

So Pure 411

Chapter 411: Bad*ss Song Hang

"These two people's wages..." This was what Song Hang was worried about. He also knew that the rewards of these odd strangers would definitely not be lower! *Although I'm the head of a company now, I had just been promoted, right? I didn't have the time to make money yet!* His wife was afraid that he would change his mind, so she didn't let him bring much money over. Therefore, Song Hang didn't have much money on hand.

"Hehe, don't worry about this. The salary of these two people would be paid by me. Besides, if they are by your side, they're working for me too!" Wang Xifan said with a smile.

"Brother Wang is really forthright!" Song Hang said with delight. "Then I will take this with pleasure. You know your brother, I, have just been promoted, so I don't have much spare cash!"

"Well, well..." Wang Xifan nodded and raised the wine glass. "Come, Brother Song, I toast to you..."

"It should be the younger brother who toasts you..." Song Hang also raised his wine glass with pleasure.

Song Hang was happier today. He had gotten two masters in an instant! *In other words, I can do anything without bothering much. What a shit Yang Ming. F*ck his grandmother! I don't believe that two masters can't handle a little kid.*

Thinking of this, Song Hang couldn't help but feel delighted.

...

Today was the day when Song Hang was supposed to sign a contract with Song Jiang Industry University. Song Hang played with the unequal treaties on the table and called the secretary, "Go, increase the price on this contract by 500%!"

"Ah?" The secretary asked, "Five times? Can this business still be done?"

"Haha

, who said I want to do business with them? I just want them to fail!" Song Hang laughed. "Hehe, unless they are brain dead, they wouldn't agree with this price!"

"But... President Song, that Yang Ming is so scary. Do you still dare to provoke him?" The secretary remembered the last incident.

After listening to the secretary's words, Song Hang couldn't help but shiver. *Damn, it was so scary...* However, then he showed a very angry expression! It was Yang Ming who put such a shame on him!

"Hehe, don't forget. I have two martial arts masters, Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi. Why would I still be afraid of him?" When Song Hang thought of his two bodyguards, he immediately relaxed. "Yang Ming must be beaten up like a living hell!"

"President Song, are the two people reliable?" The secretary was still worried about it. After all, she didn't see it with her own eyes, "That Yang Ming is so scary. Let's try not to provoke him."

" *Hmph* ! Do you only have big boobs but no brain?" Song Hang said, "Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi are martial arts supreme masters, born in the famous martial arts schools. I'm telling you, Yang Ming is nothing in front of them!"

"Okay..." The secretary nodded. "Then as President Song commands!"

" *En* , hurry up. Time is short. Let's play the epic fight again in the office!" Song Hang said with a lewd smile.

"Okay..." The secretary answered happily and went to do her work.

" *Hehehehe* ! Xiao Qing, soon you will be my play toy. Your Yang Ming can't be relied on!" Song Hang smiled proudly, "You b*tch, do you think your boyfriend is bad*ss is it? *Hmph* , I would like you to see who is more bad*ss!"

In the conference room at Huatong International Trading Company's Song Jiang Branch, Xiao Qing, the deputy principal, and the lawyers of the university were present. They were ready to sign the contract.

"President Song, this is Deputy Principal Ma of our school. He is responsible for the signing of the contract." Xiao Qing introduced.

" *Oh* ? Deputy Principal Ma, nice to meet you!" Song Hang pretended to be enthusiastic and shook hand with Deputy Principal Ma hypocritically.

"Nice to meet you too, President Song. Thank you for taking care of our school. I heard Xiao Qing say that you gave us a big discount!" Deputy Principal Ma said very gratefully.

" *Hehe* , it's a small matter..." Song Hang smiled cunningly.

"Then can we start?" Deputy Principal Ma asked.

"Xiao Li, give the contract to Deputy Principal Ma." Song Hang told his secretary.

"Okay, wait a moment." The coquettish secretary put the contract on the table and handed it to Deputy Principal Ma.

Deputy Principal Ma thanked the lawyer and looked at the contract with the lawyer. However, after a while, he frowned and couldn't help but ask, "President Song, do you think this price is wrong?"

"Price? How can I make a mistake? Let me see!" Song Hang pretended to take the contract seriously and look at it, "Yes, that's the price. What's the problem?"

"President Song, are you making a mistake? The price is five times higher than the price you gave us! What is going on?" Deputy Principal Ma asked.

" *Oh* ? Is it? It's five times higher?" Song Hang laughed, "It was true that I gave you a lower price before, but then I calculated it. The price wouldn't work for me! We are running a business; we can't lose money, so I raised the price. Is there a problem?" Song Hang said slowly and neatly.

"But, you can't lose money; that's right. But you can't just raise the price by five times! Doesn't it mean that you don't want this business anymore?" Deputy Principal Ma was a bit angry.

"Does it? I didn't say I didn't want to do business. That's what you said!" Song Hang sneered, "I marked the price. If you want to buy then buy; if you're unwilling, then don't buy! Since you said you don't want to do business, forget it! Xiao Li, see the guests out!"

"This... President Song? What do you mean?" Xiao Qing was anxious too. *Didn't he promise me before? Why did he make such a sudden change in just a few days?*

"Hehe , I didn't mean anything. It's natural for a business to seek profit!" Song Hang said with a smile, "If I think I can make money at this price, I would sell this price. What's the matter? Is there any opinion?"

"You..." Xiao Qing was enraged, *Why did this Song Hang suddenly change his face? Previously he was begging me as grandma and grandpa, and now he doesn't want to admit it.* She said angrily, "Did you forget what you said on the phone before?"

"Haha

! This moment is different from that moment!" Song Hang laughed, "Do you think that your little boyfriend can really scare me? Dream on! Tell him to wait for my revenge at home!"

"Song Hang..." Xiao Qing was so angry that she didn't think that he would tell the matter of her having a boyfriend in front of the Principal! If it was spread in the school, it would be detrimental to Yang Ming!

However, Deputy Principal Ma apparently didn't notice these insignificant problems. He only cared about the contract and the price of the instruments. "President Song, do you think there is any misunderstanding?"

"Misunderstanding?" Song Hang nodded and pretended. "There may be some misunderstandings!"

"What misunderstanding? Can we solve it? Business still has to be done..." When Deputy Principal Ma noticed there was still a way to save it, he spoke quickly.

"This was true, but it depends on whether or not you want to solve this misunderstanding!" Song Hang looked up and down with Xiao Qing's mature and voluptuous body.

"How do you want to solve it?" Deputy Principal Ma was a scholarly figure, so he didn't notice the evil light in Song Hang's eyes.

"Hehe , Director Xiao, I think you should know the best." Song Hang looked at Xiao Qing with a hidden meaning.

"I don't know..." Xiao Qing shook her head, but she already had some bad feeling about it.

"Hehe , it's fine if you don't know. I will tell you! It's very simple. This misunderstanding. I would like to ask Director Xiao to come to my house to talk about it tonight!" Song Hang said with a smile, "If I'm happy, maybe the price can still be discussed!"

“Then we will definitely visit at that time!” Deputy Principal Ma thought that Song Hang wanted to get some personal benefits, and didn’t think much about anything else.

“Not you guys, but Xiao Qing herself! Alone!” Song Hang said without hiding. The lewdness in his eyes flashed incomparably.

“This...” Even if Deputy Principal Ma was an old-fashioned man, he also heard the hints in Song Hang’s words! He couldn’t decide for her! *How can I order my subordinate to do this kind of thing?* Moreover, Xiao Qing was still the daughter of Liu Weishan. Even though Liu Weishan has a lower position than him as the deputy principal, Liu Weishan’s influence in the school was much more than his!

“You...” Xiao Qing was so angry that she couldn’t speak! She didn’t expect Song Hang to still have ulterior motives for her!

” *Hehe* , come or not, it’s up to you.” Song Hang threw a note on the table. “This is the address of my apartment. You can decide for yourself!”

After that, he turned and walked out of the conference room.

“Please leave everyone.” Secretary Xiao Li commanded the guests to leave.

” *Ai !*” Deputy Principal Ma sighed and left with Xiao Qing and the others.

Chapter 412: Deserve a Beating ...

“I didn’t expect Song Hang to be such a person. He actually made such an excessive request!” Deputy Principal Ma said helplessly, “Director Xiao, you can rest assured. I’ll report it to the principal. If we really can’t, we won’t import this set of equipment!”

“Sorry, Deputy Principal Ma...” Xiao Qing said with some frustration. Deputy Principal Ma was transferred to Song Jiang Industry University at a later timing, so he didn’t know about the events between Xiao Qing and Song Hang. He thought that Song Hang was deliberately making it difficult for them.

“What’s there to be sorry about? It wasn’t your fault!” Deputy Principal Ma said with anger, “Huatong International Trading Company is such a big company, and yet they actually sent such a person to sort things out!”

When Xiao Qing went back to the university, Xiao Qing’s mood was down-spirited. She hesitated for a long time before she decided to tell Yang Ming about this matter. Firstly, if she concealed it, Yang Ming would definitely be unhappy.

Secondly, the sudden change in Song Hang indicated that he must have gotten some kind of advantage or else he wouldn’t suddenly change! Therefore, it was necessary for her to remind Yang Ming, so he could be careful of Song Hang’s revenge.

When the phone call was connected, Yang Ming's voice came the phone, "Sister Xiao Qing, did you miss me?"

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

"I'm at the university. What's wrong, Sister Xiao Qing?" Yang Ming heard that Xiao Qing's voice was a little nervous, so he asked curiously.

"You... can you come to my office?" asked Xiao Qing.

"No problem. I'm coming over now." Yang Ming felt that Xiao Qing was very abnormal today, and something must have happened!

"Okay, I'm waiting for you." Xiao Qing said.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming quickly rushed to Xiao Qing's office.

When he came to the door of Xiao Qing's office, Yang Ming first looked inside with his x-ray vision. Once he found that no one else was inside, he pushed the door and went in directly.

"You're here? Why didn't you knock on the door first?" Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming and stood up.

"Have you forgotten about my ability?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "I didn't see any outsiders inside, so I pushed the door and came in."

"You are abusing it..." Xiao Qing shook her head. "Such a good ability and yet you use it for this kind of things."

"How else can I use it? I can't go out and simply look at things." Yang Ming shrugged. "What happened? Why were you so eager to find me?"

"Today we went to Huatong International to find Song Hang to sign the agreement..." Xiao Qing paused for a while.

"What did Song Hang say?" Yang Ming had a bad feeling. *Did this kid go against his words?*

"Song Hang deliberately harassed us... He raised the price by five times..." Xiao Qing pouted her mouth and said, "He also said that he was going to find you some trouble. I think he had found someone to back him up after all..."

"*Hehe*, someone has backed him up? That's funny." Yang Ming smiled unrestrainedly. *Song Hang, are you thinking that the last round wasn't exciting enough? Do you want another round of roller coaster?*

"Yang Ming, I think you should be careful." Xiao Qing reminded him, "And, Song Hang threatened me to go to him tonight so that the contract can be discussed again."

"Then are you going?" asked Yang Ming.

"If I was going, would I still tell you?" Xiao Qing groaned.

"*Hehe*, rest assured. I will go for you." Yang Ming said indifferently, "Where is his address?"

"Yang Ming, let's forget it. The principal has said that if we can't do anything about it then we'll forgo this batch of equipment..." Xiao Qing shook her head and explained.

"Pass me the address." Yang Ming interrupted Xiao Qing's words.

"Here..." Xiao Qing obediently took out a note from her pocket and handed it to Yang Ming. Since she knew Yang Ming well, she knew that whatever that Yang Ming had decided, no one can change it!

Therefore, instead of letting Yang Ming find Song Hang's address from other places, it was better to tell him instead.

"Good girl, Sister Xiao Qing." Yang Ming took the note, glanced at it and put it in his pocket. "I'll go to your place tonight. Cook and wait for me."

"Aren't you going to find Song Hang?" Xiao Qing felt a bit puzzled.

"It doesn't take much time to find him. This kid deserves a beating. I'll go and beat him up again." Yang Ming didn't take Song Hang seriously at all.

.....

Song Hang proudly crossed his legs. *Wang Xifan, hehe, what a timely rain [1]!* Although Song Hang also understood that Wang Xifan's kind intention for him was only to use each other, Wang Xifan needed his channel so Wang Xifan would let these two martial arts masters protect him.

But it doesn't matter. Wouldn't I gain some benefits anyway? Although smuggling was a matter of risking one's life, Song Hang had already done a lot of things that were punishable by death. Having one more wouldn't make much of a difference.

Therefore, Song Hang was still very interested in Wang Xifan's proposal. *Not only can I get more money, but I would also get two martial arts masters to pretend with in front of others. This is simply too great!*

Song Hang drank a bowl of Ginseng Deer Antler Penis Soup on the table. This was a big supplement [2]! *Hehe*, he fantasized about riding on Xiao Qing at night, and he couldn't help but be more proud.

Looking at the time, it was already about six o'clock. *Xiao Qing should have gotten off from work, right?* Today, in order to wait for Xiao Qing at home, Song Hang deliberately came back earlier.

However, Song Hang wasn't very sure whether Xiao Qing would follow suit, so he also told Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi to stay in the villa where he lived. He was afraid that Yang Ming would come to find him again.

In fact, Song Hang also wanted Yang Ming to come to seek trouble with him very much. If Yang Ming didn't come, his effort for having two martial arts masters would be wasted! No matter what, he had to get revenge for his shame last time!

Yang Ming didn't let him down; he came. Yang Ming's appearance this time and the last time were almost the same. He was still holding a kebab in his hand!

"*Ha*, I found out that you, kid, are very blessed. Regardless of whether it's a company or a villa, there's always such an authentic kebab vendor selling by the side with such a great taste!" Yang Ming appeared

proudly in front of Song Hang. "If it wasn't because of you having itchy skin again, I wouldn't have a chance to taste such great food! I want to thank you instead!"

"How... did you come in?" Song Hang was somewhat inexplicable. *Weren't Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi guarding downstairs?*

"I came in through the gate. Do you think that I can teleport?" Yang Ming said sarcastically.

"My people were at the door. How could you come in?" Song Hang was at a loss. *Could it be that Yang Ming killed them all? That seemed very ridiculous. Real or fake? I can't be having such bad luck!*

"Oh, you're talking about the two old men?" Yang Ming asked.

"Yeah, they didn't block you?" Song Hang nodded.

"They blocked." Yang Ming also nodded.

"Then how did you come in?" Song Hang wondered, "Did you defeat them?"

"Why would I beat them up?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "I said I was a delivery boy, and they let me come up."

As Yang Ming spoke, he swung the kebab skewers in his hands. The oil drops dripped everywhere.

"F*ck!" Song Hang was very angry that he yelled out loud! *Delivery? Then he came in? Did these two people go nuts practicing martial arts? Where's their vigilance?*

"Alright, stop f*cking around!" Yang Ming ate a kebab, then he interrupted Song Hang's words coldly, "I say, Song Hang, it seemed that you haven't had enough roller coaster rides. The last lesson didn't hold a deep enough impression, right? This time let me refresh your memory!"

"You... don't come over. I have some martial arts supreme masters here!" Song Hang was shocked and he gradually backed up, not forgetting to threaten too.

"Aunty [3]?" Yang Ming was stunned and said, "What aunty? Your aunt is here? What about your grandpa?"

"It's supreme master, not aunty [3]!" Song Hang argued.

"Oh, supreme master! Your voice was trembling so much that I couldn't hear it clearly." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Is it Qidian's supreme master?"

"What's Qidian's supreme master?" Song Hang didn't read online novels. Naturally, he didn't know what Yang Ming was saying. "I'm referring to martial arts supreme masters here."

"Oh really? The two old men just now?" Yang Ming snorted.

"Yes! One of them is the abbot of the Shaolin Temple, and the other is the head of the Beidou Faction!" In order to scare Yang Ming, Song Hang had upgraded the positions of the both of them.

"The abbot of Shaolin Temple? Are you fooling me? Wouldn't the abbot be bald?" Yang Ming glared at him and walked over to Song Hang.

“Don’t come over... help!” Song Hang shouted.

In fact, Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi weren’t as stupid as Song Hang had imagined. Although they let Yang Ming in, they were secretly preparing behind. After hearing the call for help from Song Hang, they immediately pushed the door open and went in.

“Stay away from Boss Song!” Hun Tianba ordered.

“The both of you, cripple him!” Song Hang saw his rescuers come and he wasn’t afraid anymore. He stood up and said proudly as he pointed at Yang Ming with a sparkle.

“Just by the two of them?” Yang Ming didn’t put the two of them in his eyes. “Song Hang, I don’t want to bully old people. You might not want them to embarrass themselves!”

” *Hmph* ! Kid, you are rather arrogant!” Fei Tianqi’s cuff moved just as he was about to throw a dart at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming’s eyesight was pretty strong already. Although he dismissed the two old men with his mouth, he was guarding against them strongly in his heart. Therefore, the moment Fei Tianqi’s cuffs moved, Yang Ming saw everything.

Chapter 413: Disobedient Grandson

“Old man, what are you doing?” Yang Ming said, and he threw an iron skewer from the kebabs out.

Although Fei Tianqi had listened to Song Hang’s words before, saying how powerful Yang Ming was, when he saw that Yang Ming was a student, he thought that Yang Ming wouldn’t be so powerful. Moreover, when he noticed Yang Ming was talking while eating from a dozen kebab skewers in his hand, he naturally relaxed his vigilance. He didn’t expect an iron skewer to quickly fly to him before he could react!

The speed of the iron skewer was swift and fierce, and the target was his right hand that was about to throw the darts! Fei Tianqi jumped out of shock. He quickly wanted to dodge! *If this iron skewer pierced into my right hand, then the tool for me to earn money is considered wasted! My martial art in throwing hidden weapons would be done for!*

However, as he stood by the door, his left side was the wall. There’s no way to dodge. He couldn’t help but dodge to the right! However, the speed of the iron skewer came swiftly. Although Fei Tianqi dodged in an awkward manner, the iron skewer didn’t pierce his hand. It actually struck his abdomen! Looking at that position, most probably it can become a stomach piercing!

Fei Tianqi squatted while covering his stomach and instantly lost his fighting ability. This old man relied on the skill of throwing hidden weapons, and his skills were good, but his physical fitness wasn’t good. After being struck, he immediately fell.

The darts on his hand also fell to the ground.

"F*ck, luckily I reacted quick enough. You actually wanted to strike me with this?" Yang Ming glared and looked fiercely at Fei Tianqi. "Old man, aren't you too cynical? Let me see what that is. Diamond shaped darts? Do you think you are a Japanese ninja? You are still throwing this kind of stuff?"

"Kid, don't be too over yourself. Put down the kebab skewers in your hand. We'll fight squarely!" Hun Tianba was furious. He and Fei Tianqi weren't apprentices under the same discipline, but they had been working together for years. The two individuals had established a profound friendship and brotherhood like family! Therefore, when Hun Tianba saw Fei Tianqi fallen to the ground, he shouted out of sorrow and pointed at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming pretended not to hear anything as he savored his own kebab skewers. "I really don't know, grandson. The kebab skewers in front of your house are really delicious. Tomorrow, you will buy me more of them and send them to my university. Whenever I want to eat them, I will call you!"

"You motherf*cker..." Song Hang didn't think that Yang Ming was so arrogant. He defeated a supreme master in one move which made Song Hang terrified. But, when he remembered Hun Tianba, he wasn't nervous. "Supreme master Hun Tianba, you quickly kill him!"

In fact, Song Hang wasn't such an arrogant person originally. He was a newcomer to Song Jiang, and he was unfamiliar with this place. Many of the policies in the Mainland were different from those in Hong Kong. Therefore, when he forced Xiao Qing that time beforehand, he was also being secretive. He was afraid that Xiao Qing would call the police. But Song Hang wasn't afraid at this moment. Why? Since he met Wang Xifan and saw his indisputable strength, Song Hang felt that his own bad*ss life journey was about to begin! Wang Xifan was obviously a character who had been able to play in Song Jiang. Therefore, he began to be arrogant and didn't care so much. Yesterday, in front of so many people, he dared to open up his mouth and blackmail Xiao Qing.

How could he know that Wang Xifan's brother had just been caught in the past few days and he had not come out yet? If he knew that Wang Xuefan was f*cked up by Yang Ming, then he would understand that he was now playing with fire.

"Didn't you hear what I said to you? Let's just fight fair and square. Stop those sneak attacks!" Hun Tianba pointed at Yang Ming angrily.

"Ha ? Did I get it wrong?" Yang Ming sneered at his face, "It was he who wanted to throw the darts at me first. How is it a sneak attack when I merely retaliated? Have you gotten too old and become dumb? Let me say this old man, is there someone like you who would confuse the facts as such?"

"Hmph !" Hun Tianba snorted and knew that Yang Ming was telling the truth. He just wanted to provoke Yang Ming. He didn't expect that the young man's brain wasn't stupid because he wasn't provoked! If it was a fair fight, he believed that he could shut down Yang Ming with a punch. But in the case of hidden weapons, he wasn't an opponent, so he wanted Yang Ming to fight with him.

"Forget it. I always respect the old and love the young even though they aren't worthy of respect." Yang Ming shook his head. He finished the last kebab, and then lifted the iron skewer in his hand.

"..." Hun Tianba immediately strengthened his vigilance as he saw Yang Ming raise his hand. He didn't want to become the second Fei Tianqi.

" *Haha* , look at how scared you are!" Yang Ming simply threw the iron skewer in his hand on the table next to him, "Well, since you want to fight, then I will respect your wish. Who made me a good person?"

Although Yang Ming's tone was a little arrogant and it sounded uncomfortable, Hun Tianba didn't care as long as Yang Ming could give up his strength. Now, Hun Tianba had to admit that Yang Ming was somewhat powerful.

"You first." Yang Ming saw that Tianba didn't move and said a little impatiently.

" *Hmph* !" Hun Tianba sneered and walked quickly to Yang Ming. When he was just one meter away from Yang Ming, he launched his fist and assaulted Yang Ming.

Yang Ming shook his head, the strength of the fist was substantial, but it was brute force. This person seemed to be really like what Song Hang described – someone who came out from Shaolin Temple. But it was absolutely impossible for him to be an abbot. At most, he was a monk's disciple. It was enough to deal with ordinary people, but he was much worse than Yang Ming!

Never mind that Yang Ming only practiced for a few months, but Fang Tian's secret ointment had soaked in his hands and feet every day, so the achievement was far above Hun Tianba. Moreover, the strength of the martial arts won't get stronger just by training longer. It depended on the individual.

Seeing Hun Tianba's fist greet him, Yang Ming flew directly to Hun Tianba and launched a kick at him. However, Yang Ming didn't launch his unique skill, but instead, he kicked Hao Tianba's ribs.

With the sound of " *Kaba* ," Hun Tianba's ribs were obviously snapped by Yang Ming's kick. Hun Tianba's body also fell backward to the ground. Yang Ming originally wanted to kick Hun Tianba's wrist, but Yang Ming hesitated a little and changed his direction abruptly.

The martial arts of Hun Tianba relied on his fists. If his arm was broken, he couldn't expect to find a job!

For Yang Ming's abrupt change in direction, Hun Tianba was clear about it. He was grateful for Yang Ming's mercy deep down in his heart. At the same time, he truly realized his own gap against Yang Ming.

In fact, these so-called martial arts supreme masters were stronger than ordinary people only. They had yet to reach the limit of invincibility. Yang Ming, although poorly qualified as the successor to the King of Assassins, was also much stronger than the average person. Moreover, Yang Ming was still making progress.

Therefore, it was normal for Yang Ming to finish him off with one kick.

Yang Ming naturally didn't want to let others see that he was merciful. Yang Ming also knew that sometimes his heart was soft and he couldn't toughen his heart. This was his weakness. Therefore, he pretended to be arrogant, " *Ha* , do you think that the fist can be longer than the leg? That's really dumb!"

"Thank you for your mercy, young man..." Hun Tianba didn't have the initial spirit, but instead, he spoke gratefully as he clenched his teeth. Although Yang Ming didn't point it out clearly, he was clear deep down in his heart that he was almost crippled just now.

“Hun Tianba, what’s going on? Get up and beat him!” Song Hang saw that Hun Tianba didn’t seem to have the intention to fight again. As such, he went into panic abruptly! *If he stopped fighting, what can I do on my own?*

“Boss Song... Sorry, I’m not his opponent...” Hun Tianba was very self-aware.

When Song Hang heard this, he was struck with a freezing chill as though he was drenched with a basin of cold water from head to toe. *Mommy, how can the supreme masters get defeated just like this? Song Hang really wanted to slap his mouth. Mothef*cker, I should have held it in. Why do I act arrogantly in front of Yang Ming, even thinking of taking revenge? Now, it’s all great. How can Yang Ming spare me?*

With this thought in mind, Song Hang was terrified as he retracted his legs and moved backward slowly. He was trying to jump out of the villa’s window. There was a small platform outside, jumping out of it wouldn’t lead to death.

“You want to jump off the building?” Yang Ming saw Song Hang’s intentions as he sneered and said, “Do you need my help? It’s too low here. Do you need me to take you to a higher place?”

“No... don’t... Yang Ming... *ah* no... Grandpa, I’m wrong. I won’t dare anymore...” Song Hang was so terrified that he knelt on the floor. “Please just take me as an inconsiderate child... I’m your grandson. When the grandson screws up, grandpa should be generous...”

“The key issue isn’t this.” Yang Ming looked at Song Hang and said faintly, “I heard that you had ill intentions on your grandmother?”

“My lord, how would I dare? I’m... I just want to let my grandmother come and honor the elder... Right, yes, it’s just filial piety...” Song Hang was terrified while saying it.

“Really?” Yang Ming looked at Song Hang with a ferocious facial expression. “I think you, kid, are quite disloyal. I think I should place righteousness in my family [1] through punishment.”

“*Ah ?*” Song Hang was shocked. *Punishment [1]? Did he intend to kill me?* Song Hang was scared shaking.

Chapter 414: I’m Dead

“Yes.” Yang Ming grinned and reached for an acupuncture point on Song Hang’s body.

Suddenly, a strange pain surged through Song Hang’s body as though he was pricked by needles. Song Hang was shocked, but it was already too late. The severe pain had made him roll on the ground.

“*Oh my gosh... I’m dead... I’m being killed...*” Song Hang thought that he was going to die, and kept screaming.

After rolling for a while, Song Hang found that he still wasn't dead, so he became even more terrified. Now he felt as though he was bitten by thousands of insects. It was even more unbearable than death. It was better to die!

"When can I die?" Song Hang grimaced while he was moaning.

"You won't die. Cut the nonsense." Yang Ming said faintly, "I have no habit of killing people directly."

"I won't die?" Song Hang was overjoyed, "Grandpa, I really won't die?"

"Do you want to die?" Yang Ming glanced at him, "If you really want to die, I can help you!"

"No, my grandpa, I don't want to die... But I'm too uncomfortable now, can you spare me? I'm more uncomfortable than death..." Song Hang twisted and he shouted.

"You don't want to die? From what I see, you're courting death for what you're doing right now." Yang Ming walked over and grabbed Song Hang's body. Song Hang made a sound, "ow," but then he was relieved.

"Thank you, thank you..." Song Hang felt the pain in his body disappear all at once. He immediately felt surprised and happy! He was happy that he didn't have to suffer anymore, but he was surprised. Yang Ming simply showed a few moves that were enough to amaze Song Hang!

What martial arts expert? What martial arts supreme master? Yang Ming is more supreme! Compared to Yang Ming, the former Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi, they're nothing!

"My grandpa, did you strike my acupuncture point just now?" Song Hang asked carefully.

"Haven't you heard of a saying? The more you know, the faster you die." Yang Ming snorted coldly.

"Hehe, grandpa, am I not your grandson..." Song Hang said shamelessly, "Isn't it fine for me to know something?"

"Hmph, it's better if you know less." Yang Ming glanced at him, "My secrets, don't talk to anyone, or I promise you will be more painful than just now... I'm the person that doesn't like killing. Instead, I like to torture people..."

"No... Grandpa, you can rest assured. I'm your grandson. I wouldn't dare to betray you!" Song Hang nodded his head.

"What about you two?" Yang Ming looked at Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi.

"Don't worry, little warrior. I, Hun Tianba, although I work for another, I'm a person who knows how to be grateful. Since Boss Song said so, we won't talk casually." Hun Tianba said with a strong vibe. It was true that he was doing things for Wang Xifan, but people from the underworld emphasized a lot on loyalty and promise. Yang Ming had already been merciful, so Hun Tianqi owed Yang Ming once. For Yang Ming's words, as long as he didn't violate his own personal rules, he would follow it!

Yang Ming nodded and looked at Song Hang. He said faintly, "Tomorrow, I hope to see the signing of the contract go smoothly, instead of betraying like last time! There's a first and second time, but not a third

time. This is already your second time challenging my patience. Remember, there is no third time anymore!”

“I know. I know, my grandpa. You can rest assured. I know what to do!” Song Hang quickly nodded. Now that Yang Ming was a godly existence in his mind, he didn’t dare to violate the words of Yang Ming!

” En , this kebab tastes good. Bring me some of these when you sign the contract tomorrow!” Yang Ming commanded.

“But, aren’t the people of the university coming to my company to sign the contract?” Song Hang asked carefully.

“Don’t you have legs? You can’t go on yourself?” Yang Ming’s eyes stopped on Song Hang’s legs. “If you want to go, you can. But you have to give me a reason why you can’t go. For example, I can help you to amputate your leg.”

“No... No, my grandpa. I’ll go. I’ll go. I will go. Don’t amputate. Please don’t amputate...” Song Hang was so scared that he hugged his legs and almost sat on the ground.

” En , you did well.” Yang Ming nodded. “This lamb skewer iron stick, you can return it for the ten yuan deposit.”

“Yes, my grandpa. Be careful when you leave...” Song Hang said quickly.

“I didn’t say I was leaving. Do you want to chase me away so soon?” Yang Ming looked down at Song Hang.

“No... No, my grandpa. I didn’t say I wanted to chase you away, really...” Song Hang said quickly and shook his head.

“You, again and again, challenge my patience. Should I say that you’re forgetful?” Yang Ming continued, “You keep troubling me today, and then tomorrow you will trouble me again. I don’t have time to play with you all day.”

“No, my grandpa, I really won’t...” Song Hang thought that Yang Ming wanted to leave something on his body, so he was shocked.

“That can’t be said. I don’t believe you.” Yang Ming’s eyes stayed in Song Hang’s lower body.

Song Hang subconsciously covered his own crotch. *It can’t be? Yang Ming wants to castrate me?*

“Take off your pants!” Yang Ming ordered.

“Don’t... my grandpa, I still have no children... I still have to pass on the bloodline of the Song Family...” Song Hang said with a bitter face.

“Why is it related to me?” Yang Ming was stunned.

“My grandpa, don’t you want to castrate me?” asked Song Hang.

“Why do I have to castrate you?” Yang Ming couldn’t help but find it funny. “I’ll just take a few photos of you stripteasing in the office. If you keep give me trouble, I will post the photos to the media. Your general manager title will be over, right?”

“There’s no need to...” Song Hang really didn’t think about giving Yang Ming trouble again. He didn’t dare to anymore.

” *En* ?” Yang Ming snorted. “I think you want to change to something better, right?”

“No no... I’ll strip...” Song Hang jumped up and began to take off his pants.

“Give me a digital camera.” Yang Ming said faintly.

“Okay, okay, there is one here...” Song Hang quickly took out a digital camera from the drawer.

“What is this? Digital video camera?” Yang Ming looked at Song Hang’s drawer and asked.

“Yes, my grandpa. This is a digital video camera, the latest model of this year, high-definition...” Song Hang nodded and said.

“Then let’s shoot a video!” Yang Ming picked up the digital camera and pressed the power button, ” *En* ? What is this?”

Yang Ming saw that there were still a few videos in this camera, so he clicked the play button. As a result, the screen of the camera began to play the video of Song Hang’s and the secretary’s, Xiao Li’s, epic fight in the office...

” *Hah* , what a good shot!” Yang Ming praised, “No need to film anymore. These are enough. I will take the camera. You have no opinion on that, right?”

“No...no...” Song Hang dared not to say anything unless he wanted to die on the spot. Although he was very reluctant in his heart, there was no other way.

If the video of the striptease in the office was publicized, Song Hang wasn’t afraid, but if the video of the epic fight with the secretary was publicized, then Song Hang would be really done for.

He could now sit in the current position because of the powerful family background of his fat pig wife. If this video was seen by his wife, then Song Hang could only go back to be her househusband in the future.

Yang Ming nodded and took the camera as he stepped out Song Hang’s villa. Until Yang Ming went far away, Song Hang was only able to stand up with fear! Today, Song Hang was really terrified!

He wouldn’t dare to think of revenge again! It was because he understood a truth. That was, Yang Ming was very bad*ss, and Yang Ming was so bad*ss that he couldn’t imagine it!

Before, he thought that the two martial arts supreme masters, Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi, were already powerful enough. However, they couldn’t even handle one single move by Yang Ming before they were both defeated on the ground! When Song Hang recalled the feeling of his living hell just now, he was terrified in his heart!

Yes, he would never take the initiative to provoke this person again. It was too horrible!

Moreover, his own weakness was in Yang Ming's hands, therefore, he wouldn't dare to mess with Yang Ming again!

Song Hang glanced at Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi on the ground. "How are you two? Do you two have to go to the hospital?"

"No, we just need to take some rest..." Hun Tianba shook his head.

"Forget it. You go to the hospital." Song Hang shook his head. "Wait a minute. I will prepare a ride for you." After all, they were injured because of him. Song Hang couldn't ignore it.

"Thank you, President Song..." Hun Tianba nodded. He was older now. His ability to recover wasn't as good as before so he could recover faster if he went to the hospital.

"For today's incident, don't tell President Wang about it..." Song Hang instructed. He didn't want to be troubled by Yang Ming because of their big mouth.

Chapter 415: Problems With The Contract

Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi nodded. They also didn't need to tell Wang Xifan about today's affairs. It was a shame for them. Moreover, this was the private enmity of Song Hang and had nothing to do with Wang Xifan.

But because they didn't tell Wang Xifan that Yang Ming was a ruthless character, Wang Xifan didn't have any defense against Yang Ming. He only considered Yang Ming as a classmate who had a conflict with his son, which led to his annihilation in the future.

A ten yuan iron skewer in exchange for an HD camera. That was a good deal! Yang Ming hummed a small tune on his journey back to university. He first copied the video data from the camera to his computer in the dormitory. Then, he used the method of compression and split encryption as he uploaded it to his own mailbox. Only then did he delete all data in the camera.

Yang Ming wanted to buy a video camera initially. Now, someone had given one to him and saved him some money.

In the evening, Yang Ming went to Xiao Qing. He told Xiao Qing about having information against Song Hang in his hand. Xiao Qing was also smiling as she lectured Yang Ming for being too bad!

Every moment of the night was precious, and Yang Ming naturally cherished it deeply...

On the other hand, Deputy Principal Ma and the Principal of Song Jiang Industry University were discussing the issue of Song Hang in the office.

"Principal Hang, do you think that this Song Hang was a bit overboard? He actually put forward such a request. What did he take our university to be?" Deputy Principal Ma said with some anger. Especially for people who came from an academics background, he was somewhat old-fashioned. He was most

uncomfortable seeing the kind of villain like Song Hang. “How about you go and look for the relevant departments in the city to put some pressure on them?”

” Ai , pressure them?” Principal Hang smiled and shook his head. “Never mind that Huatong International is a foreign-invested enterprise, the kind of test equipment we want is a foreign semi-confidential technology instrument. If they want to sell it to us, they may do so. If they don’t want to sell, we have no say about it! They don’t need to bother with us at all. If putting pressure on them is effective, our current technical equipment won’t be so outdated. Do you think such a high-tech company doesn’t have their backs supported by their country?”

“Then, what can be done?” Deputy Principal Ma didn’t understand this, “Do we just keep quiet and let him be arrogant?”

“Forget it. I will visit them personally tomorrow.” Principal Hang sighed and said, “This Song Hang, in all likelihood came for Xiao Qing...”

The next day, when Principal Hang and Deputy Principal Ma were preparing to go to Huatong International, Song Hang had already appeared at Song Jiang Industry University. The funny thing was that he actually held a dozen kebab skewers in his hand. On top of the kebab skewers, there was also a heating pad for fear that the cold weather would cool them down.

“That... my grandmother, can we sign the contract now?” Song Hang nodded and appeared in Xiao Qing’s office, holding a dozen kebabs in his hand. “This is what I brought for my grandpa. He said he likes to eat that...”

” En , just put it there. I will hand it over to him later.” Xiao Qing nodded very coldly with a glimpse of anger in her heart. She couldn’t refrain from mocking him sarcastically, “Eh, you have changed your attitude quite fast. Were you disappointed that I didn’t go to your house yesterday?”

“How can I, my grandmother? My head was kicked by a donkey yesterday...” Song Hang said quickly, “I’ve just become clear-headed. Please consider me as mentally ill yesterday.”

“Have you brought the contract?” Xiao Qing was still expressionless, but her heart was delighted. *This Song Hang, he really has the potential of being a villain. In comparison with Otchumyelov from the text of “A Chameleon” [1] that I learned during school, the speed of him changing his stance is pretty fast.*

“I have brought it. I have brought it. It’s here!” Song Hang quickly opened his briefcase. Today, he didn’t even bring along his secretary because he did everything personally.

“Alright, I will give a call to Deputy Principal Ma.” Xiao Qing nodded. She was also afraid of dragging it too long in case anything bad happened. The earlier the contract was signed the better so that Song Hang had no way to back out.

Just as Xiao Qing wanted to pick up the phone on her desk, the phone actually rang first.

“Hello. Department of Computer Science of the Industry University.” Xiao Qing picked up the phone.

“Xiao Qing, this is Principal Hang. I’m planning to visit Huatong Trading Company with Deputy Principal Ma and then speak to President Song. You don’t have to go...” The voice of Principal Hang came over the microphone.

"Wait, Principal Hang. Song Hang had come. He's in my office. Just come over along with the lawyer and be prepared to sign the contract." Xiao Qing said quickly.

"En? What happened? You said that President Song is in your office? Sign the contract? You agreed to his price?" Principal Hang asked, confused.

"The price is the same as before... right, Song Hang?" Xiao Qing turned and asked Song Hang as the conversation moved on.

"Yes, indeed. The previous one in addition to a 10 percent discount, which is ..." Song Hang quickly said. He was afraid that Yang Ming would get mad and look for him at his house. So, he didn't wait for Yang Ming to speak and he lowered his quote.

In fact, Yang Ming also didn't get any benefit from the price reduction. He did this only to help Xiao Qing as he was afraid that Xiao Qing would have difficulties with it. However, since Song Hang was willing to take the initiative to lower the price, Yang Ming wouldn't have any opinions against it.

"It's as such. Song Hang took the initiative to lower the price and made a 10% discount on the quote." Xiao Qing said.

"Another 10% discount? Wait. I can't comprehend it. Is it a discount on the new quote, or a discount on the old quote?" Principal Hang was a bit confused as he couldn't understand what Xiao Qing meant.

"Discount on the original quote." Xiao Qing said, "You will know once you come over."

"Alright, wait for us. I will be there in a while." Principal Hang found it rather odd. *What is going on? Ten percent discount from the original price? How is that possible?*

Song Hang isn't dumb. How can he stomach such a big loss? But it's no use to think about it at this moment. I can only decide after meeting up with Song Hang himself.

"Later, don't call me grandmother. Call me Director Xiao." Xiao Qing said, "Also, Yang Ming is my godbrother. Don't go out and spread nonsense."

"Yes, yes. I understand." Song Hang nodded quickly. He smiled bitterly in his heart. *Will I go out and spread nonsense? Am I sick? That's a demon [2], I won't mention him even if I have nothing to do. I still don't want to die!*

Not long after, Principal Hang and Deputy Principal Ma came to Xiao Qing's office, and there were lawyers coming along behind them.

"President Song, why are you still standing?" Deputy Principal Ma glimpsed at Song Hang with surprise. Song Hang didn't even sit on the sofa but was standing rather in Xiao Qing's office. On the other hand, Xiao Qing was sitting firmly on the executive chair.

"It's nothing. It's nothing. I'm fine with just standing here. Deputy Principal Ma, this is..." Song Hang asked about the person by Deputy Principal Ma.

"This is Principal Hang." Deputy Principal Ma introduced.

"Principal Hang, nice to meet you." Song Hang enthusiastically stepped forward and shook hands with Principal Hang rendering Principal Hang completely puzzled. *Is this the insidious villain that Deputy Principal Ma mentioned yesterday? Why is he so humble?*

"Hi, President Song, what's going on? I heard that your company had raised the price of the equipment five times higher?" Principal Hang asked.

"Nothing as such. I'm going to give you another 10 percent discount on the original quote!" Song Hang said quickly.

" Ah ?" Deputy Principal Ma was also shocked. "Then yesterday, you were..."

"That contract doesn't count..." Song Hang looked at Xiao Qing with some embarrassment.

"Principal Hang, Song Hang had just said that his head was kicked by a donkey yesterday." Xiao Qing said faintly.

" Ha ?" President Hang was confused. He was the elder of the university. Unlike Deputy Principal Ma, he had a clear understanding of the grievances between Xiao Qing and Song Hang. But now that he heard Xiao Qing suddenly satirize Song Hang in front of so many people, he felt a little strange. *Xiao Qing isn't an insolent person. Since Song Hang has changed the contract, then there is no use to pursue further.*

Unexpectedly, Song Hang nodded immediately, "Yes, dear grandmother... *Oops*, Director Xiao is right. I was kicked in the head by a donkey yesterday!"

Principal Hang and Deputy Principal Ma had their eyes crossed with each other. *I really don't understand what happened to Song Hang today. How can his personality change so abruptly?*

"President Song, are you alright?" Principal Hang asked with some concern. Who would say that he was kicked in the head by a donkey?

"Nothing, I'm fine. It's just that I have recovered today and my mind is thinking normally right now. Come over and quickly sign the contract!" Song Hang shrugged with a smile.

"Well, let's sign the contract now..." President Hang nodded. Although it was strange, since Song Hang said that he had no problem, he wouldn't ask too much.

However, President Hang was still afraid of Song Hang having petty tricks. He had a few of his lawyers carefully read the contract several times.

"Principal Hang, Deputy Principal Ma, there's a bit of a problem with this contract..." the lawyer whispered.

There's a problem? That's beyond doubt! Principal Hang and Deputy Principal Ma had a chilling fear at the same time after hearing it. *Of course, there will be a problem.* President Hang quickly asked, "What's the problem?"

Chapter 416: Grandpa and Grandson

“Why does this contract look like an unequal treaty?” The lawyer said, puzzled, “From the warranty regulations to the breach of contract liability, it’s beneficial to us! From this point of view, Huatong International has suffered a big loss! This isn’t like a fair contract. Instead, it’s like a contract to flatter us...”

“Flatter?” President Hang and Deputy Principal Ma looked confused, but since there wasn’t any risk on their side, they signed the contract with Song Hang.

When Song Hang saw the contract was signed, he was finally relieved! He didn’t sleep well last night. He wanted to sign the contract as soon as possible to prevent Yang Ming from saying that he didn’t handle the matter in time. Then, Yang Ming would visit him again and he would be finished by then!

President Hang and Deputy Principal Ma found it odd. Why would Song Hang be so respectful and flattering? Since Xiao Qing didn’t want to say anymore, they didn’t ask further. The contract was signed; their work was completed.

...

Yang Ming was very satisfied with Song Hang’s attitude. For the past two days, every day at noon, Song Hang would arrive on time at the main entrance of Song Jiang Industry University. He held a bag of kebabs in his hand and waited patiently for Yang Ming to appear.

Even if Yang Ming was late, Song Hang was smiling and there was no expression of displeasure.

“Grandpa, I saw these lamb chops were grilled quite well. I bought two for you today, and this ox kidney is good. It’s nice and oily. I bought two also. You taste it. If it’s delicious, I can buy more tomorrow!” Song Hang handed the meat skewers to Yang Ming.

“*En*, you did well.” Yang Ming nodded and praised Song Hang.

“Yes, it should be. You are my grandpa; I’m your grandson.” Song Hang said charmingly. In these days, Song Hang also discerned that Yang Ming was still very amiable when he was not throwing a tantrum, so he had a new idea.

The two martial arts supreme masters are still not reliable! Yang Ming is the real champion; he is ruthless! If I have a good relationship with Yang Ming, if I have any troubles in the future, there should be no problem if I find Yang Ming to solve it! It’s natural for grandpa to help his grandson! Therefore, Song Hang’s performance was exceptionally good.

“You don’t have to come tomorrow.” Yang Ming looked at Song Hang and spoke.

“*Ah*? Grandpa, do you hate me?” Song Hang was shocked and thought he had done something wrong.

“You think too much. I’m satisfied with your performance for these few days, so I’ll let you take a few days off.” Yang Ming said, “After all, you are the general manager of a company. You can’t always buy me skewers.”

“It’s fine, grandpa. It’s normal for me to serve you!” Song Hang grinned. It seemed that his efforts were still effective!

"I will call you when I want to eat." Yang Ming said, "You can send a secretary to deliver it to me."

"How can that be? I will come in person!" Song Hang couldn't neglect it! Now, Yang Ming was a huge mountain in his mind, a mountain that could never be conquered!

In his eyes, Yang Ming was a demigod! Why? Because Yang Ming's superficial identity was an ordinary college student, but Song Hang knew that Yang Ming was definitely not just a college student. How could a university student be so powerful?

Song Hang suddenly remembered a novel that he had read before when he had nothing to do. It was called a martial arts master on a school campus. The story was about a ruthless person who was hiding in the school campus!

Yang Ming must be such a person! Ruthless people nowadays prefer to go to school. Wasn't the online novel written like this? Therefore, Song Hang thought that Yang Ming was definitely a powerful person. Maybe he was a saint! Even if he wasn't, he was an assassin level character!

Didn't you say that Song Hang's association ability was quite strong? He actually faintly figured out Yang Ming's true identity! However, he didn't dare to ask Yang Ming. That was courting death! If Yang Ming assassinated him, it wouldn't be worth the loss.

"Grandpa, do you have any other instructions?" Song Hang asked respectfully.

"For the time being, no. Oh ya, the two martial arts supreme masters of yours, where are they from?" Yang Ming suddenly remembered a matter. That was, these two people weren't with Song Hang last time. Otherwise, based on Song Hang's character, he would have found the two men last time. Song Hang wouldn't wait so long to deal with him. There could only be one reason. These two people had only appeared recently.

" Ugh

..." Song Hang just hesitated and decided to tell the truth. He didn't dare to lie to Yang Ming. "I don't want to lie to you, grandpa. These two people had just followed me recently. They were sent by Boss Wang..."

"Boss Wang? What Boss Wang?" Yang Ming frowned.

"Wang Xifan, the president of Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group." Song Hang replied truthfully, "I just met him a few days ago."

"Wang Xifan?" Yang Ming showed a cunning smile, "Why would he send you these two people? Is he asking you to get revenge on me?"

"He? Did he ask me to find you? He knows you? Grandpa?" Song Hang asked awkwardly.

"No." Yang Ming said faintly, "I mean, why did he send you two martial arts supreme masters?"

"In fact, he wanted to befriend me..." Song Hang didn't dare to hide. Although smuggling was an important matter, compared to his own life, it wasn't a problem. Song Hang felt that as long as he answered all of Yang Ming's questions, then Yang Ming would be happy. "Wang Xifan wants to befriend me to do smuggling..."

“Smuggling?” Yang Ming looked at Song Hang confusedly, “Did I get it wrong? Wang Xifan is going to smuggle? His company isn’t related to trading, right?”

“That is superficial. Wang Xifan had been doing the smuggling business before. It is said that my predecessor was cooperating with him too...” Song Hang replied quickly.

Yang Ming nodded and looked at Song Hang. He asked faintly, “I know that you won’t talk to Wang Xifan about my matter, right?”

“Why would I tell him? You are my grandpa. What is he to me?” Song Hang quickly shook his head.

“Don’t worry, grandpa. I dare not to leak your true identity!”

“What’s my true identity?” Yang Ming was stunned, *Why do you say it like I’m undercover?*

“You are a ruthless character!” Song Hang said, “Aren’t you pretending to be a student in university? I know...”

Yang Ming was speechless. It seemed that Song Hang had guessed the wrong identity. His true identity was a student! However, Yang Ming was too lazy to explain. He just let Song Hang think whatever he wanted.

However, looking at Song Hang’s respect for him, Yang Ming decided to remind Song Hang, “That Wang Xifan isn’t a good thing; you have to be careful. If one day he falls, even I can’t save you at that time.”

“ Ah ?” Song Hang was stunned, but then he understood, *I think there is hatred between Yang Ming and Wang Xifan! I got it. Thank god I was gabby and spoke of this matter, or else, I would die without knowing why!*

However, since Yang Ming and Wang Xifan have a hatred, it will be a simple case. Song Hang immediately expressed his loyalty, “Grandpa, you can rest assured. If you want to mess with Wang Xifan, I will be undercover for you and play infernal affairs with him. We, grandpa and grandson, will f*ck his grandma!”

Yang Ming actually wasn’t afraid of being in conflict with Wang Xifan. Anyway, they would meet sooner or later. If Wang Xifan knew that Yang Ming had sent his elder brother to prison, he would definitely not let Yang Ming off. Yang Ming also didn’t intend to let go of Wang Xifan. So even if Song Hang reported it to Wang Xifan, it would be still fine.

But it seems that Song Hang wouldn’t report that; he seemed to be afraid of Yang Ming!

“ En , we will discuss this matter later. I’ll remind you. Watch out for yourself.” Yang Ming said faintly.

“Don’t worry, grandpa. I know what to do!” Song Hang said.

After bidding farewell to Song Hang, Yang Ming frowned, *So Wang Xifan isn’t a proper businessman!* This also gave Yang Ming enough reason to mess with him...

...

At the end of the year, it was the time when the crime rate was high. Robberies on the streets, thefts, the crime rate was obviously much more than usual.

Chen Afu finally couldn't help but begin to go to the streets to commit crimes.

Today, the place he was going to was the Song Jiang First People's Hospital. He could only get his excitement by scaring people around there.

Chen Afu's abnormal mind had been holding off to the extreme. He wanted to vent out! Yes, he hadn't scared people for a long time already. Since the time he scared Wang Zhitao, it had been five months.

Chen Afu took his newly made ghost face mask, and a black big cloak, and then he disappeared creepily into the night...

...

The next morning, the Song Jiang First People's Hospital began to circulate a horrible legend. Many people saw a ghost when they went to the toilet in the middle of the night!

If it were other places, it might not be a taboo, but it was a hospital. It was a place filled with a rather wicked aura, so many people believed in it.

Chapter 417: Ugly Daughter-in-law Visiting The Parents

But after all, it was a rumor. The doctors and nurses who worked there didn't see it with their own eyes. They only laughed it off and didn't take it seriously.

However, strange things happened again. On the next night, the haunted incident reappeared. Moreover, this time around, not only did many patients see it, but even the doctors on the night shift saw it!

Only then did the dean of the hospital pay attention to this and quickly contact the police.

"Everyone, what do you think of the haunted incident at Song Jiang First People's Hospital?" Chen Fei took the file on the table and asked the other members of the criminal investigation team.

"Obviously, someone was pretending to be a ghost!" Xia Xue snorted.

"Hehe, yes, someone was pretending to be a ghost." Chen Fei said with a smile, "This is for sure. What I asked was, do you have any good ideas?"

"Let's wait for windfalls [1]." Xia Xue said.

"That's a good idea, but according to the above description of the file, the locations of the two haunted places are different – once in the third inpatient department of the hospital, once in the high-rise building. The impact was particularly bad especially the second time! Many retired leaders in the city are hospitalized there, and an old leader was so scared that he broke his leg." Chen Fei continued, "Besides, there are no other casualties. However, it's enough to bring our attention there. If there was a patient with heart disease in the scene during that time, the case that we will need to handle today would be a murder case!"

The people in the room nodded secretly after listening to Chen Fei's words. Fortunately, they were lucky and there wasn't anyone scared to death. Otherwise, this case would be much more serious.

"Here's the overall floor plan of the hospital." Chen Fei took out a paper with drawings. "Before the old leader retired, he was a real power figure in the city. Now, he is also a member of the National People's Congress, so he has already put pressure on us. We need to solve the case as soon as possible."

All of the seated personnel nodded and began to observe the floor plan brought by Chen Fei.

"There are a total of 6 inpatient departments in the hospital. Each inpatient department is roughly between three to sixteen floors. If we have to wait for windfalls, we need to dispatch a large number of police forces. The manpower of our criminal investigation team is simply not enough. I have to transfer more manpower from the police stations in various districts and the local police station to perform the task. Every inpatient department and every floor needs someone to guard it!" Chen Fei continued, "Besides waiting for windfalls, is there any other way?"

"Probably not ..." The people present thought a little while and shook their head. Yes, the location of the crime scene was uncertain, and it created a lot more difficulties to solve the case.

"What if we only guarded the gate of the first floor?" Xia Xue suddenly asked, "With that, we only need to pay attention to whether there are any suspicious people coming in and out."

"What if the person who pretended to be a ghost is an insider of the hospital? Or a patient?" Chen Fei smiled bitterly, "Before the case is solved, anyone can be the criminal! Xia Xue, I understand your intention, but if you want to solve a big case, you have to train for a few more years!"

"Ah!" Xia Xue was stunned and immediately blushed. *I just seem to be too amateur. No wonder Chen Fei always refuses to send me to perform important missions!* However, Xia Xue also made a secret decision that she must solve a big case for the others to see! Xia Xue could also do it well!

Chen Afu held the newspaper in his hand. He was nervous and excited deep down in his heart! *Ha, I actually scared the leader of the National People's Congress and broke his leg!* A wicked sense of accomplishment arose! Chen Afu found it very refreshing, so refreshing that it couldn't be described...

Particularly in these few days, after seeing those people who panicked and yelled in front of him, Chen Afu was happy deep in his heart! However, Chen Afu wasn't a fool. After seeing the haunted news in the newspaper, he also knew that he could no longer pretend to be a ghost. The police were probably already waiting in the hospital for him to fall for the trap!

Fortunately, the repression in his heart had been vented out. Chen Afu wasn't so depressed. He resumed his usual identity, the hotel foreman. He also stored the ghost mask away.

Today was the third day that the police guarded the hospital. Before, there was no other effective method and only this method of waiting for windfalls could be used. However, the hospital night was still very quiet. For three days, there were no more haunted events!

Chen Fei had no other way to go about it. There were a lot of things this year, and there were other cases to solve. They couldn't just entangle themselves in this haunted incident, right? They could only withdraw some of their own forces while the others continued to stay at the hospital...

...

New Year had arrived. Today was January 1st, New Year's Day.

On this day, Chen Mengyan woke up very early even before the day turned bright. She dressed herself up beautifully. Why? Today was the day when the ugly daughter-in-law visited the parents! For the first time, as a girlfriend, she went to Yang Ming's home as a guest. How could Chen Mengyan not be nervous?

"Mom, do you think I'm pretty with what I'm wearing?" Chen Mengyan stood in front of the closet and was somewhat worried.

"Hehe, silly child, why are you so nervous? You aren't too bad." Mother Chen said with a smile, "Moreover, wasn't Yang Ming's mother on the phone with you before? Doesn't she have a good impression of you?"

"That's true... but it's not the same!" Chen Mengyan said with some shyness, "This is the first formal meeting!"

"Well, then your mother will give you some advice... This beige down jacket is not bad. Xiao Yan, you can wear this one!" Mother Chen took out the down jacket she mentioned from the closet.

"Ah? This one?" Chen Mengyan said, "Aren't these my high school clothes? Isn't it a bit too kawaii?"

"Not really? It looks very cute to me." Mother Chen said with a smile.

"Do I look like a child? Mom, should I dress up a little more mature?" Chen Mengyan asked.

"What's so bad if you look like a child? In your mother's eye, you are always a child who won't grow up. I think Yang Ming's parents will have the same opinion on Yang Ming. So, in their eyes, you and Yang Ming are all children. It's not good to dress up maturely." Mother Chen patted Chen Mengyan's forehead and spoke.

"I see! Alright, I will just wear this one." Chen Mengyan nodded and took the clothes in her hand.

"Let's go. I have already finished preparing breakfast. Your dad is waiting for us in the dining room. Let's go quickly!" Mother Chen said.

"Alright!" Chen Mengyan held her clothes and went for breakfast with her mother.

Chen Mengyan woke up early today. Wasn't Yang Ming the same? It wasn't that he couldn't sleep because he was as nervous as Chen Mengyan. However, in the early morning, he was woken up by his mother!

"Yang Ming, hurry and get up! Aren't you going to pick up my daughter-in-law? Why haven't you woken up yet?" Mother Yang's voice resonated across Yang Ming's entire room.

"Alright, I know. I'm up already." Yang Ming accompanied the "Wild Female Teacher" last night for Landlords. This chick said that she was in a bad mood. She didn't go back to her parents on New Year's Day. She was very bored alone. Her lover wasn't able to be with her... Yang Ming was a soft-hearted person, and he accompanied her for Landlords.

As a result, he only went to bed in the early morning. Now, he was still sleepy after he woke up. He slept for less than three hours!

Yang Ming pushed open the door with sleepy eyes, and then he saw that his mother had already dressed up neatly. Even his father who had never paid attention to his appearance wore the Armani suit today that Yang Ming bought for him. He sat vibrantly on the sofa. When he saw Yang Ming come out, he immediately reprimanded his son, "What day is it today and yet you are still dawdling in bed? Hurry up and tidy yourself to pick up Chen Mengyan! Mother and I are waiting for you at home!"

"I know." Yang Ming nodded and walked quickly to the bathroom. He brushed his teeth and then he dressed and went out.

He called a taxi and came to the door of Chen Mengyan's house. Yang Ming gave Chen Mengyan a call.

"Hello, Mengyan, I'm at the door of your home." Yang Ming said.

"My parents invited you to come up and sit for a while. Are you coming?" Chen Mengyan asked.

"Let's do that tomorrow. Didn't we promise already? Besides, I have met your parents, and we don't have to be in a hurry to visit them, right?" Yang Ming said.

"Alright, then I'm going down now." Chen Mengyan said, "You will need to wait for me for ten minutes."

"Alright, no problem." Yang Ming hung up the phone, and he waited for about five minutes. Then, he saw Chen Mengyan walked over to him.

"Ha!" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan's outfit and said, "Isn't this the down jacket that you wore when you were in high school?"

"Yes, you still remember?" Chen Mengyan was stunned, as she didn't expect Yang Ming to remember. She only wore the down jacket during the first year of high school. Later, Chen Mengyan felt that this piece was too childish and bought a white down jacket.

In total, she hadn't worn it for ten days. Yang Ming actually remembered! Chen Mengyan couldn't help but have a sense of sweetness deep down in her heart.

Chapter 418: High School Memories

"That was your first time wearing this coat. I still remember very clearly!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "It was just a physical education class. Our class was skating on the ice rink, and a senior student deliberately knocked you down!"

"Oh?" When Yang Ming reminded Chen Mengyan, she also had some memories on it. *It seems that was the case.* The senior boy was a bad student in the school. When she was Grade 10, he entangled her for a while. While deliberately bumping into her, he was trying to take advantage of her, but fortunately, Yang Ming rushed over in time and lifted her up. The boy's conspiracy didn't succeed.

However, at that time, Chen Mengyan didn't have any special feelings for Yang Ming. She only regarded him as her classmate, so the impression wasn't very deep. At this time, she listened to Yang Ming's reminder and remembered it.

"That time it was you who helped me? What a coincidence!" Chen Mengyan smiled and looked at Yang Ming. "I didn't expect that we'd come together in the end."

"What coincidence? I had been paying attention to you! Your beige down jacket always touches my heart!" Yang Ming was dumbfounded. "At this moment, I'm not afraid to tell you that I had been focusing my attention on you during that time!"

"Huh!" Chen Mengyan was so shocked that she stopped her footsteps and then looked up at Yang Ming. She couldn't help but smile a little. "Really?"

"Of course, it is true." Yang Ming also stopped. "I had secretly loved you for three years. I didn't expect that I finally got along with my dream lover, *hehe*!"

"What got along? It's so unpleasant to hear, you naughty!" Chen Mengyan had some regrets. *If I found out Yang Ming's feelings for me earlier, then I could have been with him earlier. Would he still like the others? He won't be... besides, I feel really good with him, very relaxed and very happy.* Chen Mengyan liked this feeling very much. She was a little envious of those early love couples who she had despised initially.

After time passed, Chen Mengyan thought this way now, but she would never have thought so at that time. This is called one mental state at a time.

"At that time, when I saw Wang Zhitao teach you how to skate, I almost cut him into pieces with a skate knife." Yang Ming also remembered some scenes during that year.

"He taught me during that time?" Chen Mengyan shook her head in a daze. She obviously had forgotten, "Why didn't you teach me?"

"I was the king of the underachievers that time. You good students couldn't wait to get away from me." Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"..." Chen Mengyan was silent for a while. "Underachiever... In fact, now that I think back, what is the difference between the good students and bad students? We forcibly divided the rank at that time. After I went to university, I discovered that this concept had been relatively irrelevant."

"It may be that I was self-contemptuous at the time, and somewhat self-defeating." Yang Ming sighed, "I was afraid of getting close to you because of the previous incident..."

"You are talking about Su Ya?" Chen Mengyan asked while biting her lip.

Yang Ming didn't answer, but instead, he nodded silently.

"You... Do you like me the most, or do you like Su Ya?" Chen Meng knew that this wasn't the right question, but she couldn't refrain herself from asking. She was such a person. Yang Ming knew very well about her character.

Although sometimes she was envious, she would compromise in the end.

"I can't compare; it's two different feelings." Yang Ming replied truthfully, "Mengyan, your question is a little nonsensical. At least, you are my first girlfriend who I officially brought back home."

" *Hehe ...*" When Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming's explanation, her face immediately bloomed happily like flowers. It was incomparable sweet. Her envy of Su Ya had vanished. *Yeah, Su Ya had become a past tense. I'm now Yang Ming's girlfriend.* Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan took the initiative to reach out and linked her arm with Yang Ming's.

"How come you're acting so intimate? Aren't you afraid your family will see it?" Yang Ming teased. Every time he took Chen Mengyan home, she didn't dare to be too close to him.

"I hate you! You know that my parents know you already !" Chen Mengyan complained.

"Then let's go further. Let's have a passionate kiss." Yang Ming turned his head and looked at Chen Mengyan with an ambiguous smile.

"Okay, I have put on my lipstick. If you're not afraid of getting it on your lips then go on..." Chen Mengyan refused to show any weakness. The last time he kissed her, it was seen by her father, so she didn't care.

Yang Ming didn't care about the lipstick. " *Bab* ", he kissed Chen Mengyan's face.

"You cheater, you kissed my face." Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming.

"No, I said passionate kiss, but I didn't say that I had to kiss your mouth. You were overthinking." Yang Ming smiled.

"Go to hell. I won't bother with you anymore." Chen Mengyan said with no anger.

" *Hehe* ." Yang Ming smirked twice.

"Right, that high school classmate who bumped into me, he didn't bother me anymore. Besides, I saw a bandage on his head the next day." Chen Mengyan suddenly remembered something. "Was it you who did that?"

" *Ugh* ... I had beaten him up..." If Chen Mengyan didn't mention it, he almost forgot about this. Yang Ming had beaten up so many people. How could he remember it?

" *En* , your approach was a bit extreme, but the intention was still good. I'll reward you then!" As Chen Mengyan said this, she also kissed Yang Ming's face.

Chen Mengyan was quite tall. She was one meter seven, so kissing Yang Ming wasn't too difficult.

" *Cough, cough..* ." Yang Ming was delighted. "Are you rewarding me?" He touched his face and the slimy lipstick on it. Yang Ming shook his head.

" *Haha* !" Chen Mengyan happily raised her small fist. "Successful revenge!"

They stopped a taxi and went to the business street. Today was the first time Chen Mengyan went to Yang Ming's home as a guest. Naturally, she had to buy some gifts. This was a must-have etiquette.

“What do your parents like?” Chen Mengyan looked at the dazzling goods in front of her and asked Yang Ming.

They were now in Xinheng Department Store, the largest department store in Song Jiang City. Currently, the store was full of promotional discounts. Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan had to weave through the flow of people.

“My parents don’t need anything. You can buy anything. It’s your intention that matters. If you just bought a pack of fruit, they will be happy too,” said Yang Ming.

“Does your dad smoke?” Chen Mengyan asked while they walked by the tobacco and alcohol counter.

“Don’t. It’s okay for me to give it to your dad, but since you are a girl, it isn’t good to give alcohol and tobacco.” Yang Ming shook his head.

“That’s also true.” Chen Mengyan nodded. “Then should I buy a cashmere sweater for each of your parents?”

“This idea isn’t bad.” Yang Ming recalled that his parents’ cashmere sweaters were bought at the time of the big sale in the previous year, and they hadn’t bought new ones yet.

The two people came to the Erdos counter which had a sale, too. If they bought two, they could enjoy a 20% discount.

Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming picked two cashmere sweaters that were more suitable for middle-aged people, and then they got the invoice and prepared to pay.

Yang Ming naturally took out the bank card and was going to swipe it, but Chen Mengyan stopped him. “I will pay.”

“Isn’t it the same thing...” Yang Ming was stunned.

“It’s not the same. Other things can be, but these are my gifts for your parents. Of course, I have to pay for it.” Chen Mengyan said seriously.

“Okay, then you pay.” Yang Ming didn’t care. Chen Mengyan’s family conditions were quite wealthy too, so he didn’t reject it.

After paying the money, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan rushed back to Yang Ming’s home. It was just about nine o’clock. The time was just right.

“Your home is here.” Chen Mengyan came to Yang Ming’s home for the first time. She was curious. “It’s very close to our high school.”

“Yeah, I was riding a bicycle to school at that time.” Yang Ming nodded.

“Right, I was still wondering where your bicycle was. Why didn’t you ride it afterward?” Chen Mengyan asked casually, “At that time, I wanted you to fetch me with a bicycle to go for an outing. The feeling should be enjoyable, right?”

"Bicycle? Don't mention it. Someone ruined it." Yang Ming sweated, *Wasn't it that scum, Jin Gang, who smashed my bicycle? By the way, this guy hasn't paid for my bicycle yet. I have to get it from him one day.*

"Ruined? What was going on? Who did you mess with?" Chen Mengyan's facial expression looked a bit bad. She didn't like Yang Ming to be involved in fighting. She would be worried.

"Who did I provoke? Jin Gang, did you know him?" Yang Ming said, "He was our physical education teacher in high school."

"En, I heard of that. Why is it related to him? Was he... the one who smashed your bicycle?" Chen Mengyan asked curiously.

"It was him..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "But it wasn't that I provoked him. It was this guy who provoked me..." Yang Ming told Chen Mengyan about the incident with Zhao Ying.

Chapter 419: Su Ya Is Still In My Heart

"So, that was the case, but Sister Ying is rather kind to you!" Chen Mengyan now also addressed Zhao Ying as Sister Ying.

"Yes, if it weren't for you and Sister Ying, I might not even be able to go to university." Yang Ming naturally couldn't say that it was because of his own special power. For Chen Mengyan, although Yang Ming wouldn't say that he didn't trust her, she wasn't on the same level as Xiao Qing with whom Yang Ming had no reservations.

"I thought you were taking the opportunity to chase after me!" Chen Mengyan smiled.

"In fact, it was like this..." Yang Ming nodded in a serious way.

When they came to Yang Ming's door, Chen Mengyan became timid. "Yang Ming, I'm a little nervous."

"It's fine. Haven't you chatted with them full of laughter? Also, my mother has a good impression of you. She won't eat you!" Yang Ming comforted her.

"But I'm still afraid..." Chen Mengyan retreated two steps back.

"It's fine. You're chickening out!" Yang Ming smiled.

"But..." Chen Mengyan hadn't finished talking when she heard a "click." The security door of Yang Ming's house opened.

"Mengyan, you came. Why didn't you knock on the door?" Mother Yang smiled and greeted them.

"I... Greetings, auntie..." Chen Mengyan couldn't hide anymore. She could only face it head-on. "This is the cashmere sweater I bought for you and uncle..." Chen Mengyan was like the big girl who went up

the bridal sedan chair [1] for the first time. She didn't know what to do. She didn't have a similar experience, and she didn't know what to say, so she had to use her gifts as a shield.

" *Haha* ." Mother Yang took the cashmere sweaters with a smile. "Alright, I accept it. Come inside the house."

Chen Mengyan was shy as she walked into Yang Ming's house while lowering her head. Yang Dahai also stood up from the sofa. "Welcome, Chen Mengyan. Please have a seat."

"Thank you, uncle." Chen Mengyan nodded but didn't sit down.

"Old Yang, these are the cashmere sweaters that Chen Mengyan bought for the two of us." Mother Yang put the gifts brought by Chen Mengyan on the coffee table.

"Great! Coincidentally, I needed a cashmere sweater." Yang Dahai accepted the items with laughter.

When Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming's parents were very happy about her arrival, she finally felt relieved.

"Big Ming, wash and prepare the fruits for Mengyan!" Mother Yang saw Yang Ming standing on the side in a silly manner, and she quickly instructed him.

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded.

"Auntie, there's no need to trouble..." Chen Mengyan said quickly.

"There's no trouble for it. Let him go and let's talk." Mother Chen warmly pulled Chen Mengyan's hand.

Yang Ming went to the kitchen to wash the fruit. Mother Yang chatted with Chen Mengyan. "Mengyan, you and Big Ming already got along quite well since high school, right?"

" *En* ..." Chen Mengyan nodded shyly. "It's still alright."

"Then you both are considered to be childhood sweethearts." Mother Yang said with a smile, "Do your parents know about you two?"

"They know..." Chen Mengyan replied.

"What do they say? About the things between the both of you?" asked Mother Yang.

"They think it's good. Yang Ming and I will go to see my parents tomorrow..." Chen Mengyan said.

" *Oh* ? You both are going tomorrow?" Mother Yang said with a smile, " *Hehe* , that's great! Maybe someday, Big Ming's dad and I can meet up with your parents on another day and settle down both of your affairs."

" *Ah* ..." Chen Mengyan was surprised. *Isn't this too fast? Will it be settled just like that?*

"Mom, what are you saying? We both are only freshmen..." Yang Ming noticed Chen Mengyan's surprise and he quickly came to the rescue. Although he washed the fruit in the kitchen, his eyes kept looking at the movements in the room and "saw" what his mother said.

"What's wrong if you guys are just freshmen? I just said that the parents of both sides should meet each other once, and there is no other intention." Mother Yang said.

"Alright, let's not talk about this first." Yang Dahai also saw the embarrassment on the two children, so he waved his hand. "Go, let's go to the kitchen and prepare the food. Leave some space for the two children."

"That's right. It's already ten o'clock. I have to prepare our meals." Mother Yang also stood up.

"Auntie, let me help you." Chen Mengyan also quickly stood up since she felt that being a qualified daughter-in-law required her to be able to cook in the kitchen at least! *Isn't it usually written that way in the novel?*

"It's fine. You're so beautiful. Don't get the fumes on you." Mother Yang waved her hand and smiled.

"You and Big Ming should play around in the house."

"Let me help you. I can assist!" Chen Mengyan insisted.

"Alright then. You come to help me wash the vegetables and that's all." Mother Yang noticed Chen Mengyan insisted on coming to help, so she had to nod and agree with her. However, she was happy deep down in her heart. Although Mother Yang was very satisfied with this daughter-in-law now, she was beautiful and had good academic performance. However, she was even better since she could do housework!

When Yang Ming was a little bored, he went back to his room and prepared to simply tidy up the room. When he got up this morning, he was quite rushed and didn't have time to fold up his quilt.

Yang Ming folded the quilt and opened the window to refresh the air. Then, he saw Chen Mengyan walk in.

"What happened? Weren't you going to help out?" Yang Ming asked, confused.

"I wished to but the kitchen is too small. It can only fit two people. It's a little crowded with three people. Auntie let me come back..." Chen Mengyan said helplessly.

Yang Ming nodded, his house was the old-fashioned pattern and the kitchen was relatively small, unlike the big houses which were constructed with oversized kitchens. Yang Ming had planned to buy a house for his parents after the end of New Year, but his parents didn't agree. It was because Yang Dahai was working nearby. If he moved far away, it would be inconvenient to go to work. There weren't any newly developed properties in the vicinity, so Yang Ming had to give up.

"Can I just simply take a look?" Chen Mengyan approached Yang Ming's room and asked. It was because she saw on TV or movies that there were always some unrepresentable things in a boy's room, such as pornography, CDs, etc.

"Of course." Yang Ming smiled and said, "You can just simply take a look." Anyway, his room had no unsightly things.

"Alright." Girls always liked to flip through their boyfriends' things, trying to find out something, and Chen Mengyan was not an exception.

" Eh

? Who is this?" Chen Mengyan suddenly pointed to a photo frame on the bookshelf.

" Oh ?" Yang Ming raised his head and glanced at the photo frame that Chen Mengyan pointed. "It's Su Ya..."

"Su Ya... So, she is Su Ya..." Chen Mengyan murmured as she looked at the photo with a cute little girl like the sunshine. Chen Mengyan was very beautiful since she was a child, but when she saw the photos of Su Ya, she had to admit that the girl was as good as herself, even cuter than herself...

"She is very beautiful." Chen Mengyan sighed.

"Aren't you asking me who was more beautiful between you and her? You should compare on your own." Yang Ming smiled.

"How can I compare? This photo is obviously a little girl. It can't be compared! Wait for me to go back and find some photos from my junior high school to show you." Chen Mengyan said with a tone of not admitting defeat.

"Alright." Yang Ming nodded.

"Then you... have to put my photos on the bookshelf... No, you have to put them by the bedside!" Chen Mengyan knew that it wouldn't be realistic to have Yang Ming remove the photos of Su Ya, so she could only fight for the equal treatment with Su Ya, even surpassing Su Ya...

"Yes, no problem. If you are willing, I can set it as my cell phone wallpaper!" Yang Ming said as he found it amusing.

"That's a promise!" Chen Mengyan said seriously.

"Yang Ming, can you tell me about Su Ya?" Chen Mengyan picked up Su Ya's photo. She asked after hesitating a little while.

"Won't you be jealous if I talked about it?" Yang Ming glanced at Chen Mengyan and teased.

"I'm not as mean as you say... I just want to know more about you..." Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes and glared at Yang Ming.

"Su Ya... In fact, in a strict sense, she and I weren't considered to be a couple. We had some good feelings for each other, but we didn't express it bluntly..." Yang Ming shared the stories of him and Su Ya. Chen Mengyan couldn't help but burst into tears when she heard it...

Chen Mengyan herself couldn't believe that she would actually cry for her own love rival. However, the story was really touching... Yang Ming and Su Ya in the story were really sympathetic! That Wu Chiren, he was the Evil Tyrant Huang Shiren [2]!

"The Wu Chiren was too bad. Why did he take away the letter that Su Ya gave you?" Chen Mengyan said indignantly.

"Alright, since you know everything, you should tell me about your story." Yang Ming asked.

"Me? I have nothing to say. You're my first boyfriend!" Chen Meng glanced at Yang Ming. "You still asked while knowing the answer!"

" Hehe ..." Yang Ming smiled.

"Yang Ming, is Su Ya still in your heart now?" Chen Mengyan suddenly asked.

Chapter 420: Accepting Su Ya

After listening to Chen Mengyan's words, Yang Ming's heart trembled. Chen Mengyan really noticed something. Yang Ming kept silent. He didn't know how to answer it.

"Forget it. I understand. You don't have to explain." Chen Mengyan shook her head, "It's fine. I'm not angry."

What Chen Mengyan thought was that Su Ya couldn't come back anymore. She simply behaved generously, otherwise, Yang Ming would say that she was jealous!

" En ?" Yang Ming was stunned. "What do you mean? Do you accept Su Ya?"

Chen Mengyan sweated. She thought, *When did I accept her? I just said that I'm not angry, but I didn't say that I accept her!* However, Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming's excitement and astonishment. Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes and weighed the pros and cons. *I didn't give him a nice face when I accepted Lan Ling last time. Yang Ming obviously doesn't like me behaving like this.*

At this time, if I say that I won't accept her, Yang Ming would be unhappy, and it would destroy our relationship. Su Ya is just a past tense. She had gone overseas. She had disappeared for many years, and it was impossible for her to have any interaction with Yang Ming! Therefore, even if I accept it, it isn't a problem. Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan said generously, "Yes, I accept her."

"Really?" Yang Ming frowned. *Is the person in front of me Chen Mengyan? Why is she different from her usual self? Chen Mengyan isn't that generous, right?*

"Really!" Chen Mengyan nodded with a certain affirmation, "Are you happy now? But only once!"

" Hehe ..." When Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan's words, he understood her intention! Chen Mengyan must be thinking that Su Ya wouldn't appear in his life anymore!

However, Yang Ming didn't intend to give up! *Hehe, Chen Mengyan, you are too smart. Instead, you are always fooled by your intelligence! Just don't regret it later!* So Yang Ming said, "It's a promise then?"

"A promise." Chen Mengyan nodded.

"Let's hug as a reward!" Yang Ming opened his arms.

"What reward? you're clearly taking advantage of me!" Although Chen Mengyan said so, she still obediently ran into Yang Ming's arms.

After lingering in bed for a while, Yang Ming didn't dare to have any overboard actions. At most, they kissed each other and touched each other through the clothes. Since Yang Ming's parents were outside, they might come in at any time!

In just a blink of an eye, it was time for their meal. Although there were only four people, the food prepared today was exceptionally abundant.

"Come, Mengyan. Eat some vegetables!" Mother Yang kept serving Chen Mengyan dishes. It made Chen Mengyan feel a little embarrassed.

"Auntie, you also eat. Don't worry about me..." Chen Mengyan felt that she should be serving the dishes for Mother Yang.

"This is a piece of jade passed down from my family ancestors. I will give it to you today." Mother Yang took off a jade pendant from around her neck and handed it to Chen Mengyan. "This was given by Big Ming's grandmother to me the first time I visited her."

"This... is such a valuable thing..." Chen Mengyan was a bit dumbfounded, What does this mean? *Does this mean my identity has been confirmed?*

"What valuable? It's just an ordinary jade. It's just a rule. If you have a daughter-in-law in the future, you have to pass it on." Mother Yang laughed.

"Thank you... Auntie." Chen Mengyan's hands were shivering. She was very excited to receive this jade in her hands. Then she put the jade around her neck.

At this moment, Chen Mengyan's heart felt an unspeakable sureness. *What Lan Ling, Su Ya, and Lin Zhiyun? They can never compare with me. I'm the most authentic Yang Family's daughter-in-law!*

Chen Mengyan was very happy. She looked at Yang Ming proudly, but she found that Yang Ming was smiling at her too. She couldn't help but be embarrassed and bowed her head.

Today's atmosphere was very harmonious. In the afternoon, Chen Mengyan got up and left. Father Yang and Mother Yang didn't try to detain her. After all, today was New Year's Day. Chen Mengyan had to go back earlier too.

Yang Ming made an appointment to go to Chen Mengyan's home to visit tomorrow, then he sent Chen Mengyan to the taxi and returned home.

"Big Ming, Chen Mengyan is a good girl. You have to hurry up!" As soon as he entered the door, Mother Yang quickly said, "There must be a lot of boys pursuing her, right? Don't lose her!"

"Mom, your son is also very popular with girls. Won't you be afraid that I will look for someone else?" Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. Chen Mengyan wasn't the girl who changed her mind frequently. As for him, he seemed to get a lot of predestined relationships with women!

"You dare?" Mother Yang said with a glance, "I have already confirmed Chen Mengyan to be the daughter-in-law of our Yang Family. If you change to another person, we won't recognize her!"

"Okay, I know... you can rest assured, Mom. My relationship with Chen Mengyan is very firm." Yang Ming had to nod and say.

" *En* , tomorrow, when you go to Chen Mengyan's home, you can't go empty-handed, right? She had already brought some gifts. What are you going to bring?" Mother Chen asked.

" *Oh* , there are still some cigarettes left from when I got them from my godfather. I will bring some." Yang Ming had already planned it. Chen Fei was a criminal police officer. He often investigated cases. He would be smoking always. It was just right to give this to him.

"What about Chen Mengyan's mother?" Mother Yang asked.

" *Hehe* , I have already prepared it. I took a platinum brooch from Uncle Zhang's Jewelry Company." Yang Ming smiled.

"Well, it's good that are you ready." Mother Yang nodded.

...

The next day, Yang Ming got up early in the morning. Yang Ming didn't dare to play Landlords last night. He went to bed early.

However, when Yang Ming was preparing to go out, he received a call from Chen Mengyan.

"Yang Ming, have you set off?" Chen Mengyan asked in a hurry.

"No, but I am leaving soon," said Yang Ming.

"Then don't come for now..." Chen Mengyan said, "I'm sorry, Yang Ming. My dad got a call from the police station. There's a case. He has to hold an emergency meeting..."

"I see. It's fine." Yang Ming smiled and comforted, "Uncle Chen's job is like that. We can't do anything about it. I will go again tomorrow."

" *En* , I'm really sorry. My dad wanted me to apologize to you." Chen Meng apologized and said, "Yang Ming, will you be angry?"

"What's there to angry about?" Yang Ming shook his head. "Am I so unreasonable?"

" *Hehe* , that's fine." Chen Mengyan said, "So that's the plan. I will go and take a nap. Knowing that you were coming, my mom was dragging me to clean up the house until midnight!"

" *Ha* ! Then you should go to rest." Yang Ming said with a smile, "Help me pass my greetings to your mother."

As Yang Ming hung up the phone, Mother Yang immediately asked nervously, "Big Ming, what happened? They asked you not to go?"

"No, Uncle Chen's temporary unit has a matter so he has to attend a meeting. I will visit tomorrow." Yang Ming said indifferently.

"Big Ming, is it that Mengyan, her family doesn't like you? They have some opinions on you but they couldn't say it out, so they gave this excuse? This New Year's Day is a holiday. Why is there a meeting?" Mother Yang doubted.

“Mom, don’t think too much. Uncle Chen is a policeman. It’s normal to have some emergency!” Yang Ming smiled bitterly. “Don’t complicate the matter. Besides, Uncle Chen had a good impression of me. We have known each other for a long time, so you’re really thinking too much.”

” *En* ? Chen Mengyan’s father is a policeman?” Mother Yang was astounded “Really? They didn’t fool you? It isn’t because that they don’t like you?” When Mother Yang heard that Chen Mengyan’s father was a policeman, her suspicion almost disappeared. She also knew that it was normal for the police to have urgent tasks. Sometimes they even had to get up in the middle of the night to go to the scene.

“Why would they fool me, mom? My case at that time was handled by Uncle Chen!” Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded.

“Is that when you did that to the girl... that matter?” Mother Yang listened to Yang Ming’s words and said immediately, “How did Chen Mengyan’s dad react? Does he still have a good impression of you?”

“Mom, I was also framed by someone, not intentional!” Yang Ming shook his head and said, “You can rest assured. Don’t think so much.”

“*Ai* , not sure how that girl is right now. You have harmed her for a lifetime!” Mother Yang sighed a little. “That girl is really a good person. If she didn’t change her mind, you still have to stay in jail!”

“Mom, I know. I will compensate her!” Yang Ming said very solemnly. As Yang Ming spoke, his cell phone rang again. Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID. It was Chen Fei’s number.

“Hello, Uncle Chen.” Yang Ming picked up the phone.

“Yang Ming, I have something urgent in my department. I’m really sorry. I told Chen Mengyan to talk to you. Did she call you on the phone?” Chen Fei said in a hurry.