's parents. The little extravagant hope in Xiao Qing's heart was instantly ignited! Yes, Xiao Qing suddenly had the expectation to be recognized!

Even if she couldn't be justified as Yang Ming's wife, if she could get the approval of his parents, Xiao Qing would be satisfied. Even so, Xiao Qing knew that this was an extravagant hope. She couldn't give more trouble to Yang Ming. Since she had made a choice, then she should remain secret!

Xiao Qing sighed then calmed her mood. She decided not to make such a low-level mistake again in the future. She could use such an excuse once or twice. What if she used it many times? It would inevitably be discovered by others, and it would give trouble to Yang Ming at that time!

"Dear, why are you sighing?" Yang Ming gently came from behind, then hugged Xiao Qing.

" Ah ?" Xiao Qing was shocked and quickly turned around. She looked at Yang Ming with blame. "How come you're here? Go back. Don't let your parents see anything!"

" Hehe , what are you afraid of? Let them see. What can they do?" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Don't talk nonsense! How can you be so impulsive!" Xiao Qing frowned and said, "Listen to me. Go back!"

"Sister Xiao Qing, you misunderstood. Our godparents and my parents asked me to take care of you!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "They may have something to discuss so it was inconvenient for me to be there, so they asked me to come here."

"I see!" Xiao Qing sighed with relief. "You should have said so earlier. You really scared me."

"Yes, Sister Xiao Qing, what happened to you? How come you looked lost?" Yang Ming asked with concern.

"It's because of you!" Xiao Qing pointed at Yang Ming's head with her finger and said, "I thought that uncle and aunt had come to punish me!"

"Don't joke about it, *hehe* ..." Yang Ming smiled embarrassedly. "I thought it was because of Wang Xuefan. Right, did Wang's Century Xiongfeng Company look for you again?"

"They did..." Xiao Qing saw that Yang Ming care about her. Her heart felt warm so she deliberately made a long sigh.

"They looked for you again? It seems that I will have to give him a profound lesson!" Yang Ming frowned and said.

" Hehe , you should stop doing those dangerous things!" Xiao Qing shook her head, "They called me, but asked me to continue to pursue Wang Xuefan's responsibility. They even said they would give me evidence!"

" Ha !" Yang Ming suddenly laughed when he heard it, "Really? Isn't it too exaggerated?"

"Yeah, what did you do?" Xiao Qing also smiled.

"Nothing! What can I do? Maybe he had an enlightenment?" Yang Ming said casually.

"Bullsh*t! Well, Yang Ming, I know that you treat me well but you must promise me. Don't do such a dangerous thing in the future, okay?" Xiao Qing advised, "This time, Huang Youcai didn't hold you accountable. You were lucky. If they investigated properly, did you think you could escape?"

"I know, Sister Xiao Qing. I won't let you be worried." Yang Ming nodded and told her. He knew he would be wrong for what he did to Wang Xifan. He didn't argue with Xiao Qing. If not, he wouldn't be so cruel for what he did.

"Then I won't say much, I really thank you this time, Yang Ming." Xiao Qing sighed, "If not, I really didn't know what to do."

“Sister Xiao Qing, what are you talking about?” Yang Ming hugged Xiao Qing, “Why do we have to thank between us? Your matter is my matter! You have to remember in the future to tell me if you have any issues. Do you understand?”

” En ...” Xiao Qing nodded, her heart was warm. It feels so good to be loved. It turns out that this is true love! What I had with Song Hang was not any kind of feeling... Now, I recall that there was no passion between us. There was no warmth. It was completely plain and tasteless.

However, the more Yang Ming treated her well, the more Xiao Qing was worried! *I still have something hidden from Yang Ming!*

Chapter 316: Parents’ Habits

From the moment Xiao Qing had a spark with Yang Ming, this had been a sore spot for her! She didn’t dare to tell Yang Ming. She was afraid that Yang Ming wouldn’t accept it.

Now, Xiao Qing found out that she had fallen deeply in love with Yang Ming to the point where she was unable to extricate herself. Xiao Qing was afraid to mention this matter again! She was afraid of losing Yang Ming!

After all, not anyone could accept this matter. Yang Ming seemed to be a very open-minded person, but Xiao Qing didn’t dare to take the risk... So, this matter had been postponed indefinitely.

There were a few times that Xiao Qing wanted to speak about it, but when the words were about to be said, she swallowed them back again. She kept telling herself, *Next time. Next time...*

Xiao Qing couldn’t make up her mind. In that split moment, Xiao Qing almost said it out loud. However, she still didn’t say it in the end.

Xiao Qing wasn’t an impulsive person. It was apparent from her action just now. However, that thing still happened... Sigh, Xiao Qing had some regrets. But, she was also a mature woman. It was normal to have that physical need sometimes, right?

Xiao Qing was still feeling conflicted, but Yang Ming’s hand had started to act mischievously.

“Someone’s still outside. Take it away!” Xiao Qing recovered from her thoughts and slapped Yang Ming’s hand.

” Hehe , I have locked the door already.” Yang Ming smiled.

“What if our godparents come here later? Wouldn’t they doubt it when they can’t enter?” Xiao Qing said nervously.

“It’ll be fine. Have you forgotten that I have my sixth sense?” Yang Ming said.

“Liar. Alright, but you’re only allowed touch it a little. Don’t do that...” Xiao Qing nodded while blushing.

” Oh ? Do you still want that?” Yang Ming pretended to be surprised and asked.

"Go to hell. You are so bad! Joking around with your sister's words?" Xiao Qing glared at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was just taking some little advantages. Even if he had a lot of courage, he didn't dare to do the other thing. His godmother and godfather were both outside, Yang Ming didn't want to die.

Although Yang Ming was flirting with Xiao Qing over here, he didn't forget to observe the movement in the living room on the other side. Noticing that the conversation between his parents and his godparents was about to finish, Yang Ming also quickly stopped the action.

"What's wrong? Did you have enough?" Xiao Qing felt strange looking at Yang Ming's abrupt halt.

"It will never be enough for my entire life!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "Well, I should go back. See you at our usual place tomorrow at noon."

"Tomorrow... I'll be coming for lunch here at our parent's place these next two days..." Xiao Qing hesitated.

"It will be fine if you go back early after the meal. Just say that you left documents at home and you have to go back to grab it." Yang Ming suggested.

"Okay." Xiao Qing nodded. In fact, she also wanted it very much. She had just been teased by Yang Ming for a long time and couldn't release the tension. It was rather uncomfortable.

"Then I'm going down. They would suspect if I stayed here for too long." Yang Ming said.

"Ah ! Then you should quickly go!" Xiao Qing said quickly.

"Have a good rest, dear Sister Xiao Qing. Good night." Yang Ming nodded and opened the door.

"En ..." Xiao Qing looked down shyly like a child in love.

Of course, as Yang Ming left the room, he saw Chu Huifang who greeted him, "Big Ming, you're out? I wanted to call you!"

"Godmother, have you all finished with your chatting?" asked Yang Ming.

"We are done chatting. *Oh ya* , are you busy this Saturday?" Chu Huifang asked.

"No, what's up?" Yang Ming shook his head and asked.

"Let's eat together at home this Saturday. Both your godfather and your parents had the same intention. Home-cooked food is both delicious and hygienic!" Chu Huifang said, "You can come earlier on Saturday morning. Your mother wanted to cook with me."

"Alright, no problem." Yang Ming promised.

It seemed that the doubts of Yang Ming's parents have been completely resolved. From the smile on their faces, they must be feeling very happy.

After saying goodbye to his godparents, Yang Ming and his family left the community.

"Big Ming, your godfather saw a bright future in you!" Yang Dahai said, "Don't let him down!"

"Hehe . I won't, Dad. I will work hard." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Your godfather also explained to me. It seemed like you gave him a piece of imperial jade too so we can say that he did not give you money." Yang Dahai said, "I felt more relieved this way."

"That's good, Dad. If this is the case, are you going to stop working at the factory? It's about time that you enjoyed your retirement." Yang Ming said happily, "You can rely on me at home in the future!"

"Big Ming, both your mother and I understand your intention. You want me and your mother to enjoy our life after retirement, so we no longer have to work that hard, right?" Yang Dahai asked.

"Yes. Dad, don't you want that?" Yang Ming asked.

"Hehe, Big Ming, both your parents are blue-collared workers who have worked for half our lifetime. We don't really want to stop!" Yang Dahai said, "Take a look at me. I work in the factory. Although I have to go every day, I'm delighted because I have something to do! Especially now that I don't have to worry about the finances at home, I no longer have any worries. It's now a pleasure to go to work! Otherwise, I'll stay at home all day and stare at your mom's little eyes with my big eyes. Wouldn't that bore us to death?"

"That's right, Big Ming. Your father is right! We can't be too idle. If you let us stay at home and do nothing, that would be making us suffer!" Mother Yang also smiled, "We know that you have a fine intention, but we really don't want to stay at home all day!"

"You both can travel around." Yang Ming suggested, "There are so many tourist attractions in China, as well as the foreign ones. Both of you can explore more!"

"Now you haven't graduated yet. Let's talk about it after you graduate from university. At that time, we won't have much concern." Yang Dahai said.

"Okay, then I'll listen to you both. But you all don't have to be so frugal anymore, alright?" Yang Ming said, "You don't always have to buy cheap things..."

"Big Ming, you don't understand. Buying special promotion items with your dad at the supermarket, as well as bargaining in the market are a kind of pleasure in life. Even though we can only save a few yuan, but we feel very happy!" Mother Yang said with a smile, "This has nothing to do with needing to be frugal."

"Ah ... that's okay then... whatever makes you both happy..." Yang Ming said helplessly. He didn't really think that much after all. *It turned out that my parents had their own fun differently. It wasn't like my own wishful thinking that as long as they got to enjoy staying at home and spending some money, they would be happy and joyous! My parents had their own lifestyle, and they are used to it already. Asking them to change is undoubtedly difficult and painful!*

As to what father had said, if they didn't go to work, then what else they can do at home? Would they be relaxing at home all day long? Yang Ming shook his head. It seemed like what I thought was too simple!

Yang Ming finally understood why in many online novels, the protagonists made a lot of money and yet their parents still lived an ordinary life. That was a habit, the habit of the older generation!

Familiar working environment, familiar lifestyle. They wouldn't easily stray away from this pattern unless it was an absolute necessity.

If that was the case, Yang Ming went along with them. Yang Ming decided to care for them through the other aspects, such as buying some supplements for them, buying some branded clothing for his father, or some good cosmetics for his mother. *I can only do so much then.*

"Alright, Big Ming. The rich and luxurious life isn't what your dad and I hoped for, but you should be clear about what we both are hoping for the most." Mother Yang said.

"Ah ? What?" Yang Ming was stunned.

"It's a daughter-in-law. It's the happiest thing for me and your dad to see you bring your girlfriend back." Mother Yang said.

"I know..." Yang Ming sweated. After a few conversations, it went back to the topic at the beginning.

"Well, Big Ming, your mother and I are going home. You should go back to the university directly. Don't you still have class tomorrow?" As Yang Ming passed by his university, Yang Dahai instructed him.

"That's fine. Dad, Mom, you both be safe and take a taxi back." Yang Ming said.

"Sure! It's so late now. If we didn't take the taxi, we wouldn't know how to go home anyway!" Yang Dahai said with a smile, "Now, your mother and I have already passed our honeymoon stage. Did you think we would still enjoy taking a romantic stroll on the road?"

"Hehe ." Yang Ming chuckled, made a goodbye gesture to his parents, and then he walked in the direction of his dorm.

Back at his dorm, Yang Ming found out that Zhang Bing was studying the ring that he brought back! Yang Ming just remembered it. Zhang Bing borrowed it yesterday to take a look at it.

When Yang Ming came back, Zhang Bing looked up and asked, "Didn't you go home? How come you're back?"

"My parents wanted to visit my godparents. We just finished, so I came back to university directly!" Yang Ming explained.

"Oh, that's what happened!" Zhang Bing nodded. "Yes, Yang Ming, you said you bought this ring from our celebrity, Shu Ya?"

Chapter 317: Zhang Bing's Doubt

"Yeah, what happened? Is there a problem?" Yang Ming asked.

"There is a problem. Of course, there is a problem! Big problem!" Zhang Bing said unbelievably, "Yang Ming, you didn't trick me, did you? Are you fooling me with counterfeit goods? How could this be Shu Ya's possession? It is obviously yours!"

"What do you mean by it's mine?" Yang Ming found it baffling. What's Zhang Bing saying? "I bought it with my money. Of course, it's mine!"

"Damn , I'm not talking about this. You look at it yourself. There are marks left by you!" Zhang Bing raised the ring in his hand and said to Yang Ming.

“What mark?” Yang Ming took the ring and looked at it curiously. However, he found nothing unusual.

“You have to look at it facing the light. You should keep this angle of the ring and keep the light on this plane. Then, look at it from this side!” Zhang Bing explained.

“ Oh ?” Yang Ming picked up the ring and looked at it according to Zhang Bing’s directions. Certainly, there were several shallow carved markings on the ring!

Yang Ming was abruptly shocked deep down in his heart because he had seen the shape of the mark! Yang Ming’s eyes widened and his whole face showed an incredible look!

He was so familiar with the things carved on it because this was exactly what he, himself, carved!

Yang Ming found it unbelievable, but the facts were in front of him! This ring was 100% the one that he gave to Su Ya that year!

The reason was that the mark carved on this was nothing else but the “Ming” word in his name! Yang Ming could still clearly remember that after buying this ring, he used the carving knife provided at the stall on the roadside to engrave his name on it!

What the hell is going on? It seems that this was not a coincidence! There aren’t so many coincidences in the world. Yang Ming thought it was an identical ring, but now it seemed that this was the same rose ring!

As for why Yang Ming didn’t realize it before, the reason was simple! Yang Ming didn’t carefully examine this ring! The engraving marks on the ring weren’t apparent. After the ring owner regularly rubbed it, the surface of the ring had worn out and the writing became shallow. If one didn’t look carefully, one would almost never see it.

Zhang Bing was a fan of Shu Ya. Naturally, he was more interested in her item, so he discovered this unobtrusive aspect.

“What’s wrong with you? Did you become speechless after I revealed your bluff?” Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming’s stunned expression as he asked curiously.

“Nothing...” Yang Ming shook his head with a bitter smile. The doubts in his heart had become incomprehensible. It was impossible to describe it in words! Yup, things are just too weird!

Shu Ya, why was this person’s name similar to Su Ya? How did this ring appear in her hand? All of it was a mystery!

Of course, unless Shu Ya was Su Ya! But this possibility was almost non-existent! After all, Shu Ya and Su Ya were two different people. Although they were both beautiful and pretty, they were two different persons!

There were no similar features in their appearances! Although there was a saying called the “Eighteen Changes Through Womanhood” [1], Yang Ming didn’t think that one person would change without leaving a trace of their original look!

That was absolutely impossible! Even if most of the photos on the internet were portraits of Shu Ya, there were still some photos taken by reporters. Yang Ming didn’t find a trace of Su Ya from her face!

Therefore, Yang Ming was confused. Yang Ming even regretted that he didn't take a look at this ring seriously himself. If this abnormality was discovered at the time, Yang Ming would find ways to contact Shu Ya through the auctioneer at the auction house. Yang Ming would ask her for confirmations on certain matters!

Even if this Shu Ya isn't Su Ya, she must have some connection with Su Ya! But now, I have already returned home. If I want to contact Shu Ya again, it would be very difficult.

Yang Ming sighed slightly. It seemed that certain matters were destiny, which couldn't be forced. I was only one step away from getting news of Su Ya! However, due to my carelessness, I had lost it!

"Bro, did you buy a counterfeit?" Zhang Bing saw Yang Ming's frustrated look and he couldn't help but comfort him "Well, then you just spent money to buy a lesson! I think Shu Ya wouldn't sell her ring anyway! She treasured her ring so much! She will never show this ring to others, let alone sell it!"

"What did you say? Did you said that she treasured this ring?" Yang Ming asked with his eyes blinking clearly.

"What? Haven't I told you once before? Then again, for this kind of matter, Shu Ya fans already knew. It wasn't a secret!" Zhang Bing said, "So, the ring you bought must be fake!"

Yang Ming shook his head subconsciously. It doesn't seem right! I must have missed some important details. This ring is definitely genuine, but who is this Shu Ya?

Yang Ming had previously suspected that Shu Ya was Su Ya, but from a scientific point of view, this assumption wasn't true!

Yang Ming was a bit confused. I really don't understand the connection between them.

"Bro, why are you shaking your head?" Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming with a sympathetic look. "Okay, okay. You bought the genuine item. Bro, please say something!"

"What is there to say? What can I do if it's a counterfeit? I'm thinking about other things!" Yang Ming woke up from his thoughts and said quickly.

"That's right. I think that Bro can't be sad because of this!" Zhang Bing smiled and said, "Yes, so what if it's genuine or counterfeit? Even if it's genuine, since Shu Ya had already sold it, it proved that this ring wasn't important to her anymore!"

Oh ya ! Yang Ming suddenly seemed to figure it out! That's right. It didn't matter if this person was Su Ya or Shu Ya! If this person was really Su Ya, and if she sold the ring, it proved that she had completely forgotten about that past!

If this person was Shu Ya, then this ring must be given to her by Su Ya. If Su Ya can give her the things I gave her, it also showed that I wasn't important to her anymore!

So, in any case, that past event had become the past! Since Su Ya didn't care, why should I still be so persistent? What was the use of thinking of that?

When love had become a thing of the past, tokens of love would become worthless too. If this was the case, then Su Ya's ring was sold at a good price! One hundred thousand dollars!

"Oh, you are right." Yang Ming smiled bitterly and said, "Let's not talk about that. How is it? Have you thought of a good idea to start a business?"

"Ergh ... I was just studying this ring... How about I think about it tonight? I will discuss with you tomorrow." Zhang Bing smiled.

"Damn, you really have some spare time!" Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing with a contemptuous look and took the ring back to his room.

Yang Ming was a man who cherished relationships... No matter how Su Ya was, Yang Ming still missed the feeling of being with Su Ya. This ring was the evidence of the two people's ambiguous first love in the past. Yang Ming still valued it deeply.

Yang Ming put the ring in the box carefully and then locked it in a drawer. Yang Ming decided to make it a memory of his and keep it permanently.

Afterward, Yang Ming regained himself from his thoughts. He opened his notebook as he continued learning the information that Fang Tian had left for him. At this time, his cell phone rang.

Yang Ming glanced at the caller's notification. It was Hou Zhenhan.

Yang Ming first went over and locked the door. Then, he picked up the phone and came to the window. He then lowered his voice and picked up the call, "Hey, Big Hou, what's the matter?"

Yang Ming didn't want Zhang Bing to know that he was associated with the underworld. After all, Yang Ming was still an upbeat person in front of Zhang Bing. Yang Ming felt that it would be enough for him to carry out these matters in the dark side. If he told Zhang Bing, he would bring Zhang Bing a lot of trouble.

"Brother Yang, I have finished negotiating with Bao Sanli." Hou Zhenhan said skillfully.

"What were the conditions? What happened?" asked Yang Ming.

"Things are like this..." Hou Zhenhan began to explain it in detail.

It turned out that this time around, Bao Sanli was defeated by the people of Yu Xiangde and the Four Snakes Gang. He couldn't last long! If it continued, it would be just a matter of time before the people on Bao Sanli's side were annihilated!

Therefore, Bao Sanli couldn't sit still. He proactively approached Hou Zhenhan and asked for help. Also, he promised the conditions for a fifty-fifty split after the event. Since Hou Zhenhan had been instructed by Yang Ming, he refused the conditions from Bao Sanli directly!

Chapter 318: Negotiation and Plotting

This was inevitable. Previously, the 50/50 split of interest was based on Bao Sanli's strong position. But now, Bao Sanli would perish if there wasn't any backup, so Hou Zhenhan would never agree to Bao Sanli's terms.

Based on the current situation, Bao Sanli also had to compromise. This evening would be the second negotiation! This time, Bao Sanli had decided to surrender. It was because Hou Zhenhan promised him that as long as he worked hard for his boss behind the scenes, his boss would help him to own the underworld of Song Jiang!

After the successful invasion, the underworld would be managed by Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli. Although it seemed that Bao Sanli had to take orders from someone, the actual power he had didn't diminish. He still owned half of Song Jiang's underworld or even more by then! It was because when the underworld of Song Jiang was unified, and there would only be Hou Zhenhan who would jointly manage it with him. In fact, his power was greater than before!

You win some; you lose some. Bao Sanli knew that if the negotiation was successful today, he would not be able to make decisions solely by himself in the future. Everything must be discussed with Hou Zhenhan! Moreover, the money in the gang no longer belonged solely to him anymore. According to common sense, Hou Zhenhan must be the one managing the account!

However, Bao Sanli also believed that he and his brothers wouldn't be treated unfairly. Moreover, now it seemed that Hou Zhenhan wasn't the kind of person who liked to interfere with unnecessary matters!

Therefore, as long as he was loyal to the boss behind the scenes, Hou Zhenhan wouldn't restrict him much! In this way, there would only be benefits for him.

Since he sorted it out, Bao Sanli no longer had any concern. So, that was the reason for the negotiation this evening.

In the Nightless Club, Bao Sanli had arranged the conference room carefully. The fruit plate and dessert on the table were fully prepared. Obviously, he knew the importance of this negotiation.

Before this, Bao Sanli was arrogant. He thought that he could defeat Yu Xiangde by himself, but he was wrong. If it was only Yu Xiangde, he had no problem in dealing with him! Although he wasn't good at strategizing, Yu Xiangde was a complete retard. Bao Sanli could defeat him easily.

But now, the Four Snakes Gang from Donghai supported Yu Xiangde. In this way, Bao Sanli's disadvantages were apparent!

Although the Four Snakes Gang could only be regarded as a second-rate gang in Donghai, the underworld there was totally different from Song Jiang. Donghai is the capital city which is different from Song Jiang!

In their opinion, these gangs in Song Jiang were just some mediocre punks. It was incomparable to the strict organizational discipline of the big gangs! The difference between them was akin to the rural army and the official army!

Therefore, the originally scattered battlefield immediately turned into a one-sided situation when the Four Snakes Gang intervened. The previous situation was that both Bao Sanli and Yu Xiangde made an appointment, then they brought their men to a certain location for a battle.

Due to fact that Bao Sanli's men were stronger, they had won more than lost. The advantages were quickly established but the Four Snakes Gang had disrupted the situation! Brother Snake began to systematically command the people of Yu Xiangde to dominate the territory, instead of going eye to eye

with Bao Sanli's men! They used surprise attack tactics, so it caught Bao Sanli off guard. While one place got settled, another place was attacked again!

It wasn't that Bao Sanli didn't want to learn the way that Yu Xiangde did. But, he couldn't do it! He had fewer men as compared to the Yu Xiangde who had the help from Four Snakes Gang. There were a large number of men from the Four Snakes Gang on guard. If he attacked, he would be digging his own grave.

Bao Sanli was depressed! He had no solution for it. He was being cornered at this situation! As he was getting anxious, he had no choice but to think of Hou Zhenhan!

However, Bao Sanli was skeptical about it. The current situation looked as if it couldn't be undone anymore. Can Hou Zhenhan's boss clean up this mess and turn the table? No matter what, Bao Sanli had no choice now. Surrendering to Hou Zhenhan's boss was the only way out of this situation.

Hou Zhenhan came with Yang Ming's words. The words were very straightforward but this also made Bao Sanli feel assured.

"Brother Bao, my boss has no intention of interfering with the matters of Song Jiang's underworld. He still has many other important things to do every day. It's impossible for him to interfere with all these things." Hou Zhenhan said, "However, the boss wants absolute control and the absolute loyalty from the people under him! That's all from my boss. If you agree, then let's talk about the details. If you don't agree, I have nothing to lose in this respect."

Bao Sanli went silent for a moment, Hou Zhenhan's words were undoubtedly stating that Bao Sanli had to work for the boss behind the scenes in the future! However, Bao Sanli had already prepared for this beforehand. Hou Zhenhan's words had given assurance to Bao Sanli. The boss only wanted the control, and he wouldn't interfere with the matters of the underworld.

"I agree." Bao Sanli made a decision. A wise man knows when to submit; only a fool will hold his ground. If I nod, then at least I will be the nominal boss of Song Jiang's underworld. If I shake my head, I might even lose my life! He didn't believe Yu Xiangde would let him live.

"Okay, I will report to my boss about your decision." Hou Zhenhan nodded and said, "In that case, I will tell you the plan now! My boss can easily defeat the Four Snakes Gang and Yu Xiangde. However, he doesn't intend to do this!"

"What?" Bao Sanli was astounded. "What does the boss mean?"

"Boss said, he doesn't need trash. He wants the people under him to have their ability. If he has to deal with everything by himself then why does he need people under him?" Hou Zhenhan said word for word.

"Ah ? Then you mean... I have to depend on myself?" Bao Sanli was dumbfounded. If so, what was the difference between surrender and no surrender? Weren't both ways a dead-end? There was no difference!

"Yes." Hou Zhenhan nodded.

"Brother Hou, are you fooling me?" Bao Sanli smile bitterly, "Is this really what the boss means?"

"Of course, the boss said, he will help you to deal with the trouble that you couldn't deal with! You still have to handle the other stuff." Hou Zhenhan smiled and said, "The boss isn't asking you to hit the rock with an egg [1]. You're thinking too much!"

Is it me who thinks too much? Bao Sanli shook his head helplessly. You didn't make it clear. You nearly scared me to death! Knowing that the boss would help him, Bao Sanli was relieved, "What will the boss handle?"

"What do you think is the key reason that you can't defeat Yu Xiangde?" Hou Zhenhan returned a question to Bao Sanli. He wanted Bao Sanli to think for himself. Only in this way, he could increase his importance to the boss. Otherwise, if Hou Zhenhan had said it first then Bao Sanli's contribution wouldn't be as much!

"Isn't that simple? Brother Hou, you also see that I almost defeated Yu Xiangde before. If it wasn't because of the intervention from the Four Snakes Gang, now I... oh, forget it. A real man will not speak of his courageous past!" Bao Sanli shook his head, "Brother Hou, can you ask our boss to deal with the Four Snakes Gang for me?"

"Hehe, you're quite good at planning. You know how to push the difficult task to the boss and leave yourself with a simple task?" Hou Zhenhan smiled and pretended to despise him.

"Hehe ... I'm only capable of this much, or else, why would I work under the boss? Why not become the boss myself?"

"Well, I will talk to the boss about this matter and ask him to do it. You wait for my news." Hou Zhenhan nodded and said.

"Thank you, Brother Hou!" Bao Sanli was delighted. Although he knew that Hou Zhenhan would definitely agree to his request, the effect was different if he heard it himself! However, Bao Sanli was still a bit skeptical, How powerful is this mysterious boss of mine? The Four Snakes Gang shouldn't be easy to deal with.

"Don't doubt the boss's ability. The boss wants his men to trust him." Hou Zhenhan seemed to notice Bao Sanli's hesitation so he gave a reminder.

"Yes! Yes!" Bao Sanli was shocked and immediately nodded. He now realized that he was just a man under someone.

"After the incident, you still own the command of the gang." Hou Zhenhan said, "But the funds and account books must be managed by me. You are still a master of the gang. I'm the deputy master."

Bao Sanli knew that this was an inevitable result. Although the position of the master was retained, the power was divided! Although Hou Zhenhan was nominally a deputy master, everyone knew that the one who controlled the money was the true master! It would be Hou Zhenhan who paid the bonus to his men, so Hou Zhenhan's position in the gang would definitely be higher than his in the future!

Chapter 319: Mr. Y

"I understand." Bao Sanli nodded. Today was the most important decision and turning point in his life.

Bao Sanli didn't know if his choice was right or wrong. At least, he still can't be sure for now. He hasn't even seen this behind-the-scenes boss!

Bao Sanli fought his way up from the bottom of society. He didn't expect that he would reach such a high position one day! Ever since Song Jiang's underworld's gang leader, Hu San, was sentenced, Song Jiang's underworld hadn't matured much. It had always been scattered.

In fact, even now, Bao Sanli and Yu Xiangde couldn't really be considered an underworld's gang. They were just groups of little gangsters. Since Song Jiang City had no other forces, the two of them stood out.

Now, Bao Sanli had decided to work for Hou Zhenhan's boss. What was waiting for him would either be incredible success and prosperity, or an ugly death. But in this way, there was still at least half a chance of winning!

"Brother Hou, our boss... How do we address him?" Bao Sanli also had used the term "our boss" at this moment.

"En ... you can address our boss as Mr. Y." Hou Zhenhan shook his head and said, "Our boss is to be kept a secret. I won't take you to meet our boss before he trusts you enough. So, if you want our boss to trust you and give you more responsibility, then you have to prove your ability and loyalty."

"I understand." Bao Sanli nodded. He knew that it was useless to say anything now. He should just prove his capability. However, Bao Sanli was also assessing his own boss at this moment!

Bao Sanli had only shown his respect on the surface. He still had some reservation in his heart! It was because he didn't know the true capability of his boss. Only after his boss had shown his true capability then Bao Sanli would be willing to surrender completely.

"However, even though my boss wants to control the underworld, he doesn't like to have too many fights going on!" Hou Zhenhan said, "Those acts of bullying, taking advantage of others or any unlawful things – you will be prohibited from doing that in the future!"

"Brother Hou, you can rest assured about this point! I can guarantee that ever since I have stepped foot into the underworld, I have never bullied the innocent citizens. My means are only against those evil people!" Bao Sanli said firmly, "When I'm taking care of my own territory, I won't take action unless someone was making trouble."

"Good. It's great that you are able to do this." Hou Zhenhan nodded.

The above was the whole process of Hou Zhenhan meeting Bao Sanli, and Hou Zhenhan relayed this to Yang Ming.

"I didn't see it before, but Big Hou, you're really capable!" Yang Ming couldn't help but compliment him.

"Brother Yang, regarding the Four Snakes Gang..." Hou Zhenhan asked with some doubt. He didn't know what means Yang Ming had to make the Four Snakes Gang surrender.

"You don't have to worry about this. You let Bao Sanli gather his forces together and wait for my news. I will handle the Four Snakes Gang on my end." Yang Ming instructed.

“Okay, Brother Yang. Noted.” Hou Zhenhan nodded and said.

The Four Snakes Gang may be a problem for Bao Sanli, but for Yang Ming, it was a matter that was easier than settling Yu Xiangde.

Why did I say that? Because no matter how strong the Four Snakes Gang was, they were just a dragon across the river. Their roots were not in Song Jiang. The boss of the Four Snakes Gang, “Brother Snake,” only wanted to support Yu Xiangde as his puppet. However, Brother Snake was also very clear that when the dog is anxious it could jump off the wall [1], he was afraid of causing negative repercussions from Bao Sanli! If Bao Sanli had become so desperate that he got an underling to assassinate Brother Snake, then Brother Snake would be pretty apprehensive!

After all, the Brother Snake was also a man of a high status but was still vulnerable... He didn’t want to lose his life by battling forcefully with Bao Sanli, this type of rough person. Therefore, Brother Snake had been very careful with his day to day living now. There were bodyguards around him 24 hours a day. There were also patrols under the place he stayed at that was armed with a strict alarm system.

What Yang Ming wanted now was to let Brother Snake retreat by his own means, and never think about getting involved in Song Jiang’s underworld ever again! Why did he want Brother Snake to retreat instead of killing him directly?

Yang Ming also had his own concerns! The reason why the Four Snakes Gang was called the Four Snakes Gang was that the gang was founded by four brothers. Although Brother Snake was the boss, there were three younger brothers under him! Even if one died in the fight, or one was seriously injured, his second brother hadn’t suffered anything. He was still sitting healthy in the headquarters of the Four Snakes Gang!

Yang Ming had already investigated before. The relationship between these four brothers was very good. If Yang Ming kills Brother Snake, what will be awaiting him would be endless revenge from the Four Snakes Gang!

Therefore, Yang Ming decided to spare Brother Snake since the underworld of Donghai had nothing to do with himself. Brother Snake could do whatever he wanted as long as he was back to his area!

After ending the conversation with Hou Zhenhan, Yang Ming sighed. Truth to be told, Yang Ming didn’t know whether what he was doing was right or wrong. He became Fang Tian’s disciple, the next in line for the King of the Assassins and now he was thinking of controlling the underworld of Song Jiang!

This was such a bold idea! If it was the Yang Ming from before, he would definitely feel that this was unrealistic, but he had now really embarked down this path. What is it ultimately for?

Was it for me to be strong enough to protect the women around me? But now, besides Xiao Qing, there wasn’t anyone else...

For my parents to have a better life? Yes. Yang Ming really thought that was his intention, but after last night’s conversation with his parents, Yang Ming understood that his parents didn’t like that luxurious lifestyle!

However, they no longer needed to worry about the pressure of life after they knew that their son was very capable. Instead, they could regard work as a kind of enjoyment instead of working for money!

It seemed that my parents were very easy to satisfy, but why can't I be satisfied with everything in front of me? Yang Ming shook his head, Maybe the desires of each individual are different.

It was too late even if he wanted to stop tonight! Yang Ming put on the jacket that he had just taken off. As he was about to go out, he hesitated, turned and opened the closet. At the bottom of the closet, he took out a small toolbox. These were some little tools that Fang Tian had given him.

Yang Ming opened the toolbox and took out a black tight-fitting suit from the inside. These suits were custom-made by Fang Tian according to Yang Ming's body size that was divided into two sets, a winter set, and a summer set. The set of winter clothes that Yang Ming took out was slightly thicker. However, the ability of the attire to keep warm was definitely not as strong as the down jacket!

Yang Ming took off his jacket, put on the tight-fitting suit inside, and then put the jacket outside. After he was done, Yang Ming took a black scout cap and infrared night vision goggles from the toolbox and put it in the pocket of his jacket before he left the room.

Infrared night vision goggles were actually useless to Yang Ming. His eyes were much better than this tool! However, these goggles could be used to disguise himself.

"You still have to go out?" Zhang Bing asked curiously as he saw Yang Ming walk out of the room fully attired.

"En, I am going out. Going home to get something." Yang Ming simply found a reason.

"I am really amazed by you. At this late hour, go ahead and drive my car!" Zhang Bing said.

"Even if you didn't say that I was planning to do that too." Yang Ming laughed and turned around to walk out of the suite. As he was about to step out of the suite, he suddenly turned and asked, "Why didn't I see Tian Donghua? Where did this kid go?"

"Who knows? Maybe he had gone to pick up girls?" Zhang Bing said casually.

As he walked not far from the dormitory downstairs, Yang Ming said to himself, Zhang Bing's broken mouth is really accurate! Yang Ming really saw Tian Donghua fondling a girl.

Hey? Yang Ming was stunned. The girl is actually Wang Xue! Zhou Jiajia's good friend, Wang Xue! F*ck, when did Tian Donghua get along with her?

Yang Ming wouldn't really care if they were any other people, but one of them was his roommate and also his friend; the other was the girl he didn't want to meet, Zhou Jiajia's best friend, Wang Xue!

If they got together, wouldn't it be troublesome after that?

Yang Ming had no choice but to stop and look at the situation.

"Tian Donghua, let me consider what you said..." Wang Xue said in a soft voice as she lowered her head.

"There's nothing to consider. Both of us are adults. It is normal to fall in love!" Tian Donghua said shamelessly.

"We can't do that. It's the first time I am having a boyfriend. I have to consider it carefully..." Wang Xue shook her head rationally even though she also felt that Tian Donghua had good criteria! She had a meal

with Tian Donghua in the evening. Tian Donghua was very generous and had the courtesy of a gentleman, so Wang Xue was somewhat moved.

“First time?” Tian Donghua was overjoyed. A virgin, it was not easy to find one in this day and age! Even my ex-girlfriend was not a virgin! Haha, if I take you home this time, shouldn’t my old man be happy?

Originally, Tian Donghua just thought that Wang Xue was a bit like his former girlfriend. He had a playful attitude as he socialized with her, but as soon as he heard that this was her first time being in love, it’s a first love! Tian Donghua got serious immediately. “Alright, if you really have to think about it, then I will take you back to your dorm!”

“Okay...” Wang Xue nodded.

Chapter 320: Effortless Scouting

Watching the back of the two people leaving, Yang Ming broke into a bitter smile. Is it true that Old Tian is doing this seriously? It’s just that it is Wang Xue. If we went out to play together in the future, Wang Xue would bring Zhou Jiajia, while Old Tian brings me along... This won’t be fun!

Yang Ming shook his head and prepared to ask Tian Donghua exactly what happened in the evening. Didn’t this guy take a fancy to Zhou Jiajia? How come it changed to Wang Xue? Wasn’t this change too big?

At the moment, Yang Ming had something else to do. He didn’t have the spare time to bother about the matter with Tian Donghua.

The temporary headquarter of the Four Snakes Gang in Song Jiang was located in a car repair factory in the north of the city. It was the property of Yu Xiangde, which was now being requisitioned by Brother Snake. Why did they use a repair factory? Because the repair factory had an independent large yard. It seemed to be relatively empty, which was conducive for his underlings to patrol.

Based on the information provided by Hou Zhenhan in advance, Yang Ming drove to the vicinity of the repair factory. Then, he got out of his car and released the air in one of the rear tires. Then, he went back to his car and drove the car to the front of the repair factory. He must first survey the situation inside the repair factory.

“What’s your business?” A patrolling young underling saw Yang Ming’s car parked at the door of the repair factory, so he asked.

“Man, my rear tire has no air. Can you inflate it?” Yang Ming said.

“Inflate it? No. We are closed. You can find another workshop.” The young underling directly refused. It was a critical period now, and the repair factory had been closed for several days.

“Buddy, help me out. How long does it take to inflate a tire?” Yang Ming said with a smile.

“No. I told you that we are closed!” The young underling waved his hand and said, “Hurry up and go.”

“Sorry, buddy. My car definitely isn’t going to go. As you can see, the rear tire is already like that...” Yang Ming got out the car and pointed to the car tire behind him.

"That won't do. Please bear with us and drive away." The young underling said impatiently. If it weren't for fear of causing unnecessary trouble, this young underling would have already starting cussing.

"Man, I have to go for a long distance drive tonight... It's already quite late, and I can't find a place to inflate it." Yang Ming said, he took out two hundred dollars that he prepared in advance from his pocket and stuffed it to him, "Help me out, buddy!"

" Oh ?" The young underling took the money that Yang Ming handed to him. With a hard grip, there were actually two hundred! The young underling's heart was immediately excited. He could earn two hundred yuan by pumping air into the tire. What an easy job!

"Alright, drive in!" The young underling opened the roadblock and let Yang Ming go.

"Thank you, buddy!" Yang Ming said as he got into the car. He started the car and drove into the repair factory.

"Okay! Just stop here!" The young underling pointed to a parking area and said, "You wait for me. I will get you an air pump!"

"Okay!" Yang Ming nodded.

"Shun Zi, who is this person?" A big muscular man saw Yang Ming's car and came over.

"Old Qi, this is the person on the side of Brother De. His car tire is out of air so he came here to pump up some air!" As he took advantage of Yang Ming, this little brother called Shun Zi naturally lied for him.

"Oh, then hurry it up!" Old Qi obviously had no doubts. He nodded, then he turned around and left.

After Shun Zi and Old Qi left, Yang Ming began to look at the environment inside the repair factory. Certainly, as Hou Zhenhan said, there was a younger underling guarding every passage.

However, these young underlings were obviously very sloppy in an unperturbed state. If I grasped it well enough, there was an opportunity for him. Just where can Brother Snake be?

There are two buildings in the repair factory. One was the repair workshop. It was obviously impossible for Brother Snake to live in this place! The other building was the staff quarters. Brother Snake most likely would be living there.

Yang Ming looked at the staff quarters. There was no other protective measure besides the young underlings at the door. If I climbed the wall, I should be able to enter. However, I don't know if I can escape the sight of the people below me during that time.

As Yang Ming was contemplating, Shun Zi ran back. Yang Ming saw that he didn't bring the air pump in his hand, so he asked, puzzled, "Buddy, where is the air pump?"

" Oh , I told another guy to bring it. He will be here right away!" Shun Zi asked, "Which tire?"

"This!" Yang Ming kicked the rear tire that he deflated himself.

Of course, not long after, Yang Ming saw another young man run over with an air pump.

"Xiao Kou, did you alert ... Boss Snake?" Shun Zi asked with some worry.

"Don't worry. The boss' room is upstairs. I didn't make a sound!" Xiao Kou nodded and said.

Although the voices of the two people were quite low like mosquitoes buzzing, Yang Ming's eyesight was so good that these words didn't escape him!

In fact, Shun Zi had already spilled the beans while the reply by the young man, Xiao Kou, was even more detailed! Yang Ming was ninety percent certain that Brother Snake resided at the second-floor of the repair factory!

Yang Ming's heart was shocked. He was almost bluffed by Brother Snake! It seemed that this Brother Snake was extraordinarily careful. He preferred to live in the workshop of the repair factory rather than the staff quarters! He might also be afraid that Bao Sanli would send someone to kill him!

Yang Ming quickly took advantage of the free time when Shun Zi pumped air into his car tire. He observed the repair workshop! It was much easier to infiltrate the repair workshop than the staff quarters! Above the repair factory was a vocational school. Most probably it was jointly organized with the repair factory!

If I infiltrate the repair workshop of the repair factory from the school side, it shouldn't be difficult!

In order to ensure that Brother Snake was really there, Yang Ming decided to scout again. Therefore, Yang Ming started walking toward the workshop in the repair factory.

"Hey, where are you going?" Shun Zi was shocked and quickly stopped Yang Ming.

"I want to go to the toilet! I drank too much, and it's killing me to hold it in!" Yang Ming said casually.

"Don't go there! There is no toilet there!" Shun Zi said in a hurry.

"Oh? No way? Isn't there a toilet in the workshop?" Yang Ming asked, confused.

"Oh... this is the case. The toilet is clogged. It hasn't been repaired, so it is closed now. You may go to the toilet over there!" Shun Zi quickly explained, "There is a staff quarter. I will take you there!"

"Oh? It's so troublesome. Then, forget it. I will go out and find a place where no one can see to finish my business!" Yang Ming pretended to be lazy. He shook his head and said.

"That works as well." Shun Zi definitely hoped so!

After the conversation, Yang Ming was a hundred percent confident this time. Brother Snake must be living in the workshop of the repair factory! With this in mind, Yang Ming won't have to continue staying here.

After pumping the air in Yang Ming's car tire, Shun Zi took the initiative to help him pump up the air of the other tires. Then, he said, "Okay, no problem!"

"Thank you, buddy, then I am leaving." Yang Ming nodded and didn't stay any longer. He directly drove the car out and left the repair factory.

"Brother Shun, you said you'd give me fifty yuan?" After Yang Ming left, Xiao Kou immediately asked.

"There is no cutting short for you!" Shun Zi took out a stack of money from his pocket. He took four ten yuan banknotes from the middle and handed it to Xiao Kou, "There's no small change. It will be forty!"

“You can give me the one hundred yuan banknote and I can give you change...” Xiao Kou was unsatisfied.

“Do you want it or not?” Shun Zi said with a glare.

“I want it!” Xiao Kou had reluctantly taken the forty yuan. Isn’t it better than nothing? But then again, this business belonged to Shun Zi. However, he couldn’t find the air pump, so I helped him with the effort. It was not bad to earn forty!

During Yang Ming’s journey back to the university, he was amused while he was driving. It was settled with merely two hundred yuan? Weren’t the underlings of Brother Snake too greedy? Most probably Brother Snake never dreamed about being sold out for two hundred yuan, even though it was unintentional.

This tight-fitting suit of mine doesn’t seem to be of any use. I wore it for no reason. Yang Ming shook his head with amusement. He really overestimated the strength of the opponent’s side! The previous failure taught Yang Ming a painful lesson that he had to be careful.

But then again, the opponents he faced in the previous failure were also very different from this one! The two men were trained assassins. Although he was the successor for the King of Assassins, he only studied for a few months. He lacked practical experience which allowed them to run away. Today, these people were different. These people were all gangsters. They didn’t have any scheme at all, and so they were easily outwitted without much effort.

“How come you’re back so soon?” As Yang Ming entered the house, Zhang Bing asked confusedly, “Did you go home?”

“I just took something. I didn’t do anything else!” Yang Ming said with a smile, “ Oh ya , your tire was out of air. I have pumped some air into it.”

“Ok! Oh ya , Yang Ming, come over and take a look. Old Tian’s new girlfriend, give me your opinion!” Zhang Bing pointed to the phone screen in his hand.