

# So Pure 541

## Chapter 541: Small Conflict

When Zhao Ying finished her words, she hung up the phone. Yang Ming didn't know whether should he be happy or anything else. *Why do I feel that I have become a specialist in a fake boyfriend service?*

*First, Lin Zhiyun. Then, Sun Jie. Now, it is Zhao Ying... Do I have the potential of being a temporary worker? If one day I'm unemployed, it isn't a bad idea to open a company like "Contract Lover!" specializing in rental boyfriends...*

However, it wasn't a big deal. It was just helping to handle a social situation. It was much easier than impersonating someone like following Sun Jie to her home. Therefore, Yang Ming didn't refuse, not to mention deep down in his heart, he hoped to foster the relationship with Zhao Ying.

He thought about the schedule for tomorrow. Although the invitations of Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun somehow clashed, it should be fine if he arranged his time reasonably.

For example, it wasn't too late to stay at Chen Mengyan's home until 8 o'clock at night and then go to Lin Zhiyun's house.

In the next morning, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan met at the entrance of the Xinheng Department Store on the business street.

"Yang Ming!" Chen Mengyan was a little embarrassed to shout at Yang Ming who was looking around. There were too many people in the subway today. She didn't manage to get on the first one, so Chen Mengyan was somewhat late.

In fact, Yang Ming had already seen Chen Mengyan. But only when she came over, he pretended to look around anxiously. Yang Ming was only earlier by a few minutes.

"Mengyan!" Yang Ming pretended to be surprised when he saw her.

"I'm sorry. I'm a bit late." Chen Mengyan apologized.

"No big deal. I've just arrived." Yang Ming said, "How is it? Are you certain on what to buy?"

"Just buy sweaters..." Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming joined their hands together and walked into the Xinheng Department Store.

They came with a purpose so they didn't shop for much. Hence, they went straight to the cashmere sweater counter on the third floor. Cashmere sweaters were quite popular in the north because the region was cold. Every year during winter, the sales of cashmere sweaters would soar.

Especially last year, there were many people around the kiosk. Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan finally squeezed into the front of the kiosk, but some people were unwilling.

"Where the hell are you squeezing in? Little bastard, if you squeeze over my mother, I will kill you!" A man in his thirties suddenly yelled at Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan.

Yang Ming frowned. This man's mother was far away from him. How could they squeeze over her? Moreover, look at the old woman with a body full of fat. She was standing there like a huge gas tank. It would be not bad if she didn't squeeze over the others.

"I'm sorry..." Chen Mengyan didn't mind it. When she saw the man shouting, she just apologized... After all, Yang Ming and she did really squeeze in.

" *Hmph* ." The man snorted and rolled his eyes.

Yang Ming originally wanted to argue back with him, but seeing that Chen Mengyan apologized, he just left it be.

Yang Ming noticed there was a lot of people here. Hence, he and Chen Mengyan roughly discussed on the design, and then called the staff for the bill. Just as the staff was invoicing, the gas tank woman just shouted, "Come, staff. Come over. Get the dress and show it to me."

"Please wait a minute. I will get it to you after I issued a bill to them." The staff member said.

"What bill are you issuing? Isn't it first come first serve? We came first. How can you issue their bill first?" The gas tank woman said quite unreasonably.

"Miss, that's a bit extreme. It's true that you were here first, but you are trying out the style. There are a lot of customers at this counter. I can't just serve you alone." What the staff said was reasonable, but the man was unwilling.

"Motherf\*cker, do you still want your job? Do you know who I am? F\*ck!" The man cursed and swore. "You still want to serve the little bastard?"

" *Pak*

." With a crisp sound, Yang Ming gave him a slap. "Who are you scolding?" Yang Ming was already irritated by this fellow. At this moment, the man extended his scolding onto him and Chen Mengyan. How could Yang Ming act indifferently?

Originally, Yang Ming's temper belonged to the kind of person who was accustomed to using violence against violence. So, he simply said nothing. Yang Ming first slapped him till he became dizzy.

"You dare to hit me?" The man spoke as he reached out to punch Yang Ming. The people next to him noticed a fight had started. The crowds at the counter that was congested began to spread out on both sides.

"What's wrong with punching you? With that dumb\*ss face of yours, do you still want to act pretentious?" Yang Ming threw a punch at him which directly caused bleeding at his nostrils. Yang Ming didn't put the man in his eyes at all. *With only mere strength, you dare to fight with me?*

"Security? Where is your manager, Zhu Wanli? Let him come! Hurry!" Then, he pointed at Yang Ming with one finger and said, "Little bastard, don't go away if you have guts. Look at how I will kill you in a while! Motherf\*cker, you even dare to hit me? Are you courting death?"

When the saleslady who sold the cashmere sweater heard that the man actually knew the manager of the store, she was a little surprised. At this time, a woman who seemed like a store manager quickly came over. "This big brother, don't be angry..."

"Stop wasting my time. Let Zhu Wanli come to see me!" The man said in an arrogant voice, "This is my business card. My name is Yi Chuncai!"

"You're stupid [1]?" Yang Ming listened and said with a smile.

The manager looked at the business card in her hand and she was shocked. Then, she turned around and whispered to Yang Ming, "Young fellow, I think you should apologize to him. Let us resolve it privately. You can't afford to offend this person..."

Yang Ming shook his head. In Song Jiang, he didn't think that there was a person who he couldn't afford to offend. He smiled and said, "Can you give me the invoice first. I'm in a hurry."

"You want to slip away? Not so easy..." Yi Chuncai shouted, "If you have the guts, just stand here."

"Who are you?" Yang Ming was flabbergasted. "If you want me to stand here, then would I just stand here? If you give me a stool and let me sit for a while, I might consider taking a break."

"Give... give him a stool!" Yi Chuncai hesitated, said to the female store manager next to him.

Yang Ming's physique just now, Yi Chuncai had also noticed it. He knew that he wasn't Yang Ming's opponent. He was already thirty years old. How could he be the opponent of young people! If Yang Ming really turned around and left now, he couldn't stop it!

At this time, he saw a fat man and several security guards rush over.

"President Yi, you're here. Don't you want to say hello to me before coming?" The fat man was Zhu Wanli, the manager of the Xinheng Department Store.

"Isn't it just my incognito private visit? But, when I came in, I noticed the management of the shopping mall isn't quite on par. Can any kind of people come in?" Yi Chuncai pointed to Yang Ming and said, "These two hecklers also came in!"

*Incognito private visit? Hecklers?* Yang Ming was stunned. *This guy really thought of himself as an emperor?*

"What's the matter, President Yi?" Zhu Wanli frowned and he thought to himself. *The department store opened its doors and everyone could come in and buy things.*

"Firstly, capture the two of them!" Yi Chuncai said, "This kid actually hit me. Bring him to the security room. I don't believe that I can't teach him a lesson."

"President Yi, let's call the police for such matters..." Zhu Wanli wasn't as dumb as Yi Chuncai. If he captured Yang Ming, wouldn't the credibility of Xinheng be finished?

However, President Yi was also quite difficult to handle. He relied on his identity as a relative of the vice president of the company and became the deputy manager of the business department of the Xinheng

Group. Coincidentally, he was in charge of the premises like hotels and malls under the Xinheng Group. Zhu Wanli still didn't dare to offend him.

He might not have any power, but if he really badmouthed him with a few words in front of Vice President Yi, his position as the department store's manager would be done for! After all, he was a relative who had stronger power in speech as compared to him!

Moreover, the salary for this position was great. There would be eight to ten people who were eyeing this position. They all couldn't wait for him to screw up and get fired.

However, Zhu Wanli had attained his current position due to the support from the group. Wu Fugui, the chairman of Xinheng Group, was backing him. But, he was merely good friends with him. If Vice President Yi really wanted to get rid of him, Wu Fugui might not come forward to protect him.

Therefore, Zhu Wanli hesitated. He was already familiar with this Yi Chuncai as a troublemaking expert. In each subsidiary company of the group, he couldn't stay still. He needed to make a fuss every time. It seemed that this was really the truth!

"What's the use of calling the police? Call the security guard to beat him up badly. I'm responsible for anything that happens." Yi Chuncai said.

"This..." Zhu Wanli had a lot of sweat on his head. *Isn't this pushing me into the fire pit? If this matter is exposed by the news media, I will be the first one to step down!*

"Motherf\*cker, do you all know my identity?" Yi Chuncai pointed at the several security guards behind him and said, "You guys, go and beat him up!"

The few security guards looked at each other. The person in front of them was the boss of their boss. They could notice it, but since the boss didn't speak, they dared not to act rashly!

When he saw that the security guard didn't make a move, Yi Chuncai was immediately anxious. "Just go. If you don't, then leave the company tomorrow! Anyone who makes a move will be paid a thousand yuan bonus!"

## **Chapter 542: Troublemaker Expert Meets the Troublemaker Ancestor**

The few security guards hesitated. If they didn't do it, it was easy for Yi Chuncai to fire them. And if they did it, they could get a thousand yuan bonus. Besides, there was the possibility of continued work. Even if they couldn't continue to work in this department store, there were so many premises under Xinheng. Yi Chuncai might be able to arrange for them to work somewhere else.

So they looked at each other for a moment, had a plan in mind and charged toward Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was helpless. *I bet Yi Chuncai must be thinking that these security guards are strong. What can they do to me?*

Yang Ming was even too lazy to deal with these people. Most of the security guards in the department stores were recruited casually from the public unlike the security guards in the hotels, clubs and entertainment centers who were also professionally trained or hired by professional security companies. The security guards in the stores were just the kind needed to casually maintain the order by intimidating people. They couldn't fight at all.

Yang Ming looked at the stupid people who rushed over trying to teach him a lesson. Just when he wanted to fight, suddenly, a yell came from the side, "Brother Yang! Are you fighting? I'm here to help you!"

He saw a black shadow rushing over. If it wasn't Wu Zhongjie, who would this person be?

Wu Zhongjie came to the department store with his girlfriend and went to the clothing store on the third floor. He suddenly found that Yang Ming was confronting several security guards! Wu Zhongjie immediately became angry. *Damn it! My own security guards actually dared to mess with Brother Yang?*

Wu Zhongjie was wondering how could he show off in front of Yang Ming. Now, when there was an opportunity, how could he let it go? Especially when he saw the store manager, Zhu Wanli, he was more relieved!

The security guards didn't know who Wu Zhongjie was, but Zhu Wanli knew it! A few days ago, Zhu Wanli also sent a gift to his family to build connections. Wu Zhongjie also talked to him. Zhu Wanli told Wu Zhongjie to call him when he came to the department store for shopping. He would personally become a guide.

But to put it this way, when Wu Zhongjie and his girlfriend went shopping, what's the purpose of asking him to be the third wheel? Therefore, Wu Zhongjie didn't find him this time.

With Wu Zhongjie's shout, this little young master who liked to create trouble had joined the team. He raised his thigh and prepared to kick.

Yi Chuncai always caused trouble because he was the relative of Vice President Yi. It could be said he was a troublemaker expert. But today he met Wu Zhongjie. This kid was a troublemaker ancestor, so he wasn't afraid of Yi Chuncai.

The several security guards saw a child rushing in without reason. They didn't know what to do. They looked at Yi Chuncai. Yi Chuncai didn't care about it. He said, "Beat them up. This kid and that kid are together. Beat them all up together for me!"

The security guards listened to Yi Chuncai's instructions. Just as they wanted to start, they saw Zhu Wanli's fat body quickly rushing to the middle between the security guards and Wu Zhongjie. He shouted while rushing in, "Stop! Stop! Don't do it! Please don't do it..."

When he saw clearly that the person who rushed over was Wu Zhongjie, beads of cold sweat began to drop. *This young master cannot be hurt!* If Wu Zhongjie had something wrong done to him within the department store, then he would be done for!

Although the security guards listened to Yi Chuncai's orders, when they saw the boss rushing over hurriedly while sweating to stop them, they also realized that the background of this child who rushed in later was definitely not simple. So, they stopped and waited for the boss to say something.

"Young Master Wu, why didn't you tell me in advance that you were coming?" Zhu Wanli said respectfully.

"Hmph!" Wu Zhongjie snorted and then pointed to Yi Chuncai. "What is this guy doing?"

"He... he is from the headquarters. The relative of Vice President Yi..." Zhu Wanli didn't dare to hide it. He quickly replied.

"You guys, hold him! Don't let him run!" Wu Zhongjie said to the security guards arrogantly. He only had this ability, of course. He had to show it in front of Yang Ming so that Yang Ming couldn't look down on him.

The security guards looked at each other. They couldn't figure out the complicated situation in front of them. Why did this child give them an order?

"If he asks you hold then hold! Didn't you hear Young Master Wu's words!" Zhu Wanli quickly shouted, "This guy is making trouble in the store. Go get him!"

The security guards weren't stupid. Just now, this Zhu Wanli was still smiling to this Yi Chuncai. In the blink of an eye, when he saw this child, he immediately changed his face and wanted to catch Yi Chuncai!

Therefore, it was easy to see that this child's identity was much more bad\*ss than Yi Chuncai! After most people understood this point, they immediately aimed at Yi Chuncai. A few people went up and caught Yi Chuncai!

When that fat\*ss old woman saw the scene in front of her, she immediately showed her unwillingness. She pointed at Zhu Wanli's nose and said, "My son is from the headquarters. How dare you catch him? Do you know who my uncle is? He's President Yi from headquarters!"

"My dad is President Wu!" Wu Zhongjie said with a grin, "Vice President Yi is it? I will call and ask."

"What President Wu?" The fat\*ss old woman didn't know the structure of Xinheng, so she didn't know President Wu, but Yi Chuncai knew it. Before that, when he heard that Zhu Wanli's address for Wu Zhongjie was "Young Master Wu," he suddenly understood that this kid was the son of President Wu from the head company!

Thinking of this, Yi Chuncai suddenly became timid. *My own backup is Vice President Yi, and I'm just a relative of Vice President Yi. But Wu Zhongjie is different. His backup is much stronger than mine. It's the CEO of the company! Moreover, he is the son of President Wu!*

Wu Zhongjie took out his cell phone and dialed a number directly. Then he said, "Hello, Uncle Yi. This is Wu Zhongjie."

"Oh? Zhongjie, what's the matter that you need to call uncle?" When Vice President Yi saw the phone call from Wu Zhongjie, his tone of speaking became polite. Although he also had shares in the company, compared with the Wu family, it was far less. Xinheng belonged to the Wu Family in the future.

"This is the case, uncle. One of your relatives named Yi Chuncai had just stirred up trouble at the Xinheng Department Store..." Wu Zhongjie said.

" Oh ? Yi Chuncai stirred up trouble? In Xinheng Department Store? Isn't this the premise of our group? Why is he stirring up trouble there? There must be a misunderstanding..." Vice President Yi helped Yi Chuncai to excuse himself. *If Wu Zhongjie didn't see it with his own eyes, then it was easy to solve.*

"Misunderstanding? I don't know if there's a misunderstanding, but he just instructed the security guards to beat me up!" Wu Zhongjie said faintly.

"What?" Vice President Yi was shocked. *This is over. I can't help Yi Chuncai anymore.*

"Manager Zhu Wanli is here, too. He can testify." Wu Zhongjie added.

"Zhongjie, I understand. I will punish him." Vice President Yi said quickly.

"That's good, Uncle Yi. Then I'll hang up first." Wu Zhongjie hung up.

Yi Chuncai's face had turned pale. He knew that he would be in big trouble.

Yang Ming, who was on the side, could only smile bitterly. But with Wu Zhongjie helping out, Yang Ming didn't waste a lot of effort. He didn't have to act violently in front of Chen Mengyan. Otherwise, Chen Mengyan would say he was acting violently again...

Since Wu Zhongjie had stepped out, the two cashmere sweaters that Yang Ming bought would be free. Zhu Wanli didn't know of the relationship between Yang Ming and Wu Zhongjie. But now since they had annoyed this young master, they could only try their best to compensate. Only when he told Yang Ming that he was giving him an exemption did Wu Zhongjie's facial expression ease.

The so-called exemption was actually from the hospitality fund of the department store. Although Zhu Wanli didn't have to pay, the annual hospitality fund was limited. If he saved it, it could go into his own pocket.

However, he couldn't save that money. Besides, how much did two cashmere sweaters cost? Two thousand yuan was more than enough.

Yang Ming knew he couldn't reject it, so he accepted it. However, Chen Mengyan felt very puzzled. She asked Yang Ming who Wu Zhongjie was.

" Oh , didn't I tell you about it? I used to help a friend tutor for a few days. It's he that I tutored." Yang Ming indicated to Wu Zhongjie.

Wu Zhongjie immediately understood. Although he didn't understand why Yang Ming had changed girlfriends, at this time, he didn't ask. He said, "Brother Yang, if you're busy then I won't bother you."

Yang Ming nodded and left the department store with Chen Mengyan. Although the conflict just now seemed to be intense, it actually ended in an instant, so it didn't affect the mood of Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan.

"Where are we going now?" Chen Mengyan asked.

"Since it is still early, let's go to the car dealers. I plan to buy a car. Let's go and have a look." Yang Ming said, "Otherwise, dating is a bit inconvenient for us."

“Buy a car?” Chen Mengyan was stunned, but then she said, “Now you and Zhang Bing’s company didn’t even start yet. Do you still have spare cash to buy a car?”

“I’m just looking. I didn’t say I was buying it today.” Yang Ming smiled.

#### **Chapter 543: The Plan Commences**

“Let’s go and check it out.” Chen Mengyan nodded.

“Right, Mengyan. How about you learn how to drive too in a few days time? Zhang Bing said that Zhao Sisi was also planning to get her car license.” Yang Ming said.

“I know how to drive!” Chen Mengyan smiled when she heard Yang Ming. “My dad taught me how to drive before, but I haven’t gotten a driver’s license yet. My dad said that he would help me get one. But if Zhao Sisi wants to learn, then I can accompany her to classes, too.”

“ Oh , why did I forget Uncle Chen? It won’t be hard for him to get you a driver’s license!” Yang Ming smiled. “But you should still learn with Zhao Sisi in a professional setting so that you won’t be a road killer!”

“Okay... Wait. No, you don’t trust me... En, it should be not trusting my dad’s teaching. I’m going to let him know about this!” Chen Mengyan gave Yang Ming a glare.

“ Hehe , Uncle Chen would definitely praise me for being concerned about your safety,” argued Yang Ming.

“You really know how to argue with me.” Chen Mengyan smiled. “It is just like the time we were in high school.”

“ Hehe ... Why are you mentioning the things in the past...” Yang Ming was a bit embarrassed after Chen Mengyan said so. In those days, he had crafted plenty of reasons to deceive Chen Mengyan just to skip class. Now he felt ashamed thinking about it.

Since there was nothing else they needed to do, they didn’t take the taxi when they went to Car City. They took the subway instead. It had already passed the peak period of commuting when people came back or went to work, so there were not many people on the subway.

“What do you think they are doing?” Yang Ming said suddenly, pointing toward a man and woman who were not far from the entrance of the subway.

“ En ? What?” Chen Mengyan raised her head and looked in the direction Yang Ming pointed at. She couldn’t help but blush. “ Hey ...”

It turned out that the man and woman were hugging together and kissing passionately as if no one were beside them. Although there were not many people in the subway, it was crazy enough to do it in public [1].



“Let’s try it, too?” Yang Ming said with a naughty smile.

“Still... let’s not...” Chen Mengyan shook her head.

“Why not...” When Chen Mengyan wasn’t ready, Yang Ming took advantage of it and kissed her face immediately...

“Stop it... The subway is here...” Chen Mengyan was shy. However, she felt very sweet deep down her heart. Recently, the vague estrangement between the two of them had finally disappeared especially after the winter camp! Now, they were back to the feeling of pure love. It made Chen Mengyan feel very relieved...

Before this, even though Chen Mengyan was alongside Yang Ming, the relationship between the two people had always seemed a bit detached. The feeling was really scary. Chen Mengyan had a fear of not being wanted.

On the subway, Yang Ming could no longer be naughty. Even though Yang Ming had a really thick face, the subway was a place that was visible to everyone’s eyes. It was different from the previous place...

“This is the city’s subway newsletter. The following is a news broadcast. Greetings to citizens and friends. About the recent viral rumors of the First People’s Hospital being haunted, the hospital has made a clarification saying that there is no ghost. Instead, it was someone with ulterior motives who pretended to be a ghost to scare people. We have also consulted the comrades from the Municipal Criminal Investigation Team to prove this. Now, the person who pretends to be the ghost has not yet been caught. Any citizen with clues can contact the Criminal Investigation Team. The telephone number is XX. Citizens must not be afraid...”

As the mobile TV [2] on the subway displayed this news broadcast, Yang Ming’s first thought was, *It can’t be Chen Afu, this kid, again? If it was really him, then he’s really quite a bada\*\*!*

“Right, Yang Ming. My dad mentioned this incident a while ago...” Chen Mengyan looked at the news.

“You mean the haunted event?” asked Yang Ming.

” *En* , it seems quite scary.” Chen Mengyan nodded.

“Isn’t it just a lie? What’s so scary about it?” Yang Ming smiled. He thought to himself, *This isn’t the first time I have met someone who pretended to be a ghost!*

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Wang Zhitao’s spirit these days had slightly restored to normal. The residual poison in his body was almost cleared, so Wang Xifan took him back home to take care of him.

As for the current situation of Wang Zhitao, it wouldn’t work to lie to Zhou Jiajia for such a long time. Therefore, he called Zhou Jiajia to inform her that Wang Zhitao was sick and was currently recuperating at home.

However, the version that Wang Xifan explained to Zhou Jiajia was that Wang Zhitao had gotten food poisoning for eating something that wasn’t clean. He concealed the matter of erectile dysfunction and eating rat poison.

To Wang Xifan's surprise, Zhou Jiajia actually asked if she could come over to take care of Wang Zhitao! This made Wang Xifan feel amazed. In his opinion, Zhou Jiajia should have completely compromised to the idea.

Wang Xifan naturally agreed immediately and told Zhou Jiajia his home address. Then, he waited for Zhou Jiajia at home.

"Dad, you say, that Zhou Jiajia... Does she really liked me?" After Wang Zhitao had experienced such a great challenge, his mind became a lot clearer instead of being as pretentious as before. Or it could be described that anyone who had experienced a life and death would experience some sort of awakening.

"I think it should be. I did use Yang Ming's safety to threaten Zhou Jiajia to oblige, but I can see that she didn't like it." Wang Xifan said, "But just now, she took the initiative to request to take care of you."

"She took the initiative? To take care of me?" Wang Zhitao frowned. "Dad, you didn't tell her that I had an issue with that aspect?"

"No, there is no need to tell her about this matter. Moreover, it isn't that we can't cure it. Once you have recovered, everything won't be a problem anymore." Wang Xifan warned, "Don't say it out yourself!"

"Don't worry, Dad. I'm not stupid." Wang Zhitao's face showed a little smile. "If Zhou Jiajia had really followed me with sincerity, then I would be content... Just Yang Ming, it's really hateful. F\*ck, if he hadn't snatched Chen Mengyan, would I have to find a prostitute? If I didn't need a prostitute, I wouldn't have ended up like this!"

"I know. Rest assured Zhitao. Dad won't let that Yang Ming have a good life!" Wang Xifan sneered, "You don't have to worry about this. Just get along with Zhou Jiajia."

It didn't take long for Zhou Jiajia to come to the door. She was also carrying some fruits and other supplements in her hand. This made Wang Xifan so joyous that he was unable to conceal his happiness. He quickly reached out to pick up the things in Zhou Jiajia's hands. "Jiajia, you're already visiting. Why are you still bringing all these things? We have everything here already. It's already very kind of you to come here and take care of Zhitao!"

"Hehe, Uncle Wang, this is what I should do." Zhou Jiajia smiled naturally.

"What is this thing? Why does it seem pretty heavy?" Wang Xifan took the bag from Zhou Jiajia's shoulder and asked casually.

"Oh, it's a computer notebook. Aren't I learning computer science? I want to design a program myself during the holidays. When I have nothing to do here during the day, I can learn here." Zhou Jiajia said casually.

"That's the case. Right, Zhitao's energy isn't quite good recently. He always sleeps during the day. If you're bored, you can use your computer. But uncle here has a computer already. Why did you need to bring yours?" Wang Xifan said, "Other than the office computer in the study, you can use whichever other computers in here... Yes, I still have a notebook there..."

"Hehe, no trouble. I have a lot of programs in my own notebook. I am used to it already." Zhou Jiajia secretly remembered what Wang Xifan had just said.

"Yes, you're studying this course. There must be your own learning programs on the computer." Wang Xifan nodded and said, "Do you need the internet when you study?"

"Yeah. It's best to be able to go online," answered Zhou Jiajia.

"Every room in the house has a network cable interface. It's a small local area network. You can access the internet by plugging in the ethernet cable. You can also access the Internet wirelessly in the living room. The wireless password is Wang Zhitao's birthday," explained Wang Xifan.

"Okay Uncle Wang, I understand." Zhou Jiajia said in her heart. *Even if you didn't tell me the wireless password, I can crack it. It's only WEP encryption. It would be done in a few minutes. Since there is wired access, it doesn't matter if I know the wireless password or not.*

"Well, Zhitao is lying down in his bedroom. Go and see him. I'm going off to work first. If there's anything, give me a call. The maid at home went to the market to buy food. Once she's back home later, just tell her whatever you want to eat," Wang Xifan instructed.

"Uncle Wang, you go ahead with your errands. Don't worry about me." After Zhou Jiajia finished, she got up and went to Wang Zhitao's room. "I'm going to see Wang Zhitao."

Wang Zhitao was lying on his bed watching the news on the TV. When Zhou Jiajia came in, he was very surprised. "Jiajia, you are here?"

"En, Zhitao, how are you feeling? I heard that you have eaten wrong things and got food poisoning. Are you okay now?" Zhou Jiajia spoke to Wang Zhitao so gently for the first time. Wang Zhitao was overwhelmed.

## **Chapter 544: Action**

"Fortunately, it should be fine after a few days of rest." Wang Zhitao said with fear and trepidation.

"Well, I have nothing to do for these few days, so I'll just come over to accompany you..." said Zhou Jiajia.

"Well... great! Thank you, Zhou Jiajia." Wang Zhitao said, feeling moved, "Treat this as your own home. I just can't get up from the bed. My body is still weak, so I can't get up to receive you as a guest..."

"It's alright. You have a good rest." Zhou Jiajia nodded. "Do you want to have some fruit? Can I get you one?"

"No need... There's a sedative in the injection that I received this morning which makes me a little sleepy..." Wang Zhitao said as he yawned, "I have to sleep first... There is a TV in the living room. You can go and watch something..."

“Okay then, you should rest.” Zhou Jiajia smiled sweetly. “I’ve brought my notebook. You don’t need to care about me.”

“Great...” Wang Zhitao nodded and closed his eyes.

Zhou Jiajia tiptoed out of Wang Zhitao’s bedroom and closed the door for him. After waiting for a while, she heard the soft snoring in Wang Zhitao’s room. Only then did she feel at ease.

Zhou Jiajia came to the living room. She first took out a small instrument from her computer bag. She adjusted the frequency and began to scan. Generally, many wealthy people like to install surveillance monitors and other similar things. Zhou Jiajia wasn’t sure if there was such a thing in Wang Xifan’s home, so she had to be careful.

Fortunately, the result of the test was that Wang Xifan didn’t have any monitoring systems installed at home. The reason might also because there was a maid at home. It wasn’t easy to have a thief enter the house.

Zhou Jiajia breathed a sigh of relief and connected the computer to Wang Xifan’s network with a network cable. She looked at the IP address obtained by the computer. The IP network segment was local network X.

With the use of software to scan the computers on the current LAN, she didn’t find other clients. It seemed that it wasn’t booted up. So, Zhou Jiajia got up and went to the study upstairs. Fortunately, the door of the study wasn’t locked. It seemed that Wang Xifan didn’t guard himself.

Zhou Jiajia listened carefully to the movements in the corridor, then she quickly came to the desk to switch on the computer on the desk.

Following “*Di*,” a crisp sound, the screen stayed on the BIOS boot up screen, “PLEASE ENTER PASSWORD!”

He actually set a BIOS password for the motherboard! This was the most difficult password for Zhou Jiajia. Zhou Jiajia just simply typed in the birthday of Wang Zhitao. It was incorrect. She also typed in the name of Wang Xifan, and it wasn’t right. She tried a few more and it was still incorrect.

This kind of password wasn’t like the password of the system. If it was the password of the operating system, it could be directly booted up by the PE system to bypass the original operating system. But, the BIOS password couldn’t be dealt with as such. If the test wasn’t passed, the system wouldn’t start up at all!

Zhou Jiajia was helpless. She probably had to take out the hard disk! Although the password could be cleared by removing the CMOS battery, that would be discovered by Wang Xifan.

Looking at the back of the computer case, Zhou Jiajia had another headache. It was a branded machine! The seams of the computer case were affixed with a pile of fragile seals with the glaring words, “Invalid After Tearing!” It seemed that the method of removing the hard disk from the computer casing couldn’t be realized either. She could only find another way.

Zhou Jiajia sighed and left the study to come to the living room. Now, she could only try again from other places. Although she had to work harder, she still could achieve her goal.

She easily found the IP address of the LAN router. Zhou Jiajia used a browser to log in to the router's setting interface. However, it wasn't possible to display the page.

This router was either too high-end or too low-end. Zhou Jiajia could only log in via TELNET in the DOS window. It was a "Fishman[1]" brand used in high-end internet cafes. Zhou Jiajia had also seen several units of this kind of router. The price was more than ten thousand yuan. All of them were for commercial usage. It was rarely used by the public. But, wealthy people like Wang Xifan might be an exception.

Unexpectedly, the router's password wasn't the default password because it had been altered. Zhou Jiajia had a greater headache. She didn't expect someone to change the access password of the router in their personal home. She didn't expect to get off on the wrong foot [2]!

However, Zhou Jiajia immediately figured it out. In retrospect, it was set up by the network engineer staff during the renovation period. There were two advantages to doing this. One of them was to prevent people who didn't understand computers from changing the settings casually. Second, once the network had a problem, customers could only find them. With that, they could earn an internet maintenance fee.

She walked around the house two times. Soon, Zhou Jiajia saw a router in the place where the network at the door was installed. At first glance, she couldn't help but become speechless. Sure enough, it was within her expectations. In order to prevent others from modifying the settings, there was no reset button on the router. However, there was an advantage to it. Such high-end routers had a COM serial port for debugging.

As long as there was a serial port, it would be easy! Zhou Jiajia connected the serial port of the router with her laptop. Then, using the HyperTerminal, she easily obtained the password of the router.

As she entered the router's settings, Zhou Jiajia recorded the external network IP when there was internet input. Then, she looked at the internet records on the router.

She found out that only four computers in Wang Xifan's home had been recorded on the router. One of them was a Mac which was the Mac notebook that she just used to surf the Internet. The other Mac was using the Mac's beginning format of the Intel wireless network card. So judging from this, it should be Wang Xifan's notebook that surfed the internet.

As she checked out the connection method, it was indeed wireless access. The remaining two MACs should be the computer in Wang Xifan's study and Wang Zhitao's computer.

It was much easier by process of elimination. After reading the timestamps for the IP addresses of the two MACs which had surfed the internet, Zhou Jiajia grasped the situation. One of the computers' IPs accessed the internet during the day, and the other only occasionally accessed the internet at night.

Wang Zhitao went online at home during daytime recently. The computer that went online at night definitely was the computer in Wang Xifan's study.

After grasping the situation, Zhou Jiajia set the IP of Wang Xifan's computer into a "DMZ" in the router, and then she restarted the router. After the configuration had taken effect, the cable in the COM port on the router was removed. She carefully put the router back in its place.

As such, she only needed to monitor Wang Xifan's computer every night. After her own setup, the computer in Wang Xifan's study had been completely exposed to the external network from the original LAN.

Although it wasn't impossible for Zhou Jiajia to breach in without setting up the DMZ, it was relatively troublesome. The "Fishman" brand router was a well-known hardware firewall router, which wasn't easily breached.

After getting all this done, Zhou Jiajia wiped the sweat from her face. A voice suddenly spoke behind her, "Jiajia, what are you doing?"

Zhou Jiajia's hand was still on the router. It was an abrupt surprise as though her soul was going to escape her body. She turned around anxiously and saw Wang Zhitao standing not far away looking at her.

"Ugh ... this is the case. I think the speed is a bit slow. I wanted to see if there is any problem with the router here..." Zhou Jiajia quickly crafted an excuse.

"Oh, I see. I think this broken net is also slow. I must have been fooled by the people in charge of the renovation with this broken router. I have already wanted to replace it!" Wang Zhitao listened to Zhou Jiajia's words and went along with it. "I play games too. It makes me lag to death!"

"What game do you play? Which area?" Zhou Jiajia followed up with Wang Zhitao on the topic in order to escape from the awkwardness just now.

"Legend, I play Southern Telecom District..." said Wang Zhitao.

"..." Zhou Jiajia was speechless. This Wang Zhitao really didn't understand even a small bit of professional knowledge. *You're using Netcom's network to play games in the telecommunications area. How could you suffer any lags?*

"Jiajia, after a few days, can you accompany me to buy a better router? Don't you understand this stuff better?" Wang Zhitao said, "It always lags. When I PK [3] with the others, I'm instantly dead..."

"Alright..." Zhou Jiajia answered perfunctorily. She thought to herself, *Your router is already good enough to open up an Internet cafe at home, but you still want to buy something better?*

Wang Zhitao got up and went to the toilet. In fact, he also wanted to check if his hidden disease was better or not. After all, Zhou Jiajia was a beautiful woman and she was right in front of him. He could only appreciate her visually but not enjoy her. Wang Zhitao found it hard to endure.

However, the result was disappointing to Wang Zhitao. There was no reaction at all... So, Wang Zhitao still had to pretend to be a gentleman and keep a distance from Zhou Jiajia.

In fact, even if Wang Zhitao couldn't do that, he wanted to be more intimate with Zhou Jiajia. But, Wang Zhitao was terrified. He was afraid that when they became intimate if Zhou Jiajia couldn't control herself from doing it with him, then wouldn't he be done for?

**Chapter 545: Mercedes-Benz 600?**

Therefore, Wang Zhitao could only endure his suffering in silence because of this thought.

At noon, the maid came back and made some meals. After Zhou Jiajia ate together with Wang Zhitao, she got up and said goodbye. She was prepared to come back tomorrow.

Since Zhou Jiajia had something to do, it wouldn't be good for Wang Zhitao to retain her. Now his relationship with Zhou Jiajia was seemingly good, but it felt very distant.

...

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan came to the end of the subway station, the Oriental Car City, which was the largest car sales market in Song Jiang City. However, it shouldn't be said that it was Song Jiang City's because it was actually started by an entrepreneur from Donghai.

It's because there wasn't a piece of land big enough to construct a Car City in Donghai's urban area. Even if there was, the price wasn't cost-effective. So, it was better to build Car City on the edge of Song Jiang City that was close to the border with Donghai. In this way, Car City was placed in between Donghai and Song Jiang. It was very convenient for people from both cities to go.

This was also the practice of many cities, building Car City in the suburbs.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan came to Car City and walked around casually. This was in the exhibition hall form. Each brand had its own exhibition hall, but the types of cars were quite complete. Nearly all the brands in China were sold here. Of course, some people liked to go to the brand-specific sales stores to buy a car, but this was a matter of personal habit.

"Wow, this car is good. It's suitable for girls." Chen Mengyan pointed to a small SUV.

When Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan stopped, the sales lady immediately greeted them, "Do the two of you want to see a car?"

Now, the price of most domestic car brands had dropped to a very low level. Most cars were at the level of a few ten thousand yuan, which meant that the car was no longer something that only the big boss could afford. It had entered the market of the working class.

Therefore, unlike some luxury car salesmen that held prejudice against the customers, the salesmen of domestic cars didn't pay much attention to the dress and age of the people who looked at the cars, because anyone can become their potential customers.

"En, just taking a look." Yang Ming nodded. "What car is this?"

"This is Zotye [1], a small mini off-road vehicle. It is very suitable for families and young couples. It's small in size, but its appearance and function aren't bad. There are luggage racks on the top, so it's suitable for picnics and long-distance travel." The sales lady pitched, "That is the previous model of this car. Zotye made improvements based on that model."

"How much is it?" asked Yang Ming.

"The deluxe version is fifty-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine yuan with full auto film, luggage rack, and some decorations as free gifts." The sales lady said.

Only sixty thousand yuan? Yang Ming nodded secretly. *This car is good, cheap and practical. It's low-key when driving it out. The main thing is that the appearance is good. Chen Mengyan can drive it, too.*

"Well, we'll look around first." Yang Ming said to the sales lady.

"Okay, here are our promotional materials. You can take a look." The sales lady handed a promotional advertisement to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming took it with him and went to other booths with Chen Mengyan.

"What do you think?" Yang Ming asked Chen Mengyan.

"I feel it's really very good. I can drive it, too." It could be seen that Chen Mengyan preferred the car just now.

"But, it's manual." In Yang Ming's opinion, girls should like to drive automatic gear when driving.

"It's okay. When my dad taught me to drive, he used a vintage car that was already eliminated from their unit. It was also manual." Chen Mengyan said, "I'm used to it already."

"That's great. Let's take a look at other cars. We'll buy it if there's no other suitable car." Yang Ming didn't bother much, as long as it could drive. The key was that Chen Mengyan must like it.

Originally, Yang Ming was planning to buy a car that cost a few hundreds of thousands yuan. *But now that Chen Mengyan likes this domestic car that is sixty thousand yuan, then there's no need to hesitate. It's fine to buy it now. After all, even if it Mom finds out about it, she won't say anything since the price was cheap.*

*I'll buy and drive it first, and then change it in the future. This car can also be given to Chen Mengyan to drive first.*

"Okay." Chen Mengyan also thought that the car was good. Seeing that Yang Ming was going to buy it, she was a little happy.

The two people unwittingly came to the showroom of the Mercedes-Benz car. Currently, Yang Ming wasn't very interested in this decent car that lacked fuel-efficiency.

However, Yang Ming here saw an acquaintance, Sun San, the butler of Sun Jie's family. At this moment, Sun San was scolding a bald-head man. Yang Ming looked at their mouth shapes and roughly knew the contents of the chat.

It turned out that the bald-headed man was the manager of the Mercedes-Benz store. It seemed that it was because he offended a guest. This Car City was the Sun Family's industry, so Sun San was responsible for the mediation.

Sun San also saw Yang Ming. He nodded to Yang Ming. He looked at Chen Mengyan beside Yang Ming with a deeper meaning. Then, he turned around to continue to reprimand the bald-headed manager.



Yang Ming smiled at him, but he didn't say hello. Perhaps it was because Chen Mengyan was by his side, so Sun San didn't want to make it awkward for him.

Yang Ming was preparing to turn around and leave with Chen Mengyan. Then he suddenly heard a strange voice.

" *Yeah* , isn't this Chen Mengyan?"

Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming turned their heads at the same time. They saw a fashionable girl holding the arm of a little fat man standing not far from them. The one who spoke was the fashionable girl.

Chen Mengyan frowned and looked at the fashionable girl for a long time. She hesitated and said, "You are Lin Xiang?"

"What's this, Chen Mengyan? You also learned to pick up dumb rich guys?" Lin Xiang glanced at Yang Ming next to Chen Mengyan and said with no irony, "Oh, I forgot. You should be at university now, right? But you're only in the first year, *tzetze* ..."

Chen Mengyan nodded. She didn't want to talk to her, so she said to Yang Ming, "Let's go. She's one of my junior high school classmates."

" *Hah* , don't go yet. Are you coming to buy a car? Or just to have a look?" Lin Xiang saw the dress of Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan. They didn't look like rich people at first glance, so she spoke sarcastically.

"We are here to buy a car, but my girlfriend doesn't seem to like you very much. Please leave." Yang Ming glanced at Lin Xiang and warned.

" *Ha* , bumpkin, can people like you also buy a car?" Lin Xiang snorted and said, "Have you ever heard of this joke? It's about a bumpkin who takes out two thousand yuan at the car shop. He said, 'I want to buy a Volkswagen Santana.' The staff member wondered, 'What did you say?' The bumpkin said, 'The Volkswagen Santana that is written at the door!' The staff member said with a bitter smile, 'You go to the opposite Mercedes-Benz. I think you are just a bumpkin. Do you think everyone can buy this car?'"

"Are you finished? You are not funny at all." Yang Ming suddenly slapped the face of the little fat man beside Lin Xiang and made a " *papa* " sound. "Is it, Sauerkraut Jar [2]?!"

The little fat man suddenly heard someone calling his nickname during junior high school, so he was stunned. In the past few years, he and Lin Xiang were used to acting like a bad\*ss. He was so overwhelmed from being slapped by Yang Ming. Just as he wanted to fight back, he looked carefully at the person in front of him. He was shocked immediately. "You... are you Yang Ming?"

"Sauerkraut Jar, your memory doesn't seem so good. It took you so long to recognize me? It seems that my impression on you wasn't deep enough!" Yang Ming sneered.

"No... No, Brother Yang... Don't beat me..." The little fat man was shocked and said quickly.

The little fat man and Yang Ming both graduated from Red Flag High School. At that time, the little fat man was very bad\*ss in school just because his family was rich, but he had offended Yang Ming unintentionally. Yang Ming didn't care who he was and directly beat him up.

Later, the little fat man was unwilling. So, he found a few people from the underworld to make trouble for Yang Ming. As a result, they were punished by Yang Ming. From then on, Yang Ming would teach him a lesson every time they met. Therefore, he gave the little fat man some psychological trauma. When he saw Yang Ming, he said out of conditioned reflex, "Brother Yang... don't beat me..."

This inadvertent sentence just came out suddenly from his deep memory.

"Husband, who is this person?" Lin Xiang didn't understand the situation at hand.

"You shut up!" The little fat man screamed, "Greet Brother Yang quickly!"

Yang Ming shook his head and said faintly, "No need. Sauerkraut Jar, is this your wife?"

"Yes... Yes... Brother Yang, is there anything?" The little fat man didn't know what Yang Ming was going to do. He had to force himself to answer.

" Oh , nothing. We are just bumpkins. We're preparing six hundred yuan to buy a Mercedes-Benz." How could Yang Ming not notice that this chick was hostile to Chen Mengyan? So, he wanted to take the opportunity to teach her a lesson.

#### **Chapter 546: Who's A Bumpkin?**

*Although I don't understand how Chen Mengyan and Lin Xiang became enemies, generally beautiful girls would easily face the jealousy of others. Even though this Lin Xiang had a lot of makeup on, her foundation is much worse than Chen Mengyan's.*

Yang Ming pretended to stroll around inadvertently. As he passed by Sun San's side, he whispered, "Uncle San, you tell them to accompany me for an act. Just ask them to cooperate with me."

Sun San glanced at Yang Ming and nodded slightly, but he didn't say anything. He continued giving instructions to the bald manager as if he didn't know Yang Ming.

" Cough cough! Anyone? I want to buy a car!" Yang Ming said suddenly after he returned.

"Coming, coming." It was apparent that the bald manager had received the instructions from Sun San and quickly ran to Yang Ming.

Logically, these car dealers were only renting from the Sun Family's venues. They could choose not to buy the face of the mall management office. However, now the situation was different. What was the status of the Sun Family in Donghai? What did the Sun Family do? These merchants were clear about these in their hearts, so it was necessary to listen to Sun San.

"Sir, I am the manager of the store. My surname's Liu. This is my business card. Do you want to buy a car?" asked the bald manager.

"Yes." Yang Ming took the business card, glanced at it and said, "Is this Mercedes-Benz six hundred yuan?"

" Ah ?" The bald manager was stunned, but he immediately understood how to respond. Since Sun San called him to cooperate, he would cooperate with Yang Ming. So, he said, "Yeah, this Mercedes-Benz is six hundred yuan. The other Mercedes-Benz is three hundred and twenty yuan!"

" Oh , then I will buy the cheaper one for three hundred and twenty yuan!" As he said this, Yang Meng took out three hundred and twenty yuan from his pocket and handed it to the bald manager. "I want it. I'll buy the Mercedes-Benz. It's three hundred and twenty yuan, right?"

"Yes, that's right." The bald manager answered as he took the money from Yang Ming.

"Then let's continue with the formalities," said Yang Ming.

" Ah ? Ok... this way, please..." The bald manager hesitated and invited Yang Ming into the VIP room. In his view, it was possible that Sun San took advantage of his mistake and wanted to blackmail him. This Mercedes-Benz was probably the object to be blackmailed. Therefore, he felt at ease with this idea. *Fortunately, Yang Ming wanted this instead of that expensive Mercedes-Benz, else I'll lose a lot of money.*

Yang Ming and the bald manager's move were seen by Lin Xiang and the Sauerkraut Jar/ little fat man and they were bewildered by it. *Isn't this too ridiculous? Three hundred and twenty yuan to buy a Mercedes-Benz?*

*Is this sales manager crazy, or is it me who lacks exposure? This world is crazy!*

Seeing how Yang Ming and the bald manager went into the room for the formalities, Lin Xiang couldn't stand it anymore. She asked the little fat man beside her, "What do you think? Could it be a promotion today?"

"Promotion? Really?" The little fat man was also suspicious of everything his eyes saw.

"I think it seems to be true. Why don't we buy a Mercedes-Benz, too? Let's not buy a Honda CRV anymore!" Lin Xiang suggested, "Mercedes-Benz is pretty bad\*ss!"

"Then let's buy one. It's cheap anyway..." Although the little fat man felt a little skeptical, the facts were in front of him. Yang Ming had just bought it, and he couldn't not believe it.

"Is this Mercedes-Benz six hundred yuan?" Lin Xiang asked a sales lady.

"Six hundred yuan?" The sales lady slanted her eyes at Lin Xiang, and contemptuously said, "There's another Mercedes-Benz costing three hundred and twenty over there. Do you want to buy it?"

"Buy. We can buy that, too!" Lin Xiang didn't understand the sales lady's ironic tone. She instead nodded and said seriously.

"Bumpkin!" Miss Sales scolded. "Are you dreaming? You must be a troublemaker! Go away! Crazy!"

"Didn't he spend three hundred and twenty yuan just now?" Lin Xiang pointed to Yang Ming who was in the reception room and said that with blood gushing up her face. She ridiculed Yang Ming as a bumpkin just before, and now she was scolded as a bumpkin.

"Then I don't know. Why don't you ask our manager?" The sales lady said impatiently.

"This..." Lin Xiang was a bit dumbfounded. However, she still wasn't willing to give up. If she could buy a Mercedes-Benz for six hundred yuan, it would be a big bargain!

So, together with the little fat man, they walked into the reception room. Lin Xiang asked carefully, "Did he buy a Mercedes-Benz for three hundred and twenty yuan?"

The bald manager didn't know what Lin Xiang wanted to do, so he nodded and said, "Yes, why?"

"Then I want to buy one. Can I?" asked Lin Xiang.

"Not selling. Someone, drive this person out. Is she sick?" The bald manager said impatiently.

So, two security guards came over and politely asked Lin Xiang and the little fat man to leave...

.....

Once they got out of Car City, Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming laughed loudly.

"Yang Ming, you are so bad. You embarrassed Lin Xiang and him." Even though Chen Mengyan said so, she was very happy that Yang Ming got revenge for her.

"They made themselves look stupid. I didn't force them to make a fool of themselves." Yang Ming said innocently.

" *Hehe* ... yeah." Chen Mengyan nodded. "Do you know the manager of that store?"

" *En* , I guess it counts." Yang Ming said vaguely. "He is a mutual friend."

" *Oh* ! No wonder!" Chen Mengyan didn't ask much. After all, these things were not important.

"Lin Xiang and you are enemies?" asked Yang Ming.

"Not really!" Chen Mengyan shook her head and said, "When I was in junior high school, there was a boy in the class who liked me. Lin Xiang happened to like that guy too... Later on, although she became the boy's girlfriend, the boy still took the opportunity to be close to me as much as he could. Lin Xiang thought that I was a fox who seduced her boyfriend..."

"Insane lady, she looks like a turkey." Yang Ming snorted and said.

" *Hehe* , let's not talk about her. But Yang Ming, don't use violence on others so easily in the future. Why did you slap the face of the fat man just now?" asked Chen Mengyan.

" *Oh* ? You were talking about Sauerkraut Jar? He was my junior high school classmate, the guy who deserves a beating," said Yang Ming.

"..." Chen Mengyan was speechless. Things were really coincidental. Her junior high school classmate and Yang Ming's junior high school classmate became lovers!

After the two people came out of Car City, it was close to noon, so they stopped a taxi and went straight to Chen Mengyan's home.

Mother Chen worked in a private company. Unlike Chen Fei, who was a civil servant, the policy of public holidays was relatively loose for a private company. Like the Chinese New Year's Eve festival today, she was already on her holiday.

When Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan entered the house, Mother Chen was busy washing vegetables in the kitchen. When she saw Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan come back, she quickly came out of the kitchen to greet them.

"Nice to meet you, Aunty." Yang Ming glanced at Mother Chen and said awkwardly. Due to some misunderstandings during the barbecue night, Yang Ming was somewhat unnatural.

"*Hehe*, Yang Ming, you came. Come, have a sit in the room." Mother Chen didn't feel anything much. The elders had nothing to be awkward about.

"Aunty, I bought two cashmere sweaters for you and Uncle Chen." Yang Ming handed over the things in his hand. "The color of these two pieces of clothing are relatively bright, suitable to wear during the Chinese New Year."

"*Oh*? It's already great that you've come. Why did you buy things too? How can Uncle Chen and I make you spend money?" Even though Mother Chen said so, she was very happy to receive the gifts. After all, this was a junior's good intention.

"*Hehe*, I chose it with Chen Mengyan. In the end, I didn't spend any money. The boss of the department store is a friend of mine." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Really?" Mother Chen felt a little incredible that Yang Ming could know the store owner.

"Yeah, Mom. He seems to be the son of the head office's president in the department store. Yang Ming was his tutor." Chen Mengyan explained.

"It turned out to be like this!" Mother Chen listened to Chen Mengyan's explanation and believed it. She opened the packaging of the cashmere sweaters and looked at the style. She thought it wasn't bad, so she praised it, "Yang Ming, I didn't think you would have such a great eye in choosing this!"

"Really? Chen Mengyan helped me with the purchase!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Aunty likes it. Thank you." Mother Chen said. "You both have a seat first. I'll go and cook. Mengyan's dad will be back soon."

"Aunty, let me help you." Yang Ming stood up and said.

"It's alright. Let Mengyan help me. You are a boy. Your carelessness won't help in the kitchen!" Mother Chen waved her hand and said. "You should just watch TV for a while!"

"Alright then..." Yang Ming was indeed not very good at kitchen stuff. Even now, he could only help with washing the dishes and vegetables. There was nothing else that he could do, so he no longer insisted on it. He sat down.

Chen Mengyan and Mother Chen went to the kitchen to cook. This was the first time Yang Ming came to Chen Mengyan's home, so he started assessing the place.

## Chapter 547: Hallucination?

Chen Mengyan's home was a typical three-bedroom apartment, and the decoration was relatively luxurious. However, according to Chen Mengyan, the apartment was assigned by her mother's company.

Mother Chen's workplace was a very profitable state-owned enterprise. She was even a middle-ranked leader who had more power. The treatment and salary were great. When compared to Chen Fei, he was a bit shabbier. He seemed to be the kind that lived off a woman, living in his wife's house...

However, Yang Ming didn't dare to say this. He just thought it.

Yang Ming wanted to visit Chen Mengyan's room. However, it was his first time as a guest to visit their home. It wasn't appropriate to stroll around freely, but it wasn't hard for Yang Ming. Yang Ming directly scanned the entire home with his x-ray vision.

Apart from a study and a master bedroom, the remaining room should be Chen Mengyan's room. Yang Ming looked inside. It had a very simple layout. There was a writing desk, a small bed and a shelf combined with bookshelf and wardrobe.

On the desk, there was the computer notebook that Yang Ming bought for her. The room was very clean and tidy. The curtains and sheets were cartoonish just like a typical girl's bedroom.

After a while, there was a sound of a key inserted into the lock coming from the door. Yang Ming withdrew his gaze and glanced at the door. It turned out that Chen Fei was back.

"Uncle Chen!" Yang Ming stood up and quickly went to the door. He took the briefcase from Chen Fei.

"You kid, when did you have such keen eyesight?" Chen Fei smiled. "I didn't see you respecting me so much before!"

"Isn't it different now?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "We were friends originally despite the difference in age, and now you're my father-in-law..."

"You're funny!" Chen Fei patted Yang Ming's head and said, "Where are Mengyan and her mother?"

"They are busy in the kitchen. I originally wanted to help, but there's no use for me in there!" Yang Ming said innocently.

"Don't look a gift horse in the mouth[2]!" Chen Fei smiled and said, "I was just looking for you. Come to the study with me."

"Oh?" Yang Ming was caught by surprise. Yang Ming didn't expect Chen Fei to look for him for a chat just after entering the door. But, Yang Ming couldn't refuse it, so he followed Chen Fei to the study. However, when he noticed Chen Fei's stern face, Yang Ming suddenly became nervous.

This was the feeling that he had never encountered before. He used to be cool and collected when he was chatting with Chen Fei no matter if it was official business or private affairs. He could even still be half-joking, but now it was different. Chen Fei was his father-in-law. The identity was different from the previous one.

As they walked into the study, Chen Fei gestured for Yang Ming to sit on the sofa.

"Uncle Chen, sit down first." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Why I didn't realize you were so polite before?" Chen Fei looked at Yang Ming as though he was smiling. "You should get seated. I'm sitting here." As Chen Fei spoke, he sat on the boss' chair behind the desk.

"Uncle Chen, why were you looking for me?" Yang Ming asked directly after sitting down. He didn't like to beat around the bush. Since Chen Fei was looking for him, there must be something.

"Yang Ming, do you know Zhou Jiajia?" Chen Fei fixed his posture and suddenly asked.

"Ah?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Fei with some surprise. "Zhou Jiajia... Uncle Chen, how do you know her?"

"I also know that she likes you, right?" Chen Fei didn't answer but continued to ask.

"What?" Yang Ming was even more shocked this time. *He is indeed worthy of being called a policeman. How does he even find out? However, what does Chen Fei mean by this? Could it be that he suspected something between Zhou Jiajia and me?*

"Don't be surprised. Answer me first. Is there such a thing?" Chen Fei found it amusing as he watched Yang Ming's reaction.

"Ugh

... Uncle Chen, I have nothing to do with Zhou Jiajia. She is now Wang Zhitao's girlfriend..." Yang Ming explained quickly.

"I know all of this." Chen Fei smiled. "What are you nervous about?"

"Of course, I'm nervous. If you ask me such things, how can I be calm?" Yang Ming said with some annoyance, "Uncle Chen, do you want to terrify me?"

"Yang Ming, do you know why Zhou Jiajia is the girlfriend of Wang Zhitao?" asked Chen Fei.

"Why?" Yang Ming asked casually, but then he felt something wrong. Hence, he uttered, "Uncle Chen, why do you keep mentioning her?"

Chen Fei paused for a moment of silence before he continued, "Yang Ming, there are some things that I have to say to you, but you must keep it secret. You can't say it out loud."

"Uncle Chen, what are you talking about?" Yang Ming had some doubts. "What is the matter that it needs to be confidential?"

"It's something about Wang Zhitao and his father!" Chen Fei said seriously, "Our police are now monitoring the Wang father and son. I hope you can cooperate!"

Seeing Chen Fei's expression, Yang Ming couldn't help but be a bit more serious. He quickly said, "Uncle Chen, rest assured. Don't you feel at ease with me? I won't talk about it."

"Zhou Jiajia is now carrying out a secret mission. I have heard about the grudges between you and her. I also understand your grudges with Wang Zhitao. But, I hope you won't have a direct conflict with them during this period of time so that it won't undermine Zhou Jiajia's plan and anger the Wang father and son. It might force them to behave like a cornered beast who will do something out of desperation." Chen Fei instructed.

Yang Ming secretly sneered. *Behave like a cornered beast who will do something out of desperation? Whatever, I'm afraid that it doesn't amount to anything no matter how many dogs there are!*

"Uncle Chen, are you going to get rid of Wang Xifan?" Yang Ming's tone carried a little bit of excitement. For a long time, Yang Ming had been waiting for the opportunity to destroy the Wang father and son in one swoop, but there were no suitable opportunities.

The Wang father and son were not like those of the underworld. To deal with underworld people, he could use extreme means. But, Wang's father and son were different. After all, Wang Xifan's identity was there. *If I really want to deal with Wang Xifan, it's a very troublesome thing.*

So, when Yang Ming knew from Song Hang that Wang Xifan was smuggling, he was immediately delighted. He directly told him to collect some criminal evidence and audio recordings against Wang Xifan. But now Wang Xifan had kept a low profile even more. Although he had mentioned the matter about smuggling to Song Hang, there wasn't any concrete action. Yang Ming now only had a few audio recordings of Wang Xifan's plan, but there was no other substantive evidence.

"It involved a lot of things, so don't ask too much." Chen Fei shook his head and said.

"I don't know what Uncle Chen is investigating, but I think you can start with smuggling." Yang Ming hesitated and decided to confess to Chen Fei.

"Oh?" Chen Fei listened to Yang Ming's words, and his eyes were wide open. "How did you get to know about this?"

It was normal that Chen Fei would be surprised. Only a few people in the Criminal Investigation Team knew that Wang Xifan was suspected of smuggling. It wasn't publicly released! Yang Ming actually knew about it! How could this not make Chen Fei feel amazed! *If there's a traitor in my team...* Thinking of this, Chen Fei had beads of sweat dripping down his head!

"Hehe, I have a... consider him a friend, a regional president of a foreign-invested trading company. He has the exemption privilege to import and export sophisticated instruments. Wang Xifan wants to cooperate with him." Yang Ming continued, "I also have several audio recordings of Wang Xifan's conversation here."

"Really!" Chen Fei perked up after the big surprise. "Great, who's your friend? Can you arrange for us to meet up?"



"Of course, that's not a problem. I wanted to hand over the audio recordings since the beginning." Yang Ming said to himself. *It seems that Chen Fei was also investigating the same thing. It seems that Wang Xifan would be done for really fast.*

"Well, since you knew part of the story, then I won't hide it from you. The reason I have been monitoring Wang Xifan is indeed his suspicion in smuggling. But we have no definite evidence." Chen Fei said, "All the clues are pointing to a person named Su Dazhi, who is the little brother of Wang Xifan's wife, but he just vanished from the face of the earth. We can't find him."

"Su Dazhi..." Yang Ming shook his head. He had never heard of this person. "Have you looked into a person named Huang Youcai around Wang Xifan?"

"En, he is also within our surveillance, but he is only a secretary of Wang Xifan. He doesn't seem to know many things." Chen Fei said.

Yang Ming nodded and said nothing, but he still felt Su Dazhi's sudden disappearance was a little weird. Yang Ming couldn't help but close his eyes.

Weird things happened again! Suddenly, a scene appeared in front of Yang Ming like a movie!

In the first scene: Wang Xifan drove a car bringing Huang Youcai and rushing wildly on the road. It wasn't the Mercedes-Benz that Wang Xifan often drove, but a Hongqi[1] with a very old appearance.

In the second scene: Wang Xifan put a man that Yang Ming didn't recognize in the back of the car. It seemed the man had already fainted.

In the third scene, Wang Xifan was in an abandoned construction site. He was filling soil into the pit of a building's foundation with a shovel! Inside the pit, it was the man who he didn't know. But, at the moment, his chest was covered with blood. He was apparently dead.

These three incoherent scenes quickly flashed through Yang Ming's mind, making him feel overwhelmed!

#### **Chapter 548: The Special Ability Kicked In Again**

*Could it be that I have hallucinations?* Yang Ming swung his head. *I slept quite well yesterday. How come these things suddenly appeared in my mind?*

Moreover, these three scenes were exceptionally clear! It was as if Yang Ming saw it with his own eyes! If it was a hallucination, this was too strange!

*Of the three people in the scenes, there's a stranger that I don't know. If it's only Wang Xifan and Huang Youcai, it would work. But this stranger, I have never seen him, how can I have a vision about him?*

Yang Ming hesitated for a moment, and suddenly he had a lightbulb moment. He asked Chen Fei, "Uncle Chen, that Su Dazhi, is he about a meter seven with a long face, short spiky hair, a black mole above the right eye?"

"Yeah! How did you know? Do you know him?" Chen Fei asked curiously.

"No... I don't know..." Yang Ming now only felt confusion in his mind. *I'm right! It really is the case. It's not a hallucination! The strange man that I don't know is Su Dazhi!*

*This feeling is just really weird! How would I know what Su Dazhi looks like? What are the scenes indicating? Su Dazhi was killed by others? And the murderer is Wang Xifan?*

Yang Ming frowned and tried hard to see the details of Su Dazhi's murder, but it was in vain. No matter how he opened or closed his eyes, he couldn't reproduce the scenes.

Only those three scenes were still vividly remembered in Yang Ming's mind.

*My special abilities! Why do my special abilities always bring me inexplicable surprise and inexplicable disappointment?* For no reason, Yang Ming could only conclude that the phenomenon happened due to his own special ability.

Yang Ming sighed. He could only investigate it slowly after going home. Now, in Chen Mengyan's home, there was no way to calm down and investigate.

"Yang Ming, what's wrong with you?" Chen Fei saw that Yang Ming's expression looked very strange. He couldn't help but ask.

"No... Uncle Chen..." Yang Ming frowned and said, "Uncle Chen, I'm thinking, is it possible that Su Dazhi was killed by Wang Xifan?"

"Killed? You mean..." Chen Fei's expression immediately was moved. He looked at Yang Ming. "Su Dazhi is gone?"

"I think this is possible. If the person who operated the smuggling is Su Dazhi, Wang Xifan is likely to kill him in order to protect himself!" Yang Ming could only slightly hint to Chen Fei according to the scenes he saw. "Only when Su Dazhi is dead, would Wang Xifan be assured."

"Su Dazhi is Wang Xifan's brother-in-law. He wouldn't kill him, right?" Chen Fei listened to Yang Ming's bold analysis and couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

"I don't know... But Wang Xifan seems to be able to do this kind of thing." Yang Ming couldn't tell Chen Fei what he saw. Assuming that these things really happened, even if he told Chen Fei, Chen Fei wouldn't believe it. In addition, it was easy to expose his special abilities.

"I understand. I will start investigating." Chen Fei nodded. "Your assumption is also very reasonable."

"I just watched some TV drama that is similar to this. The bad guy killed someone in some abandoned construction site in order to save themselves. Then, he directly threw the bodies inside the foundation pit." Yang Ming didn't know where the construction site was that he saw. So, he could only make such an assumption to make Chen Fei pay attention to it.

" *Hehe* . But you, kid, are quite clever. Even with the case of Ji Shuisheng last time, you can always solve it in one sentence!" Chen Fei said with appreciation.

"I also guessed according to the current situation. If it wasn't the case, you can't say that I misled you to solve the case." Yang Ming let Chen Fei have mental preparation in advance. He wasn't sure what was going on regarding the things he saw.

"It's okay. We are also constantly investigating the case one by one." Chen Fei said, "As for your assumption, it is reasonable too. Remember! This matter must be kept a secret! Don't say anything even to Chen Mengyan."

" *En* , I know." Yang Ming nodded. "I will contact my friend after I go back and tell him to meet you."

"Alright..." As Chen Fei was talking, there was a knock outside of the study.

"Dad, Yang Ming, are you two inside? It's time to eat!" It was Chen Mengyan's voice.

"Let's go eat." Chen Fei stood up and patted Yang Ming's shoulder, then they went out of the study.

They saw Chen Mengyan wearing a small apron around her waist. She was standing there looking cute. When she saw them come out, she asked, "Dad, why did you call Yang Ming to the study?"

" *Oh* , nothing. I just asked if this kid is really sincere to you." Chen Fei smiled.

"Stop it! Dad, why are you so silly?" Chen Mengyan was too shy, so she no longer continued to ask questions.

Chen Fei wanted this effect, so he said, "Let's go eat. Don't let your mom wait."

When they came to the dining room, Mother Chen had prepared a table full of dishes. She was filling rice for everyone. When she saw Yang Ming, she said, "Yang Ming, sit wherever you want. Don't be restrained. Just treat it like your own home!"

"Okay." Yang Ming smiled and nodded. He received the rice bowl handed by Mother Chen, then he sat down with Chen Mengyan.

Because they were all family members, there weren't many rules. After sitting down, Chen Fei announced they were starting the meal and told them to eat whatever they liked.

"Yang Ming, I heard from Mengyan that your mother asked her to go to your house during the Chinese New Year?" Chen Fei ate while chatting with Yang Ming.

" *En* , but my mom also said that she's afraid that you would disagree." Yang Ming nodded and said, "If Chen Mengyan doesn't accompany you, it's still a bit unreasonable..."

"But it's normal for the woman to go to the man's house for Chinese the New Year." Chen Fei said, "I talked with your auntie yesterday about it. You see if this works."

"You say it, Uncle Chen." Yang Ming knew that this wasn't easy to do. After all, unlike the past, now every family only had a child.

"Yang Ming, can you go back and talk to your parents to see if we can celebrate Chinese New Year together?" Mother Chen followed Chen Fei's words. "It's more lively if there are more people."

"This way, it should be no problem!" Yang Ming thought for a moment and thought that Mother Chen's proposal was reasonable. The two families celebrating the Chinese New Year together would work, as they could avoid those unnecessary things. "But, Uncle Chen, my house is a bit small. If all of you come over, it may not be convenient to rest at night..."

"That's alright. Go back and talk to your parents. You can come to my house to celebrate Chinese New Year. I have a big place. The sofa in the study can become a double bed!" Chen Fei said.

"Well, I will talk to them when I go back and then will call you back." Yang Ming also thought Chen Fei's proposal was good. *Haven't my parents always wanted to see Chen Mengyan's parents? Isn't this a win-win situation?!*

Because Chen Fei and Mother Chen were very satisfied with Yang Ming, the atmosphere of this meal was good and everyone was very happy. In addition to the talking and laughing, the meal was finished at four o'clock in the afternoon. They even omitted the dinner.

After playing poker at Chen Mengyan's home for a while, Yang Ming got up and prepared to leave.

"Yang Ming, do you want to go back later? Do you want to stay here to eat dumplings tonight?" Mother Chen held him back.

"No need. I'm going back. I told my parents that I'll go back early in the evening," Yang Ming said.

"En, if this is the case, then I won't hold you. Go back and discuss it with your parents. If you have the results, let us know." Mother Chen instructed.

"You can rest assured, auntie. I will discuss this with them first when I go back!" Yang Ming said.

"That's great. Mengyan, you show Yang Ming out," said Chen Fei.

"Oh, okay." Chen Mengyan nodded, put on her coat and went downstairs with Yang Ming. Just now at home, Chen Mengyan's parents were there. The two young people had no opportunity for intimacy. Now, they could have their sweet moment when she walked Yang Ming out.

In the stairwell between the second and third floors, Yang Ming turned back and hugged Chen Mengyan. "Did you miss me?"

"En..." Chen Mengyan nodded with some shyness. "Well, only hug for a while. If the neighbor sees it, it won't be good."

"It's fine. Don't be afraid. Today is Chinese New Year's Eve. Everyone is eating dumplings while watching TV at home!" Yang Ming brought his mouth to Chen Mengyan's face...

"Aiya..." Before Chen Mengyan could react, she was kissed by Yang Ming...

A burst of firecrackers sounded outside... It's Chinese New Year...

## **Chapter 549: Contest**

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps came from the corridor not far away. Chen Mengyan quickly pushed Yang Ming away and shyly bowed her head down.

"Someone is coming..." Chen Mengyan whispered.

"En." Yang Ming looked upstairs and said, "It's an old lady..."

"It could be Grandma Liu. Let's go downstairs. Don't let her bump into us." Chen Mengyan said quickly. In her panic, she didn't bother to carefully consider how Yang Ming saw it clearly.

After going downstairs, it didn't take long for an old lady to walk out of the corridor.

"Grandma Liu." Chen Mengyan greeted.

"Mengyan, *yeah . Hehe* . Is he your partner?" Grandma Liu looked at Yang Ming and asked while smiling.

"Nice to meet you, Grandma Liu. I'm Mengyan's boyfriend. My name is Yang Ming." Yang Ming nodded and greeted Grandma Liu.

"Good, good! This young man looks talented!" Grandma Liu said in an amicable tone.

"Grandma Liu. It's so late already. Where are you going?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"Ai

! Aren't I still going to pick up my little granddaughter? It's Chinese New Year's Eve now and she still had to go for makeup class!" Grandma Liu said helplessly, "I'm leaving first, in a hurry."

"Okay, Grandma Liu. Be safe." Chen Mengyan told her.

"It's okay! It's just a turn in front..." said Grandma Liu.

After Grandma Liu left, Yang Ming asked, "How old is Grandma Liu's granddaughter? Why is she's still going to a makeup class on Chinese New Year's Eve?"

"She's in Grade 12 this year..." Chen Mengyan sighed faintly.

After Yang Ming heard it, he couldn't help but shake his head. *Yes, didn't Chen Mengyan and I go through Grade 12, too? At that time, didn't we have to go to a makeup class almost every day? Especially during the winter holiday of Grade 12, there was almost no break in between!*

"Right, Zhou Jiajia came to your house. Did she see Uncle Chen?" asked Yang Ming.

"En , she mentioned that she needed to see my dad for something..." Chen Mengyan hesitated. "What did my dad say to you just now?"

"Uncle Chen told me that Zhou Jiajia told him that she liked me..." Yang Ming said with a bitter smile.

" Ah ?" Although Chen Mengyan already knew Zhou Jiajia's heart, she didn't expect that Zhou Jiajia dared to confess to her father! "She... how did she say that?"

"In terms of the specifics of how she said it, Uncle Chen didn't say it in detail..." Yang Ming shook his head. How could he ask this kind of question in detail?

" Oh ... Zhou Jiajia really likes you..." Chen Mengyan nodded, and then suddenly whispered, "Yang Ming, actually she is very pitiful..."

" En ?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan unbelievably. It seemed that this was the first time Chen Mengyan had spoken for another girl, and it was a girl who might become her rival! This made Yang Ming feel very surprised, and at the same time, he admired Zhou Jiajia. *What kind of girl is this? It isn't easy to win the sympathy of Chen Mengyan!*

*Is Zhou Jiajia really worthy of sympathy, or is she too good at her act?*

Yang Ming wasn't sure. He didn't want to continue to entangle on this issue now. Yang Ming had some headaches whenever he thought about Zhou Jiajia liking him.

"Mengyan, you go back first. I will watch you from the corridor." Yang Ming looked at the time and realized he had another appointment

"Okay, you be careful on your journey!" Chen Mengyan said, "Also, about the thing that my parents have said, you go home and discuss it. If really can't, you don't need to force yourself to do it."

" En , I know." Yang Ming was downstairs. He watched Chen Mengyan entered her house before leaving.

Yang Ming stopped a taxi on the road and rushed to Lin Zhiyun's house. When Yang Ming passed by Fang Tian's home, he took a glance at the interior as usual. Fang Tian's house was still empty. It seemed that Fang Tian hadn't returned yet.

It wasn't known why Fang Tian went to Europe. It's been such a long time, and yet there was no news at all. To be honest, Yang Ming really started to miss him. Even though Yang Ming's current martial art was powerful, he was still a novice compared to Fang Tian. It actually degraded the glorious title of King of the Assassins.

Yang Ming shook his head and came to the door of Lin Zhiyun's house. He knocked on the door. It didn't take long for the door to open. However, there was an unfamiliar young man who opened the door.

"Who are you looking for?"

"I'm looking for Lin Zhiyun... you are?" Yang Ming felt a bit baffled. He hadn't heard that Lin Zhiyun had any elder or younger brothers.

"Brother Dadong, is it Yang Ming? He came to look for me." Lin Zhiyun's voice came over first, followed by Lin Zhiyun's light figure.

*Who is this "Brother Dadong"?* Yang Ming felt somewhat inexplicable.

"Brother Dadong, let me introduce you. This is Yang Ming... He's my... en ..." Lin Zhiyun was a little shy.

"Hello, my name is Yang Ming, Zhiyun's boyfriend." Yang Ming saw that Lin Zhiyun was a little embarrassed, so he reached out his hand and introduced himself.

"Li Dadong! Zhiyun's childhood older brother." Li Dadong looked at Yang Ming with some hostility. Later, he reached out his hand and held onto Yang Ming's hand tightly.

Yang Ming secretly sneered. *It seems "Brother Dadong" is quite dissatisfied with me. To be exact, most likely this guy is interested in Lin Zhiyun. He wants to exert his dominance over me.*

When Li Dadong heard that Yang Ming was Lin Zhiyun's boyfriend, a wave of discomfort went through his heart. The eyes that looked at Yang Ming also turned red. He concentrated all the strength of his body on his hand.

Yang Ming didn't change his smiling face, as if he couldn't feel the force from Li Dadong's hand at all.

When Li Dadong saw Yang Ming remained calm, he felt anxious at his heart. He knew that he couldn't hold the hand for too long, so he clenched his teeth and increased his strength.

Yang Ming suddenly grinned and said with enthusiasm, " *Oh* , nice to meet you. Big Winter Melon [1]." Yang Ming deliberately called "Brother Dadong" as "Big Winter Melon" vaguely!

Then, Yang Ming began to exert his strength. With a slight movement, beads of sweat began dripping down from Li Dadong's head. Yang Ming hadn't really used his force yet and Li Dadong couldn't stand it anymore.

But then again, Yang Ming's hands and feet were soaked with Fang Tian's special potion. Added with his usual exercise, his strength was shockingly strong. It was even possible to crush the bones in Li Dadong's hand.

Li Dadong gritted his teeth and looked at Yang Ming unbelievably. His grip was famous for its strength, yet he was easily defeated by Yang Ming! He finally couldn't stand it. Yang Ming let go of his hand just as he was about to moan in pain. Yang Ming naturally grabbed Lin Zhiyun's shoulder and went into the house.

He left Li Dadong at the door. Li Dadong looked at Yang Ming's back and gritted his teeth. He wanted to show Yang Ming his dominance. But in the end, not only did he not teach Yang Ming a lesson, but he also had to suffer a loss.

Li Dadong was so angry, but there he had no other way to go about it. He couldn't really say that when he wanted to teach Yang Ming a lesson, he had been taught a lesson instead, right?

Looking at Yang Ming holding Lin Zhiyun in his arms, Li Dadong's eyes were spurting fire.

Li Dadong's home was also in the shanty town. The distance between their houses was not far away. Li Dadong was one year older than Lin Zhiyun, and the two children grew up together. Li Dadong had always been in love with Lin Zhiyun, and yet Lin Zhiyun had always treated him as an older brother.

However, what Li Dadong was thinking was that the two of them were childhood friends. When Lin Zhiyun was a little older, he would confess to her. It wasn't difficult to think about it.

However, what Li Dadong didn't expect was that Lin Zhiyun suddenly popped up with a boyfriend! He was unable to accept this.

Today was Chinese New Year's Eve, which was December 23rd on the lunar calendar. The Northerners used December 23 as Chinese New Year's Eve, called "Spring Cleaning [2]." The Southerners had the Chinese New Year's Eve on December 24, called "Danchen [3]." The customs of different places were different. Also named the Chinese New Year's Eve amongst the folk, it was actually a festival to worship the Kitchen God.

Li Dadong's university was in Donghai, so he couldn't see Lin Zhiyun normally. He could only meet her during the holidays. During the winter holiday, Li Dadong came to Lin Zhiyun's home every three or five days as a guest to help Shen Yueping to do some housework like in the past. Lin Zhiyun was more dumb about relationships and she was not aware of Li Dadong's intentions at all. However, Shen Yueping was an experienced person. How could she not understand Li Dadong's mind?

She also hinted to Li Dadong, asking him to find a girlfriend. However, Li Dadong gave a foolish smirk, obviously misunderstanding the message deeper.

During this period, Yang Ming had been busy and had no time to visit Lin Zhiyun's house. So, Li Dadong didn't know that there existed a number one person like Yang Ming.

He didn't ask, so Lin Zhiyun naturally wouldn't mention it to him. Until today, Lin Zhiyun said that a friend was coming to the house as a guest. Li Dadong didn't think too much at the time. He thought it was Lin Zhiyun's college sister.

It was only just now after opening the door that he knew that the person who came was Lin Zhiyun's boyfriend! This made Li Dadong return to reality from his fantasy immediately!

Lin Zhiyun had grown up and had begun to understand the relationships between men and women! She was no longer the little sister who didn't know anything before! This made Li Dadong extremely regretful that he didn't take action in advance. He actually let an outsider grab the opportunity first!

## **Chapter 550: Zhou Jiajia's Family History**

However, Li Dadong still had some confidence. After all, he and Lin Zhiyun had been in a status of childhood sweethearts for so many years. *I will still be stronger than the outsider, right?* This boyfriend named Yang Ming has only been with Lin Zhiyun for a semester at most because he had not heard that Lin Zhiyun had a boyfriend during his summer vacation!

*In just one semester, how close can their relationship be?* Li Dadong felt that as long as he worked hard and confessed his intention to Lin Zhiyun, Lin Zhiyun would definitely break up with Yang Ming.

Thinking of this, Li Dadong's mood had also recovered slightly as he followed Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming to the house with a sullen face.



"Yang Ming is here!" Before Shen Yueping could speak, Lin Changqing warmly welcomed Yang Ming. Regarding the matter in Donghai, Lin Changqing was very grateful to Yang Ming, so he was also very polite in his tone.

"Uncle Lin, Auntie Shen, greetings." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Changqing, let's serve the meal." Shen Yueping noticed that Yang Ming had arrived, so she ordered, "You go and cook the dumplings!"

Li Dadong gritted his teeth after hearing it. *I came to help wrap the dumplings in the afternoon. In the end, it only benefits this guy named Yang!* However, even though he was angry, he couldn't vent it out. He could only sulk with a dull face.

"Dadong, can you go and help your uncle?" Shen Yueping requested.

"Okay. I'm going to help godfather to cook dumplings." Li Dadong nodded and deliberately emphasized the word "godfather."

Shen Yueping sighed knowing that Li Dadong was deliberately saying this. When they were still young, Lin Changqing and Li Dadong's father said half-jokingly that Li Dadong recognized Lin Changqing as godfather to give each family two children.

At that time, Lin Zhiyun was still young and not very sensible. Li Dadong had only recently become more sensible. Later, this matter was ignored as a joke, but they didn't expect Li Dadong to suddenly mention it again.

When Yang Ming heard Li Dadong's "godfather," he couldn't help but frown. He asked Lin Zhiyun in a whisper, "Why is he calling your dad as godfather?"

"I don't know..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head in confusion. Apparently, she had no recollection of the event.

Yang Ming nodded and didn't care what was going on. *I don't care if it is true or not. Godfather, so what? Godfather isn't father-in-law!*

"He seems to be interested in you." Yang Ming sat on the sofa as though he was very close to Lin Zhiyun, just like a close couple.

Lin Zhiyun's immunity to Yang Ming had reached an incredible level. Faced with Yang Ming's intimate manners, Lin Zhiyun had no other sense of resistance except for some shyness in her heart.

"Ah? Brother Dadong just treats me as a sister..." Lin Zhiyun said while stuttering. Beforehand, she didn't realize that Li Dadong had other feelings besides treating her as a sister, but from Li Dadong's weird look and behavior, it seemed like that was the case as Yang Ming mentioned.

"Hehe, why is he so hostile to me if it is just a sister?" Yang Ming snorted. "Even a childhood sweetheart?"

"Why? Are you jealous?" Lin Zhiyun didn't know what she was thinking. She suddenly came up with such a sentence.

“What do I need to be jealous for?” Yang Ming smirked and hugged Lin Zhiyun. “Aren’t the both of us just acting? What can I be jealous of...”

“Acting... Why are you hugging me...” Lin Zhiyun’s face was red. She was somewhat embarrassed.

“Acting has professionalism, too! You see – what was the movie called again? It was said that the male and female protagonists really XOXO [1] during filming!” Yang Ming smiled.

“I hate you!” Lin Zhiyun pshawed. “How do you know this when other people are filming?”

“They’re all saying it on the Internet...” Yang Ming said innocently.

“Fine. In a little while, can you do this as respect for me? I have nothing to do with Brother Dadong, but I have always respected him as a brother. Don’t let him be too embarrassed...” Lin Zhiyun hesitated.

“Did I make him embarrassed? I think he wanted me to be embarrassed!” Yang Ming snorted and said, “Look at him as he entered the door. He gripped my hand as if he didn’t want to let it go. Luckily, I had trained before, or else I would be crippled by him!”

“Forget it... Brother Dadong’s head was sweating...” Lin Zhiyun wasn’t stupid. She probably also grasped the previous situation. “And you’re really bad. You actually called him, ‘Big Winter Melon’[2].”

“Don’t you call him ‘Big Winter Melon’[1]?” Yang Ming curiously widened his eyes. “I just followed you with the address!”

“I don’t want to talk to you anymore...” Lin Zhiyun was speechless.

Although Li Dagang was helping in the kitchen, his eyes often swept in the direction of the living room. When he saw Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun flirting, he was annoyed. Out of carelessness, the water in the pot that was cooking the dumplings splashed out and landed on Li Dagang’s hand. He grimaced from the scalding pain.

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After Zhou Jiajia returned home, she started to get prepared for the activities that night. If it went well, she would be able to get something useful this evening.

Surveilling the network IP of Wang Zhitao’s home, Zhou Jiajia quickly opened a shortcut to a folder on her desktop. She opened a photo inside and started browsing.

These were the pictures of Yang Ming, which were usually photographed by Zhou Jiajia on the cell phone. Some of them were of Yang Ming alone, and some of them were taken when Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were together. However, Zhou Jiajia didn’t mind as she looked at them with great interest. She smiled sometimes and frowned sometimes as though she was doing something happy.

That’s right! This was Zhou Jiajia’s usual pastime time. Aside from studying computer technology, at the other times, Zhou Jiajia’s only entertainment was to look at Yang Ming’s photos in a daze.

” *Dangdangdang ...*” There was knocking on the bedroom door. Zhou Jiajia immediately regained a sense of herself. She minimized the window on the computer desktop and said, “Come in.”

“Jiajia, I heard that you went to Wang Zhitao’s house today?” Mother Zhou asked with a smile.

" *En* ." Zhou Jiajia nodded faintly. She was still holding a grudge from her mother's private conversation with Yang Ming.

" *Hehe* , don't be angry with your mother. Mother wanted the best for you." Mother Zhou smiled. "I heard that Wang Xifan is preparing to transfer his shares under Wang Zhitao's name, which was what I was worried about the most before. I was afraid that the old guy, Wang Xifan, wasn't honest. He might have illegitimate children on the outside. Now, I'm relieved that no one will compete with you for shares in the future."

"..." Zhou Jiajia looked at her mother in front of her and didn't know what to say. In her eyes, it was full of money and profit. Including her daughter's lifelong events, it also mixed with too much of her own interest in it.

"Your father will come back in a few days. I have told your dad about your matter with Wang Zhitao. Your dad still thought that Wang Zhitao isn't worthy of you!" Mother Zhou laughed.

Zhou Jiajia shook her head, "I'd rather be in an ordinary home."

"Ordinary home? Jiajia, you don't know how many people are envious of you!" Mother Zhou said, "You really don't know how to be grateful for your blessings."

"I don't think there's anything good about it..." Zhou Jiajia sighed. "Also, isn't dad working for others... Why do you always act superior?"

"Working for others? *Hehe* , it also depends on who is working for whom. Your father is now working for the most mysterious family in Europe. He is the family's main butler!" Mother Zhou said with pride.

"According to your father, there is no problem with you finding a nobleman in the upper class!"

"..." Zhou Jiajia looked at her mother in her gorgeous fantasy. She didn't know what to say.

"Like my daughter who is so beautiful, maybe there's no problem finding a family heir!" Mother Zhou said proudly. "It's unfortunate. According to your father, the heir of the mysterious family is a woman..."

"Okay, mom. I'm tired... I want to sleep for a while..." Zhou Jiajia really couldn't agree with her mother's thoughts.

" *Oh* , that's fine... You should rest well first..." Mother Zhou nodded. "Yes, you and Wang Zhitao just stay together for now. If there are better candidates, let's change!"

"..." Zhou Jiajia didn't answer.

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In President Wang Xifan's office, there were Wang Xifan and Huang Youcai.

"Youcai, regarding Su Dazhi's matter, do the police have any suspicions?" Wang Xifan asked with a frown.

"No, I haven't heard anything." Huang Youcai shook his head.

“Regarding Su Dazhi’s body, I’m always not at ease. I’m afraid that the police might find some clues.” Wang Xifan sighed. “My eyelids have been constantly twitching these days; there’s a sign of a bad omen.”

“It’s okay. President Wang, why don’t we take a look again tomorrow? Let’s get some concentrated sulfuric acid on the body and let him rot as soon as possible so that the police can’t identify the body.”

“Well, it’s not too late yet. Let’s not wait for tomorrow. Let’s get some sulfuric acid now. We should go in a while.” Wang Xifan said.

“Everything is according to President Wang’s instruction.” Huang Youcai nodded.