

So Pure 401

Chapter 401: Indelible Memory

"..." Zhou Jiajia was silent, *Yeah, although Yang Ming doesn't hate me, it doesn't mean that he likes me.* When she thought about this, Zhou Jiajia's mood became depressed.

"Well, well, don't be sad!" When Wang Xue saw that Zhou Jiajia was silent, she knew that what she said was somewhat improper. She quickly explained, "You two now have a better relationship than before. As long as there's progress, it's fine."

"En!" Zhou Jiajia raised her small fist. "I feel that way too... *hehe* ..."

In the evening, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan had dinner together and discussed being a guest at Yang Ming's house during New Year's. They planned for a date the next morning to buy something for Yang Ming's parents. After all, for her first visit as the daughter-in-law, she couldn't visit empty-handed! That was unacceptable!

Since Yang Ming had slept in the afternoon, he wasn't sleepy at night. He booted up the computer and surfed the internet.

After checking out his QQ friends and discovering that Wild Female Teacher was online, he sent a message to her.

There's No True Love in this World, "I haven't seen you for a long time!"

Not long after, Wild Female Teacher replied. Now she changed her name to Wild Female Student, but Yang Ming was used to calling her Wild Female Teacher, so he changed her profile name back to the Wild Female Teacher.

Wild Female Teacher, "Yeah, I haven't seen you for a long time. How are you doing?"

There's No True Love in this World, "I'm fine. I have reconciled with my girlfriend. What about you?"

Wild Female Teacher, "Me? It's still the same..."

There's No True Love in this World, "The person that you like, are you two together?"

Wild Female Teacher, "How could that be? We haven't seen each other for a long time..."

There's No True Love in this World, "What are you going to do? Yes, I have a friend told me that this kind of thing had to be actively pursued. You can't just simply wait!"

Yang Ming suddenly remembered what Zhao Ying said to him that night. If it wasn't for Zhao Ying's reminder, Yang Ming would still be in a cold war with Chen Mengyan!

Wild Female Teacher, "...I'll pass..."

Zhao Ying thought, *I have just advised another in the past few days. This time I'm the one who's being advised!*

However, Zhao Ying had made up her mind to love Yang Ming secretly, so she didn't intend to say her own thoughts. She also knew that now Chen Mengyan was Yang Ming's genuine girlfriend. Even if she said it, it would be impossible for Yang Ming to break up with Chen Mengyan to be with her. She knew Yang Ming's personality too well. He was the kind of man with a strong sense of responsibility, so he would never give up another woman for one woman.

It was because of this that Zhao Ying was very clear that if she now expressed her own thoughts to Yang Ming, it would only increase trouble for Yang Ming, and would Chen Mengyan accept her?

Don't look at how Chen Mengyan now keeps calling her "Sister Ying." It was quite intimate. But when it was related to her own interest, her interest in love, would Chen Mengyan still be so close to her? This girl had her own ideas; she wouldn't even accept Lan Ling, let alone her, Zhao Ying!

Although Zhao Ying and Xiao Qing were nominally Yang Ming's sisters, in essence, the two people's ideas were very different. Although both people trusted Yang Ming very much, everything would be considered for Yang Ming. Xiao Qing was much older than Zhao Ying and more mature! Her thoughts were obviously very different from Zhao Ying's.

Xiao Qing thought that she could be with Yang Ming like this, and if they could be intimate secretly and occasionally, it would be fine. Things like status weren't important. Xiao Qing didn't care. Her reputation was already bad enough, so Xiao Qing didn't care about these things.

But Zhao Ying was different. Although she was a few years older than Yang Ming, she was still a child. Sometimes Yang Ming even considered her like a little sister.

Zhao Ying didn't want to have a secret love affair; she wanted to be with Yang Ming openly. Otherwise, she wouldn't be afraid of her identity as Yang Ming's teacher, nor would she resign her job at the school for Yang Ming to become a normal student in Song Jiang Industry University.

Therefore, Zhao Ying decided to wait for a good opportunity. Now what she had to do was to let Chen Mengyan accept Lan Ling as soon as possible. Only then would she have a chance!

There's No True Love in this World, "What happened? Why didn't you talk?"

Wild Female Teacher, "Nothing, *hehe* . How about playing Landlords with me? I haven't played in a long time."

There's No True Love in this World, "Well, I'm bored anyway. Let's play a while."

Wild Female Teacher, "Come to the Northeast XX room XX room XX table. I'll be waiting for you."

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Last night, he played with Wild Female Teacher until midnight. When he got up in the morning, Yang Ming's ear still echoed the computer sound of "three points," "two points."

When Yang Ming washed his face and looked at the time, he had to go to class soon. He quickly finished washing his face and went to the teaching building. Both Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua had disappeared. They apparently thought that Yang Ming didn't go to class so they didn't call him.

After passing by the cafeteria, Yang Ming went to buy a cup of plastic sealed soy milk and a loaf of bread. When he came out, he suddenly met an acquaintance, "Sister Ying!"

Yang Ming shouted once. The person in front of him was Zhao Ying.

"Yang Ming?" Zhao Ying quickly stopped and turned around. She looked at Yang Ming with some surprise. "Such a coincidence."

"Yeah, Sister Ying." Yang Ming smiled and nodded, "You also come to the cafeteria to buy things?" Looking at Zhao Ying's yogurt and bread, Yang Ming asked.

"En, I'm just buying some breakfast." Zhao Ying nodded. "You are going to class?"

"Yeah, are you going too? Let's go together." Yang Ming invited her.

"Okay." Zhao Ying nodded.

Today, Zhao Ying wore a tight leather jacket which revealed her exquisite figure. With a painter's hat on the top of her head, she was more like a youthful student. It was difficult to compare with the former image of a teacher.

The image of Zhao Ying, who was a teacher, on a summer evening, as they were eating late at night in the food stalls, also, the embarrassment and flirting in Zhao Ying's home, and the ambiguous love of the two people at the beginning – all of these had already become memories in Yang Ming's heart, indelible memories.

Yang Ming wanted to go back to the past, the feeling of two people, but he seemed to find that Zhao Ying was deliberately avoiding these. Yang Ming had no way to go about it.

They first arrived at the teaching building of Zhao Ying's Department of Economics and Management. Yang Ming and Zhao Ying separated.

Zhao Ying nowadays was still very concerned about Yang Ming, but Yang Ming was aware of a slight difference keenly. Zhao Ying seemed to have lost the previous attachment and the strange feelings for him. Now, it was completely a concern between brother and sister!

This made Yang Ming feel a sense of loss. After all, Zhao Ying's position in Yang Ming's heart was no less than Chen Mengyan's! In the past, it even surpassed that of Chen Mengyan.

However, these had become the past. Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. He walked helplessly into the classroom.

As per usual, Zhou Jiajia had reserved a seat for Yang Ming. Yang Ming wasn't being generous about it. He walked straight to it and sat down. It might be due to the previous apology for Zhou Jiajia's misunderstanding. Yang Ming smiled at Zhou Jiajia.

Zhou Jiajia felt incredible and pleasantly surprised. Yang Ming actually smiled at her! This was rare! Was it really because of what happened last night? Did their relationship improve a lot?

Yang Ming suddenly remembered one thing. He took out a piece of paper and wrote down a row of numbers on it. Then he asked Zhou Jiajia, "Is this your QQ number?"

Yang Ming wrote the QQ number of the “Charming Baby” that he saw at Zhang Bing’s house which was the number of the video owner.

“Yeah, how did you know?” Zhou Jiajia was a bit puzzled. *Logically speaking, Yang Ming shouldn’t have my QQ number.*

“Do you know an Internet friend named Brother Bing?” Yang Ming asked.

“I...” When Zhou Jiajia heard the name of Brother Bing, her face changed immediately. *Wang Xue used my QQ to chat with this person and regarded him as Yang Ming. Was this person really Yang Ming?*

“That Brother Bing is you?” Zhou Jiajia turned pale, looked at Yang Ming, and she asked with hesitation.

“Not me, it’s Zhang Bing.” Yang Ming said.

“ Ah !” Zhou Jiajia exclaimed. *God, Wang Xue, what did you do? This is actually so embarrassing! Zhou Jiajia was too ashamed to face herself. Since Yang Ming asked this question, it means that he must have seen the video...*

“That video wasn’t you, right?” Yang Ming saw Zhou Jiajia’s embarrassed look and smiled. *It seems that my guess is correct. The person on the video wasn’t Zhou Jiajia. Based on her shy look, I can tell. Little b*tch won’t feel distressed, right?*

Chapter 402: Being Shocked

However, what Yang Ming found odd was that based on Zhou Jiajia’s tone and expression, she obviously knew about the video, and that made Yang Ming somewhat inexplicable!

As mentioned, Zhou Jiajia wasn’t just ordinarily smart. She was very intelligent. How could she do such a thing that wasn’t good for her?

“Have you seen that video?” Zhou Jiajia sighed helplessly and told him, “It was Wang Xue who used my account to fool around...”

Wang Xue? Yang Ming almost vomited blood!

This is just too much. Does this Wang Xue have some issue? She actually edited video with Zhou Jiajia? Yang Ming shook his head, “Did she have some hatred toward you? How can she put you into harm?”

“No... Wang Xue wasn’t intentional...” Zhou Jiajia explained, “She just wanted to confirm if the person was you...”

Yang Ming frowned. He had a feeling that couldn’t be said. *This Wang Xue doesn’t seem to be reliable. It seems that her relationship with Zhou Jiajia is very close, but normally speaking, people won’t casually make such jokes with their friends... If this video was leaked, how much damage would be done to Zhou Jiajia?!*

However, he felt inappropriate to mention it. After all, Zhou Jiajia and Wang Xue were good friends. *If I say something bad about Wang Xue, then I will seem to have some ulterior motive.*

Besides, although the misunderstanding of Zhou Jiajia had been eliminated, Yang Ming didn't have the leisure to interfere with the matter between Zhou Jiajia and Wang Xue. Zhou Jiajia wasn't his woman. There was no reason for him to do so much for her!

Zhou Jiajia's face was particularly red today especially when she was talking to Yang Ming, but he didn't notice.

On the other hand, Wang Zhitao was boiling with raging anger. *Why is it that every woman I'm fond of gets intimate with Yang Ming? Wang Zhitao couldn't reconcile! What's the reason? Although I'm not as sunny as Yang Ming, I'm also an Adonis type. Don't the girls nowadays like my type? Those super boy's [1] competition, aren't they all similar to my type?*

In terms of family background, I'm a hundred times stronger than Yang Ming. I'm the future heir to the Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group. My assets are over hundreds of millions. Yang Ming is just from a blue-collared family that is incomparable to the white collar family... How can he compare to me? Of course, Wang Zhitao still didn't know Yang Ming was now richer than he. Ten hundred Wang's Groups wouldn't have more money than Yang Ming.

Of course, in the case of studying, Wang Zhitao was now afraid to say that he was stronger than Yang Ming. He was at the university at his own expense. Yang Ming enrolled in the university by the official procedure!

However, Wang Zhitao believed that he had an absolute advantage in front of Yang Ming, but why couldn't he get the attention of girls? This was what Wang Zhitao couldn't figure out.

Originally, he didn't want to have any disputes with a rascal like Yang Ming. It wasn't that Wang Zhitao was afraid of Yang Ming. The key issue was that his own tricks were ineffective against Yang Ming! If he were to look for the punks from the underworld, Yang Ming was obviously stronger than he. If he looked for someone to beat up Yang Ming, he was very likely to get beaten up! If it was about framing Yang Ming, Wang Zhitao wouldn't dare this time!

Chen Mengyan's father is the criminal investigation captain of the police station! There was suspicion raised against me last time. If I push myself against the tide this time, I'm just seeking for my end!

Therefore, when Wang Zhitao gave up his pursuit of Chen Mengyan, he didn't hate Yang Ming so much. He even wanted to let Yang Ming go. Later, the relationship between the two of them was relatively harmonious. Wang Zhitao didn't take any extreme means!

But now, Wang Zhitao couldn't tolerate it anymore! *Damn, are you sent by my nemesis, deliberately toying with me? Why do you specifically go against me? You already have a good girlfriend. Why don't you stop? Yet, you come here and flirt with my Zhou Jiajia! You really don't put me, Wang Zhitao, in your eyes!*

Thinking of this, a sinister plan came into his mind. Wang Zhitao wrote a text message to Chen Mengyan.

“Chen Mengyan, I’m Wang Zhitao. I am looking for you for some important things. Wait for me at the door of the university building after school at noon.”

After a while, Chen Mengyan’s text message came back, “If you have something just drop me a text. I have something to do at noon.”

Wang Zhitao frowned. *Motherf*cker, if Yang Ming asks you out, you will just go obediently. When I ask you, you are so hesitant. What’s the big deal?*

However, it was just his thoughts. Wang Zhitao continued to send messages, “I have something to say about Yang Ming. It’s very important!”

He didn’t expect Chen Mengyan to reply so quickly, “Really? I don’t have much interest.”

Wang Zhitao was mad as he clenched his teeth. *What’s happening? Generally speaking, other girls who hear about their boyfriends would be especially attentive!*

However, Wang Zhitao still didn’t give up, “Yang Ming was being flirtatious with a girl named Zhou Jiajia. They are sitting together when they are in class!”

Chen Mengyan read the text message with disdain. The last time because of Wang Zhitao, she had a quarrel with Yang Ming, letting Yang Ming have a chance to meet Lan Ling! Chen Mengyan’s hatred for Wang Zhitao was no less than Yang Ming’s but even worse! Girls are always very vengeful!

The last time Wang Zhitao had made her so miserable. How could Chen Mengyan forget it? Therefore, Chen Mengyan was immune to Wang Zhitao’s words. When she saw that he was slandering Yang Ming, she was a little angry in her heart with no reason!

How could I think that Wang Zhitao was an upright person before? I didn’t expect him to be so filthy. As for the matter between Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia, Chen Mengyan knew it best. The two of them had something that shouldn’t have happened at the time. Yang Ming sitting together with Zhou Jiajia and comforting Zhou Jiajia was reasonable.

Therefore, Chen Mengyan didn’t feel that there was anything wrong with it. She directly replied, “Alright, I know. I approved it.”

” Damn !” Wang Zhitao almost smashed his cell phone. *What’s happening to this world? Chen Mengyan actually approved Yang Ming to have an affair outside? This is too incredible, right?*

Wang Zhitao was immediately angered like a thundering roar, and he was vomiting three liters of blood.

“Yang Ming, you did great. Let’s wait and see!” Wang Zhitao said to himself resentfully.

At the same time, in the president’s office of Wang’s Century Xiongfeng Group, Wang Xifan looked at Huang Youcai, who sat in a wheelchair with a sullen face.

“President Wang, do we let this case be over just like that?” Although Huang Youcai had already received a large compensation from Wang Xifan, he was still somewhat not reconciled.

How could Wang Xifan reconcile? The person who went to jail was his brother! But, there was nothing he could do. He wasn’t even clear who his opponent was. In his view, Xiao Qing was obviously a scapegoat on the surface. It had nothing to do with the person behind the scene.

Moreover, Huang Youcai, his most appreciated underling, was crippled. How could Wang Xifan bear with this? However, even if he couldn't stand it, there was no place to vent!

The Wang family had been operating in Song Jiang for so many years. There was no shortage of people who they had offended. Who knew which enemy had met a ruthless character and retaliated against him?

Wang Xifan shook his head to Huang Youcai, "Up until this point, I can't figure out who is dealing with us. If I don't just let it go, what can I do?"

" *Hmph* ! But, I can't reconcile with it!" Huang Youcai said with resentment, "Boss, I have to stay in this wheelchair for the rest of my life!"

"What do you think?" Wang Xifan glanced at his wife's younger brother, Su Dazhi.

"Brother-in-law, this hatred is really difficult to swallow. Or else, let's teach Xiao Qing a lesson!" Su Dazhi suggested.

"Clearly, it isn't related to that Xiao Qing. What's the use of teaching her a lesson?" Wang Xifan said coldly.

"President Wang, I think so too." Huang Youcai had no place to vent. It was good to find a scapegoat.

"Alright, let's talk about it later. At the coming end of the year, there are more things to be done. Don't stir up trouble for me!" Wang Xifan shook his head and said, "We will talk about it after this year is over."

" *En* , everything will be based on what President Wang said." Huang Youcai nodded.

Now, Huang Youcai could only be a good-for-nothing advisor in the office. Moreover, Huang Youcai's original work was handed over to his brother-in-law, Su Dazhi.

" *Oh ya* , what happened to the transport line from Hong Kong?" asked Wang Xifan.

Now the office was full of his cronies, so Wang Xifan had nothing to avoid.

"Huatong International changed the person in charge of Song Jiang to a new one. Since it's almost to the end of the year, I have not visited him yet. But according to the retired general manager Lu, the newly appointed guy is more greedy than him. It should be easy to handle." Su Dazhi reported.

"Motherf*cker, why didn't you say such an important thing earlier?" Wang Xifan was a little annoyed, "After this year, shipment will be coming over from Singapore and it will take the shipping route of Hong Kong!"

Chapter 403: Details of the Wang Family

"I'm sorry, Mr. Wang..." Su Dazhi immediately apologized.

“Tonight, make an appointment with the new general manager of Huatong. I want to talk to him in detail! Yes, reserve a room in our Tavern Heaven on Earth. There is no surveillance monitoring there.” Wang Xifan ordered.

“Okay, President Wang.” Su Dazhi said immediately.

Wang’s Century Xiongfeng Group, on the surface, was a legal large-scale integrated commercial group, which was involved the proper businesses of hotel management, real estate, etc., but in the back, it was involved in smuggling.

Song Jiang was a coastal city. From the early 1990s, Wang Xifan opened up some transportation channels and started smuggling. Wang didn’t have the authority to import and export trade, but it could smuggle through some other companies. Among them, the previous CEO of Huatong was one of Wang Xifan’s partners.

Huatong was a foreign-funded high-tech trading company that was an agent for some high-tech foreign instruments. The main customers were some universities and hospitals, and even research institutes. Therefore, for some top secret technical instruments, Huatong had its own transportation channels. It was easier to smuggle private goods inside.

Wang Xifan took this advantage and maintained a good cooperative relationship with the previous general manager of Huatong. There were also several companies similar to Huatong, and Wang Xifan also had different degrees of relationships.

Therefore, although the assets on the surface of the Wang family were worth only hundreds of millions, Wang Xifan knew that his account wasn’t less than five hundred million. Smuggling had huge profits!

As he was planning, suddenly someone knocked at the door. Wang Xifan was furious. “Su Dazhi, didn’t I ask you to inform the secretary – when we are in a meeting, no one is allowed to come close to my office?”

He was about to yell at the person who knocked on the door. The door to the office was pushed open. When Wang Xifan saw the person, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief. His face showed a loving smile, “Xiao Tao, how come you’re here?”

The person who came was Wang Xifan’s son, Wang Zhitao. For this son, Wang Xifan loved him very much.

“Dad, I’m here to see you.” Wang Zhitao said as he entered the office.

“You should go out and do things first!” Wang Xifan waved his hand to Su Dazhi.

“Yes, President Wang.” Su Dazhi nodded and pushed Huang Youcai’s wheelchair out.

“Xiao Tao, come and sit here with Dad!” Wang Xifan waved to Wang Zhitao. “How are you doing at the university recently? When will you bring a girlfriend back to Dad?”

“Dad, I came here because of this!” As Wang Zhitao explained, he was somewhat furious, “It’s that Yang Ming. He has to ruin my good deeds every time!”

"Why? Do you still like that Chen Mengyan?" Wang Xifan frowned. His voice was a little harsh. "Was the last lesson not enough? Chen Mengyan, her father is a police officer. Your petty tricks will only cause trouble!"

"Dad, this time it isn't Chen Mengyan!" Wang Zhitao quickly defended himself. "I have already given up on Chen Mengyan! I have targeted another good girl, called Zhou Jiajia, but Yang Ming always sits with her while flirting with each other. I'm really angry!"

"Isn't Yang Ming with that Chen Mengyan? How come he is with this Zhou Jiajia also?" Wang Xifan was somewhat confused by Wang Zhitao, "What the hell is going on?"

"How do I know? Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan are a couple, but he seems to be interested in that Zhou Jiajia too!" Wang Zhitao said.

"That's enough. Why are you a good-for-nothing? Women are obtained through capability. This can only prove that Yang Ming has the means!" Wang Xifan shook his head. "I'm quite busy recently, so don't bring me more trouble!"

"...but I feel unhappy!" Wang Zhitao said as he gnashed his teeth.

"That won't work!" Wang Xifan said very harshly, "You'd better not cause any trouble! If you let Chen Mengyan's dad mark you again, even I can't help you!"

"Alright, I understand..." Wang Zhitao saw that his father really angry, so he had to give up. But he couldn't be reconciled. His wicked mind had started working again. "Yes, Dad. Let me ask you about something. Is the Sun family in Donghai very powerful?"

"What? Sun family!" Wang Xifan's pupil contracted for a while. "Xiao Tao, I'll tell you, you'd better not provoke them, or I can't help you. You won't even know how you died!"

Wang Xifan naturally knew of the Sun family in Donghai. It was a real gangster family. He had some business with the Sun family, so he knew the details of the Sun family.

"The Sun family is so powerful?" Wang Zhitao was stunned as he didn't expect his powerful father to be afraid of the Sun family! *Could it be true as Sun Zhiwei said, his background is very strong?*

"Yes! You'd better not cause any trouble!" Wang Xifan said.

"Don't worry, Dad. I know. I was just asking." Wang Zhitao nodded and said with a smile. He had already thought about the strategy. He wouldn't be Yang Ming's opponent, but someone else could deal with Yang Ming!

That Sun Zhiwei and Yang Ming are in conflict. It's already a well-known matter. If I add some fuel to the fire, it will definitely provoke Sun Zhiwei's hatred.

The reason why he asked his father about the strength of the Sun family was that he was worried about Sun Zhiwei. He was afraid that Sun Zhiwei wouldn't be a strong enough opponent against Yang Ming and that would be wasting his effort.

Although Wang Zhitao and Sun Zhiwei didn't have any major conflict, they still disliked each other. If he wanted to provoke Sun Zhiwei to engage with Yang Ming, then he must first lower his attitude to approach Sun Zhiwei.

Such a degrading matter, if Wang Zhitao couldn't achieve his objective, he wouldn't do it! Therefore, he must first determine whether Sun Zhiwei could defeat Yang Ming.

Now, he got a confirmation from his father. Even his family wasn't an opponent of the Sun family. What else did he have to fear? Moreover, if he could form a good relationship with Sun Zhiwei, maybe it would benefit his own family's business!

So, after confirming this, Wang Zhitao returned to the university happily as he prepared to approach Sun Zhiwei.

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In the evening, Yang Ming first drove Chen Mengyan back home, and then came to the police station.

When such a broken car parked at the door of the police station, it naturally caused a lot of attention and doubts from people. But when they learned that Yang Ming was looking for Xia Xue, they all shut up.

The reputation of this violent girl, Xia Xue, was true.

He called Xia Xue and told her that he was here and he was waiting downstairs.

Not long after, Xia Xue ran over to Yang Ming, then she directly went in the front seat, and slammed the door.

"Can't you do it lightly? This car is broken already. If you break it more, what should I do?" Yang Ming looked at the trembling door and shook his head.

"This broken car is already like this. Don't blame me!" Xia Xue said snappily, "I doubt if your car is a scrapped car or an assembled car. I should call the traffic police department to check it out."

"Do you want the ride? Get out if you don't want to go!" Yang Ming glared at Xia Xue.

"*Hmph*! Ride, of course, I'm grabbing the ride. I'm not even afraid of the bad guys. Would I still be afraid of this?" Xia Xue gave a cold *hmph*, "I'm just afraid this car would break down halfway on the road!"

"Shut up!" Yang Ming started the car. "Where to?"

"I know a spicy skewers shop – especially delicious. The spicy chicken wings there are quite tasty. I heard that if anyone can eat five extra spicy chicken wings, it will be free!" Xia Xue said.

"You lead the way!" Yang Ming nodded. He was treating Xia Xue a meal anyway, so she would have the say.

"Go out and turn left..." Xia Xue commanded.

Maybe Yang Ming didn't look at the almanac when he came out, but there was nothing good when he met Xia Xue, this violent girl! Although Yang Ming's car was broken, it had been smooth to drive. There had never been any problems, but this time it had broken down by the roadside.

He couldn't start the car no matter how he tried to. Yang Ming clenched his teeth, "Your bad mouth, are you happy now? You got it right; the car broke down halfway!"

"What? Your car had a problem. Don't blame it on others, okay?" Xia Xue curled her lips, but this time she didn't dare to bad mouth anymore. The sentence she just said was a bit too much.

"I think today we can't have our meal. I'm sorry, Police Officer Xia. I'll treat you on another day." Yang Ming checked the car again, and he told her helplessly.

"What? I already wanted to eat the chicken wings there yesterday but I held back the thought just to wait for you to treat me today. No way, no way! If the car is broken, we still have to go. Let's take a taxi!" Xia Xue was unwilling

"What about my car? Just throw it away here?" Yang Ming asked.

"Bullsh*t, can you carry it?" Xia Xue wondered.

"I mean if this car is simply parked on the roadside, what if I get a ticket from the traffic police?" Yang Ming sweated, *Is there a problem with Xia Xue's comprehension ability?*

Chapter 404: The Daughter Of The Chen Family Has Grown Up

"Forget it. It's really troublesome!" Xia Xue shook her head. "If they give you a ticket, come and look for me. I will help you withdraw the summon."

"Hehe, I'm just waiting for your words! I know that the great police officer Xia is fairing quite well in the police station!" Yang Ming said with sarcasm. *Female tyrannosaurus [1], who isn't afraid of her?*

However, Xia Xue didn't realize Yang Ming's sarcasm. She nodded unconsciously and said smugly, "Of course, don't you know who I am?"

Yang Ming was trying very hard to hold in his laughter. He stood by the roadside and waited for a taxi with Xia Xue.

In a short while, a taxi stopped beside Yang Ming. Yang Ming opened the rear door and let Xia Xue sit in first. Then, he went in the taxi.

"Go to Chuandong Spicy Skewers." Xia Xue said to the taxi driver.

"Xiao Xue, going on a date with your boyfriend?" The taxi driver said directly.

"Eh?" Yang Ming and Xia Xue were caught by surprise at the same time. They looked at the taxi driver in shock! It was actually Xia Zhidong, the driver who claimed to be Xia Xue's second uncle when Yang Ming stopped a taxi at the entrance of police station last time!

"Uncle, how come it's you?" Xia Xue heard the word "boyfriend" and she was somewhat embarrassed.

"Hehe, why? Are you blaming uncle for being the third wheel?" Xia Zhidong smiled.

"Uncle, what nonsense are you talking about? He and I... are just ordinary friends..." Xia Xue was so embarrassed.

Yang Ming was dumbfounded as he witnessed the scene. *Xia Xue also had a feminine side? Damn, that's just too unbelievable, right?*

"Don't be embarrassed. It's not like our era last time. There's no need to be sneaky about having a date with a partner!" Xia Zhidong said, "No big deal. I, your uncle, support you! This guy is great. Your uncle is satisfied with him!"

"Ugh ... Uncle Xia, I think you misunderstood..." Yang Ming quickly explained, "Xia Xue and I really are just ordinary friends!"

"Eh? Young man, that's quite inconsiderate. When I asked you in the car last time, you told me that you were Xia Xue's boyfriend!" Xia Zhidong said with a stern face.

"I..." Yang Ming broke into a sweat. "When did I admit it?"

"You didn't admit it, but your silence admitted it by default!" Xia Zhidong remembered clearly that Yang Ming didn't speak at the time, but Yang Ming disliked his dawdling so he kept silent.

Yang Ming was dumbfounded, "Uncle Xia, I was in deep thought..."

"Thinking about Xiao Xia [2]?" Xia Zhidong said, "It's alright. I understand!"

"..." Yang Ming and Xia Xue looked at each other and they were speechless.

Soon, the car came to the door of Chuandong Spicy Skewers. Yang Ming looked at the location here. It was close to Chen Mengyan's home. *If I knew it, I would have just waited for Xia Xue here. As such, my car wouldn't have broken down on the road.*

"My stomach is starting to become hungry." Xia Zhidong said with a smile, "Would you like to go in and eat together? Your uncle can treat you for the meal."

Yang Ming was helpless. *How come Xia Xue's uncle was so thick-skinned?* However, as he threw a glimpse at Xia Xue, he saw her helpless expression. He could only say, "It's alright, Uncle Xia. I will treat you. Come and eat together!"

"Ha! Xia Xue, your boyfriend is generous! Not bad, I like it!" Xia Zhidong said.

Yang Ming and Xia Xue could only pretend that they hadn't heard it.

Chuandong Spicy Skewers were actually a small shop. The scale wasn't big. There were no private rooms. However, due to its unique taste, it attracted a large number of customers every day. There were many people who drove here to eat.

Yang Ming found a table that wasn't bad. He sat down and handed the menu to Xia Xue and Xia Zhidong.

"Twenty spicy chicken wings with honey flavor. Also, twenty chicken necks with honey flavor!" Xia Xue finished and handed the menu to Xia Zhidong.

"The same, but I want super spicy, and then five beef kidney skewers! A pot of spicy shabu!" Xia Zhidong said.

"Sir, what about you?" The waiter asked Yang Ming.

"I..." Yang Ming came back from his surprise. *All of them are the king of eaters! Although it doesn't cost much, their appetites are amazing!*

"I want twenty beef skewers, two chicken wings, and I want it to be medium spicy." Yang Ming said.

"Okay, please wait a moment." The waiter took the order and left.

...

At the same time, at Chen Mengyan's house.

"Mom, why were you looking for me?" Chen Mengyan looked at her mother, curiously.

"Mengyan, after New Year, you will be 19 years old, right? Shouldn't you look for a boyfriend already?" Mother Chen asked.

"Mom..." Chen Mengyan was a little shy, but she was relieved in her heart. She thought that her parents wouldn't let her have a boyfriend so early. She was worried about how to inform her parents about Yang Ming. As she saw her mother taking the initiative, she was relieved.

"I heard from your dad that you went to hang out with your classmates during Christmas? Was that a guy?" Mother Chen continued.

The night before, when Chen Fei went home to eat, he accidentally mentioned something about Chen Mengyan. Mother Chen was impatient. When she heard that her daughter had a boyfriend, she immediately called Chen Mengyan and asked her daughter to go home. She had to clarify it clearly.

Of course, what Mother Chen wanted to clarify whether the male student mentioned by Chen Fei was Chen Mengyan's male classmate in high school.

In the past, Mother Chen found out some clues when she washed Chen Mengyan's small windbreaker! That was the trace of a man's residue which dried there! At that time, she was afraid of affecting Chen Mengyan's mood when facing the National Higher Education Entrance Examination so she didn't ask Chen Mengyan.

However, this was always a knot in Mother Chen's heart. After Chen Mengyan went to university, she had gradually forgotten about it, but when Chen Fei suddenly mentioned it the day before yesterday, Mother Chen recalled this matter again, so she was so anxious.

"En ... Mom... If I really have a boyfriend, would you scold me..." Chen Mengyan nodded and she probed her shyly and carefully.

"Hehe

, a woman at a certain age would get married. It's normal. If our Little Yan has a boyfriend, it shows that she has grown up!" Mother Chen said with a smile, "How can I scold you? Come. Talk to your mother. Your boyfriend is..."

"Mom..." Chen Mengyan was a little shy as she lay in her mother's embrace. "Would you really consent?"

"How can I not consent to it?" Chen Fei also came over with a smile and sat next to the mother and daughter. "Little Yan, talk to me and your mother... Well, let me guess first who your boyfriend is. How about it?"

" Ah ?" Chen Mengyan was stunned, but immediately she understood, *My father knows Yang Ming, especially when I was acting out of the ordinary when I brought out the photo. How can my father not realize what has happened?*

" Haha , is it Yang Ming?" Chen Fei said with a smile.

" En , it's him..." Chen Mengyan whispered.

"Yang Ming? Mengyan, is he your high school classmate?" Mother Chen was anxious to know the truth about the previous incident. The reason why she was so anxious because she didn't want her daughter to be a casual person. Based on the residue on the small windbreaker, Chen Mengyan might have had an intimate relationship with a boy in high school. If she changed her boyfriend at the university, as a mother, Mother Chen, would still be relatively uncomfortable with it.

" En ... it's my high school classmate. Now he is in the same university as me..." Chen Mengyan nodded and whispered.

Mother Chen listened with a sigh of relief. *It seems that my daughter had a puppy love relationship during high school!* However, since the doubts in her heart had been lifted, Mother Chen would no longer pursue the previous incident. *After all, it was the past. There's no point in lecturing my daughter about getting into a relationship too early.*

"Yang Ming, this child. I have seen him, not bad!" Chen Fei said, "I'm optimistic about him!"

"Little Yan, your dad doesn't easily praise anyone. If now that's the case, when can you bring Yang Ming back home? Let me meet him!" Mother Chen recalled that her daughter had already done that with Yang Ming, and it happened when they were in high school. Therefore, Mother Chen didn't say much. She just wanted to finalize the relationship between the two people as soon as possible.

" En , I understand. During New Year's Day, I will be going to his house first. Then, I will bring him over to visit both of you, is that alright?" Chen Mengyan asked her parents for their opinion.

" Hehe , I didn't quite expect that. You're already going to meet his parents?" Mother Chen said with a smile, "Then if I didn't call you back, were you still planning to hide it from me and your dad?"

"I didn't!" Chen Mengyan said with a blush, "I was coming back today to tell you about it!"

"Are you all hungry? I'm going to prepare dinner. Then, we can chat as we eat." Mother Chen looked at the time and it was about time to have a meal.

“Forget it. Let’s go out and eat. Today, our Little Yan has a boyfriend. Let’s celebrate!” Chen Fei suggested.

“That could do as well!” Mother Chen nodded. “Then, let’s go out to eat. Since there’s nothing much at home, let us just go to the nearby Chuandong Spicy Skewers. I think the popularity there is quite hot. We haven’t been there yet!”

Chapter 405: This Is My Niece

Chen Mengyan snuggled up next to her mother. The family of three went to Chuandong Spicy Skewers.

“There are many customers here, right?” Chen Mengyan looked at the door and was full of surprise.

“Is there still space available? Or should we change to another shop?” Chen Fei frowned. _

This place seems to be popular. _

“We are here already. Let’s just go in and see.” Mother Chen said.

“Okay.” Chen Fei thought the same too so he nodded. He took the lead and stepped in.

“Sir, how many people?” After entering the door, the waiter greeted him.

“Three...” When Chen Fei opened his mouth, he frowned, because he saw not just one acquaintance, but two! _

But why are these two people sitting at one table? _

“Sir, can you wait a little longer? There is no space now...” The waiter apologized.

Xia Xue, who was sitting facing the door, looked up and saw Chen Fei standing at the door.

“Captain Chen...” Xia Xue quickly stood up. In the police station, Xia Xue wasn’t afraid of anything, but she was afraid of Captain Chen Fei.

“Xia Xue, why are you here?” Chen Fei also found it strange. _

Why are Yang Ming and Xia Xue eating together? My daughter should be Yang Ming’s girlfriend! _

” _

Ugh _ ... that...” When Xia Xue wanted to speak, Xia Zhidong stood up and said to Chen Fei, “Xiao Xue, is this your captain? Come. Let’s sit together. We have space here...”

“You are...” Chen Fei looked at Xia Zhidong. _

The combination of the three is a bit weird, isn’t it? _

” _

Oh _ , I’m Xia Xue’s uncle. I’ve come with the children to have a meal!” Xia Zhidong said.

At this time, Chen Mengyan also saw Yang Ming. She couldn’t help but frown, _

What is going on? Why is Yang Ming eating with father's colleague? _

Since there was no space, Chen Fei nodded. The whole family sat together at Xia Xue's table.

"Yang Ming, why are you here?" After sitting down, Chen Mengyan couldn't wait to ask.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. He thought, _

This is going to be bad! What a coincidence! _ However, Yang Ming was shocked that Chen Fei appeared with Chen Mengyan, so he lost contact with reality for a moment. It was also because of this moment that things began to develop in the wrong direction.

Sure enough, Yang Ming hadn't opened his mouth yet, when Xia Zhidong spoke, " _

Eh _ ? Niece's husband, do you know each other?"

_

Niece's husband? _ Yang Ming sweated! _

What's going on? _

However, after listening to these words, Chen Mengyan had widened her eyes and looked at Yang Ming with an incredible look. Even Chen Fei and Mother Chen had a strange expression.

"I'm not..." Yang Ming wanted to explain, but Chen Mengyan stood up suddenly, "Yang Ming, aren't you going overboard?"

"Mengyan, listen to me. I have nothing to do with Xia Xue!" When Yang Ming saw this little vinegar jar was making a fuss again, he quickly got up and explained.

"Then why did he call you niece's husband? He isn't my uncle!" Chen Mengyan asked while biting on her lips. She was still relatively reasonable this time. She didn't leave immediately, but the shock she had wasn't small!

After all, Chen Meng had misunderstood Yang Ming once, so this time while she was very angry, she didn't turn around and leave. She was listening to Yang Ming's explanation.

Never mind that Chen Mengyan would lose her mind, anyone would be angry! Today, Chen Mengyan had just happily introduced Yang Ming to her parents. At this time, she saw an outsider in front of her parents call Yang Ming as his "niece's husband!" Where could she hide her face?

So, it was natural that Chen Mengyan would be so angry!

" _

Ai _ ? That's not right." At this time, Xia Zhidong spoke up, "Yang Ming, you aren't right. You have to tell me clearly. How can you betray Xia Xue to have a mistress outside? This isn't proper, right?"

" _

Huh _ ?" Yang Ming was going crazy! _

Uncle, why are you such a busybody. Aren't you giving me more trouble? _

“Yang Ming!” Chen Mengyan finally couldn’t take it anymore. Such an obvious word, if she couldn’t understand it, she would be a fool! Tears had come out of Chen Mengyan’s eyes. Chen Mengyan turned and ran to the door.

“Little Yan...” Mother Chen quickly stood up and chased after her.

“Yang Ming, what are you doing?” Chen Fei looked at Yang Ming with a gloomy face.

“Uncle Chen, you and Mengyan...” Yang Ming looked at Chen Fei with a little embarrassment.

“She is my daughter!” Chen Fei said with a strict face.

“Daughter...” Yang Ming was dizzy, _

So that’s why! No wonder Chen Fei cares so much about my relationship. It turns out that he is Chen Mengyan’s father! _

_

It’s no wonder that he knows what Chen Mengyan likes, but now isn’t the time to think about these things. _ If he didn’t solve it well enough, then the trouble will be big!

However, Yang Ming didn’t worry too much. After all, he didn’t do anything wrong. This time was unlike the last time; he didn’t have any improper relationship with Xia Xue. He wasn’t afraid of Chen Fei investigating!

“Uncle Chen, you can ask Xia Xue. I really don’t have that relationship with her...” Yang Ming said very firmly.

“Young man, you’re wrong. Do you think that you don’t have to pay the bill after you finish eating? This isn’t good!” Xia Zhidong was unwilling.

“Uncle, what are you doing? Stop it!” Xia Xue was a little anxious. She quickly stopped Xia Zhidong from speaking.

“Xiao Xue, why don’t you let me talk? I just want to talk! What’s wrong?” Xia Zhidong shouted, “You can’t fear the power! Although he is your captain, your leader, everyone is equal before the law. If his daughter is human then my niece isn’t? Xiao Xue, I support you! Defeat her and get the victory of love!”

From Xia Zhidong’s words, even Chen Fei had some doubts. _

Could it be true about what he said? _

“Uncle, I have told you about it. I have nothing to do with Yang Ming! He is treating me to a meal. It’s a pure friendship between friends!” Xia Xue explained with a bitter smile.

“Xiao Xue, don’t lie to uncle. You are a policewoman. You must dare to fight against the evil forces!” Xia Zhidong glanced.

“You are Xia Xue’s uncle. Why do you say that my daughter had become the evil force?” As Chen Fei listened to Xia Zhidong’s crazy speech, he was somewhat unhappy.

” _

Hmph _." Xia Zhidong said coldly, "If you are so capable, come and arrest me then. I don't believe you can arrest me. I'm just saying my thoughts."

"..." Chen Fei was speechless. _

Who is this? It seems that he was unreasonable. _

"What now? Have nothing to say?" Xia Zhidong asked proudly.

" _

Pa _ !" A loud noise shocked everyone, and even Yang Ming was shocked.

It turned out to be Xia Xue. She finally couldn't help it. She slapped the table with great strength. The huge sound made the whole barbecue shop quiet. However, everyone knew something unhappy happened among them. They were just watching for fun.

"Uncle, I have told you. I have nothing to do with Yang Ming!" Xia Xue was really angry! Her second uncle usually messed around at home, and she was fine about that. But now this was in front of her captain!

"There's really nothing between you both?" Xia Zhidong scratched his head and saw that Xia Xue was really angry, so he was a little overwhelmed.

"There's really nothing!" Xia Xue said firmly.

"Then, the two of you..." Xia Zhidong at this moment seemed to realize that he had misunderstood. Seeing Xia Xue's expression, it didn't look fake.

"Uncle Xia, Xia Xue and I only know each other. Our relationship is good, but it's not the couple relationship." Yang Ming said helplessly, "You really misunderstood."

"Really? Then it's me who got it wrong?" Xia Zhidong opened his mouth and said something embarrassed.

" _

Hmph _." Chen Fei hmph coldly, "How are there people like you who accuse people randomly? You have already chased my daughter away..."

"That... Sorry, I'm a blunt person... I'll treat you..." Xia Zhidong also felt that he had made a big mistake. He quickly apologized.

"Forget it." Chen Fei waved his hand. He wasn't a stingy person. Besides, the person was his subordinate's uncle. He couldn't say anything more.

"Uncle Chen, then I'm going to go after Mengyan." When Yang Ming saw that the misunderstanding was cleared, he thought of comforting Chen Mengyan.

"Hurry up. You, kid, always make my daughter sad. The Disney doll I said last time was effective, right?" Chen Fei laughed.

" _

Hehe _.” Yang Ming nodded with a smile. He stood up and ran out.

Fortunately, Chen Mengyan didn’t run far. She was stopped by Mother Chen. She was now crying in Mother Chen’s arms.

After Yang Ming saw it, he felt a pain in his heart and quickly ran over.

“Mengyan...” Yang Ming said softly.

“You go away!” Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming’s voice and immediately shouted rudely.

Chapter 406: Be Willing to Spend Money

Even Chen Mengyan’s mother was glaring at Yang Ming with a moody face.

“Auntie, can I speak to Mengyan alone?” Yang Ming said to Mother Chen with a little headache. After all, if the auntie was here, there was a lot that Yang Ming couldn’t say.

“Alone?” Mother Chen looked at Yang Ming angrily. My daughter must be really blind to like such a man who was so unfaithful.

“Auntie, the whole incident is a misunderstanding. I have explained it clearly to Uncle Chen. You will know it when you go in.” Yang Ming said.

” _

Oh _ ?” Mother Chen was stunned, _

Was it really a misunderstanding? _ However, having heard Yang Ming state it firmly and even mention Chen Fei, she nodded and stopped troubling him. “Well, I’m going in first. I will hand it over to you here. Don’t make Little Yan angry again.”

“Don’t worry auntie.” Yang Ming nodded.

Chen Mengyan naturally heard the dialogue between Yang Ming and her mother. Therefore, she didn’t act out anything emotionally. She now believed that Yang Ming had nothing to do with Xia Xue. Because she knew that Yang Ming wasn’t the kind of person who didn’t dare to admit what he had done. Since he could draw a line between his relationship with Xia Xue in front of her, it meant that Yang Ming and Xia Xue really had no special relationship between them!

After Mother Chen’s departure, Yang Ming smiled and hugged Chen Mengyan from behind. “What happened? You lost your temper again?”

” _

Ai ya, _ what are you doing? My parents are inside. Let me go! What are we going to do if they saw us like this?” Chen Mengyan also knew that she wronged Yang Ming.

_

Ai, why can’t I calm down a little more? It’s lucky that Yang Ming explained it in time. If I misunderstood him again, wouldn’t there be a big problem ahead? _

—

The last time I misunderstood Yang Ming, he brought back a Lan Ling. If I misunderstood him once again, he might bring back another person. _ Therefore, Chen Mengyan secretly decided to control her temper in the future. _

I can't continue like this! _

However, to apologize to Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan still couldn't say it. _

After all, I'm a girl and it's okay for me to be a little jealous, right? _ So she had no choice but to talk about other things.

"So what if they saw? They know the relationship between the two of us already anyway." Yang Ming listened to Chen Mengyan's tone and knew that she wasn't angry anymore, so he smiled and spoke.

"Cannot." Chen Mengyan broke away from Yang Ming's arms and said, "Okay, let's go back and eat."

"Not angry anymore?" Yang Ming found it amusing as he stared at Chen Mengyan's shy expression.

"No one was angry!" Chen Meng said stubbornly.

"Then why were you crying?" Yang Ming smiled and looked at the traces of tears on Chen Mengyan's face.

"I wasn't!" Chen Mengyan was stunned and touched her face with her hand. She said strangely, "I have wiped it clean... Stop it! You were setting me up!"

"Not really. It's your face which looked like a little cat." Yang Ming took out the tissue and handed it to Chen Mengyan, "Rub it yourself."

" _

Oh _ ..." Chen Mengyan lowered her head as she simply wiped her face.

"How can it be clean this way? Let me help." Yang Ming took the tissue and then raised it to Chen Mengyan's delicate face as he used his hand to wipe it carefully.

Chen Mengyan closed her eyes, her long eyelashes moved Yang Ming's heart. Perhaps it was because of the cold weather, her originally white face seemed slightly reddish. Or, perhaps it was because Chen Mengyan was shy.

Yang Ming couldn't help but feel attracted to it. He involuntarily started moving toward her cheeks. His thin lips found Chen Meng's pink lips and he kissed her hard...

" _

Wu. _ ..." Chen Mengyan was stunned. She didn't expect Yang Ming to kiss her in the crowd. She wanted to push him away, but Yang Ming's strong gentleman vibe and authoritarian kissing style made Chen Mengyan fascinated. Unconsciously, her legs went soft and she fell into Yang Ming's arms as she lost herself...

" _

Cough, cough _ !” Suddenly a strong coughing sound interrupted the passionate lovers. Yang Ming opened his eyes and just as he was about to open his mouth to scold this person who was so insensible, destroying his mood, he saw Chen Fei sternly standing not far from him.

At this time, Chen Mengyan also woke up. When she saw that the person who had coughed was her father, she couldn’t help but feel shocked and ashamed. She pushed Yang Ming away and wanted to find a place to hide.

“Uncle Chen... What brought you here?” Yang Ming said, a little embarrassed.

” _

Cough, cough _ ! I was concerned about you both since you hadn’t come back after a long time...” Chen Fei said grumpily, “But it seemed to be unnecessary.”

“How can that be... the two of us can’t help ourselves... _

hehe _ , we can’t help ourselves...” Yang Ming scratched his head and grinned.

“Yang Ming, I know you young people are quite passionate. I won’t interfere with this, but you can’t do this in public...” Chen Fei lectured, “It’s a bad influence...”

“The next time I will pay attention... find a place where there’s no one...” Yang Ming said with a nod.

Chen Mengyan listened to Yang Ming’s words and felt like kicking him, _

Find a place where there’s no one? You’re talking to my father! _

But what Chen Mengyan didn’t expect was that Chen Fei nodded and said, ” _

En _ , whatever cinema, KTV, aren’t those good places to date? Young man, if you want to pick up a girl, you have to be willing to spend money!”

_

“Heh _ ?” Yang Ming was stunned. “Pick... pick up a girl?”

” _

Cough, cough _ , just regard it as though I didn’t say it...” Chen Fei cleared his throat and turned around. “Hurry back to the restaurant. I’m going back first.”

” _

Oh _ ...” Yang Ming nodded while being paralyzed. It was too shocking.

“Your dad wanted me to pick you up...” Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan with an ambiguous smile.

“...” Chen Mengyan was speechless, she didn’t expect that her stern father would actually say such things. However, this wasn’t a bad thing. In this way, he acquiesced to her relationship with Yang Ming. In other words, her dad didn’t dislike Yang Ming.

Seeing Chen Mengyan not say anything, Yang Ming knew that she was still embarrassed. So, he stretched out his hand to grab her little hand which was slightly cold and walked into the restaurant.

After the big misunderstanding before, Xia Zhidong didn't feel good to continue staying there. After finding an excuse, he left in a hurry. Originally he wanted to pay for the bill, but Chen Fei and the rest hadn't started eating yet and Yang Ming didn't agree.

Since Xia Xue was also here, there were a lot of things that Chen Mengyan's parents couldn't ask. Therefore, everyone was just talking about some recent news, major domestic and international events.

Xia Xue had many questions in her heart that she wanted to question Yang Ming separately too! _

Although Yang Ming isn't my boyfriend, it doesn't mean that he isn't cheating! _

In fact, there was nothing wrong with what the Second Uncle had said! _

Yang Ming was already Lin Zhiyun's boyfriend. How could he become a boyfriend of Chen Mengyan? _ Due to the current relationship between the two, although it wasn't particularly good, it wasn't bad either. So, Xia Xue decided to ask Yang Ming the truth afterward.

Therefore, this meal seemed to be very cheerful. The guests were happy, but in fact, there was no substance in their conversation. There were no limitations to the topics that they chatted about; it ranged from the employment of university students to the surface of the moon... everything was spoken about, except personal issues.

After the meal, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan's family excused themselves. Since they had just dissolved a misunderstanding, Mother Chen warmly invited Yang Ming to visit her home on New Year's Day.

When Yang Ming and Xia Xue returned to the place where the car broke down, they saw a police car on patrol writing a ticket to Yang Ming. Xia Xue quickly ran over and negotiated with the man. The man nodded and left afterward.

"How is it? My words still carry a lot of weight, right?" Xia Xue said proudly to Yang Ming.

"...If it weren't because of your curse, would my car have broken down?" Yang Ming didn't appreciate it at all.

" _

Hmph _ , Yang Ming, I still have something else to ask you!" Xia Xue frowned and asked sternly, "Yang Ming, do you know what happened to you?"

"What happened to me?" Yang Ming was perplexed and couldn't figure out what was wrong. _

What "what happened to you"? Why do these words sound so wrong? _

"What you have done yourself, don't you know it clearly in your heart?" Xia Xue said coldly.

"I say you have an occupational disease." Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable by Xia Xue's words.

"What occupational disease?" Xia Xue said coldly, "Don't change the topic! Well, since you don't want to say it, then I will tell you. Chen Mengyan is your girlfriend, right?"

"Yeah, haven't you seen it?" Yang Ming nodded, still couldn't understand what Xia Xue wanted to say.

"Since Chen Mengyan is your girlfriend, what about Lin Zhiyun?" Xia Xue looked up and her gaze was on Yang Ming.

"Lin Zhiyun?" Yang Ming slapped his head. _

It turned out to be this matter. No wonder Xia Xue would say these strange words! She was feeling unjust for Lin Zhiyun! __ VinceStar

Chapter 407: Punk's Second Misfortune

"Let's find a place for this. Let me tell you slowly." Yang Ming shook his head. "I can't just say it out on the street, right?"

"Alright, then let's find a place, or I will catch you back and let you speak at the police department." Xia Xue said wickedly.

Yang Ming went up to the car and tried to start it. It was magic that the car actually started.

"Get in the car." Yang Ming shouted to Xia Xue.

"You fixed it?" Xia Xue was surprised to see the car's engine roaring.

"I didn't repair it. It fixed itself." Yang Ming said.

" Oh ." Xia Xue wasn't being polite too. She pulled open the door and got in the car.

In fact, Xia Xue's impression of Yang Ming hadn't been very good. She believed that Yang Ming was just a full-fledged university student. He should be just a scum that mixed into the university. Even if he was framed before, there must be a reason, otherwise, who had nothing better to do and was bold enough to take the risk to frame him?

Especially after knowing that he was having affair, her evaluation of him declined devastatingly! If it wasn't for the lifelong happiness of her captain's daughter and the pitiful girl, Lin Zhiyun, Xia Xue would be too lazy to bother with him.

"Where are we going to talk?" Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming coldly. She didn't believe that Yang Ming could give a reasonable reason after changing locations.

"Look for a bar or coffee shop." Yang Ming looked at the time and spoke.

" En , let's go to the Blue Fish Bar [1]." Xia Xue thought for a moment and said, "That place is close to where I live."

"Blue fish? What is it? A fish?" Yang Ming was stunned as he couldn't comprehend it.

"Not a blue fish, it is the Blue Fish Bar!" Xia Xue explained.

"Fish Bar?" Yang Ming broke into a sweat. Just now, he thought the "bar" [1] in Xia Xue was a tone of speech. *I have heard of paintings, pottery bars [2], bars, and I don't think there was a place like a fish bar.*

" *En* , it's a small aquarium bar with lots of ornamental fish and an elegant environment." Xia Xue said.

"Alright, you lead the way. I have not been there before." Yang Ming nodded. It didn't matter where they went, as long as Xia Xue would be willing to listen to his explanation. Otherwise, it would be difficult to prevent her from talking about it. If she provoked Chen Mengyan, it won't be easy to settle it down.

Yang Ming drove the car and headed in the direction guided by Xia Xue.

"Stop the car!" At a junction, Xia Xue suddenly shouted.

In fact, even if Xia Xue didn't shout, Yang Ming would have stopped the car. The reason was that he saw a scene that agitated him!

There were a few punks bullying an old man who was selling roasted sweet potatoes! Yang Ming hated two kinds of people the most in his life. Those who bullied the old, weak and the sick, and the other kind were those who bullied people because they had more people.

Of course, he wouldn't bother with other petty matters. After all, he wasn't the Ultraman, nor was he an international criminal policeman.

Apparently, these few punks fit both criteria.

Moreover, Yang Ming was a grateful person who sought to repay kindness. It was because of this kind-heartedness in the past where he rescued an old man that he got himself a pair of magnificent lenses. Therefore, Yang Ming wouldn't be a bystander when he encountered a similar event.

However, before Yang Ming could act just as the car stopped, Xia Xue with a strong sense of justice pushed the door open and jump out. She rushed to the few punks ahead of her.

Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. *Xia Xue held more hatred to evil than me? But there's no doubt about it since she's a policewoman.*

"Stop!" Xia Xue shouted, "This is the police!"

Although Xia Xue's voice was very serious, Xia Xue who wasn't wearing her uniform didn't look like a policewoman from any perspective. She was the living example of a young girl, and even more the type with a hot figure.

"Police?" A yellow-haired little punk pouted, looked at Xia Xue with a strange look, and then said to the other two little punks around him, "Brothers, this chick said she is the police."

" *Ha* , stop lying! You are a policewoman?" Another purple-haired punk didn't believe it. "Are you the daughter of this old man? Alright, stop acting. I have seen your kind too much!"

"You father owed us money. You should pay for him!" The last red-haired punk added.

"There's no need to pay. Let this little girl accompany us, brothers, to have some fun and it will all be over!" The yellow-haired punk said with a lecherous smile, "So how about it, little chick? Have fun with a few brothers and it will straighten out the money the old man owes!"

Xia Xue didn't bother with these three guys. These three guys in her eyes were already standing behind bars [3].

"Old man, do you owe them money?" Xia Xue asked the old man who sold roasted sweet potatoes.

"Little girl, quickly escape. They aren't good people...you don't need to care about me..." The old man selling roasted sweet potatoes was obviously terrified, fearing that Xia Xue would be dragged into trouble here.

"Old man, don't be afraid. I am a policewoman!" Xia Xue comforted him, "If you have anything to say, just voice it out. I will grant justice for you."

"Ai!" the old man sighed. "I didn't owe them money at all. They said that the place where I sell roasted sweet potatoes every day was theirs. They wanted to collect rent from me!"

When Xia Xue listened to the old man, she was annoyed. *What age is this? Is there still a saying from the punks "This road is mine; this place is mine?"*

"Is this true?" asked Xia Xue coldly.

"Hey! Chick, your acting is quite real. Keep acting; act harder!" The yellow-haired punk smiled and said, "Aren't you a policewoman? Where's your ID? Do you have a gun? Do you need me to give you a gun?"

"Hehe, why would you need a gun? Your brother, I, have a gun at my crotch! It's even a submachine gun. Do you want to try it?" A purple-haired punk raised his lower body and made a very lewd motion.

"You..." Xia Xue was so angry that she couldn't speak. Why would she bring a gun off work? Moreover, her ID was also placed in the pocket of her police uniform. In fact, during her everyday commute to work, Xia Xue would usually wear her police uniform.

But today, due to the appointment with Yang Ming, Xia Xue could not wear a police uniform. The state had regulations that civil servants couldn't wear uniforms to enter entertainment venues. Of course, it meant entering with the intention of leisure rather than law enforcement.

Xia Xue didn't expect to encounter such a matter. She was provoked by these three punks, and she forgot about the procedure. She directly extended her arm to the guy who had just sworn, attempting to beat him up.

Although Xia Xue wasn't an opponent against Yang Ming, she was more than enough to deal with ordinary small punks. However, Xia Xue had forgotten the situation in front of her. She obviously had no problem dealing with one small punk, but there were three of them ahead of her!

Just as Xia Xue extended her arm to subdue the yellow-haired punk, the purple-haired punk and the red-haired punk ambushed her from behind. Apparently, they intended to capture Xia Xue.

"Aren't both of you having fun? Your actions are quite tacit, too?" A gloomy voice rang behind the purple-haired punk and red-haired punk.

Then, the purple-haired punk and the red-haired punk felt their bodies leave the ground! They were lifted up by the collar from behind!

The purple-haired punk and red-haired punk each weighed one hundred and sixty-seven pounds. To be the person that could lift up someone so easily, they knew it very well that they couldn't do it. Moreover, a person who could lift them up was definitely not someone ordinary!

However, when the purple-haired punk and red-haired punk turned their head around, they saw a man with a sturdy and indifferent expression. They were each lifted up by one hand. They were almost terrified to the point of peeing in their pants! Wasn't this too absurd?

One hand per person? Is he a national team athlete?

"*Kuang dang*," Yang Ming threw the two people away with no expression to the garbage bin on the roadside. They crashed into it all confused at once.

"*Heh*?" The yellow-haired punked that was preparing to attack Xia Xue was also scared. *Isn't it just a little girl? How come another man appeared? His figure seems quite familiar.*

"*Hehe*!" Yang Ming glanced at the yellow-haired punk that was stunned there. "Grandson, why are you coming out again to embarrass yourself?"

"*What*?" The yellow-haired punk was surprised, then he immediately responded to the person in front of him! *Wasn't this the person I met on the subway last time? I wanted to use a wallet to frame him. The result was that I became the one who had suffered a loss! [3]*

"Is it you?" The yellow-haired punk was cursing on his misfortune deep down his heart. *How can I be so unlucky every time I meet this person? First, a woman inexplicably said that she was a policeman, and now this kid had joined in!* Regarding Yang Ming's skill, the yellow-haired punk had personally experienced it. As of now, when he saw that his two accomplices were put down with little effort, he was secretly shocked.

Xia Xue was also a little surprised, *Yang Ming would accompany me to deal with this kind of matter.* In Xia Xue's view, Yang Ming was the kind of person who didn't care about others and probably he was also a little punk!

"Old man, don't be afraid. Are these fellows extorting and blackmailing you?" Yang Ming said bluntly. As soon as he spoke, he associated the little punks with extortion and blackmail.

Even Xia Xue couldn't help but be caught by surprise with Yang Ming's professionalism!

"*Ha* ? Extortion and blackmail?" The yellow-haired punk said with surprise, "I was just collecting some rent..."

"Xia Xue, what are you looking at? Call for backup." Yang Ming said faintly, "Extortion and blackmail, is it enough for him to go in and stay for a while?"

Only when the police car drove away did the yellow-haired punk react. The woman just now was really a policewoman!

Chapter 408: Xia Xue Was Drunk

“Why did you help me?” Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming and didn’t know what he was thinking.

Although Xia Xue didn’t want to, she had to admit that if there was no Yang Ming, she certainly couldn’t have handled these three little punks.

Yang Ming didn’t bother with her. Instead, he came to the old man who was selling the baked sweet potatoes and said, “Old man, the three guys may not be locked up for long. After they come out, if they trouble you again, you can call me. This is my number... you can also call her. She is a policewoman.”

“Thank you...Thank you!” This was also the old man’s biggest worry. He was doing business here, and he didn’t want to provoke these little gangsters. So, even if Xia Xue was really a policewoman, he wouldn’t tell her because he was afraid that the little punk would retaliate again.

If the police arrested them once, can they arrest them a second time? Even if they arrested them a second time, what about the third time and fourth time? The police can’t keep staying here for an old man who sells sweet potatoes, right?

Therefore, the old man was still more inclined to Yang Ming’s method of treating violence with violence. If the small punks came to mess around again, calling Yang Ming should solve the problem.

Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming with some surprise. She didn’t expect that Yang Ming actually had a better plan than her!

After comforting the old man, Yang Ming said to Xia Xue, “Let’s go.”

“ Oh .” Xia Xue nodded, but she couldn’t calm herself for a long time. *Was I wrong about Yang Ming every time? Is he In fact, a good person? Otherwise, why Lin Zhiyun would say so? She was the victim!*

However, Yang Ming was having an affair. This was the fact, right? Therefore, Xia Xue still didn’t think Yang Ming was a good person. No matter how many good things he had done, this fact proved that he wasn’t a good person.

Along the way, Yang Ming didn’t say anything nor explain anything.

They came to the Blue Fish Bar that Xia Xue had mentioned, and found a place to sit.

Obviously, Xia Xue seemed to be a frequent visitor here. The boss didn’t even take the order and asked directly, “Is it still a beer?”

“ Huh ?” Yang Ming was stunned, *Xia Xue drinking beer?*

“What are you looking at?” Xia Xue was a bit uncomfortable with Yang Ming’s expression. “I can’t drink beer?”

“No, no, you drink...” Yang Ming shook his head. “If you are drunk, don’t expect me to take you back.”

"Hehe, we don't know who will be drunk first!" Xia Xue was provoked by Yang Ming, so then she immediately sneered, "Do you want to compete? I'm afraid that when some people drink too much, they don't even know that they are being framed..."

Yang Ming frowned. "Let's do this. Let's see who will be drunk first!"

"Boss, give me two... no... ten... twenty cups of beer!" Xia Xue hesitated, said with a bite.

The boss didn't say anything and went straight to the preparation. Yang Ming stared at Xia Xue with a funny look. "Can you drink so much? I think you're just pushing yourself too hard."

"Why would I? Later, I will let you be drunk first!" Xia Xue glared at Yang Ming.

"Do as you wish." Yang Ming shook his head. When it comes to drinking, he wasn't afraid of anyone. The last time he was framed by Wang Zhitao in Tavern Heaven on Earth, the beer was obviously drugged by someone, therefore he had gotten drunk easily.

This time, Yang Ming didn't have so many scruples. He didn't believe that Xia Xue would harm him. *Although this little girl didn't have any nice words for me, at least she wouldn't harm me.*

"The 20 cups are just appetizers. The real test hasn't yet begun!" When Xia Xue saw Yang Ming's indifferent expression, she suddenly became enraged. She felt she was being underestimated.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly, *This Xia Xue is really impulsive! You are just a girl, and you come out to drink with a guy. What is the benefit of getting drunk?*

The beers were served and covered the entire table. Xia Xue first took a cup, and said to Yang Ming, "Let's drink first, and then you confess to me about the matter of Lin Zhiyun."

Yang Ming was still careful with things. *This cup-sized beer, when I was in junior high school, I often drank a few ten cups with Xu Peng, Li Dagang and them.*

"Tell me. What happened to you and Lin Zhiyun? Whose boyfriend are you?" Xia Xue finished drinking a large glass of beer and stared at Yang Ming.

"Let's say this. Chen Mengyan is my genuine girlfriend... Can you understand this?" Yang Ming frowned. *It's troublesome to explain this; it can't be explained through a few words.*

"Do you mean that Lin Zhiyun is your underground girlfriend or mistress?" Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming with her eyes wide open. "Is this the case?"

"Sweat, you still didn't understand." Yang Ming sighed. "Well, since you want to know, then I have to start from the beginning..."

Therefore, Yang Ming said that he accidentally saved Lin Zhiyun once. This matter, Xia Xue had heard from Lin Zhiyun. Although Xia Xue was rude like a man, she had already promised Lin Zhiyun to keep her secrets, so, Xia Xue pretended to have never heard of it. She patiently listened to Yang Ming...

"Later, Lin Zhiyun's mother found some clues and suspected that Lin Zhiyun wasn't a virgin..." Yang Ming sighed. "So, Lin Zhiyun asked me to pretend to be her boyfriend... This is the case..."

"You both are faking it?" Xia Xue couldn't help but exclaim. *This matter, Lin Zhiyun didn't tell me. Are there any hidden stories?*

"If it's fake, why do you treat her so well? I think it's nearly the same as your genuine girlfriend." Xia Xue said with a grin.

"Xia Xue, you know, that thing was my fault on her. I just want to do everything I can to help her, to protect her, to prevent her from being hurt again!" Yang Ming took a beer on the table with sadness. A cup of beer went straight into the stomach. "Lin Zhiyun, she didn't mention it to me. It seemed that she doesn't want to mention it again. Since she doesn't want to say it, I can only pretend that I don't know the truth..."

"So it turned out to be like this..." Xia Xue couldn't help but feel a little moved. "Well, I will drink together with you. You have done it like a man!"

Xia Xue also followed Yang Ming to have another drink, and then she said, "But, have you ever thought about it, that it isn't a long-term solution to keep pretending?"

"What should I do?" Yang Ming also said with some self-blame, "Chen Mengyan... When I was in high school, before Lin Zhiyun appeared, we were already in a relationship... I couldn't break up with her! But, I can't ignore Lin Zhiyun either..."

"It's really a little difficult situation..." Xia Xue, who had figured out the situation, no longer complained about Yang Ming. Instead, she felt his difficulties too.

"*Hehe*, but it's okay. I have already had a vaccination with Chen Mengyan beforehand, and told her the truth of the matter." Yang Ming said with a bitter smile.

"Chen Mengyan... accepted Lin Zhiyun already?" Xia Xue was a little surprised.

"She should be very repulsed, but she wasn't too opposed..." Yang Ming shook his head. Who knows how will Chen Mengyan behave if Lin Zhiyun appeared?

"Lin Zhiyun knows about Chen Mengyan?" Xia Xue continued to ask.

"Probably knows..." Yang Ming nodded. "She knows that I have a girlfriend..."

"*Oh*, it's really complicated. I already have a headache thinking about it!" Xia Xue pressed at her own temple. "Well, I can keep it a secret for you, but you will have to treat me to these beers..."

"*Huh?*" Yang Ming was stunned, *You even have to blackmail me like this?* He couldn't help but say, "You have already treated me like a long-term meal ticket. I'm still conscious about this..."

"Yes... You are my long-term meal ticket!" Xia Xue was faintly intoxicated. It seemed that she ordered twenty cups in a forthright manner, but she was just pretending.

"Come. Cheers for you being my long-term meal ticket!" Xia Xue excitedly raised the glass...

"Cheers..." Yang Ming had no choice but to clink glasses with Xia Xue.

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" *Bang !*" Xia Xue drank another glass of beer, and then placed the glass on the table. This violent girl was obviously drunk. Later, she had completely ignored Yang Ming and started to pour them straight into the stomach.

Yang Ming smiled and looked at the twelve empty cups in front of Xia Xue. Two of his cups were included in them...

"Boss, another twenty more cups..." Xia Xue tapped a finger.

"Don't drink anymore... It's enough..." Yang Ming obviously didn't get as drunk as Xia Xue; he was only slightly tipsy.

"Are you looking down on me?" Xia Xue said as she glared at him, "Even you look down on me?"

"When did I look down on you..." Yang Ming smiled, "Okay, you drink then..."

" *Hmph* , you clearly discriminated against me as a woman. You don't say it, but you must think so in your heart!" Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming with a fascinating look and uttered it word for word "You guys always look down on me..."

Chapter 409: Martial Arts Master

"Look down on you? Who's looking down on you?" Yang Ming felt somehow inexplicable. "Is there anyone else looking down on you?"

"Yeah, everyone in the team looks down on me... just because I am a woman..." Xia Xue took the beer which was just served by the boss and said sadly, "It has nothing to do with me when it comes to important big cases... They just tell me to catch petty thieves all day or to deal with some trivial things... I am a criminal policewoman! Those are all supposed to be done by local police, right?"

"That's because the people on the team want to take care of you..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "They treat you as a little sister..."

" *Hmph !* Isn't that doubting my ability?" Xia Xue said with some anger, "They are looking down on me!"

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. *This Xia Xue is really a tough nut!*

"Do you know... Yang Ming, how happy I was when I was able to enter the Criminal Police Force... My classmates who were assigned to the local police station were all envious of me..." Xia Xue said after taking a big mouthful of beer, "I dreamed of solving a big case... just like the professional detective in the movies... But even until now, I was only in touch with some small, petty cases..."

"Isn't this a step-by-step process? I think Uncle Chen is also training you..." Yang Ming didn't know the specific regulations in the criminal investigation team so he guessed.

"What training... I have been on the team for a year already, but..." Xia Xue smiled bitterly and finished the beer in her hand, "Why does everyone look down on me?"

"Xia Xue, you are thinking too much. I think, everyone isn't looking down on you, but they are protecting you!" Yang Ming knew Chen Fei's personality and thought that he wouldn't discriminate against Xia Xue. "There are all men in the team. You were the only woman, and you are still a young girl. They naturally don't want you to come into contact with things that are too violent and bloody. This is also because they care for you!"

"But I also have my dream!" Xia Xue said hurriedly, "I don't want to be a policewoman who takes her salary for doing nothing..."

Yang Ming sighed. *It seems that everyone has their own worries. The people in the team care about Xia Xue as the little sister and don't want her to come into contact with the bad things so they gave her some easy things to do. Of course, the team's bonus would definitely not exclude Xia Xue!*

In other words, whatever Xia Xue does, she will receive the same bonus as everyone else! This is also a way to express their care for Xia Xue. If you change to another person who wasn't so enterprising, he would definitely be happy to be in such a role!

But Xia Xue is different. She wants to solve a big case, wants to achieve something...

However, Yang Ming couldn't help much with this matter. He couldn't create a big case by himself and let Xia Xue arrest him, can he?

"Perhaps, Uncle Chen also had also gone through the same period as you!" Yang Ming had to comfort her, "Xia Xue, don't be discouraged. There's always a chance..."

"En ... I must work hard..." Xia Xue nodded, then she lifted her head up and looked at Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, it turns out that you are not bad as a person..."

"I have always been good..." Yang Ming continued to boast himself instead.

"Come. Let's continue to drink! Today, we won't rest until we're drunk..." Xia Xue raised the glass...

Fortunately, Xia Xue was a frequent visitor here. She would often be drunk here, and the owner of the bar also knew where her home was and sent her back several times. Of course, he also knew that Xia Xue was a policewoman and didn't dare to do anything sinister to her.

After getting Xia Xue's address from the boss, Yang Ming carried Xia Xue out of the bar...

"How am I flying?" Xia Xue asked dizzily. Her body was lifted by Yang Ming on his shoulders. As her feet went off the ground, she had a feeling of flying. "Sitting on an airplane... sitting on an airplane..."

"Xia Xue, you are drunk. Don't simply move!" Yang Ming unreservedly gave Xia Xue a slap. This chick was moving around on her own, making him a little bit off balance. "I won't be responsible if I dropped you!"

Ugh? Why is this so soft? Butt? Yang Ming sweated. He didn't expect his simple slap was right on Xia Xue's butt.

However, Xia Xue didn't know. She was still simply yelling there...

It took a lot of effort for Yang Ming to get Xia Xue to the door of her house. He took the key from her handbag and opened the door to the apartment.

This was a typical single's apartment. It seemed that Xia Xue didn't live with her parents. He couldn't really tell, but even though Xia Xue was such a rude person, she managed to keep her apartment so clean!

Although there wasn't anything much here already, there was only a single bed, a writing desk with a computer and some legal books.

Yang Ming didn't have the time to undress Xia Xue, and he didn't want to get into that kind of trouble. *Who knows if my good intentions would be misunderstood by Xia Xue? She'll say that I was trying to be indecent to her.*

Therefore, Yang Ming directly dropped Xia Xue on the bed. He didn't even remove her shoes, then he threw her handbag to the side, locked the door and left her home.

Yang Ming was already tipsy after all the drinking, so he definitely couldn't drive anymore. Drunk driving harms others. He left his car at the door of the Blue Fish Bar and took a taxi back to the university.

As for the car, Yang Ming called Hou Zhenhan and asked him to send someone to drive it back. This car often broke down and Yang Ming couldn't stand it anymore. It's not that he couldn't afford to buy a car either, so Yang Ming planned to find some time to buy one.

It didn't need to be too expensive. A cheaper domestic car would suffice. Yang Ming hadn't reached a point where he needed to drive in and out with a luxury car.

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Chen Afu's failed his college entrance examination, but he relied on his relationship with Wang Zhitao to be a foreman in a small hotel owned by the Wang Family. Of course, the size of this hotel was far smaller than Tavern Heaven On Earth, but he was already satisfied. He had more than three thousand yuan a month, which was more than enough for him to spend.

Since the time Chen Afu pretended to be a ghost and scared Wang Zhitao to the point of erectile dysfunction, Chen Afu had restrained himself a lot. He no longer dared to go out and scare others again! After all, Wang Zhitao's family business was huge. *If they caught me, I won't even know how I would die.*

However, as time went by, Chen Afu's perverted mentality began to act out again! For a few nights, he dreamed of himself scaring people on the street like a ghost. Those people shivered in front of him like tiny ants!

As he thought of this, Chen Afu had an unspeakable pleasure.

Chen Afu carefully took out the few ghost masks hidden in the bottom of the drawer... *Now, things have passed for so long. Wang Zhitao's erectile dysfunction should be cured by now, right? He should no longer be going after that matter anymore, right?*

Chen Afu looked at these masks and had an unspeakable excitement in his heart. He couldn't wait to wear it on his face and go out to scare people right now.

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In the evening, in a private room at Tavern Heaven on Earth, Wang Xifan invited the general manager of Huatong International Trading Company's Song Jiang Branch, Song Hang.

Although the two people didn't know each other, Wang Xifan had previously investigated the character of Song Hang and understood his temper thoroughly. Therefore, after a few drinks, the two people became close friends with no secrets.

However, after all, smuggling was a big deal and Wang Xifan wasn't stupid enough to come up with this topic when he met someone for the first time. He was also observing the greed and courage of Song Hang.

However, in the initial determination, Song Hang's heart was very sinister and yet he was very driven. When he found that Song Hang married a pig as a wife just to climb up the corporate ladder, Wang Xifan had already nodded secretly!

Yes, this person is very driven. He would do whatever it took to climb up the hierarchy. As long as he was willing to suffer, he should be the best person to cooperate with me.

However, in order to display his strength, Wang Xifan had also paid some capital. In the past few years, while Wang Xifan was painstakingly managing his own smuggling kingdom, he also paid to get a lot of talents from the martial arts society.

He also needed some powerful people to pick up and deliver the goods. He also had to prevent others from smuggling his own smuggled items. Therefore, the Wang Family had a special armed force in the dark. It was known as the Special Forces of the Wang Family. As the name implied, it was a team that performed special tasks.

Except for Huang Youcai and Su Dazhi, this team wasn't known to anyone else. Even his son, Wang Zhitao, didn't know about this team.

Today, in order to show how powerful he was, Wang Xifan especially invited two of his martial arts masters.

"Brother Song..." Wang Xifan's address for Song Hang had changed from the original General Manager Song to Brother Song, and even Song Hang also called him Big Brother Wang! "Brother Song, let me introduce you. This is a disciple of Shaolin Temple, Martial Arts Supreme Master, Hun Tianba. This is the head of Beidou Faction, Martial Arts Supreme Master, Fei Tianqi... These two great supreme masters are today's martial arts experts!"

"Martial Arts Supreme Master?" Song Hang asked, "There are still martial arts masters in this era?"

Chapter 410: Martial Arts Supreme Master

"Hmph!" Apparently, the two martial arts supreme masters weren't cool about the doubt raised by Song Hang, and they snorted.

" *Hehe* , the two of you, don't be offended. Younger Brother Song doesn't know your mightiness. Of course, he doesn't believe it. You may display your strength a bit and open up Younger Brother Song's worldview!" Wang Xifan laughed.

"Yeah, the two...supreme masters please don't be offended..." Song Hang also had interest after listening to the comment. *Is it true that in addition to TV dramas and martial arts novels, there are really martial arts supreme masters in the world?*

" *Hmph* , you go ahead first..." The two men said in unison. Both of these people apparently felt that showing their ability in front of Song Hang devalued themselves.

"How about this? Hun Tianba, you go first." Wang Xifan said with a smile.

Since the boss had instructed, Hun Tianba couldn't have any other opinion. He stood up directly and walked to the side of the solid wood coffee table in the room. He stood firm as he breathed in and breathed out. " *Ha* ," he smashed his fist on the coffee table. The solid wood coffee table immediately fell apart spreading wood chips everywhere.

" *Heh ?*" Song Hang was shocked. *It seems that there are quite a lot of ruthless people in the world!* Previously when he saw that Yang Ming's kick had broken the table in the office into pieces, he was shocked. He didn't expect to see a more powerful one today! He actually broke a coffee table with his hand!

Of course, it was just Song Hang who felt that Hun Tianba was even more powerful. Song Hang naturally thought that it was more difficult to break it with a hand than with a kick! He didn't know that with martial arts punching wasn't necessarily stronger than kicking!

Never mind that Hun Tianba had been circulating his chi [1] for a long time, even if Yang Ming used his fist, Yang Ming might not be worse than him! Yang Ming just found it convenient to kick at that time.

" *Papapa !*" Song Hang clapped as he couldn't help but praise, "It's so wonderful! You are really a genuine supreme master!"

" *Hehe* , it's just a simple martial art. My senior is much more powerful in martial arts than me..." Hun Tianba commented humbly.

" *Haha* , Hun Tianba's senior is in his latent cultivation. In the present world, Hun Tianba is already a supreme master at the pinnacle!" Wang Xifan laughed loudly, "Fei Tianqi, you should also perform a bit!"

"Okay, boss." Fei Tianqi stood up and threw a few diamond-shaped darts from his sleeves. The " *Peng Peng Peng* " hit the door and formed the Big Dipper [2]!

"That's too bad*ss!" Song Hang couldn't help but praise, "Fei Tianqi is indeed the supreme master, an extraordinary person in the world!"

"You praised me too much!" Fei Tianqi nodded and sat down with satisfaction.

Song Hang was excited deep down in his heart. *Boss Wang seems to be a competent one and all of his underlings are all ruthless! If I can have these kinds of people under my own control, would I still need to be bullied by Yang Ming?*

When he thought of Yang Ming, Song Hang couldn't help but get mad! Indeed, Yang Ming was simply too evil, not only ruining his plan but also embarrassing him!

However, if I build a good relationship with Boss Wang, I should be able to request a helping hand from him. It should be ok, right?

Hehe, by then, I won't have to worry about Yang Ming again! Thinking of this, a sense of comfort came deeply from Song Hang's heart! *It seems that it was a wise move to come to this appointment in the evening!*

"Elder Brother Wang, your men are extraordinary people!" Song Hang praised, "Boss Wang you must be extraordinary too!"

When Wang Xifan saw Song Hang interested in his men, he was very happy. Although there weren't many people like Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi, there were still a few of them on his own team.

Hence, Wang Xifan struck while the iron is hot, "Why? Does Brother Song want to take away the men from your elder brother?"

"That's not..." Song Hang's intention had been read clearly, and he said embarrassingly, "I mean, if the younger brother, I, am bullied, elder brother, can you send someone to help me?"

"Obviously!" Wang Xifan nodded. "It's a must! But if there is any business cooperation in the future, then I can send these two people to help you!"

"Really?" Song Hang's eyes lit up, but then it darkened again. "Elder Brother Wang, are you fooling your younger brother? Our company focuses on commercial trading, and your Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group is in the sphere of commercial enterprise. We don't have any business intersections!"

"Hehe, you can't say for sure. Oh, Wang's also has some private business... but it's confidential..." Wang Xifan said with a smile, "Well, let's not talk about these. These involve some secrets of our group. If we indeed have a chance to cooperate, then it's not too late to talk about it at that time!"

"Please don't, elder brother. I, Song Hang, like business a lot. As long as there is money to be made, anything can be discussed!" Song Hang's interest was hooked and he didn't want to give up. In particular, when he heard that Wang Xifan could send these two martial arts supreme masters to him, Song Hang was surging with boiling blood.

"Hehe, but some money comes in an unorthodox way. I'm afraid that Younger Brother Song won't be able to accept it." Wang Xifan didn't expect Song Hang to be more anxious than he! How could he know that Song Hang was eyeing his men?

"Hehe, I'm afraid that I will be the laughing stock of Elder Brother Wang. When I, Song Hang, was in Hong Kong, I collected tons of bribery." Song Hang didn't care at all. *Since Wang Xifan could bring his own powerful man out to show me, then there must be something he wants from me!*

It won't be as simple as merely building a relationship. Song Hang wasn't stupid. The fact that he could achieve the position of the general manager proved that. Therefore, for Wang Xifan's attitude in loosening first to grasp him better [3], Song Hang also saw it clearly.

However, Song Hang wasn't a good Samaritan otherwise, he wouldn't be thinking of ideas to get Xiao Qing as his mistress. So, he said this indifferently.

"Great, you are forthright!" Wang Xifan clapped his hands. "I like the straightforwardness of my younger brother! I'm not afraid to tell you that your older brother deals with shipping routes. We want to borrow some of your transportation channels..."

Wang Xifan said subtly, but in comparison, Song Hang understood it clearly.

"Are you talking about smuggling?" Song Hang stammered then said it directly.

Wang Xifan's facial expression changed. He didn't know what Song Hang meant. "What does Younger Brother Song think about it?"

"How much can I get?" This was what Song Hang was most concerned about. *Isn't smuggling illegal? F*ck his grandmother; I want money!* After so many years in Hong Kong, Song Hang had done a lot of things that could cost him his head. He had suffocated a prostitute woman before, but he wasn't exposed!

After Wang Xifan heard that, he breathed a sigh of relief and a smile came off on his lips. *It seems the play is still going on!* Song Hang didn't reject it, nor did he show a scared expression! This was the result Wang Xifan wanted!

Although it was a bit awkward to mention it the first time they met, because the conversation moved on to this point, the atmosphere and timing were very harmonious!

"At least 40 million income a year. Let's divide it into a six to four ratio." Wang Xifan directly opened his own bottom line.

"Hehe, it looks good. Elder Brother Wang is really a forthright person!" Song Hang nodded, "Forty percent is 16 million; it's very tempting!"

"How about it, Younger Brother Song? It's just waiting on your word!" Wang Xifan didn't forget to continue fanning the fire. "Your predecessor had gotten enough and he went abroad for retirement."

"Do you mean by my predecessor? The former Huatong International General Manager in Song Jiang?" Song Hang asked curiously.

"That's right." Wang Xifan nodded, "He took more than a billion for retirement."

"This kind of good thing, of course, I'm in!" Song Hang nodded. "But, is it okay to discuss things here?"

"This is my hotel. Of course, there's no problem!" Wang Xifan was very satisfied with Song Hang's vigilance. He couldn't have a partner who wasn't vigilant!

"That's good... I wonder about these two supreme masters..." Song Hang's desire for money wasn't as strong as compared to the desire for these two masters! It was because the memory on the loss he suffered in Yang Ming's hand was just too fresh!

He sought revenge! If he had these two masters, then he didn't have to fear anyone anymore!

" *Haha !*" Wang Xifan laughed and said, "Hun Tianba, Fei Tianqi, starting today you will work under Younger Brother Song! Take charge of protecting his safety!"

"Yes, boss!" Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi nodded at the same time. They had been instructed by Wang Xifan before to work for Song Hang. But on one hand, it was to provide protection. On the other hand, it was to monitor Song Hang!

See if he had any bad intentions! After all, smuggling had a huge profit. If he squandered goods, Wang Xifan would suffer losses!

"Elder Brother Wang, are you kidding?" Song Hang squinted his eyes and somewhat didn't believe what was in front of his eyes.

"Boss Song, please take care of me in the future!" Yan Tianba and Feitian said indifferently, "We would eat and stay under President Song in the future. President Song doesn't mind, right?"

"I don't mind. Of course, I don't mind!" Song Hang was overjoyed. "Just simply eat and stay as you like..."

With these two masters, I don't need to be afraid of Yang Ming! It doesn't matter if they will eat and stay!