

So Pure 531

Chapter 531: It's Over. It's All Over

"Then I want both!" Wang Zhitao said hurriedly.

"I have already said that I can only sell one to you." Chen Fengxiong waved his hand and said, "However, looking at your eagerness to cure your disease, I will sell you another Hun Yuan Thunderbolt Pill[1]. After swallowing this pill, it can also bring great benefits to your illness. If you consume these two together, the effect will be even better! It's likely that your illness will be cured in a moment."

"Okay, okay. Pass it to me quickly..." Wang Zhitao was really desperate to cure the bodily disease as soon as possible. Listening to this God-like doctor [2] say that this was a cure for his illness, he was eager to learn more about it.

"However, the price for this isn't cheap..." Chen Fengxiong shook his head and said, "This pill can't be easily afforded by ordinary people. I think you should forget it. Let me give you a few ordinary medicines instead. Although the potency is far from this pill, consuming it would still give you some effect in the long run."

"Money isn't a problem!" How would Wang Zhitao lack money? "God-like doctor [2], just give me the strongest medicine!"

"This costs fifty thousand yuan!" Chen Fengxiong knew that Wang Zhitao had a lot of money, so he exaggerated the amount right away.

"Fifty thousand yuan? Okay, no problem! Give me the medicine." Wang Zhitao nodded quickly.

Chen Fengxiong assessed Wang Zhitao on the spot and said with a squinted eyes, "You don't look like you have fifty thousand yuan with you right now. Do you?"

"I'll go withdraw money right now!" Wang Zhitao said, "You just give me the medicine first..." Wang Zhitao was anxious. The sooner he took the medicine, the sooner he would be cured.

"That can't be done. There are rules in the industry. Money in exchange for goods!" Chen Fengxiong said arrogantly.

"Okay, then you wait for me. God-like doctor, I am going to withdraw money now. Don't sell the Ultimate Heaven Constitution Soul Essence and Hun Yuan Thunderbolt Pills to others!" Wang Zhitao reminded him.

"Don't worry." Chen Fengxiong nodded his head.

Wang Zhitao didn't dare to delay at all. After he left, he rushed and drove to the nearest bank available to withdraw fifty thousand yuan. Afterward, he hesitated and withdrew another thirty thousand yuan. Only then did he quickly rush back to the clinic of the God-like Doctor.

“God-like doctor, here is the fee for the medicine. I took out another thirty thousand yuan. If you can find any strong medicine, give me a dose too. As long as I return to my glory as soon as possible, I don’t mind spending more money!” Wang Zhitao respectfully placed the money on Chen Fengxiong’s wooden table.

” *En ...*” Chen Fengxiong looked at the eight stacks of hundred-yuan bills in front of him and felt rather excited. In order to earn the remaining thirty thousand yuan, a light bulb lit up in Chen Fengxiong’s mind and he got another idea. “Right, I have another Flat Tire Muscle Strengthening Pill. It will be good for your health after you consume it. Let me give it to you, too!”

” *Huh ?* Flat Tire Muscle Strengthening Pill?” Wang Zhitao was stunned. “Isn’t that the poison that the people of the Royal Tramp taught to eat in The Deer and the Cauldron [3]?”

” *Ugh ...* no. You heard it wrong. I was speaking about Fertility And Kidney Enhancement Pill [4]. After a woman takes it, she can preserve her fertility. After a man takes it, it can be beneficial for those aspects...” Chen Fengxiong explained.

” *Oh ...* it turns out to be like this...” Wang Zhitao was enlightened. “Then you give it to me...”

“You wait for a bit. Let me go get it for you.” Chen Fengxiong said as he turned and went to his room.

In other words, how would Chen Fengxiong have these Ultimate Heaven Constitution Soul Essence Pills and what Hun Yuan Thunderbolt Pill, let alone whatever Fertility And Kidney Enhancement Pill? However, Chen Fengxiong had to come up with something for these 80,000 yuan.

After opening the closet, Chen Fengxiong saw a few white mothballs and his heart moved. *Ha, this seemed to be a good fit. Isn’t this the Ultimate Heaven Constitution Soul Essence Pill? If I were to think about it, the stupid boy won’t even realize what this is.*

He reached his hand out, and the Ultimate Heaven Constitution Soul Essence Pill has been obtained. Then, Chen Fengxiong began to look for the Hun Yuan Thunderbolt Pill. After searching for a long time, he couldn’t find anything similar and he turned around to the kitchen. He suddenly found a dark red round mass near the underground sewer. He didn’t know what it was. He just picked it up directly. Hun Yuan Thunderbolt Pill obtained.

As for the last remaining Fertility And Kidney Enhancement pill, Chen Fengxiong really had nothing else. After rummaging for a long time he couldn’t see anything useful. Suddenly, he thought about his partner’s Chinese medicine pills for epilepsy and insomnia. So, he quickly opened the medicine box, took out a pill, spit a little saliva on it, and then molded the two balls into a single ball. After he felt that the size was appropriate, he was ready to go out again. After giving another thought, these three things were all god-like materials. If I just take them out, they didn’t really look like it. So, he turned around and searched in the drawer for a long time to find a few jewel boxes belonging to his daughter-in-law. One by one, he placed those few pills inside, and only then did he come out of the room.

Wang Zhitao still sat there respectfully. When he saw Chen Fengxiong come out, he said quickly, “God-like doctor, have you gotten the medicine?”

” *En ,* I got it.” Chen Fengxiong put the three boxes on the table in an inscrutable way, and then he introduced them one by one, “This is the Ultimate Heaven Constitution Soul Essence Pill, you must

consume it... *en* with some cold water. It must be some icy cold water, otherwise, it would have no effect!"

"Okay, I understand." Wang Zhitao nodded and asked, "What about the others?"

"This Hun Yuan Thunderbolt Pill [1], when you listen to this name you know that it is a fire-type medicine. Therefore, this must be taken with boiling water. It must be boiling hot water, or there will be no effect." Chen Fengxiong instructed.

" *Ah ?*" Wang Zhitao was stunned. He frowned as he said, "Boiling hot water, wouldn't that burn me to death?"

" *En ...* this really is a problem. Then you let it cool down a bit more before taking it, but the effect won't be as good as boiling hot water." Chen Fengxiong also realized the bug [5] in his speech and quickly changed his words. "In fact, when you consume these three god-like pills together, it would be fine to miss that little bit of extra effects."

"Okay, okay." How would Wang Zhitao know that Chen Fengxiong was speaking off the cuff? Wang Zhitao still trusted him with a serious look.

"The last pill... that... what was it..." Chen Fengxiong patted his head and scolded himself secretly about how he was old. *How can I forget the name of this pill in the blink of an eye?*

"God-like doctor, are you asking me? This must definitely be the Fertility And Kidney Enhancement Pill, right?" Wang Zhitao didn't suspect him and said directly.

"Well, yes. Fertility And Kidney Enhancement Pill." Chen Fengxiong thought he had a close call with that. "I was afraid that you couldn't tell the difference, so I deliberately tested you. There's nothing much to say about this Fertility And Kidney Enhancement Pill. The key is you mustn't drink water with this pill..."

"Swallow it directly?" Wang Zhitao looked at the huge black pill and his face seemed a bit bitter... But in order to cure the disease, he surrendered and gritted his teeth. "Understood!"

Chen Fengxiong collected the money and sent Wang Zhitao out with a smile. He turned back to the house and laughed until he was going to roll on the floor. Three broken pills and he cheated a sucker out of eighty thousand yuan. *I'm such a great person!*

Wang Zhitao happily carried these three god-like medicines back home...

Originally, Wang Zhitao wasn't such a gullible person. No matter what, he was also a new generation of young people who grew up under the education of atheism. However, the matter has to do with his lifelong happiness. Especially after his own illness hadn't been cured for a long time, Wang Zhitao could only put his hope on these strange persons who claimed to have supernatural powers.

For this "God-like doctor," Doctor Chen, he was rumored to have immortal powers. After Wang Zhitao read N number of forum posts, he had finally believed this Chen God-like Doctor, so he went to visit for help.

How would he know that the replies on the online forums were all replies bought by Chen Fengxiong's money? These people were hired to upload some of Chen Fengxiong's "miracle healing" on the forums for illnesses and diseases!

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"Old man, where is the rat poison that I left by the side of the kitchen sewer?" Chen Fengxiong's wife came back from the market and asked casually while cooking in the kitchen.

"What's that? I don't know." Chen Fengxiong didn't pay attention to what his wife said at all but he smiled and said, "Can you guess how much I made today?"

"How would I know how much money you made? Three hundred? Or five hundred?" Chen Fengxiong's wife said with a sigh, "You continue to lie all day. I don't think you'll ever be able to make a fortune. I don't know how long more before we need to move again... *Ai ...*"

" *Hehe* , this time, I think we can go back to our hometown now. It would be enough to buy a piece of land or anything we want!" Chen Fengxiong grinned and said, "I made eighty thousand yuan today!"

" *Sha* ? Eighty thousand yuan?" Chen Fengxiong's wife's widened her eyes unbelievably. "Really? How did you earn it?"

" *Haha* , I met a dumb rich head. I sold three broken pills for eighty thousand yuan! *Hahahaha* !" Chen Fengxiong said happily.

"What kind of pills can be sold for eighty thousand yuan?" Chen Fengxiong's wife still didn't believe it.

" *Hehe* , with your pills that treat insomnia and epilepsy, I made them into one pill. Also, the mothball in the closet, that's another pill. There's one more random pill that I have no idea what it is, I picked it up in the kitchen..." Chen Fengxiong proudly said, "Look, isn't this eighty thousand yuan!"

Chen Fengxiong handed over a plastic bag...

However, Chen Fengxiong's wife didn't reach out to pick up the plastic bag. However, she panicked and looked at Chen Fengxiong anxiously. "It's over! This is over! Old man, you're killing someone this time!"

Chapter 532: The Severe Case is a Vegetative State

"What happened? How can it be fatal?" Chen Fengxiong asked curiously.

"The rose-colored pill that you picked up in the kitchen is the rat poison that I put there! If it's eaten by someone, then can he survive?" Chen Fengxiong's wife said with some fear.

"It should be okay, right? Didn't he survive after I gave him the hormone pills to consume? This kid is a big man. Let's ignore him." Chen Fengxiong said indifferently.

"You still want to talk about it. That pill of mine is an estrogen pill, and yet you still gave it to him to consume? Do you know that the more he consumes, the sooner he will die?" Chen Fengxiong's wife glared at him. "You always do such dangerous things. Can't you prepare a few pills beforehand with dough?"

"Hehe, I'm just improvising on the spot..." Chen Fengxiong smiled.

"Fine. You should stop improvising on the spot. Most probably we need to flee again this time. Let's quickly pack our luggage and leave this place. Let's not get caught when someone dies." Chen Fengxiong's wife suggested.

"That's fine. I shall listen to you... I just wasted three hundred yuan for the rent!" Chen Fengxiong pouted and said somewhat reluctantly.

"What a dead old man you are! You already got yourself 80,000 yuan in your hand. How does that a little amount matter? You really don't account for the big amount and instead, you count the small amount!" Chen Fengxiong's wife said with some intolerance.

Hence, these two old fellows packed up their luggage. They left Song Jiang when the sky was still dark...

After Wang Zhitao went home, he carefully placed the three god pills on the table. As a matter of fact, Wang Zhitao's current actions were incomprehensible. In the eyes of most of the highly educated people, it was comprehensible. However, the current situation actually took place as such. Never mind Wang Zhitao, but many scholars who had more knowledge than him were also bewitched as they participated as a part of an MLM army [1].

In fact, sometimes if a person was confronted with a complex issue, there would be such an obsessive situation. In order to achieve their goal, they would do anything by hook or by crook. Especially those like Wang Zhitao who had fallen into desperation, they couldn't wait to recover. He had conveniently turned into a swindler's target.

Wang Zhitao connected the water dispenser in his home with a power source. He turned on the functions of "cooling" and "heating" respectively. Although Wang Zhitao was obsessed, he had not lost his other common sense. Taking medicine with boiling water? That was purely courting death!

However, the hot water inside the water dispenser was also hot enough. When Wang Zhitao was taking the medicine, he had a bad choke. The mixture of cold and hot water was rolling in Wang Zhitao's stomach. Besides that, in order to cure the disease, Wang Zhitao gritted his teeth and had to bear through it to swallow the last "Fertility And Kidney Enhancement Pill"...

Wang Zhitao only felt nauseated for a while. He felt like he was about to vomit. But, he gritted his teeth to bear through it... With these three kinds of strong drugs, there would definitely be a reaction. Wang Zhitao thought exactly so.

However, Wang Zhitao was forbearing until the point where he became a forbearing ninja turtle [2]. In the end, he still couldn't endure it. He finally couldn't resist the reaction. After a moment of dizziness, he fell on his bed and he couldn't stop groaning...

Wang Xifan was exhilarated today as he resolved his son's lifelong matter. He had nothing more to worry about. With an alteration to the usual gloominess, he told the housekeeper to buy some fish today. He wanted to cook dinner personally which made Wang Xifan's wife, Su Xiaomei, inexplicable.

"Old man, what happened to you today? Have you taken some stimulants? How many years have you not used your chef's skill?" Su Xiaomei asked curiously.

" *Ha* , I'm happy today. I want to prepare a few good dishes for my son!" Wang Xifan said with a smile, "Do you know? Zhitao and Zhou Jiajia are together now!"

By the way, before Wang Xifan made his fortune, he was a chef in the cafeteria. His cooking skills were great.

"Really? Wasn't it not working beforehand?" Su Xiaomei was stunned and was somewhat surprised. "I was wondering when Zhitao came home in the afternoon, how come he seemed delighted!"

"You go and call Zhitao down to eat. I prepared him stir-fried pig kidney for his supplement..." Wang Xifan laughed.

"You, old man, how can you be so indecent?" Su Xiaomei smiled and said, "What do you teach your son all day long?"

" *Hehe* ... Zhou Jiajia, this girl, is one in a million. If it's not quickly put in an irreversible state, then it is hard to say for sure!" Wang Xifan smirked.

"Fine, I will ask my son to eat!" As Su Xiaomei spoke, she went upstairs to summon Wang Zhitao. On the other side, Wang Xifan was serving dishes on the table.

Su Xiaomei came to the door of Wang Zhitao's room and knocked on the door. "Son, open the door. Your father made a delicious meal for you today."

After a long while, there was no response from the room. Su Xiaomei found it a bit strange. She said to herself. *This child, is he asleep?*

Thinking about it, she pushed the door open and went in to summon him. "Zhitao... *Ah* ...!"

Su Xiaomei screamed because she saw her son, Wang Zhitao, lying in bed at the moment. He couldn't stop twitching. His mouth was like a crab " *GuGu* " with white foam coming out of it...

"Xifan! Hurry up! Zhitao, Zhitao, he's sick..." Su Xiaomei shouted and quickly ran to Wang Zhitao's side, shaking her son's body and shouting, "Zhitao, wake up. Please don't scare your mother. What's wrong with you?"

However, Wang Zhitao didn't respond at all. He was vomiting white foam without responding to the person beside him. His eyes turned white while both his hands and feet kept twitching...

Wang Xifan heard the scream from his wife. Although he wasn't sure, he quickly put down the plates in his hands and ran upstairs in haste. He saw his wife was hugging and screaming at Wang Zhitao...

When Wang Xifan saw the appearance of his beloved son, he was terrified. At this moment, he laid down all his hopes on this son. If something happened to his son, how could he live?

Wang Xifan was worthy of being a veteran in the business field. Although he was very scared after seeing his son's condition, he didn't panic like his wife. But, he immediately resumed his calmness. "Hurry to the hospital!"

With that said, Wang Xifan picked up Wang Zhitao as he strode downstairs. Su Xiaomei also quickly followed behind and came to the garage. Wang Xifan put his son in the back seat of the car. Then he quickly started the car and rushed to the Municipal People's Hospital.

Along the way, he couldn't care about the traffic lights. He rushed to the hospital madly along his journey. Wang Xifan sent Wang Zhitao to the emergency room.

After preliminary diagnosis, it was food poisoning. As for how did the poison incurred, it was necessary to flush the stomach before making the final conclusion. Therefore, Wang Zhitao's mouth was filled with pipes which tossed around for a while. In the latter half of the night, he was administered with drips and ventilator. Wang Zhitao had finally passed through the critical period, but it was hard to say if there would be any relapses

Wang Zhitao's brainwaves had not returned to the normal state since it was considered to be in an abnormal state.

Overnight, Wang Xifan suddenly became very old. Looking at his son on the bed, he was very puzzled. The chemical examination sheet had already come out. Wang Zhitao had no food in his stomach. Therefore, it could be determined that Wang Zhitao was poisoned by consuming the pills.

"Doctor, what kind of poison is this?" Wang Xifan took the chemical examination sheet and asked the doctor by him.

"There are several variances of drug substances found in the patient's stomach, but the cause was tetramethylenedisulfotetramine." The doctor pointed to the chemical examination sheet and explained.

"What is tetramethylenedisulfotetramine? How can this kind of thing be found in my son's stomach?" Wang Xifan frowned and asked.

"Tetramethylenedisulfotetramine is a scientific name. In fact, it's a drug called tetramine, which was commonly known as rat killer or death stench [3]. This mild poisoning will elicit a headache, dizziness, fatigue, nausea, vomiting, numbness of lips and tipsiness. But since the patient had taken a large amount of it, he was severely poisoned. The poison symptoms include suddenly being faint, epileptic seizures, body convulsions, foaming at the mouth, urinary incontinence and loss of consciousness." The doctor explained, "As for how the patient had this kind of thing to appear in the stomach, I can't answer that. You need to wait until the patient wakes up for you to ask him."

"Thank you, doctor. Then, after my son recovers, would there be any side effects?" Wang Xifan was now most concerned about this.

"That's hard to say. At this moment, the patient hasn't woken up yet. We need to wait for him to wake up to determine it." The doctor shook his head and explained.

"Alright... thanks for the trouble..." Wang Xifan sighed. How could he understand why did his son commit suicide? Was there even a sign of pessimism?

However, all of these were a mystery for now. He had to wait until Wang Zhitao woke up.

"However, looking at the current brainwaves, if the patient wakes up, that's naturally great. But, you have to be prepared. If he can't wake up, then..." The doctor shook his head.

"Doctor, what if he can't wake up?" Wang Xifan asked some hesitation.

"Then, he will be lying down all along. In a seriousness note, if he can't wake up, he will be a person in a vegetative state..." The doctor replied.

" Ah ... " After Su Xiaomei heard it, she suddenly fainted...

Chapter 533: Woke Up and Done

"Xiaomei..." When Wang Xifan saw his wife had fainted, he quickly carried her to the bed. The doctor also came over and massaged a pressure point. Su Xiaomei slowly awoke after that...

Wang Xifan sighed with tiredness. *Why do I always have bad luck recently...*

The sun had just risen. Wang Xifan didn't sleep all night. He stared at his son. If anything happened to Wang Zhitao, then the meaning of his life would be lost.

In the morning, Wang Xifan called Zhou Jiajia and asked in detail about Wang Zhitao's movements yesterday afternoon. As for whether Zhou Jiajia poisoned Wang Zhitao or not, Wang Xifan didn't doubt. He was sure that Zhou Jiajia didn't have the guts to do that.

When he heard Zhou Jiajia say that Wang Zhitao was normal and very happy, Wang Xifan was even more puzzled. *Could it be that my son was framed by others?*

Wang Xifan didn't go to the company today. He stayed at the bedside to accompany his son, and Su Xiaomei did the same.

However, fortunately at noon, Wang Zhitao's brainwaves suddenly became active. Wang Xifan was overjoyed and quickly ran out of the ward to call the doctor.

When Wang Xifan and the doctor rushed back to the room, they saw that Wang Zhitao had opened his eyes. Wang Xifan suddenly felt like happiness was falling from heaven. He grinned from ear to ear. "Son, are you okay? It's too good. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

"Family members please wait outside. I need to check the patient..." The doctor waved his hand and stopped them.

After listening, Wang Xifan and Su Xiaomei quickly got out of the ward and didn't dare to delay the doctor's examination.

After a while, the doctor walked out from the ward. Wang Xifan and his wife hurriedly went over. "Doctor, how is my son?"

"The current situation is okay. The patient is basically awake. But I want to remind you that after the patient has improved, his mood may be unstable. It may cause complications such as epilepsy at any time. Moreover, he cannot be scared, otherwise, it will cause urinary incontinence." The doctor reminded them, "As for the reason for taking the medicine, it's up to you as parents to ask."

"Thank you, doctor. Thanks for your troubles..." Wang Xifan sighed. *As long as my son wakes up, it's better than anything else. Other ramifications can only be treated slowly.*

"En, look for me if you have something." The doctor nodded and left.

"Son, what happened to you? Tell your dad. Did anyone try to harm you?" Wang Xifan rushed to the bed and asked Wang Zhitao, who had just awakened.

"Dad... what happened to me..." Wang Zhitao asked with his pale look.

"Son, you suddenly fainted in the room last night. Foaming at the mouth, having an epileptic seizure..." Wang Xifan said, "You don't know about it?"

"I felt a little uncomfortable so I just laid down on the bed. Then, I don't know anything after that..." Wang Zhitao shook his head and said, a little confused.

"You have eaten rat poison!" Wang Xifan took out the test report. "Before that, did anyone give you anything to eat? Tell Dad. Dad will deal with the person!"

"What..." Wang Zhitao heard that he had eaten the rat poison and his facial expression changed. "Dad, you said that I ate rat poison?"

"Yes, indeed. Look at this test report. The doctor told me before. This rat poison is called tetramethylenedisulfotetramine [1]. A person will become like you after consuming it. It was lucky that you didn't go into a vegetative state!" Wang Xifan said.

"I f*ck his ancestors!" Wang Zhitao launched his fist abruptly and smashed the edge of the bed.

"What happened, son? What kind of injustice have you suffered? You talk to Dad. Dad will get revenge for you!" Wang Xifan quickly asked after he saw his son suddenly went mad.

"Damn it. That dog sh*t Celestial doctor yesterday dared to lie to me. He gave me this rat poison and told me it's some Ultimate Heaven Constitution Soul Essence." Wang Zhitao shouted angrily.

"What Celestial Doctor? Son, what the hell is going on? You tell me in detail..." Wang Xifan asked, baffled.

Wang Xifan gritted his teeth and suddenly bowed his head down. "Dad... I..." As he said this, tears streamed down.

"Son, don't you cry. What's wrong? Don't scare your dad!" Wang Xifan saw his son's weird manner and he was stunned immediately. *How long has Wang Zhitao not cried already? What is happening?*

"Dad, actually... here's the case... I..." Wang Zhitao gritted his teeth and told of his "unmentionable illness" condition to Wang Xifan.

"What? You actually went to this Celestial doctor?" Wang Xifan squinted his eyes. "Son, why are you so stupid? If you are sick, let's go to a big hospital for treatment. If you go to the black clinics at the street corner, isn't it making it worse?"

"Dad, I know it was wrong... but you shouldn't let go of the Celestial doctor. Not only did he cheat me of eighty thousand yuan, but he also nearly got me killed..." Wang Zhitao said with some regret.

"I know, son. You can rest assured. I will ask someone to tear down the clinic!" As Wang Xifan said this, he took out his cell phone and called Huang Youcai.

"Hello, Youcai. This is Wang Xifan." Wang Xifan said, "Now, you go to the XX clinic on XX Road. Send in our special forces and dismantled the clinic. Then, bring back all the people inside!"

"Dad, what did you say? What special forces?" Wang Zhitao was somewhat inexplicable.

"Son, wait until you leave the hospital. I will tell you these things. These matters will be passed on to you." Wang Xifan didn't evade anything now. He had the plan to pass on his career to his son.

"Dad, about my sickness... If Zhou Jiajia knows that I am like this, will she still be with me?" Wang Zhitao said with some distress.

"It's okay. I will bring you to cure it later! This is a big hospital. There must be a way." Wang Xifan comforted him.

"That's good... That's good..." Wang Zhitao nodded.

"Son, you got this illness from shock. You should be alright. Don't think so much. If this doesn't work, Dad will take you to a foreign country to cure it. Let's look for an expert!" Wang Xifan promised.

"Thank you, Dad... Don't you blame me?" Wang Zhitao was talking about the matter when he went to find a prostitute.

"This matter, son. You are also a big child. It's normal to have physical needs. Just be careful next time..." Wang Xifan sighed. "When you recover, don't do this kind of thing. Just get along with Zhou Jiajia."

"Dad, if I have Zhou Jiajia, would I still look for prostitutes? I'm not a psychopath. I have such a nice girl, and instead, I look for a prostitute?" Wang Zhitao shook his head.

Finally, Wang Zhitao's spirit recovered. Wang Xifan gave him some porridge and pickles according to the doctor's advice. After one bite, his pale face had recovered.

In the afternoon, Wang Xifan looked for the specialists in the hospital who would treat Wang Zhitao's unmentionable illness. At the beginning of the year, the hospital was asking for money. Since Wang Xifan had money, he naturally could invite several experts.

However, the conclusion they gave to Wang Zhitao after diagnosis wasn't very satisfactory.

Outside the consultation room, a chief physician stood in front of Wang Xifan with a test report. "Mr. Wang, I hope you are mentally prepared..."

"What's wrong, doctor..." Wang Xifan felt that his voice was a little trembling...

"Original, the patient's condition wasn't very serious. The trigger happened only due to shock. It can be treated as a psychological disease. It can be recovered through psychological counseling and hypnosis with a little drug treatment." When the doctor spoke to this point, the topic suddenly changed. "But the patient's condition has turned into a physical condition..."

"Why do you say this? How can this be turned around?" Wang Xifan hurriedly asked.

"After the patient took a lot of estrogen and some other powerful drugs, it caused his organs to have pathological changes. So, it isn't so easy to heal..." The doctor shook his head and explained.

"This..." Wang Xifan immediately became dumbfounded. "Doctor, is there any other way? I only have one son. Please don't let him become handicapped."

"We will do our best, but the final result is hard to say." The doctor sighed. "Now, even if it can be cured, the patient's function can be back to normal. However, whether if it affects fertility in the future is still unknown. I can only take it step-by-step to cure it slowly."

"Then, doctor, thank you. You try your best and don't tell my son about this condition. You must tell him that the condition isn't serious and can be cured..." Wang Xifan sighed.

"I understand. For the condition, we will naturally explain it to be less severe to the patient so that the patient's mind won't create resistance with the treatment." The doctor nodded and replied.

Chapter 534: If A Person Was Unlucky...

After Chen Afu was taught a lesson by Yang Ming in Donghai, he felt that he was very unlucky. *How can I come across Yang Ming, this malefic comet [1], every time I went out?*

Chen Afu felt it was unfair, but there was nothing he could do about it. He wouldn't be able to defeat Yang Ming in a fight. Yang Ming wasn't afraid of him even when he acted as a ghost, too. Therefore, Chen Afu was simply helpless!

Even the police can't catch me, and yet Yang Ming had repeatedly attacked my self-confidence. It's a shame, a shame!

In these recent days, Chen Afu felt that he was about to relapse again! In the recent period of time, every time he went through a relapse, his timing had been shortened. From the start, it was once every few years, to once every few months, and now, it was once every few weeks!

Chen Afu had some fears. He also knew that if the crime rate was too frequent, the police would definitely find some clues about him. However, he couldn't restrain the perverted desire in his heart...

Watching the innocent people's faces who were almost scared to death, Chen Afu had a perverted sense of accomplishment and satisfaction.

Although he knew that it was dangerous to commit crimes now, Chen Afu couldn't stand it anymore. The flame of desire in his heart was already flooding him!

Today, Chen Afu pretended to go to the hospital to visit the doctor. In the morning, he came to the People's Hospital and got himself in the queue as a normal patient to get the corns on his ankles. Then, he intentionally walked around in the hospital and found no suspicious characters there.

It seemed that the police had already withdrawn from there.

Chen Afu gradually let go of the fear in his heart. In fact, he could have refrained from registering and seeing a doctor. It was alright to wander around the hospital for a few laps doing nothing, but his guilty conscience made him fear that the police would catch him. If that was the case, he couldn't tell them what he was actually doing there.

After determining that there was not much danger, Chen Afu left the People's Hospital with enthusiasm.

At night, Chen Afu took out his latest mask, the Ghost Slaughterhouse. This latest mask cost him a lot of effort. It looked 90% realistic which was scarier than the ghosts in the movie.

Chen Afu took out a "blood coat" from the box stored underground. This was a large white coat covered in red ink.

After putting on this set of attire on himself and covering it with a down jacket, Chen Afu disappeared into the night...

Chen Afu's dodged a few people with his skilled, familiar moves and came to a washroom near the hospitalization area of the Song Jiang City's First People's Hospital. He got himself prepared by crouching in the innermost compartment...

Since Wang Zhitao was poisoned by food, there was a component in the injection that helped with his bowel movements. In the middle of the night, Wang Zhitao suddenly had a stomachache. He told his father and rushed to the toilet with toilet paper.

Originally, it wouldn't be difficult to arrange for a high-end ward for a rich person like Wang Xifan. However, the hospital was overcrowded these days, so he could only stay in a general ward without a private toilet.

"Zhitao, do you need me to accompany you?" asked Wang Xifan.

"It's alright. I'll go first. I can't hold it anymore..." Wang Zhitao rushed out of the ward.

He arrived at the bathroom with a few steps. Wang Zhitao found a stall, pulled down his pants and crouched immediately. " *Pu Tong* " a loud sound was made, and Wang Zhitao felt incredibly refreshed...

" *Dangdangdang ...* " There was a sudden knocking on the door from outside.

Wang Zhitao's was still enjoying his time. He impatiently said, "I'm not done yet. What's the matter?"

" *Dangdangdang ...* " It was another three knocks...

Wang Zhitao frowned. "Who is it? Are you sick? Aren't there many other empty stalls? What are you knocking for?"

Wang Zhitao felt somewhat inexplicable. When he came in, there seemed to be no one in the bathroom. Many of the stall doors were wide open. And yet there was someone who just wanted to fight over his stall with him.

"Red bun... Green bun... Do you want the red bun or the green bun..." Suddenly, a creepy voice rang in Wang Zhitao's ear...

"What's the matter? Are you sick?" Wang Zhitao heard it and felt someone flustered.

“Young man... Do you want the red bun or the green bun...” The voice continued.

“F*ck!” Wang Zhitao was furious. “*Pak*” and he opened the stall door. He thought it was some kind of joke from kids and he was ready to scold him. Suddenly, he saw something that even he didn’t know what it was standing in front of him. It was covered in blood, holding a green bun in its left hand and a red bun in his right hand. The red bun still had crimson blood dripping down!

“The green bun was made with brain juice... The red bun was made with blood... Young man, which one do you want?” The monster suddenly opened his bloody mouth and looked at Wang Zhitao fiercely.

“*Oh*, my mom!” Wang Zhitao only felt that his legs lost its strength and sat straight down into the toilet bowl. He lost his consciousness as his eyes rolled over.

“*Hehehehe ...*” Chen Afu smiled satisfyingly. Then, he noticed the appearance of the person who was scared enough to faint in front of him. It was fine if he didn’t look at it, but once he looked, he couldn’t help but be shocked!

*F*ck, isn’t this Wang Zhitao? My own boss! Chen Afu whispered in his heart that this is unfortunate. How can it be such bad luck? Every time I scared my own boss?*

If Wang Zhitao knew that I acted as a ghost to scare him, wouldn’t that be bad? Would he not kill me?

Thinking of this, Chen Afu lost his pleasure from the act just now. Cold sweat was dripping from his body. He was afraid that someone would discover him, so he turned and hurriedly fled the scene. He didn’t dare to delay any further.

This time, Chen Afu was really scared by the incident. After he returned home, there was still a lingering fear in his heart. After hiding his set of attire, he didn’t dare to have any more perverted thoughts. Most likely, he would stop for a long period.

When Wang Zhitao woke up again, he was already lying on the hospital bed... Wang Xifan noticed how his son hadn’t come back for a long time, so he went to the toilet to look for Wang Zhitao. He didn’t expect Wang Zhitao to have fainted on the toilet with his pants unzipped, and his butt stained with feces.

After he quickly cleaned up the filth on his son’s body, Wang Xifan took him back to the ward and found a doctor.

After Wang Zhitao woke up, his mouth kept saying “ghost,” “red bun” and the like. Both his eyes were empty. Apparently, he was greatly frightened.

Moreover, unfortunately, Wang Zhitao also had urinary incontinence. All the food and drinks went onto his bed...

Wang Xifan was in pain! Did God want to eliminate his Family Wang? Why were there so many troubles recently? Wang Zhitao had just improved, and yet suddenly, he met another unfortunate incident...

The reason why Wang Zhitao was frightened would be unclear for a while because Wang Zhitao had become a bit psychotic. Other than “red bun” and “green bun” and the like, he didn’t speak many other words.

Although it wasn't as serious as mental illness, his mental health was obviously a bit erratic now...

Wang Xifan found a few people to inquire before he realized that Wang Zhitao might have bumped into a "ghost." The ghosts in the Song Jiang People's Hospital had become a joke for many long-term patients here.

As for why there were ghosts in the hospital, no one had a unified reason. Even Wang Xifan didn't understand why.

So, the poor Wang Zhitao who felt that life was full of hope, immediately fell into the icehouse again.

Regarding Wang Zhitao's condition, Wang Xifan didn't tell Zhou Jiajia at all. He decided to wait for Wang Zhitao to be normal, before telling her again...

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The "black widow" took the new task in hand and frowned slightly.

"This Bao Sanli is a famous person in Song Jiang City. I think everyone knows what his career is. It won't be so easy to attack him." The black widow said after a deep sigh.

"Boss, let me do it." Feng Dao stood up. Hei Shu and he had just recovered from their wounds, and he was thinking of training himself again.

"Okay, let's hand it over to you and Hei Shu." The black widow nodded. "But it was rumored that there weren't a shortage of masters under Bao Sanli. If you can't defeat them, don't force it."

"Understood, boss." Feng Dao and Hei Shu replied at the same time.

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When Huang Youcai took the Special Forces of Wang's Family to the illegal clinic, the building was already emptied. Huang Youcai gave Wang Xifan a report, and Wang Xifan was also helpless about the situation.

Originally, this should be reported to the police, but Wang Xifan wasn't very willing to deal with the police recently. So, they could only suffer the loss themselves.

In these two days, although Yang Ming wasn't busy, he wasn't really free either. *It would soon be the New Year. I have to get ready for it, right? I don't know if Chen Mengyan would have figured it out...*

For Xia Xue, this was the first time she got the affirmation and approval of her comrades on the team. She was sent to the customs house to understand the situation and discuss the smuggling of the Mercedes-Benz cars...

Storms had actually begun to gather in the seemingly calm Song Jiang City... The weather is about to change...

Chapter 535: Volume 4 Growing By Leaps & Bounds: Jiajia's Clarification

Over these past few days, Chen Mengyan had been a little depressed.

It had already been three days, and Yang Ming didn't even give her a call, let alone apologize to her.

While she was still being mad at Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan also began to self-reflect secretly. *Could it be that I really misunderstood Yang Ming? Reminiscent of the scene that day, Yang Ming frowned at Zhou Jiajia from the beginning to the end. From this point of view, Yang Ming should be very annoyed at Zhou Jiajia, but Zhou Jiajia said that they kissed a few times in the hotel. What did it mean?*

Chen Mengyan thought she wasn't so petty. She just didn't allow her boyfriend to have an affair. Even she had acquiesced to Lan Ling, how would she be afraid of anything more undue?

She was just angry with Yang Ming that he had hidden something from her. Even if he had something with Zhou Jiajia unintentionally, he should tell this to his girlfriend! Secrets, secrets, and more secrets. Chen Mengyan felt that Yang Ming simply didn't value her.

In the beginning, Chen Mengyan, who couldn't tolerate other women in her heart, had subtly changed her mind. She was now able to take the initiative to review her faults...

Perhaps, Zhou Jiajia simply spouted nonsense? Chen Mengyan frowned. Although Zhou Jiajia seemed to be showing her true feelings that day, the person standing next to her was Wang Zhitao!

Chen Mengyan had no trust in him at all! Whatever he said, Chen Mengyan wouldn't believe for now. It was because, in the heart of Chen Mengyan, Wang Zhitao had been defined as a big liar. A big liar that sowed dissension! In the past, she had a conflict with Yang Ming all thanks to this guy!

Chen Mengyan sighed indistinctly. She returned to her room and switched on the computer as she was about to go online to find opportunities to reconcile the relationship with Yang Ming. If Chen Mengyan had to take the initiative to call Yang Ming to get closer, she still couldn't face it.

Chen Mengyan switched on the computer. She connected to the network, and then logged into her QQ.

"Didididi ..." A crisp message notification came. Chen Mengyan's QQ received a message.

Chen Mengyan opened it up, but it was a message from a stranger.

"Are you Chen Mengyan?" The message was four words. Chen Mengyan wondered for a while. *Is it a friend who I'm familiar with?* Chen Mengyan immediately clicked on the QQ profile information of the person. She found out that it was sent by a person who had the nickname "Charming Baby." There was no real name on the profile information.

"You are?" Chen Mengyan returned a message.

"I'm Zhou Jiajia..." Charming Baby quickly replied with a message.

"Ah!" Chen Mengyan was shocked. *How could it be Zhou Jiajia?* Then, she subconsciously replied, "How do you know my QQ number?"

"Oh, this is the case. When you started university, didn't you fill out a personal detail information sheet with your QQ number..." Zhou Jiajia explained.

Zhou Jiajia couldn't say that she hacked Yang Ming's QQ password, and then found Chen Mengyan there, right?

In fact, Chen Mengyan didn't fill in her QQ number at all. But, she didn't remember it clearly. Listening to Zhou Jiajia saying this, she really thought that was the case.

"Oh, why are you looking for me?" Although Chen Mengyan had no good impression of Zhou Jiajia now, Jiajia had already taken the initiative to find her for a chat. If she didn't reply, then she would appear to be weak.

"Mengyan, can you come out? Let's have a talk... I have something to tell you..." Zhou Jiajia said so in the message.

Chen Mengyan read Zhou Jiajia's message and suddenly frowned. Zhou Jiajia is looking for me at this time. What would she want to talk about? Chen Mengyan said with some doubts, "Is there anything that can't be said in QQ?"

"There are some things I want to make it clear in person, including my relationship with Yang Ming. Don't you don't want to know?" Zhou Jiajia used her trump card. She knew that Chen Mengyan would definitely not be able to reject this time.

Sure enough, Chen Mengyan's breathing became rushed... Indeed, if Zhou Jiajia asked her out to tell her something else, then Chen Mengyan wouldn't care at all. But now, she was talking about her relationship with Yang Ming. Chen Mengyan wouldn't be able to resist caring about it.

After a moment of hesitation, Chen Mengyan's heart immediately had a plan, "Where are we meeting?"

"Let's go to the Violet Sentiment." Zhou Jiajia glanced at Chen Mengyan's IP address and suggested a coffee shop closer to her home.

"Alright, then I'm going there now." Chen Mengyan took a look at the location that Zhou Jiajia mentioned. It wasn't far from her home. She thought it was a coincidence and she didn't think much.

"Okay, see you later." Zhou Jiajia replied.

Twenty minutes later, Chen Mengyan met Zhou Jiajia in the cafe, Violet Sentiment. Zhou Jiajia was sitting at a booth next to the window. She was quietly holding a cup of coffee. There was an elegant temperament that couldn't be described in words.

Even Chen Mengyan, who was hostile to her, couldn't help but be attracted to Zhou Jiajia's peaceful temperament.

Here was a girl who was born with beauty that didn't lose to her. Chen Mengyan secretly compared herself with Zhou Jiajia. Zhou Jiajia's was more quiet and dignified than her, but Chen Mengyan was more youthful and more in line with the character of her age group.

However, even in this case, Zhou Jiajia wasn't inferior to her. Chen Mengyan who was in front of her could find no sense of superiority. That was precisely why Chen Mengyan would be so annoyed.

Zhou Jiajia had always been so quiet. Sometimes, she frowned. Sometimes, she smiled. No one knew what she was thinking about...

"Jiajia..." Chen Mengyan called her softly, and even she couldn't bear to disturb this tranquility.

"Mengyan?" Zhou Jiajia looked up and saw Chen Mengyan, then she smiled embarrassedly. "I'm sorry. I was lost in my thoughts. Please be seated..."

"You don't have to be so polite..." Without a clear reason, Chen Mengyan, who was originally hostile to Zhou Jiajia, didn't have much hatred at the moment.

"Do you want to drink something? I will treat you. There's no need to be polite,*hehe* ..." Zhou Jiajia reached out her hand to ask for the waiter.

"Jiajia, why do you look so pale?" After getting seated, Chen Mengyan carefully observed Zhou Jiajia. Her usually ruddy complexion was a little pale now. The rim of her eyes was slightly light blue...

"Nothing..." Zhou Jiajia smiled bitterly. In the past few days, she couldn't sleep well. For several years, thinking about Yang Ming had become a habit every day. Suddenly, her life was without a goal. This made Zhou Jiajia restless.

The waiter came over. Chen Mengyan ordered a glass of orange juice. After the waiter left, Chen Mengyan hesitated and said, "Jiajia, if you have anything, just say it..."

"I'm Wang Zhitao's girlfriend now..." Zhou Jiajia took a sip of coffee in her hand and then spoke slowly. The reason why she said this was to let Chen Mengyan grab hold of some reassurance. She wanted to put a stop to the hostility from Chen Mengyan. Otherwise, no matter what she said next, Chen Mengyan would feel that it was fake.

"What?" Chen Mengyan was shocked, and somewhat incredulously looked at Zhou Jiajia. "You... don't you hate Wang Zhitao?"

"This matter can't be explained in a few words. If you want to know, I will tell you slowly." Zhou Jiajia sighed faintly. "Now, let's talk about Yang Ming first."

"Okay... Jiajia, what you said that day, is that true?" Chen Mengyan hesitated and asked the doubts in her heart. *If what Zhou Jiajia said that day was true, then the person she liked was Yang Ming. How could she become Wang Zhitao's girlfriend?*

"Yes..." Zhou Jiajia nodded gently, then her eyes filled with sorrow. "Mengyan, do you... want to hear the story between me and Yang Ming?"

Chen Mengyan's heart jerked, but she nodded after she calmed down her emotions. "Jiajia, just say it... I'm listening..."

"Ai ..." Zhou Jiajia sighed. "Me and him... I mean Yang Ming is my junior high school classmate... I don't know when it started. I began to like Yang Ming. I was watching his every move every day. To be able to see him, it made me felt very safe and blissful.

"I didn't want to have anything to do with Yang Ming at the time... You also know that the love affair at that age was relatively young and inexperienced, especially in a prestigious junior high school. The environment made the phenomenon of puppy love between male and female students very rare.

"However, one day, this situation changed. Yang Ming suddenly became close to a little girl..."

"Are you talking about Su Ya?" Chen Mengyan interjected.

"It's her... the victim between me and Yang Ming..." Zhou Jiajia said with some helplessness.

Chapter 536: Zhou Jiajia and Chen Mengyan

Chen Mengyan slowly nodded. She knew about the grudges between Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming and Su Ya from Yang Ming. Although she didn't know particularly in detail, she could grasp the important point.

"The relationship between Yang Ming and Su Ya was getting closer and closer just like... en, like a pair of childhood sweethearts..." Zhou Jiajia continued, "My feeling at that time was painful like I was about to die... like the childhood moment where one beloved toy was given to someone else. Although this metaphor isn't very appropriate, Yang Ming was much more important than a toy. That kind of feeling, you should understand..."

Chen Mengyan nodded silently. Yes. When Yang Ming and Lan Ling were together, wasn't she having this kind of feeling too?

"At that time, I might have been too impulsive. So when I was hotheaded, I told the head teacher of the class, Wu Chiren, about the matter between Yang Ming and Su Ya. As a result, both Yang Ming and Su Ya were called to the office, and the parents from both sides were asked to come. Su Ya was forced to transfer and Yang Ming fell into despair too..." Zhou Jiajia said very painfully, "It's my fault. I didn't think about the consequences at that time. I thought that if the teacher separated Yang Ming and Su Ya, I... I can..."

When Chen Mengyan looked at Zhou Jiajia's grievances, with some self-blame and overwhelmed expression, she couldn't help but sympathize for her. *This girl is so infatuated and stupid!*

"It wasn't until I went to college that I met Yang Ming again. My love for him has never changed..." Zhou Jiajia said with a determined tone.

"You... really love him?" Chen Mengyan felt that it was incredible. A person could actually be so loyal to another person.

"En ." Zhou Jiajia nodded with determination. "I think that Yang Ming is everything to me. Even if I can't be with him, my love for him still won't change."

"Then, that day you mentioned that you kissed Yang Ming a few times... and in the hotel... is it true?" Chen Mengyan still voiced out her doubts. If she didn't make it clear, there would always be a knot in her heart.

"Hehe

, it's true, but the kissing was like that in the cinema. It was unintentional..." Zhou Jiajia shook her head.

"I know. Yang Ming simply doesn't like me... In the hotel, it was also my wishful thinking. He didn't do anything to me at all..."

After listening to Zhou Jiajia's words, Chen Mengyan slowly breathed a sigh of relief... *I really misunderstood Yang Ming.* Moreover, Chen Mengyan now really sympathized with Zhou Jiajia from the bottom of her heart.

This same story, from Yang Ming's mouth, described Zhou Jiajia as a hateful image of "unnecessary character" and "snitch", but from Zhou Jiajia's mouth, it was a beautiful and sad love story...

Chen Mengyan didn't know how to comfort Zhou Jiajia for a while. *What should I say? Wish her to be with her lover? What should I do? If she is with her lover, where should I go?*

Chen Mengyan was very conflicted. Her lips moved a few times but she didn't find any suitable words.

"Then, why do you and Wang Zhitao..." Chen Mengyan suddenly remembered a topic. This was one of her doubts too.

"This is also the reason why I came to you." Zhou Jiajia nodded very solemnly.

"Ah?" Chen Mengyan was puzzled. "You came to me. What do you want to do?"

"Your father is a policeman, right? And he's the captain of the criminal investigation team, right?" Zhou Jiajia said straightaway.

"How do you know..." Chen Mengyan found it rather strange, but then she remembered what Zhou Jiajia said before. "You saw it on the personal family resume at the beginning of the university?"

"En..." Zhou Jiajia nodded. She did see it from the school database. Since she liked Yang Ming, she naturally cared about the woman by Yang Ming, so she knew about Chen Mengyan's family condition. "Can you arrange for me to meet Uncle Chen? I have a very important thing to tell him."

"You want to see my father?" Chen Mengyan was more confused. "Why is it related to my father?"

"It's very important, but everything is for Yang Ming. Can you help me?" Zhou Jiajia said seriously.

"This... is it because Wang Zhitao wants to harm Yang Ming?" Chen Mengyan, who was clever, suddenly thought of the key matters! Zhou Jiajia said that everything was for Yang Ming. Chen Mengyan felt something was wrong, but then she connected Zhou Jiajia's current actions and approaches, Chen Mengyan naturally suspected Wang Zhitao!

Wang Zhitao's attempts to frame Yang Ming are countless. Now that Zhou Jiajia had become the girlfriend of Wang Zhitao inexplicably, there must be a reason. This reason is that Zhou Jiajia probably knows something, so she deliberately stays with Wang Zhitao!

Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan suddenly felt that Zhou Jiajia was great... *A woman can do this for her lover. It's rare in the world!*

There was a saying that husband and wife are the birds in the same forest, but they fly away separately when there's a disaster. Although Chen Mengyan thought that she would do anything for Yang Ming, the situation was different from Zhou Jiajia!

I'm Yang Ming's girlfriend. Zhou Jiajia is... nothing! She just secretly loves Yang Ming!

Zhou Jiajia said with a bitter smile, "Mengyan, can you?"

"You and Wang Zhitao are together also because..." Chen Mengyan didn't answer Zhou Jiajia's question but was looking at the girl in front of her in a trance. This person would sacrifice herself for her lover.

"Everyone has their own concept of love." Zhou Jiajia smiled a little sadly. "The way to love someone is different..."

"Jiajia... you..." Chen Mengyan had an urge to cry. "I'm sorry for your grievances..."

"Is alright. Don't say so much..." Zhou Jiajia showed a smile. "What I said just now..."

"You can be assured. You are doing it for Yang Ming's own good. How can I stop you?" Chen Mengyan nodded, "You come back with me later. My father will come back after work in the evening."

"Alright." Zhou Jiajia nodded. "Now, can you tell me about the story of you and Yang Ming?"

"En ..." Chen Mengyan had no hostility to Zhou Jiajia. She only had sympathy for her current plight. Therefore, Chen Mengyan nodded without hesitation and told her story to the girl who was extremely infatuated in love.

"Me and Yang Ming... It's very old-fashioned..." Chen Mengyan slowly told her story to Zhou Jiajia. There was no such thing as thrilling life and death elements in the story, but it had the taste of sweetness from an ordinary story...

Zhou Jiajia listened and couldn't help but look at Chen Mengyan in a daze... She wished that the female lead in the story was herself, but it could only appear in her dreams...

"Jiajia..." Chen Mengyan had almost talked for half a day. She found that Zhou Jiajia was still looking at her with obsession. Her eyes were flashing with tears...

"Ah ..." When Zhou Jiajia heard Chen Mengyan call her, suddenly she was embarrassed. "Sorry, Mengyan, I got too absorbed in the story..."

"No matter..." When Chen Mengyan saw Zhou Jiajia's appearance, she shook her head, brokenhearted. *If... only if possible, would I let her be with Yang Ming?*

Chen Mengyan didn't know about that as she didn't have any hostility toward Zhou Jiajia now! Even to Lan Ling... *I can accept Lan Ling, why can't I accept this poor girl?*

What am I thinking? Chen Mengyan was shocked by her sudden thoughts! She shook her head self-deprecatingly...

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"Damn it!" Wang Xifan smashed the teacup in his hand on the ground. "It's all because of that Yang Ming. Otherwise, Zhitao wouldn't end up like this! Youcai, I can't stand it. You bring some people to kill Yang Ming!"

During this time, after his son changed from normal to a psychopath, Wang Xifan became a little mad. Never mind his temper being bad, his approaches were often impulsive.

"President Wang please calm down..." Huang Youcai hesitated and said, "If you kill Yang Ming now, Zhou Jiajia would lose her restraint. Then, would she be together with Zhitao?"

"Zhitao is like this now. Will Zhou Jiajia still want him?" asked Wang Xifan.

"Don't want? *Hmph hmph* , as long as we threaten her with Yang Ming, does she dare to disobey? Sorry for making this sound bad. Even if Zhitao has to be like this for a lifetime, then she has to be a widow forever!" Huang Youcai smiled sinisterly.

" *En* ... It makes sense." Wang Xifan calmed down. "Then keep him alive first! But you should always scare Zhou Jiajia with this thing so that she doesn't have any disagreement."

"Don't worry, President Wang. I'm the best in these types of matters." Huang Youcai nodded.

Chapter 537: Secret Plot

"The matter about Su Dazhi, did anyone put forward any investigation?" Wang Xifan asked to ease his emotions.

"The police thought that this person had fled, but they didn't suspect that he was murdered." Huang Youcai reported.

" *En* , be more careful during this time. Our business over there has stopped already, right?" asked Wang Xifan.

"It had stopped long ago. I was afraid to ship the inventory of electronic components." Huang Youcai nodded.

"Let's slow down a little first." Wang Xifan sighed. "Right now is the most dangerous moment of the Wang Family. Youcai, it's hard to believe that you're still staying here to give me advice."

"President Wang, you recognized my worth and employed me out of kindness. I had no place to go because of the pressure from the underworld. It was also you who gave the money to help me resolve the issue. Then, you treated me very well. You have involved me in every business!" Huang Youcai was moved. "Your kindness, I can never repay you in my lifetime. My parents and younger siblings have lived a prosperous life. I, Huang Youcai, have nothing to worry about. I have sold my whole life to you, President Wang."

"Good! Good!" Wang Xifan stood up and patted Huang Youcai's shoulder. "I knew I wasn't mistaken about you! In the future, I will hand over Zhitao to you. Your ingenuity is enough to assist him."

"President Wang, please rest assured." Huang Youcai nodded.

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In the evening, at Chen Mengyan's house, Zhou Jiajia met Chen Fei.

"Dad, this is my classmate, Zhou Jiajia. She is looking for you for something." Chen Mengyan introduced to her father.

" Oh ?" Chen Fei said, "Hello, Zhou Jiajia. Why are you looking for me?"

"Uncle Chen, hello." Zhou Jiajia said politely, "Can we talk alone?"

"Alone?" Chen Fei's expression showed surprise. He looked at her daughter and saw Chen Mengyan nodding to him. Chen Fei nodded and said, "Well, let's go to the study..."

However, Chen Fei's heart was still very doubtful. *I wonder what happened in order for Chen Mengyan's classmate to look for me.*

When they came to the study, Chen Fei let Zhou Jiajia sit on the sofa. Then, he sat on the office chair. He said politely, "Zhou Jiajia, what's the matter? Can you talk about it? Don't worry. There are no monitoring devices in this room..."

" Hehe , I don't mean that. But, it's quite a big deal... and..." Zhou Jiajia hesitated. "And I'm not sure if it would cause any consequences..."

" Oh ?" Chen Fei frowned. "What's the matter? Could it be that you're looking for me for something related to my job matters?" Chen Fei's keen professional instinct immediately sensed it being unusual.

" En , it's both job related and a private matter..." Zhou Jiajia nodded.

"Alright, let me listen to what you want to say." Chen Fei said seriously. After all, with the relationship connected to his daughter, Chen Fei was very kind to Zhou Jiajia.

"Uncle Chen, this matter is related to Yang Ming..." Zhou Jiajia hesitated and said, "I don't want to hide from you. I also like Yang Ming..."

Zhou Jiajia used the word "also." Chen Fei certainly understood what it meant. He was also clear that his daughter liked Yang Ming.

" Oh ?" Chen Fei said, "You... want to talk about this only?"

"No, Uncle Chen. You misunderstood. I'm not here coming to demonstrate or something else. I'm Wang Zhitao's girlfriend now..." Zhou Jiajia said with a smile.

"Wang Zhitao?" Chen Fei was naturally not unfamiliar with this name, but the situation was foggier.

"Yes, the reason why I'm now Wang Zhitao's girlfriend is due to the threats by Wang Zhitao's father, Wang Xifan..." Zhou Jiajia told Chen Fei about her affairs.

"Do you mean, Wang Xifan would hurt Yang Ming?" Chen Fei frowned. Wang Xifan and Huang Youcai had always been the focus of their attention for quite some time. Of course, this was another case. It had nothing to do with what Zhou Jiajia said.

"I think it is... Although I have already agreed to his request as I became Wang Zhitao's girlfriend... but I'm afraid they would do something to Yang Ming." Zhou Jiajia nodded. "So, I wanted to ask uncle to help. Please protect Yang Ming. Thank you, Uncle Chen."

"Why did you look for me?" Chen Fei suddenly asked, "How do you know that I would agree to your request?"

"It's because... Chen Mengyan is Yang Ming's girlfriend..." Zhou Jiajia smiled.

Chen Fei looked at the girl in front of him who was as old as his daughter, but he was filled with sentiments. This girl named Zhou Jiajia was much more careful than his daughter.

And everything she did also shocked Chen Fei. He admitted that Yang Ming was one of the more outstanding young people that he had ever encountered. He was a rare exception. However, it made Zhou Jiajia commit such a big sacrifice. Chen Fei found it hard to imagine.

After associating about the past, the girl named Lin Zhiyun suddenly changed her confession abruptly. Chen Fei even suspected that Yang Ming had some sort of a personality charm or aura of triumph...

"Okay, I promise you." Chen Fei nodded, and suddenly a bold idea emerged.

"Thank you, Uncle Chen." Although Zhou Jiajia knew that Chen Fei couldn't refuse her, when she heard his affirmative reply, she could finally rest at ease in her heart. "Then, I won't bother you anymore. I will go first. I needed to trouble Uncle Chen for all of it."

"Wait..." Chen Fei suddenly stopped Zhou Jiajia.

"Uncle Chen, anything else?" Zhou Jiajia saw Chen Fei frowning, knowing that he had something to say to her. But, she hesitated and said, "Uncle Chen, you can be assured. What I just told you, no one else knows."

"Zhou Jiajia, can you do me a favor?" Chen Fei kept quiet for a long time and finally asked...

Half an hour later, Zhou Jiajia and Chen Fei both walked out of the study. The two had already reached a mysterious agreement.

However, what made Zhou Jiajia felt odd was that as she was together with Wang Zhitao, Wang Xue had no objection, but rather, Wang Xue was quite supportive.

"Jiajia, you and Yang Ming simply won't have any results. It's better to be with Wang Zhitao." Wang Xue said on the phone.

"But, I don't like Wang Zhitao, right?" Zhou Jiajia was shocked. She didn't expect Wang Xue who always supported her to actually change her mind.

"I think Wang Zhitao is very good anyway." Wang Xue said, "If it wasn't... If it wasn't that I have Tian Donghua, I would be tempted by him!"

"Forget it. I'm really defeated by what you said." Zhou Jiajia naturally wouldn't say too much on other hidden affairs with Wang Xue. She just said that she was forced by her mother's pressure and so on.

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After Yang Ming's agreement, the partner of the Ming Yang Entertainment City's cooperation project was finally finalized.

Without surprise, this person was Yang Dashan.

After Yang Dashan learned the news, he was so excited that he didn't hesitate to use a large sum of the company's liquid assets, mortgaged the real estate company, and borrowed a large sum of money from the bank to invest in the entertainment city project.

The location of the entertainment city was a bathing center located in the development zone. The bathing center was originally a property owned by a state-owned enterprise. Later, due to poor management, it was completely sold.

Yang Dashan just took a fancy to this location and felt that the price was right. So, he took it over from the hands of the company. The original layout of this bathing center was great. There was no need to convert. As long as a little renovation was completed, it could be opened for business!

In order to catch up with the entertainment consumption boom of the Chinese New Year, Yang Dashan hired the renovation team at a high price. They must complete the work before the New Year.

Money does great talking. Those renovation workers who were going to go home for the Chinese New Year had finally stayed behind for Yang Dashan's renovation under the temptation of doubling their usual wages.

Of course, all of this came from Yang Dashan's nephew, Yang Ming, so he didn't forget to call Yang Ming to express his gratitude. Yang Ming smiled faintly, just reminding him to avoid being too extravagant in managing the business. If he really couldn't do it, just let go.

Although Yang Dashan was grateful to Yang Ming for building the connection for him, he didn't agree with Yang Ming's words. He thought to himself, *How come Yang Ming is starting to be like my second brother? He's becoming so constrained?*

After a few perfunctory words from his mouth, he hung up the phone. Yang Ming naturally heard the absent-mindedness. However, he was helpless but there was no way to go about it. He could only let the gods decide his fate.

Fortunately, if his uncle really lost money, the money that he lost wouldn't be too much for him. It was impossible for Bao Sanli to trouble his uncle with their current relationship.

Anyway, Yang Ming had done his best. As for the consequences, it wasn't that he could intervene. With regard to the matter of running a business, not everyone can do it. Especially in the entertainment industry, some people make money when they open their business, but some people lose money.

Moreover, they must have a strong background to be in this industry. He wasn't too worried about this. There should be no problem with the support of Bao Sanli in Song Jiang, but the rest of it depended on the way the business was run...

But, Yang Dashan lacked such awareness precisely... However, he was now conceited and he wasn't aware of it.

Chapter 538: Assault Incident

In the evening, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan went to the banquet from the invitation of Yang Dashan. The guests and the host were drinking happily.

Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan came to the parking lot at the entrance of the hotel with a group of confident bodyguards.

Suddenly, two human figures came from different directions and went straight to Bao Sanli.

"Brother Bao, be careful!" Hou Zhenhan was really a retired special soldier; his adaptability was very quick. After discovering the situation, he quickly pulled Bao Sanli aside.

Although Hou Zhenhan's reaction was fast enough, the two human figures' movements were even faster. They changed the direction and attacked the direction that Hou Zhenhan escaped.

However, because of Hou Zhenhan's warning, the several bodyguards around them were alert. They noticed the situation in front of them, and they charged toward the two black shadows.

The underlings who were responsible for protecting Bao Sanli were all one out of hundred. They had also been trained by Hou Zhenhan personally, so their strength wasn't weak. But in front of the two human figures, it was too much for them.

The two figures didn't waste much effort at all. The underlings were defeated easily.

Bao Sanli was also a fighter. Although he wasn't as skilled as Hou Zhenhan, there was still great strength in his body. At this time, he also reacted and joined Hou Zhenhan to fight with the two human figures.

"*Shua ...*" Bao Sanli didn't feel anything, but he got cut. Hou Zhenhan at the side wanted to assist him, but he didn't expect that the speed of the intruders was too fast. Hou Zhenhan used his hand to block. His arm was cut open with a seven or eight-inch open wound...

At this moment, Hou Zhenhan also felt the intruders weren't simple! This wasn't a normal fight at all. They were coming after their lives. Their moves were deadly!

This was the first time that Hou Zhenhan felt the pressure! *I'm not their opponent!* Fighting an opponent that he couldn't defeat would be reckless. So, Hou Zhenhan now had the intention to run away with Bao Sanli when the opportunity was there.

At this time, a Mercedes-Benz drove toward them quickly. Yang Dashan extended his head out of the car window and shouted, "Brother Bao, get in the car!"

Hou Zhenhan saw the opportunity and hinted to Bao Sanli. They quickly opened the door and got in the car. Although the two human figures followed closely, they were still slower than the car.

"*Huu ...*" Hou Zhenhan gasped a sigh of relief, and then looked at Bao Sanli who was covered with blood. "How is it?"

"I'm fine... I'm not dead yet..." Bao Sanli covered his small abdomen and said with a sweaty head.

"Old Yang, go to the hospital. Hurry..." As Bao Sanli finished his sentence, he instructed Yang Dashan.

"I know. We are already on the way to the hospital..." Yang Dashan said quickly.

"No, you can't go to the hospital." Hou Zhenhan quickly stopped him after listening. "Go back to Nightless Club!"

"What?" Yang Dashan was stunned. He didn't understand.

Although Bao Sanli was a barbaric man, after listening to Hou Zhenhan's suggestion, he immediately understood what he meant. He nodded and said, "You're quite thoughtful. They may go to the hospital..."

"Yes! The identity of these two people is unknown. I don't know what they are going to do. Going to the hospital at this time means courting death." Hou Zhenhan said.

Yang Dashan listened to Hou Zhenhan's analysis, he was so scared that he broke into a cold sweat. *Yes, going to the hospital now, isn't that giving an opportunity for the enemies?*

After taking Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli to the Nightless Club, Hou Zhenhan asked Yang Dashan to go back first. This matter had nothing to do with him so it was best to not involve him.

In the Nightless Club, of course, there was a doctor who was responsible for treating the wounded. This was necessary for every gang. Many underlings who suffered injuries couldn't go to a regular hospital.

After several doctors checked Bao Sanli, they found that his injuries weren't serious. It only pierced the abdominal cavity and didn't hurt the organs, so there was no danger to his life. Hou Zhenhan was relieved.

The current gang, although I have become part of it, it still needs Bao Sanli.

After getting out of Bao Sanli's room, Hou Zhenhan gave Yang Ming a call and reported the situation.

"What are you saying? Even you weren't an opponent?" Yang Ming asked with some shock after listening.

"The other party was too fast, and the moves were deadly. I had no chance to fight back. I was forced to defend myself only." Hou Zhenhan said a little embarrassed.

Assassin! This word suddenly appeared in Yang Ming's mind. "The intruders, what did they look like? Have you noted it down?"

"I roughly noted it down..." As Hou Zhenhan said, he roughly described the two people's bodies and appearance.

"What?" Yang Ming was stunned. He couldn't help but fall into contemplation! It's them! Yang Ming was very familiar with these two people. *They're actually the people who troubled me last time!*

Last time, after Yang Ming injured the two of them, they never trouble him. He didn't expect them to appear again! However, they went to trouble Bao Sanli!

"What's wrong, Brother Yang?" Hou Zhenhan asked curiously.

"Nothing. Were these two people sent by Guo Jinbiao?" Yang Ming asked with some doubt.

"Not sure, but there is this possibility." Hou Zhenhan nodded and replied.

“Well, you don’t have to bother about this matter. I will secretly investigate. You guys should be careful.” Yang Ming instructed.

“I’m sorry, Brother Yang. I’m giving you trouble.” Hou Zhenhan said.

“It’s okay. It’s not your fault. If I am guessing right, these two people are the assassins hired by Guo Jinbiao.” Yang Ming said slowly, “You aren’t their opponent. This is normal.”

“What? Assassin?” Hou Zhenhan was shocked after listening. “The two people are assassins?!”

“I’m just guessing that there’s this possibility.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “Do you think that Guo Jinbiao’s men can have such a person? If so, would he still succumb to be the boss of a small county?”

“En , Brother Yang, what you said makes sense.” Hou Zhenhan thought deeply after listening.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming was in deep thought. *Although I told Hou Zhenhan to not bother about this matter, and that I will deal with it, how can I deal with it exactly?*

Yang Ming was confident that now his own level of martial arts was different from the first time he met them. That was a different level! Now, I can completely subdue the two guys!

But being able to subdue them is one thing. The key question is, how can I find those two people? What if they don’t come to find me? Where do I go to find them?

This was the problem that Yang Ming was most concerned about. *If they never come to trouble me again, then finding them by myself is undoubtedly equivalent to finding a needle in a haystack.*

Now I’m exposed but the other party is in the shadow. This feeling made Yang Ming feel very bad. Now, the only way was to start from other aspects.

Since Guo Jinbiao could hire these two people, it meant that these two people are the kind of people who worked for the money. There must be an external contact!

In other words, it was possible that these two individuals may belong to a mercenary organization. Now, Yang Ming could only start in this direction. He wasn’t sure if he had to go to Jidun City to finish off Guo Jinbiao.

Chen Mengyan, who knew the truth from Zhou Jiajia, didn’t have any unpleasant feeling toward Yang Ming. It was because this time, she really misunderstood Yang Ming!

Therefore, Chen Mengyan took the initiative to admit her fault. She called Yang Ming’s home. As for why she didn’t call his cell phone, it was very simple. Chen Mengyan was a girl! Although she was admitting her fault, she still felt a little embarrassed.

If she called Yang Ming’s house phone, it was easier to explain. She could say that the call was made to Yang Ming’s mother, and she would look for Yang Ming on the way...

“Hello, auntie. This is Chen Mengyan.” Chen Mengyan recognized the voice of the person who picked up the call as Yang Ming’s mother.

“Oh ? Mengyan, how are you?” Mother Yang said with enthusiasm, “Are you looking for Yang Ming? I will call him now.”

"No need..." Chen Mengyan said with a blushed face. "Since tomorrow is Chinese New Year, I wanted to greet auntie in advance."

This was a good excuse and pretext that Chen Mengyan thought of. Calling Yang Ming's mother to greet her for New Year. This was perfectly justifiable.

"Hehe, this child, you're really good. Alright, auntie thanks you." Mother Yang said happily, "You also help me to greet your parents."

"En, I will..." Chen Mengyan said, "You and Uncle Yang are still good, right?"

"Good, very good. Oh yeah, Mengyan, you have to visit auntie's house for Chinese New Year's Eve!" Mother Yang instructed happily.

"Ah ... Chinese New Year's Eve..." Chen Mengyan's face suddenly blushed. *Although visiting the mother-in-law is a must during the Chinese New Year, isn't it too early with my current relationship with Yang Ming?* Then she hesitated and said, "Is this good..."

Chapter 539: If Not, It Would Be a Little Troublesome

According to the traditional Chinese customs, the young couple should go to the man's house for a reunion dinner and stay overnight. However, with the increase in the number of families consisting of only one child, faced with four elderly people, whose family the young couple will visit for New Year's Eve is one of their biggest headaches.

In the early 1980s, as a result of the vigorous promotion of birth control, the original prenatal and postnatal care plan turned into a plan with only a sole prince or princess in the house. With the gradual growth of adults among the 1980s and 1990s, the problem arose in the age of marriage and childbirth.

The original situation was that the woman went to the man's house for the Chinese New Year, but it wasn't a big deal because there was more than one child. If the daughter left, the son was still there. But now it was different after the daughter was gone, there was no one left!

Therefore, Mother Yang was also very worried about this problem. The Chen Family only had a daughter. If she wasn't at home during Chinese New Year, wouldn't that be a problem?

"That... I will ask in a while..." Although Chen Mengyan also felt that it was wrong to leave her parents and go to Yang Ming's home for Chinese New Year, from another perspective, this was also a good thing. At least her status in the Yang Family was acknowledged. It also proved that she was affirmed by Yang Ming's parents. So, Chen Mengyan still wanted to go.

"Alright, I stop here first. I will call over Big Ming for you..." Mother Yang said with a smile and decided to leave some space for the two children.

"Great..." said Chen Mengyan, a little shy.

"Big Ming, come over to the phone." Mother Yang shouted to Yang Ming's room.

"Looking for me?" Yang Ming walked out of the room. "Mom, who called?"

"Mengyan, I asked her to be our guest during Chinese New Year's Eve. Then, you discuss with her nicely to see what can we do. I'm afraid that her parents wouldn't agree." Mother Yang said.

"Mengyan?" Yang Ming was shocked a little. Chen Mengyan actually took the initiative to call him? *If she didn't call, I would also give her a call. After all, it has been a cold war for several days. Now, it is almost the celebration for the New Year. No matter what, I have to wish Uncle Chen a Happy Chinese New Year.*

"Okay, I got it." Yang Ming immediately returned to his usual state. He nodded and picked up the phone. "Hello, my wife..."

"Ugh ..." Chen Mengyan was slightly stunned by Yang Ming. She knew that Yang Ming's mother must be next to the phone right now. Yang Ming actually called her "wife" so flirtatiously. Chen Mengyan was so shy that her face was dripping with sweat.

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming smiled. "Didn't you talk to my mom happily just now?"

"I didn't..." Chen Mengyan argued.

"Really? Are you unhappy with the conversation? Are you angry?" Yang Ming asked deliberately.

"Shh, don't talk nonsense. If you let your mother hear it, she might have other ideas about it. Aren't you framing me?" Chen Mengyan reproached.

"Hehe, my mom is watching TV. No big deal..." Yang Ming signaled his mother who stared at him.

He didn't think that his mom would actually say loudly, "Yes, I'm watching TV!"

"Ah!" Chen Mengyan was stunned and shocked. "Pass the phone to your mother. Let me explain to her..."

"Hehe, I'm just kidding. How can my mother believe it?" Yang Ming shook his head, "You're quite nervous. Why do you care so much about my mother's opinion?"

"Of course..." Chen Meng said, "You lay down traps for me."

"Hehe, let's not talk about this. I heard from my mother that you're coming to my house for the Chinese New Year's Eve?" asked Yang Ming.

"Then, do you want me to go..." Chen Mengyan didn't answer but ask.

"Hehe, of course, I..." When Yang Ming spoke to this point, he deliberately paused. He heard Chen Mengyan's breathing over the phone become faster.

"You're such a spoiled child!" Yang Ming was snickering. Suddenly, he felt a slap on his head. When he turned back, he found out that his mother was glaring at him, "Why do you keep on scaring Chen Mengyan? You have nothing else to do, right?"

Yang Ming broke into a sweat... *It seems my mom has been paying attention to my actions.* Especially, Yang Ming's telephone volume was relatively loud. His mother wasn't far away and she should be able to hear it.

" *Hehe ...*" Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming's voice and immediately snickered.

"You're still laughing..." But when Yang Ming saw his mother raising her hand as she was about to slap him, he had to stop. "Mengyan, how about I visit your house tomorrow to discuss it with your parents?"

"Alright, coincidentally tomorrow it's Chinese New Year's Eve!" Chen Mengyan said happily, "Then, I will inform my parents in a while."

" *Hehe*

, you're not angry anymore?" Yang Ming suddenly asked.

"Angry... Angry for what?" Chen Mengyan's tone was sluggish as she spoke awkwardly.

"What did you say?" Yang Ming laughed.

"Zhou Jiajia... came to me..." Chen Mengyan said hesitantly.

"What? She went and looked for you? Why was she looking for you?" Yang Ming couldn't help but frown. "She didn't say anything bad about me, right?"

"Don't worry... Zhou Jiajia is kind. She also explained the matter to me..." Chen Mengyan said.

"She is kind?" Yang Ming was stunned. *I didn't expect such a jealous Chen Mengyan would actually praise Zhou Jiajia as a kind person. It seems that this chick has her own means!*

"Yes, what do you think of her?" Chen Mengyan didn't know why she would suddenly ask such a question.

"Forget it. Don't mention her..." Yang Ming wasn't interested. He directly cut off this topic.

"But she..." Chen Mengyan was stuttering, but when she saw that Yang Ming didn't fancy Zhou Jiajia, she had to give up. She didn't know if she should be happy or sad...

" *Oh ya*, Mengyan, is Uncle Chen there? Can you ask him to answer the phone? I want to wish him a happy Chinese New Year." Yang Ming said.

" *En* , he's here. Wait for a moment." Chen Mengyan said.

After a while, Chen Fei's voice came over the phone. "Yang Ming, are you looking for me?"

"Uncle Chen, tomorrow is Chinese New Year's Eve. I just want to wish you a happy Chinese New Year in advance!" Yang Ming repeated the words that Chen Mengyan had said to his mother just now.

" *Hehe* , thank you! *Oh ya* , I'm not very busy these days. When are you going to drop by?" Chen Fei laughed.

"I was just talking about this with Mengyan. Is tomorrow a good day?" Yang Ming asked, "Would I bother you guys to celebrate Chinese New Year's Eve?"

"Tomorrow? That's great!" Chen Fei said, "Tomorrow then! How would it be a bother? It's more lively with your presence!"

"That's great, then I will come over!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Let your auntie prepare something delicious. What do you want to eat?" Chen Fei asked.

"I'm not a picky eater. Anything is fine." Yang Ming said quickly, "Do as you wish. Don't worry about me."

"That's good. I will let her take a look." Chen Fei said, "It's decided then. We have made a promise. If you don't come, I have wasted my preparation!"

"No way. You can rest assured, Uncle Chen." Yang Ming thought to himself. *Last time, it seemed to be you who missed it?* However, Yang Ming wouldn't utter such a thing. Chen Fei was his elder!

"Then, you should chat with Mengyan." Chen Fei then handed the phone back to Chen Mengyan.

"Yang Ming..." Chen Mengyan picked up the phone.

"En, yes, do you have anything tomorrow?" Yang Ming asked.

"Tomorrow? Nothing, why?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"I didn't manage to visit your house last time. Tomorrow is also my first time to visit your home. Also, it's a festival tomorrow. I can't just come empty-handed, right? Let's go out and buy some gifts." Yang Ming said.

"That will do as well. Let us go out tomorrow together." Chen Mengyan nodded and said, "But, what should we buy?"

"It's New Year. How about giving your parents each a fleece garment?" Yang Ming suggested.

"That will do. I will go and see the sizes they are wearing in a while." Chen Mengyan also felt that the idea was very good.

In the evening, Yang Ming was called by his parents to the sofa in the living room.

"Big Ming, tell your mother the truth. To what extent has the relationship between you and Chen Mengyan have developed?" asked Mother Yang.

"Ah?" Yang Ming sighed. He replied stutteringly, "Mother... why are you asking about this?"

"As a mother, I must always understand my son's growth!" Mother Yang said in a serious way.

"This is private... Don't ask further..." Yang Ming said, a little embarrassed.

"Still private? Do you still have privacy?" Mother Yang wasn't pleased. "You're the meat that was detached from your mother. What privacy is there?"

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *It seems this is the typical mindset of many parents. They simply don't pay attention to their children's right to privacy.*

"Mom... why are you asking about this... what you want to do..." Yang Ming was ashamed.

"Of course, it's useful!" Mother Yang said seriously, "This is very important! If you have such a relationship with Mengyan, then everything will be easy! If not, it would be a little troublesome..."

Chapter 540: Clashing

"What?" Yang Ming was confused after hearing it. Mom, what do you want to say?

"Big Ming, you tell mother the truth. Why is this embarrassing?" Mother Yang looked at Yang Ming, "If yes, then say yes; no then no. You aren't a long-winded auntie!"

"Well... then I confess, no..." Yang Ming had no choice but to say it.

"Really?" Seeing Yang Ming answering so quickly, Mother Yang didn't believe it.

"I really didn't! Can I lie to you!" Yang Ming said helplessly.

"No? Then it's a bit troublesome..." Mother Yang said as she shook her head.

"Troublesome? Mom, what are you talking about?" Yang Ming asked strangely.

"Chinese New Year's Eve, if Chen Mengyan comes to stay overnight, then it will be hard to do it. We only have two rooms. Your father and I are in one room, and you have one room, so where do I let Chen Mengyan sleep?" Mother Yang said, "If she has that relationship with you, it's okay for her to stay with you. But since you don't have it, then you two can't stay together! Otherwise, it seems that I as a mother am being deliberately unfair."

"..." As Yang Ming listened to his mother's opinion, he suddenly sweated. "Mom, you are thinking too much..."

"How is that too much? Am I not thinking for you? You say, Chen Mengyan, a girl, comes to our house, shouldn't we prepare everything nicely?" Mother Yang frowned and scolded.

"Mom... Actually, it isn't as complicated as you think. Although I haven't gone to that step with Chen Mengyan, it's still okay to stay together..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"It's okay?" Mother Yang stared, "You bullsh*t. Are you trying to take this opportunity to do something?"

"Mom, am I that filthy? Then again, this is the thing between me and Mengyan. We actually... *ai*, how do I explain that?" Yang Ming didn't know how to explain to his mother. *However, I can't say that Chen Mengyan and I have already developed to that step. It's just a matter of timing. Every time there was an incident that delayed our progress.*

"Nothing to say, right?" Mother Yang looked seriously and said, "Big Ming, Mom also knows that this is the matter between the both of you, but you must respect Mengyan. If she doesn't want to, don't force it. You know that?"

"Mom, *ai* ... I'll tell you this. I slept on a bed with Chen Mengyan more than twice. When we were in the winter camp, we already slept together. We're clear about our matters... you don't have to worry about these useless things!" Yang Ming thought for a long time and thought that he could only take the winter camp as an example.

Sure enough, after hearing Yang Ming say this, Mother Yang let go of her suspicion. "You two have already slept together at the winter camp?"

"Yeah. So, Mom, your worries aren't necessary..." Yang Ming said helplessly.

"Well, then I won't worry about it." Mother Yang shook her head and smiled, "It seems that you and Chen Mengyan had the intention already."

Finally, when he got away from parent's interrogation. Yang Ming returned to his room and sent a text message to Chen Mengyan. They agreed to meet at the business street tomorrow morning. After sending the text message, Yang Ming was thinking, *Should I buy a car? If not, it's really inconvenient.*

However, buying a car at the beginning of starting up a business isn't really appropriate. I can't explain it to my parents as well. Even Chen Mengyan and Xiao Qing will scold me for wasting money.

After thinking about it, he would put this matter on hold for the future.

He replied to Chen Mengyan's text message. Just as he wanted to put the phone back on the table, the phone rang.

Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID, which actually belonged to Lin Zhiyun. *En, let me count. Ever since the return from Donghai, I have been busy with final exams. After that, I participated in the winter camp with Chen Mengyan. After I came back, I didn't contact Lin Zhiyun. Could this girl be missing me?*

"Hello?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Yang Ming... This is Lin Zhiyun." Lin Zhiyun's gentle and soft voice always made Yang Ming have a desire to protect her.

"I know. Is there anything? Or do you miss me?" Yang Ming naturally made a joke with Lin Zhiyun. The relationship between them was very inexplicable. If they were called a couple, they were not. But if they weren't, they were more intimate than a fake couple!

"Stop the nonsense..." Lin Zhiyun blushed and argued. But even she felt that this argument was useless. Yes, Lin Zhiyun was indeed missing Yang Ming. Not sure why, but since they stayed in the same room in Donghai, Yang Ming's shadow had appeared in Lin Zhiyun's mind from time to time. It just wouldn't disappear.

At first, Lin Zhiyun was overwhelmed. She knew that she shouldn't think about Yang Ming. However, at the end of the day, Lin Zhiyun couldn't stop herself from thinking that rather than worry, it was better to let it go.

"*Hehe* ." Yang Ming didn't know that he got it right on Lin Zhiyun's thoughts. He just thought that Lin Zhiyun was shy, so he didn't consider it seriously.

"Yang Ming... my father asked me to ask you..." Lin Zhiyun hesitated and said, "Are you free tomorrow night?"

"Tomorrow evening? What happened? Is there anything?" Yang Ming's heart faintly guessed something.

"My dad said, he didn't have the time to thank you for last time. So, he asked if you're free tomorrow night. He wants to invite you to my house." Lin Zhiyun said.

"Tomorrow night..." Yang Ming said. *Damn it. Isn't this clashing?*

"If you don't have the time, then forget it. It's fine..." Although Lin Zhiyun was somewhat disappointed, thinking that tomorrow was Chinese New Year's Eve, Yang Ming should have plans at home.

"It's not that I'm not free." When Yang Ming heard Lin Zhiyun's slightly disappointing tone, he immediately felt reluctant. Rejecting Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming couldn't do it. "It's just I have to eat at home tomorrow night... or else, can I come over a bit later?"

"That's good!" When Lin Zhiyun heard Yang Ming agree to it, she immediately said happily, "So we'll be waiting for you?"

"No need. I'll just go and visit you at night. You guys eat first. I have to eat... at home, too." Yang Ming had no choice but to lie.

" *En*

... I will tell my father later. Then we will have dinner a bit later tomorrow. You may be able to catch up..." Lin Zhiyun said.

"Okay... I'll try to..." Yang Ming sighed and hung up.

He didn't expect that after his call just hung up, it rang again. Yang Ming was shocked. *Is someone else trying to invite me for dinner again? Xiao Qing? Sun Jie?*

However, Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID. Instead, it was a foreign number. This number had also called Yang Ming before! Yang Ming smiled slightly and picked up the phone. "Sister Ying, how come you're calling me so late?"

"Why? Can't I call without any business?" Zhao Ying pretended to be somewhat unhappy.

"That's not right. Yes, have you received your items?" Yang Ming asked quickly.

"I called to tell you about this matter. I have received the items. You can rest assured." Zhao Ying smiled.

"That's good. I have been checking it on the EMS website every day for the past two days. I was afraid that you wouldn't receive it." Yang Ming said.

"Right, Yang Ming. I have to tell you something. You have to cooperate with me at that time!" Zhao Ying suddenly lowered her voice and spoke.

"What's the matter? Sister Ying? What do you want me to cooperate with?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable.

"This is the story. I told my parents that these pillows were bought by you for them!" Zhao Ying said, "If they call you to say thanks, don't expose the lie!"

" *Huh ?*" Yang Ming didn't understand what Zhao Ying was saying, "Sister Ying, why did you say that I bought it? What does this have to do with me? Your parents don't seem to know who I am, right?"

"They didn't know it before, but now they know." Zhao Ying whispered, "This is the case. My parents always urged me to find a boyfriend. I just simply said that I have a boyfriend. These two pillows were bought by my boyfriend for them..."

" *Ugh ...* What does this have to do with me?" When Yang Ming listened to Zhao Ying's words, he could understand in his mind, but he was still not sure.

"Where would I find a boyfriend?" Zhao Ying said, "How can you be so stupid? I'm afraid that my parents will really find a boyfriend who doesn't exist at all when they try to verify it! So, I need to tell you in advance. If they call you, you can just answer them first!"

"This works too?" Yang Ming smiled and shook his head.

"Why not? Sister will treat you to a meal after I come back!" Zhao Ying said, "Alright, my parents are coming. Let's not talk now... Remember it..."