

So Pure 591

Chapter 591: Three Lives Stone

However, Chen Mengyan picked up a small stone on the side of the stone tablet and started carving on the stone tablet with her full strength.

Chen Mengyan wanted to cross off Su Ya's name and carve her name next to it. However, she hesitated a bit and didn't do so. Instead, she engraved her own name under Su Ya's name.

If I were to cross out Su Ya's name, then Yang Ming will definitely feel that I'm still stingy and am angry with an imaginary person. Maybe the original warm atmosphere will be destroyed. However, Chen Mengyan wasn't willing to let Yang Ming and Su Ya's name stay side by side on this stone tablet. So, she could only add her own name under Su Ya's name.

At first glance, it seemed that Yang Ming had two wives. Su Ya was the big wife and Chen Mengyan was the small wife. However, there was no other way. Chen Mengyan gritted her teeth and endured it.

Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan's move and his mouth was slightly smiling. This stone monument was called the Three Lives Stone [1]. It was said that as long as couples engraved their names on this monument, they would never be separated. This was why many couples left their names on it. However, the legend was just a legend. There was no scientific basis to prove this fact. Yang Ming was also only looking for psychological satisfaction. He didn't think that because of this, Su Ya and Chen Mengyan would always be with him.

It is probably possible with Chen Mengyan. It's just that for Su Ya, I don't even know where she is now. At that time, Little Yang Ming and Little Su Ya didn't know much about love. They only put their names on the stone tablet for fun. For someone to stay together forever, there can be a lot of explanations. Good friends can be together forever, too!

"There were so many people who vandalized it. Adding me won't make much difference." Chen Mengyan threw the stone in her hand away and looked at her masterpiece with satisfaction. When she had finished carving her name, she also deepened the carving of Yang Ming's name a lot. In contrast, Su Ya's name looked very faded. If it wasn't carefully looked at, it can almost be ignored.

Yang Ming looked at the name on the stone tablet and sighed. Chen Mengyan, she still liked to play some little ideas. But this was already much better than the original vinegar jar [2], and Yang Ming wasn't too concerned with it.

After all, Su Ya could only be part of his own memories. Only Chen Mengyan was really being with him. Yang Ming held Chen Mengyan's hand and said, "I hope that we both can fulfill the prophecy of this stone..."

"En ..." Chen Mengyan nodded strongly and held Yang Ming's hand tighter. "We will..."

Seeing that Yang Ming wasn't angry with her actions, Chen Mengyan was relieved. Just now, when she saw Yang Ming's somewhat gloomy face, Chen Mengyan even had an impulse to carve Su Ya's name deeper, too.

She didn't know why, but Chen Mengyan felt that she started to be more and more concerned about Yang Ming's thoughts... *Is it that I love him too much? To the point where I lost my personality?*

Just as she was thinking this, Chen Mengyan's cell phone rang. She took it out and saw that it was a call from home.

"Your mom? Is it because the meal is ready and she's urging us to go back?" Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID and asked.

"Should be..." Chen Mengyan nodded.

"Quickly pick it up..." Yang Ming smiled. "Just say that we are going to check out and go back..."

"Go to hell!" Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming and picked up the phone. "Hello?"

"Xiao Yan, what 'go to hell'? What did you say?" Mother Chen asked, confused.

"Ugh ..." Chen Mengyan sweated and said, "Mom, I was not talking to you. I was saying it to Yang Ming..."

"You can't do that either. How can you say something like that to him... Being a girl, you can't be too arrogant. Be gentle. When do you see me talking like that when I talk to your dad?" Mother Chen gave a serious lecture.

"I..." Chen Mengyan couldn't tell of her difficulties, so she could only keep using her eyes to glare at Yang Ming. No way. She couldn't repeat what Yang Ming said to her Mom, right?

"Okay, in the future, speak a bit more politely as a girl. The meal is going to be ready. Where are you and Yang Ming? When are you both coming back?" asked Mother Chen.

"We are at the beach. We're coming back now." Chen Mengyan replied.

"Okay, you both take a taxi. Hurry up," said Mother Chen.

After hanging up the phone, Chen Mengyan really wanted to give Yang Ming a kick. He made her get lectured by her mother.

"What's so funny?" Seeing Yang Ming snickering, Chen Mengyan was even angrier and she said, "What are you laughing at?"

"Lectured by your mother?" Yang Ming finally couldn't help but smile as he said this.

"Yeah . Hmph , I'll go back and tell your mother that you bullied me. You dragged me to the hotel..." Chen Mengyan threatened.

"Hey ?" Yang Ming was stunned. He was dumbfounded. "Really? Don't; please don't. Isn't this the same as killing me..."

" Heh ... " When Chen Mengyan saw how Yang Ming was scared, she said with pleasure, "Let's see whether you dare to talk nonsense in the future."

The two of them stopped a taxi, talked to the taxi driver about the destination and then sat inside.

"Come on!" Yang Ming put his hand over Chen Mengyan's shoulder and made her lean into his arms.

"What are you doing?" Chen Mengyan said as she struggled a bit.

" Shh ... there's not much chance after we get back..." Yang Ming whispered.

" Oh ... " After Chen Mengyan listened to Yang Ming's words, she thought that it was indeed such a thing. In front of both sets of parents, the chances of being intimate with each other were miserably less. *Now... is an opportunity to be close to one another, right?*

Although Chen Mengyan was a girl who was very reserved, she also really missed Yang Ming. This kind of honeymoon period was very enjoyable. Therefore, she obediently leaned into Yang Ming's arms.

The two of them enjoyed the warmth of this moment. However, some people just had to destroy their mood. They hadn't arrived home after a long time, so Yang Ming couldn't help but look at the window, confused. The car actually drove to the outer highway. Yang Ming was immediately reluctant, "Where are you going?"

"Aren't you going to the community of Wenxing Road?" The driver said indifferently.

"I am indeed going to the community of Wenxing Road, but where are you driving from?" Yang Ming said coldly, "This is already at the outer highway. Are we going out of town?"

" Oh , there is construction happening over there, so I have to circumvent it." The driver said bluntly, "It's Chinese New Year now, a season of celebration. Wasn't I thinking about how to get you there faster?"

Yang Ming looked at the guy who was lying with his eyes wide open and was a bit speechless. *Are there people making money as you do? Yes, it's a seasonal celebration. If you honestly had sent us to our place, I might have given you a hundred yuan and asked you to keep the change. But now, you're being pretty unreasonable.*

"Construction? We walked to the beach just now. Why didn't we see any of it?" Yang Ming snorted.

"Repairs have just been finished. Boss, be a bit more forthright. Don't mind these little things!" The taxi driver euphemized his insult.

"What do you mean it has just been repaired?" Chen Mengyan wasn't willing either. "Aren't you just going around aimlessly?"

The taxi driver originally thought that since these were young men and women who were in love, the man would want to save face and hence won't be so calculative in front of his woman. He didn't expect the woman to be unwilling, too!

He had been driving a taxi for many years and trained a pair of fiery gold eyes [3]. Generally, young men and women who take a taxi and each sat on one side casually were usually married couples. It would be

very difficult to take advantage of these people. But people like Yang Ming, who willingly entered into the car and sat together, were usually men and women who were madly in love. Generally, in this type of dynamics, the man would want to showcase his generosity before the woman, and rarely minded the taxi fare.

Therefore, he directly put Yang Ming into this category. Moreover, today was still the Chinese New Year. So, he felt that Yang Ming wouldn't mind this little money and make himself look so stingy. Unexpectedly, Chen Mengyan also wasn't willing.

How would he know that Chen Mengyan was originally a girl with very strong principles? One is one and two is two. How would she allow others to lie to her? Therefore, the taxi driver felt a little at loss for words. But, he calmed himself down and said, "It's already the Chinese New Year. Let's not create too many problems. Okay, you know what? Once we arrive at the destination, I will remove a zero digit from the total!"

"Hey?" Yang Ming was immediately thrilled. "You have made me take a big roundabout route which has delayed our time. Do you still think I will pay you money?"

"Not paying me?" The taxi driver glared. "Zi zi" and the sudden braking stopped the car at the side of the road. He then said, "If you don't plan to pay any money, get off now! You guys get out here!"

The taxi driver felt that he had the advantage over Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan because he was still at the outer highway bridge. Except for some vehicles that were going out of the city, there would be very few taxis passing by. If Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan got off the taxi, it would be very difficult to stop another car. Moreover, this was a high-speed road section. It was extremely dangerous for pedestrians to walk on it. Therefore, the taxi driver wasn't afraid that Yang Ming wouldn't give in.

"What attitude is this? We're complaining to the Transportation Bureau Rental Management Office!" Chen Mengyan often liked to use laws and regulations to defend her rights because of her family background.

"Ha, you go ahead and call then. You know a lot, but it's useless!" The taxi driver was elated, "Today is Chinese New Year's Eve. The Transportation Bureau will be on a holiday. Who are you looking for?"

Chapter 592: What A Coincidence

"Hurry up and drive or else suffer the consequences." Yang Ming was unlike Chen Mengyan who liked to talk about principle. If words couldn't do the trick, violence would come forward. This was Yang Ming's style.

"It's alright to drive... but..." The taxi driver patted the meter in front of him. "See the number above? When you arrive at the place, pay in full!"

"Do you dare to say it again?" Yang Ming sneered at the taxi driver.

"I would say the same even ten thousand times!" Since both Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were sitting in the back of the car, there was a protective fence between the driver and them. The driver wasn't afraid of what Yang Ming would do to him. If Yang Ming dared to get off, the driver would drive away directly!

"*Pak*," Yang Ming slammed into the protective window of the taxi with a punch. Immediately, a large dent appeared on the protective window.

The taxi driver was shocked, "What are you doing?"

"Would you believe that I can hit your head with the next punch?" Yang Ming said coldly, "Hurry up and drive. Don't be wordy!"

"I will drive... You can't just vandalize my car..." The taxi driver was obviously scared by Yang Ming's move, and he had to whisper softly.

"I can destroy your car. Do you believe it or not?" Yang Ming heard his whisper and said this while glaring.

"I will drive... Isn't it alright if I drive..." The taxi driver cursed on his misfortune deep down in his heart. *Many go out for wool and come home shorn* [1]. The taxi driver didn't expect Yang Ming to be so fierce that he could suddenly make a dent in the sturdy protective fence.

"Look, this kind of person is useless to reason with. He deserves violence!" Yang Ming pointed to the taxi driver. In fact, he was also explaining to Chen Mengyan that sometimes violence was a last resort. It was to prevent Chen Mengyan from saying that he was rude.

Chen Mengyan sighed. *What Yang Ming said made sense. When I said that I would file a complaint on him, the driver wasn't afraid. Instead, when Yang Ming made a move, he became honest. What kind of person is he?*

As soon as the taxi driver heard Yang Ming, he was immediately enraged. He wasn't a good person. There would be some scums in any industry. For example, Xu Songshu, the driver who was driving now, was originally a punk. Later, when he was too old to mingle around the underworld, he managed to become a taxi driver. But he still had some contacts with the punks from the underworld.

When he was driving, he always liked to use deception and intimidation. He would scam whenever he could, especially when his customers were foreign guests and young couples like Yang Ming. He would be merciless. He didn't expect to encounter trouble today. But Xu Songshu was unwilling to be blustered by Yang Ming. While he was driving, he sneaked out his cell phone and sent a text message to several of his friends. These toxic friends would be waiting for them to arrive at their destination to give them a lesson.

Along the journey, Xu Songshu didn't dare to do any petty tricks. He pretended to be like a third grandchild [2]. He thought, *When I reach the entrance of Wenxing Road Community, I must give Yang Ming a bloody lesson. If I don't drain him of all his money, I won't let it go!*

The car drove to Huaxing Road District, and Xu Songshu saw that several of his toxic friends were on the side of the road. He immediately settled down and parked the car directly beside those several people.

" *Dangdang* ," the rear door was opened by several of Xu Songshu's toxic friends. One of the guys with a watermelon head yelled at Yang Ming, "Get out!"

"Qiangzi, this kid not only won't pay the taxi fare but also broke the protective fence inside the car!" Xu Songshu was in high spirits as he looked at Yang Ming proudly.

" *Hey* , kid, you are bold. You are so young and yet you learned about fare evasion? You even broke the car's protective fence, right? I didn't seem to notice it. Aren't you being too cocky?" The man called Qiangzi with a watermelon head spoke to Yang Ming as he glared at him.

"Who are you?" Yang Ming looked at Qiang Zi disdainfully and said, "This has nothing to do with you. You go and get a cozy place and stay right there."

"F*ck!" Qiangzi reached out his hand to slap Yang Ming's face. "Little brat, watch your words. I'm giving you face and yet you don't want it, right? Are you courting death?"

Yang Ming dodged sideways and arbitrarily avoided Qiangzi. Then he said impatiently, "Let me say it again. This has nothing to do with you, otherwise, it would be at your own risk!" Then he turned to Xu Songshu and said, "And you, I originally thought that you were so honest. I was thinking about giving you some extra to make up for your loss. I didn't expect you that you dared to look for people and set me up. Then I'm sorry. You won't get anything from me!"

" *Haw* ?" Qiangzi found it amusing. "This kid has a stubborn mouth. Did you see how many people I've brought? I admit that you are a bit capable, being able to turn the fence into this. But, no matter how bad*ss you are, can you beat four of us? You want to be a hero in front of a girl, right? Don't become a loser later on." Then, he said to Chen Mengyan on the side, "Your boyfriend wants to be pretentious. It seems you look pretty, so I will give you face. Give me five thousand yuan obediently, and then we will forget about this. Otherwise, your boyfriend may have to spend the Chinese New Year in the hospital!"

Yang Ming noticed this fellow was being mouthy. He was immediately annoyed. Originally, he didn't want to cause trouble near Chen Mengyan's house. After all, the mother-in-law was nearby. It wasn't very good if this was spread, so he wanted to shoo these people away as soon as possible. He didn't expect that when he gave these people an inch, they wanted a mile! Immediately, he frowned. "I will give you three hundred yuan to drop it. I don't want to waste time with you on Chinese New Year."

"What? Three hundred?" Qiangzi saw Yang Ming was willing to pay money, thinking that he was submitting. His arrogance immediately increased by a hundred percent. "Five thousand yuan. You don't get to leave if there is a penny short!"

"F*ck your mother!" Yang Ming couldn't hold back anymore as he directly slapped the person in the face. Qiangzi was slapped until he rolled on the floor and fell to the side.

"Go... *Wuwu* ... Go. Beat him up!" Qiangzi spat out a front tooth and seemed to speak with an air leak.

These people thought that Yang Ming was taking the opportunity when Qiangzi wasn't prepared. They didn't think that Yang Ming was powerful. They thought that since they had four people on their side, why would they need to be afraid of Yang Ming?

So they all stood up and encircled Yang Ming.

"Ai ! What are you guys doing? Gang fight?" These people were just about to make a move, but they heard a big yell.

They turned their head around, but their eyes met two uniformed police officers coming over. Suddenly, they didn't dare to make a move but stood aside honestly in succession.

Although there were many people in this group, punks wouldn't dare to do anything in front of the police!

"What happened?" asked one of the police officers.

"This kid is committing fare evasion. We are stopping him to ask him for money!" Xu Songshu quickly explained.

"Is it?" The police asked.

"No, this driver took us for a detour. We refused to pay the extra fare. He found these people and stopped us from leaving!" Chen Mengyan was dissatisfied immediately.

"Hey ? Are you the girl from Captain Chen's family?" Another policeman looked at Chen Mengyan and asked suddenly.

"You... are Uncle Cai?" Chen Mengyan also recognized the policeman in front of her. He was in her father's unit. He was also the deputy section chief of the Department of Public Security. He also lived in this community and sometimes went to work and returned from work with her father. Chen Mengyan naturally recognized him.

"Hehe , what's the matter? These guys actually looked for trouble from you?" The policeman named Cai called to another police officer nearby, "Bring them back to the police station first!"

"Ah ?" Xu Songshu was suddenly dumbfounded. He didn't expect it would be messed up. *This young man isn't good to bully. Why is this woman so powerful, too? Listening to the policeman's tone, she must be the child of the internal police force. Her father is even a captain!*

"That is a... misunderstanding, misunderstanding. Mr. Policeman, I was joking. It's fine now..." Xu Songshu quickly changed his words. It was Chinese New Year's Eve. It would be bad to have the Chinese New Year's Eve family dinner at the police station.

"Misunderstanding? You didn't seem to say that just now, right?" The policeman snorted and asked, "Didn't you say someone committed fare evasion?"

"No, no, I'm just kidding..." Xu Songshu's sweat had flowed down. *Today is really unlucky!*

The police with the surname Cai saw that they became obedient and he didn't want to bother with them. Since it was a Chinese New Year, let's forget about that. Then he waved his hand, "You should be careful next time. I will remember your car number and inform the transportation department. If I hear about a report of you scamming the customers, then misfortune awaits you!"

"Yes... Yes..." Xu Songshu nodded in a hurry, but during this period of time, he would never dare to scam his customer.

Seeing that Xu Songshu left, Chen Mengyan breathed a sigh of relief and said to Policeman Cai, "Uncle Cai, you don't know. This person is too odious. He brought us on a detour at the outer ring..."

"The reputation of Song Jiang people has been tarnished by this guy!" Policeman Cai reprimanded. "You can rest assured. I will find someone to keep a good watch on him. If this guy dares to scam his customer again, I will punish him!"

"Hey? This is..." Policeman Cai looked at Yang Ming.

Chapter 593: Chen Mengyan's Decision

"Hi, Uncle Cai, I am Mengyan's boyfriend, and my parents went to Uncle Chen's house for the Chinese New Year..." Yang Ming said quickly.

"Oh? This young man is good. You look really talented. Especially just now, you were not afraid during danger and was not coerced by those evil forces. You're not simple!" Policeman Cai praised him.

"Uncle Cai, you're giving me too much credit." Yang Ming smiled.

"Okay, then I won't bother you guys!" Police officer Cai said to Chen Mengyan, "Greet your father for me!"

Because of this event, the sweet feelings of the two people had become worse. When they returned home, Mother Chen couldn't help but ask why they were so late. Chen Mengyan didn't want to say too much. She just explained that there was a traffic jam on the road.

The meals at home were all homemade, but the patterns were quite numerous and delicious. In Chen Mengyan's family usually, they went to her grandmother's house for the Chinese New Year. But this year the situation was different. They naturally couldn't go.

But even when she went to her grandmother's house for the Chinese New Year, she would be eating out. They wouldn't be cooking at home. It's been many years that she hadn't enjoyed the warmth of eating at home. Chen Mengyan felt very warm.

Although Yang Ming's family cooked at home every year, the meal wasn't so lavish. Three people couldn't eat too many dishes as well. Even though today was the first time that the two families had cooperated for the Chinese New Year, it seemed that the effect was still very good.

The two families sat together and made toasts with the wine glasses in their hands. This also indicated that the things between Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming were settled.

Chen Fei and Mother Chen were both respectable people, especially Mother Chen. She worked in state-owned enterprises and she was an executive. Therefore, she had many experiences on social occasions. Although Yang Dahai and Mother Yang were restrained at first, the atmosphere was quickly lifted. They drank and chatted with each other.

"Sister-in-law, I heard that you are laid off... Of course, I have no other meaning." Mother Chen said, "Why don't you come to our company? Our benefits are good. Although I can't guarantee to be able to arrange for you a small manager's position, I can still arrange for you as regular staff."

"Oh?" Yang Dahai immediately became interested. In the eyes of his generation, a steady job was the most important. Other things were not better than this. When he heard Mother Chen had such power, he said quickly, "Sister-in-law, that's a good thing. If she can get into your business, that's great!"

"Brother Yang, you can't decide on that. Sister-in-law must agree with it!" Mother Chen said with a smile, "I heard Mengyan say that Yang Ming is now opening a company with a friend. Sister-in-law may want to enjoy a blessed life at home..."

"Look at what you said, enjoy what blessed life? Hasn't the company not started yet?" When Mother Yang heard that Mother Chen praised her son, she was very happy.

"Isn't that almost the same? I can't do it instead. I still have to work for a few years!" Mother Chen said.

"Sister-in-law, your words are wrong. Doesn't Big Ming belong to Mengyan? Then doesn't that belong to you, too?" Yang Dahai said quickly.

"Hehe, you're right!" Mother Chen nodded and smiled.

"Mom, what are you guys talking about..." Chen Mengyan was a little embarrassed.

"We're talking about you and Yang Ming's things. Both of you aren't young anymore. Is there anything to be shy about? Hugging on the sofa isn't shy then?" Mother Chen teased.

"Aiya ... Mom..." Chen Mengyan lowered her head. She blushed and her face was comparable to the big crab shell on the table.

This meal could have been said to have lasted from 2 p.m. until 6 p.m. What the two families wanted was the cheerful atmosphere at this dining table. The intention was not about eating. Later, it completely became chatting together.

Of course, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were already full and they weren't willing to be the topic of the adults' talk. Therefore, the little couple went directly to Chen Mengyan's room.

Yang Ming locked the door. Chen Mengyan frowned, "What are you planning to do? If you lock the door, my parents, uncle, and auntie will misunderstand! Open it now!"

"It's okay," Yang Ming said with a smile. "They're busy chatting now. They don't have time for us! Besides, they would definitely knock on the door to find us."

As Yang Ming said this, he was lying on Chen Mengyan's small bed.

"Get up. You're dirty. Take off your clothes!" Chen Mengyan said angrily. "I had changed the bedsheet this morning!"

"Take off my clothes? Ha, I'll take them off then." As Yang Ming said this, he got into position to take off his pants.

"You... really piss me off!" Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. "Can't you be serious? Do you want to leave a bad impression with my parents?"

"Just kidding." Yang Ming put away his smile and said, "Don't worry. I won't do anything excessive."

"Then it's fine." Chen Mengyan nodded and sat at the bedside. "Right, Yang Ming, how is Zhou Jiajia's injury?"

In Chen Mengyan's heart, she had always been sympathetic to the girl, Zhou Jiajia! *Yes, we both love Yang Ming, too, but the treatment I got was totally different from hers!*

I paid for it, and I got the reward I deserved. But what about Zhou Jiajia? Chen Mengyan knew that this girl's love for Yang Ming wasn't less than hers. Besides, Zhou Jiajia had expended more effort than herself. For Yang Ming, Zhou Jiajia could even sacrifice her life!

But what did she get? An icy bullet and lonely bed! In this national celebration day, she was lying in bed, and she's still not awake yet... Every time Chen Mengyan thought about it, she had an unprecedented feeling of being touched!

Indeed, women were selfish animals, but in the same way, women were also the most compassionate. Chen Mengyan's heart now had only sympathy for Zhou Jiajia. She was not jealous of Zhou Jiajia at all.

Yes, sometimes Chen Mengyan even thought that if possible, Yang Ming could give Zhou Jiajia a little love. She wouldn't mind that.

For Lan Ling, Chen Mengyan was carefully guarding against her. Although she had to accept this fact, she still wanted to occupy Yang Ming more in her heart. But it was a very different view for Zhou Jiajia.

On the second day of Zhou Jiajia's hospitalization, Chen Fei took Chen Mengyan to the hospital to visit Zhou Jiajia. Looking at the girl on the bed who was originally beautiful with a beauty not less than hers and now had become thin and pale, Chen Mengyan secretly teared up.

She cried for a girl who also loved Yang Ming. *Zhou Jiajia was really pitiful!*

God bless you!

Yang Ming, no matter how busy he was, would take time to visit Zhou Jiajia's ward every day. He held her hand and talked to her for a while. It was because the doctor also said that although Zhou Jiajia's injury was now in recovery, whether she can be awakened, wasn't something within the scope of medical knowledge anymore!

Only people who were familiar with Zhou Jiajia often talked to her, hoping that she might wake up faster. Therefore, since the doctor said so, Yang Ming insisted on doing it every day regardless of whether it was working or not. Now, he could only do so much.

"It's still the same..." Yang Ming sighed.

"Don't blame yourself... no one wanted this to happen..." Chen Mengyan quickly comforted him when she saw that Yang Ming's mood became depressed in an instant.

"Yeah... no one wanted to... don't know when she can wake up..." Yang Ming shook his head. "But when she wakes up, the trouble will come again..."

"What's wrong? Why is there trouble when she wakes up?" Chen Mengyan asked curiously.

Yang Ming didn't intend to hide it from Chen Mengyan, so he told everything that happened on his way taking Zhou Jiajia to the hospital. The words that he had said to Zhou Jiajia were repeated for Chen Mengyan. This was a promise to Zhou Jiajia.

"I... understand..." After Chen Mengyan listened, she took a sigh of relief. She said after a while, "At that time, your promise was the only hope for Zhou Jiajia to live... so I understand..."

"You don't blame me for saying that?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"I don't blame you... even if I am by your side, I won't be angry after listening to it... because you were doing the right thing." Chen Mengyan nodded very resolutely.

"Ai!" Yang Ming said helplessly. "I hope that Zhou Jiajia will recover soon, but I don't know how to face her after she wakes up... This promise... is too heavy... It's pressuring me so much that I can't breathe."

"..." Chen Mengyan was silent, *Yes, after Zhou Jiajia wakes up, what should I do? Should Yang Ming keep his promise? Or...*

Chen Mengyan subconsciously didn't want Yang Ming to fulfill that promise. But Chen Mengyan thought about how she wouldn't be able to bear seeing Zhou Jiajia's disappointment when Yang Ming told the truth after Zhou Jiajia woke up.

Is this a bit too cruel? After experiencing a life and death situation, it isn't easy for her to get a promise, but it's fake... What should be done? Chen Mengyan couldn't help but think about it. If I was Zhou Jiajia, what would I do after hearing about this situation?

Lose my meaning to life? Suicide? A horrible thought appeared in Chen Mengyan's mind and made her shiver.

"The things about the future. Let's talk about it later..."

Chapter 594: Zhao Ying Had an Accident

"The things in the future, let's talk about it in the future..." Chen Mengyan said faintly, "Zhou Jiajia is really worth our sympathy..."

Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan with some shock. For the first time, and this was definitely the first time, Chen Mengyan wasn't angry with the entanglement between himself and other girls, and she wasn't even jealous!

"You mean..." Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan and thought it was incredible.

"Can we stop talking about this, okay?" Chen Mengyan shook her head and said, "Everything, let's wait until she wakes up and then we'll talk about it."

"Okay." Yang Ming replied, "However, I'll have to go to the hospital often to visit her during this time. You won't be angry at this, right?"

"Of course not." Chen Mengyan smiled and said, "Who do you think I am? How can I be angry with a patient?"

"Thank you, Mengyan." Yang Ming said, "Thank you for your understanding."

"Why are you saying this? She was hurt because of you. So, if I have the time, I will go and visit her too," said Chen Mengyan.

At 8:00 p.m., CCTV's highest-rated program, the Chinese New Year's Gala, began its live broadcast.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan came to the living room and sat with the four elders to watch the Chinese New Year's Gala. Although many people say that the Chinese New Year's Gala program had a lower quality year after year, the viewership was still going very strong.

With no other choice, the Chinese New Year's Gala had become a must-see TV show for the Chinese New Year's Eve of the Chinese New Year. People all over the country from all walks of life were sitting in front of the TV at this moment watching the same program.

Ever since CCTV started to organize the Chinese New Year's Gala, the annual Chinese New Year's Eve became the most concerned and celebrated event every year. Everyone would have Chinese New Year's Eve dinner and wait for the opening of the ceremony at 8 o'clock.

This had become a kind of expectation, a kind of waiting, a kind of habit, a kind of Chinese New Year complex that couldn't be erased easily. The Chinese New Year's Gala was watched year after year, even though sometimes it was disappointing.

However, it was livelier for the two families to watch the Chinese New Year's Gala together. Although Yang Ming's family would be watching the Chinese New Year's Gala every year, it had always been the three of them sitting on the sofa, watching quietly and they rarely spoke.

Because they were too familiar with each other. Whatever they wanted to say, they would have already said it. Therefore, they would be able to watch the television in peace.

But now it wasn't the same. The two families were very lively. While watching the Chinese New Year's Gala, they were mutually giving comments on the TV show while eating snacks and having some drinks. The atmosphere was filled with joy.

However, Yang Ming's cell phone rang untimely.

"I'm sorry. Let me pick up the phone call." Yang Ming said embarrassingly to everyone, and then he got up and walked to Chen Mengyan's room.

The caller ID was an unfamiliar cell phone number, and Yang Ming was baffled as he picked up the phone call. *Could it be a wrong number?* This kind of incident wasn't unpopular, and it often appeared in the newspapers. During the Chinese New Year, when calling their friends, many people inexplicably

made phone calls and sent text messages to people they didn't know. When they asked, they found out that there were too many people to celebrate the Chinese New Year with. Some people who weren't familiar with their friend's phone number would have pressed the wrong number.

"Hey? Hello, who are you looking for?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Hey, are you Yang Ming?" The other party asked directly.

"I am... May I know who you are?" Yang Ming saw that the other person was looking for him, but the voice of the other party was very unfamiliar. It was a woman's voice, and Yang Ming felt even more baffled.

"I am Zhao Ying's mother!" said the other party.

"Oh? Hello, aunty, Happy Chinese New Year!" Yang Ming said quickly. *I was thinking about making a phone call to visit during the New Year, but I didn't expect Zhao Ying's mother to call me first.*

"You are Zhao Ying's boyfriend?" asked Zhao Ying's mother.

"Ugh... I am." Yang Ming suddenly sweated, but he quickly accepted it.

"You hurry up and come over! There's an urgent matter!" After Zhao Ying's mother confirmed his identity, she immediately said anxiously.

"Come over? Where am I going? What's the urgent matter?" Yang Ming asked, confused.

"Come to my area here!" Zhao Ying's mother explained, "Zhao Ying was injured by a neighbor's child with firecrackers. She is now being treated in the hospital!"

"What?" Yang Ming exclaimed, "She was hurt by firecrackers? What firecrackers?"

"I don't know too much either. Maybe it was some Big God Canon..." Zhao Ying's mother said, "Come quickly. Her situation is very dangerous now!"

"Ah..." Yang Ming didn't know what Big God Canon was, but the name indicated that the impact was definitely not small. So, he quickly said, "Okay, then I'm buying the ticket to fly there now. You tell me the detailed address!"

"After you come directly to L City, you can give me a call!" said Zhao Ying's mother.

"Okay, then I would book the earliest ticket as soon as possible." Yang Ming said in a hurry.

"What's wrong?" Looking at Yang Ming hanging up the phone, Chen Mengyan who was beside him asked. Just now, when she saw Yang Ming talking on the phone for a long time, she came in to see what happened. She vaguely heard something mentioned over the phone about a boyfriend, so she couldn't help but ask.

Yang Ming hesitated for a moment and felt that there was no need to hide this matter from Chen Mengyan. He was only pretending to be Zhao Ying's boyfriend. If he concealed it, it would be even more suspicious! Moreover, if he was eager to buy a ticket to fly to L City during the New Year, it wouldn't work if there was no suitable reason!

So, Yang Ming explained, “Mengyan, the phone call was from Sister Ying’s mother.”

“Sister Ying? Why was her mother calling you?” asked Chen Mengyan.

“This was the case. Zhao Ying’s parents wanted to introduce her to a boyfriend. She didn’t like him, but her parents thought that the man was good. Therefore, Zhao Ying discussed this with me and used me as a shield. She said that I was her boyfriend so that her parents wouldn’t continue to introduce her to more guys.” Yang Ming explained.

“Then what about you going to L City? Are you actually going to her house so that her parents can have a look at you?” Chen Mengyan felt that this wasn’t anything big, but having her boyfriend loaned out to others was still very uncomfortable.

“This wasn’t the case. Zhao Ying’s mother just called me and said that Sister Ying was injured by an explosion from the neighbor’s children with firecrackers. She was admitted to the hospital and the situation was very serious. She told me to go immediately,” said Yang Ming.

“Ah? She was injured from an explosion?” Chen Mengyan was shocked after listening to it. “What happened? Was it serious?”

“I don’t know too much about it, but it was said that she was in the hospital. So, the situation shouldn’t be very good.” Yang Ming said, “Mengyan, no matter what, Sister Ying was good to me. It is reasonable for me to visit her.”

“This isn’t a bad idea. But if you go now, how do you plan to talk to your family about it?” Chen Mengyan asked worriedly. To say that there was something between Zhao Ying and Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan had never thought about it that way.

Zhao Ying was her and Yang Ming’s teacher in high school, and she felt just like a big sister. Chen Mengyan wouldn’t draw any connection between those two people. Moreover, Chen Mengyan and Zhao Ying were also very familiar with each other. She didn’t think that Zhao Ying had any feelings for Yang Ming.

So, she wasn’t worried about this. She was just worried about how Yang Ming would describe it to his family.

“Just be honest with what happened. Sister Ying was our high school teacher, and she was very good to me. I can say that she was very helpful to me before the college entrance examination, so it should be normal for me to visit her,” said Yang Ming.

“That’s true, too. Then you go ahead and speak to them. I’ll get my dad to book a ticket for you. His unit was more special. It’ll be more convenient to book these things,” suggested Chen Mengyan.

“En. Let’s go. We’ll go out together.” Yang Ming nodded gratefully.

When he came to the living room, the adults from both families were watching TV and didn’t pay attention to them. After Yang Ming sat down, he said, “Dad and mom, I want to go to L City for a while.”

“Go to L City? What’s happening?” Yang Dahai was stunned, and he said, “What joke are you making? What are you going to do there?”

"Dad, I..." Yang Ming did feel a bit difficult to explain. Although Zhao Ying was his high school teacher and it was reasonable to go and visit her, the key issue was why would he be the first to know about Zhao Ying being injured by firecrackers?

For this kind of thing, they shouldn't receive news if it wasn't someone who was particularly close. Of course, it was impossible to let his parents and Uncle Chen's side know about the ridiculous event of pretending to be Zhao Ying's boyfriend, otherwise, he would definitely receive a good scolding. First of all, his father wouldn't even be able to forgive himself.

Seeing Yang Ming's dilemma, Chen Mengyan spoke up. "Let me explain. Things were like this. Just now, Yang Ming and I thought that we should greet our high school teachers and classmates for Chinese New Year, so we called them one by one to wish them a Happy New Year. However, when it came to teacher Zhao Ying, it was her mother who picked up the phone. She said that Zhao Ying was injured by the firecrackers of the neighbor's children. The situation was very serious, and she is in the hospital.

"When we were in high school, Teacher Zhao Ying was very helpful to me and especially Yang Ming. Moreover, Teacher Zhao Ying was also very approachable. We all called her Sister Ying, and our relationship with her was very good. Now that something happened to her, Yang Ming and I felt that we should visit her as soon as possible!"

Chapter 595: What's The Reason?

"Oh ? Zhao Ying?" Yang Dahai thought for a moment. "Is this the teacher who volunteered to tutor you every day during your high school?"

"En , Dad, it's her." Yang Ming quickly nodded.

"It turns out to be her. Then you really have to pay her a visit. If it was not for her, you wouldn't be enrolled in Song Jiang Industry University!" Yang Dahai nodded.

"Dad, Mengyan also helped me a lot!" Yang Ming reminded him.

"You can't just say that. What is the relationship you have with Mengyan? It is normal for you both to study together. But, the teacher volunteered to help you!" Chen Fei said, "Since she is your teacher, you should pay her a visit!" "

"Mengyan and I thought so, too. We were planning to discuss it with you." Yang Ming didn't expect that it would happen smoothly. He glanced at Chen Mengyan gratefully.

"But today seems a bit late. How about this? I will book a ticket for you both tomorrow morning. You and Mengyan can go and visit her!" Chen Fei said, "I happen to have a classmate from police school in L City. I will ask him to welcome you two."

"Alright, then we will need to trouble Uncle Chen." Yang Ming agreed as he nodded quickly.

Yang Ming had no way to go about it. It was unrealistic to visit Zhao Ying now. He could only do it tomorrow. So, he sat with Chen Mengyan, and the two families continued to watch the Chinese New Year's Gala show, but Yang Ming's mind wasn't on the TV at the moment.

For Zhao Ying, Chen Mengyan's concern for her was just friendship, but Yang Ming wasn't the same. His feelings toward her escalated to more than friendship with a mixture of romance in it.

Therefore, when something happened to Zhao Ying, Yang Ming was immediately upset.

The phone rang once again. Yang Ming shook his head. Usually, there weren't many calls on his phone. Why did the number of calls get more and more during Chinese New Year's Eve?

Yang Ming took out his phone and saw that it was Zhao Ying's caller ID! Yang Ming assumed it would be Zhao Ying's mother. He took his phone and went to Chen Mengyan's room and picked it up. "Hello? Auntie?"

"Yang Ming, it is me. I'm Zhao Ying!" The voice of Zhao Ying came from the phone.

"What? Sister Ying, it's you. How are you? Are you in the hospital now?" Yang Ming asked with concern.

"Why am I in the hospital? I'm watching the Chinese New Year's Gala at home. I'm fine. How can I be in the hospital?" Zhao Ying said helplessly. "My mother was speaking nonsense to you!"

"Ah? Nonsense? So, you haven't been injured by the firecrackers from your neighbor's children, right?" asked Yang Ming.

"What? At this time, everyone is watching the Chinese New Year's Gala at home. Who would go out to play with firecrackers!" Zhao Ying said, "Also, I'm an adult. How can I not pay attention to safety? Can I get hurt by firecrackers?"

"What..." Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. "It really terrified me. Mengyan and I also bought the flight tickets to visit you!"

"I'm sorry... for causing trouble to you..." Zhao Ying whispered.

"Forget it. It's alright if you are fine!" Yang Ming said, "But auntie's joke is a bit too overboard, right?... Today isn't April Fool's Day..."

"Ai ... my mom called you behind my back to have you come over. She wanted to meet you... In fact, she wants to validate whether our relationship is real or not...She was relieved because she noticed you were quite worried about me." Zhao Ying said with embarrassment.

"That is the case. Do I still need to come over?" asked Yang Ming.

"Of course you don't have to come over. My dad gave my mom a lecture after he learned about it, saying that she has no sense of the gravity of things. How can she joke about such a thing?" Zhao Ying refused.

"Fine. The most important thing is that nothing happened to you. It's better than anything else." Yang Ming said, "Happy Chinese New Year! Help me pass my blessing to auntie as well!"

"En ... Happy Chinese New Year to you as well. Greet Chen Mengyan for me. I'm going to hang up. I will come back in two days time." Zhao Ying said.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming was helpless for a while. *What is this? It scared the hell out of me. Even my family is worried. Ai, it seems that it will be hard to explain.*

"Mengyan..." Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan besides him with a depressed look...

"The telephone receiver is quite loud. I have heard all of it..." Chen Mengyan also smiled bitterly and said, "That is really complicated!"

However, Chen Mengyan apparently heard Zhao Ying's last sentence to greet Chen Mengyan, so she didn't have any doubts about Zhao Ying. What she was thinking now was how to talk to both sets of parents.

"Yang Ming, aren't you the best at lying?" Chen Mengyan said, "You quickly think about how we explain it!"

"When did I make a lie?" Yang Ming sweated.

"When we were in high school when you skipped classes all day, you were quick-witted in telling lies to fool me." Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming.

"Hehe, you are talking about that time. Isn't that lie insignificant? I can't be too ridiculous to lie to your parents and my parents, right? I don't want to lie to them." Yang Ming sighed.

"Really. Who wants it to happen like this?" Chen Mengyan was also very troubled.

"How about we just say that it was a wrong call? The other party was joking with us." Yang Ming thought for a long time and finally came up with such an idea.

"It can only be like this." Chen Mengyan nodded and agreed.

So, the two people tried their best to pretend to be happy and a little angry as they walked out of the room. Chen Fei saw the strange expressions of the two and asked, "What happened to you two?"

"It's really irritating!" Chen Mengyan said as she sat on the sofa with annoyance.

"What's wrong? Mengyan?" Mother Yang quickly asked, "Is Big Ming, this kid, bullying you? I will help you to beat him up."

"No, aunty, it has nothing to do with Yang Ming!" Chen Mengyan shook her head. "It was the phone call just now!"

"What happened with the phone call?" Mother Yang said in confusion.

"Just now, when Yang Ming and I called to wish Teacher Zhao Ying a Happy Chinese New Year, in the end, it was her mother who picked up the phone. But, the person wasn't her mother at all!" Chen Mengyan said angrily.

"Not her mother? Who is the person?" Chen Fei was a bit baffled.

"It was a liar who had nothing to do." Chen Mengyan said, "When I called Teacher Zhao Ying, I accidentally dialed a wrong number. The end result was a middle-aged woman who answered the call. When I said I was looking for Teacher Zhao Ying, the woman said to me that she was Zhao Ying's mother and that Zhao Ying was injured by firecrackers... It was all she who blurted out that nonsense!"

" Oh ? Then how did you know that she lied?" Chen Fei continued.

"Later, the woman's son called Yang Ming again. Just now, he apologized to Yang Ming and said that his mother is old. She is like a little child who liked to make jokes and told us not to mind it..." answered Chen Mengyan.

"It turns out to be like this. Just a false alarm!" Yang Dahai said, "It's good that it turned out to be nothing..."

"Dad, do you think that the woman committed a crime?" Chen Mengyan who was acting naturally had to follow with the act.

"Committed a crime... It's hard to say... If we caught her, at most, she would be lectured. Forget it, Mengyan. An old child is like an old child[1]. Since there is this saying, it means that an old person is similar to a child." Chen Fei laughed. "Also, it is a mistake with just a number, she must be from L City. How would I look for her? Do I ask my classmate to arrest an old lady just because of that?"

" Hehe , that is also true!" Yang Ming also smiled. "Forget it, Mengyan. The most important thing is that nothing happened to Teacher Zhao Ying which is better than anything else!"

Since the two people's acting seemed to be convincing, no one doubted the authenticity of this matter. From the perspective of Chen Fei and Yang Dahai, there was no need for deception for this kind of incident!

Yang Ming felt at ease in his heart and watched TV with a peace of mind. Especially when they watched the skits of Zhao Benshan and Xiao Shenyang [2], both families smiled happily...

At twelve o'clock in the middle of the night, the Chinese New Year's bell rang. Mother Chen stood up and attended to the guests. "Brothers and sisters, let's go and prepare some dumplings! Let's have midnight dumplings..."

The dumplings were prepared in the morning and the six people couldn't eat much. It was just enough.

After having the dumplings, Chen Fei proposed to go out to set off firecrackers. This was already a custom for many people. They had dumplings at 12.00 a.m. After finishing up the dumplings, they went out to set off firecrackers. At that time, the sound of firecrackers was already making noise outside their window. The Chinese New Year was here!

Wearing down jackets, the six people took a pre-prepared "Dadihong" firecracker and went downstairs. In the compound of their community, there were already many people in the neighborhood who were setting off firecrackers.

Most of the people in the community knew each other. As they saw Chen Fei and his family come out, they were greeted enthusiastically. Chen Fei also introduced Yang Ming and his family to the others.

This was also an affirmation of Yang Ming's identity. However, Chen Mengyan was also a university student. There was nothing strange about having a boyfriend. Everyone expressed their blessings.

Chapter 596: Quietly at Night...

"I'll go light it up." On the Yang side, other than the elders, it was only Chen Mengyan but was a girl, so the task of lighting up the firecrackers was on Yang Ming.

"Be careful!" Chen Mengyan said.

" *Hehe* , Big Ming. You see, Mengyan really cares about you. Your mom hasn't even reminded you yet, but she grabbed the opportunity first." Mother Yang said with a smile.

" *Ai ya* ... aunty..." Chen Mengyan blushed.

"What's there to be shy about? We can rest assured that you care about Yang Ming." Mother Chen also smiled and interjected.

Yang Ming happily picked up the firecrackers and hung them up on a tree. Then, he said, "Everyone, be careful. I'm lighting it up!"

" *En* ..." Chen Mengyan nodded and covered her ears with her hands.

Yang Ming picked up the incense in his hand and lit the fuse of the firecrackers. Then he ran back speedily. Not long after that, the sound of the firecrackers started ringing loudly with " *pi pi pa pa* " [1].

There was a saying that the idiots light up the firecrackers while the smart ones enjoy the sound [2], but it's not really the case. It's a totally different mood in lighting up firecrackers at their own home, as compared to watching others light up the firecrackers at their homes.

The Chinese New Year is a happy occasion. Their hearts won't feel really comfortable without lighting up a firecracker.

After the firecrackers had finished ringing, the few people then returned home. Although it was more popular for the Chinese New Year's Eve to have people staying up [3], there were only a few who really stayed up late. Most of them went to sleep after 12 o'clock.

There were three rooms in Chen Fei's home. One was for Chen Fei and Mother Chen. Chen Fei's study was now temporarily converted into a bedroom where Yang Dahai and Mother Yang would sleep.

However, where Yang Ming would be sleeping had become a problem. Although both parents felt that there was nothing wrong for Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan to sleep together, if something happened between the two of them then they couldn't really guard against it [4]. Moreover, Mother Chen had found some clues on Chen Mengyan's little windbreaker when Chen Mengyan was still in high school.

Although it was reasoned this way, the adults couldn't encourage their children to stay together before marriage, could they? Therefore, where Yang Ming would be sleeping became a problem.

"I'll sleep on the sofa at night then" Yang Ming didn't want Chen Mengyan to feel difficult, so he requested it proactively. After all, it wouldn't be suitable to do any other things in this kind of occasion, so Yang Ming might as well be generous.

Since Yang Ming took the initiative, then everything was easier.

However, how could Yang Ming be so honest? After everyone fell asleep, Yang Ming crept to the door of Chen Mengyan's room. Originally, he wanted to showcase his ultimate stunt of picking the lock, but he didn't expect that the Chen Mengyan didn't even guard against him. The door was just closed, and it wasn't locked at all!

"*Ka da*," the door opened. Yang Ming didn't expect that Chen Mengyan would still be awake, leaning on the bed while looking at a women's fashion magazine. She frowned slightly when she saw Yang Ming come in. "What do you want to do?"

"Nothing, just missing you." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Otherwise, I could sleep here, too."

"Why are you like this? Hadn't we agreed that you would be sleeping on the sofa? If you do this and my parents saw it, it would be very inappropriate!" Chen Mengyan complained.

"*Hehe*, it's okay. I would get up earlier tomorrow morning, then go back to the sofa and pretend that I have slept there for the whole night," said Yang Ming.

"You, I really don't know what to tell you any more. What a hypocrite. I thought that you were a true gentleman!" Chen Mengyan nagged.

Yang Ming didn't care what Chen Mengyan said. He went into Chen Mengyan's bed while wearing his pajamas. Chen Mengyan had already changed to her pajamas, and her bra had been taken off. Her soft body came into contact with Yang Ming's body, which made him aroused.

"Mengyan..." Yang Ming felt himself getting really attracted... He wanted to eat Chen Mengyan several times in the past, but they were all disturbed by inexplicable factors in the outside world. They were some unspeakable difficulties!

"Not today! Be more honest!" Chen Mengyan said, "The sound insulation of my house isn't very good. If you want to be beaten up, then you do it..." Chen Mengyan shook her head immediately.

Yang Ming was helpless. He realized that what Chen Mengyan spoke about was the truth after thinking about it. Especially after a woman had been pushed down [5] for the first time, she would have difficulty walking the next day. Yang Ming didn't want both of their parents to see something.

However, even if they couldn't do what they liked to do, Chen Mengyan was still a girl with her naughty side. She whispered a phrase in Yang Ming's ear.

"*Hehe*, what's the matter? You don't have Lan Ling now, right?" Chen Mengyan sneered. "Before I wondered how you could live with it. It turned out to be Lan Ling. You're done now, right?"

When they were in high school, Yang Ming tasted a sweet moment in the cinema. He thought about how he could make Chen Mengyan help himself once again multiple times, so he had always tried to trick Chen Mengyan into his own home. But the strategy hadn't worked so far.

The relationship between the two people was close after they went to college, and there were more opportunities together. However, Yang Ming didn't have similar requirements anymore. This made Chen Mengyan felt very puzzled. With the relationship between the two people, even if Yang Ming requested it, Chen Mengyan wouldn't have refused it.

Later, she realized that the reason Yang Ming didn't have a similar request was that of Lan Ling. He was already sleeping together with Lan Ling. How would he still need her hands to help him solve it?

Therefore, when Yang Ming made this request, Chen Mengyan remembered the previous happening, and felt very angry! *Lan Ling was gone, and now you need me? I shall not let you get what you want!*

So, she said evilly, "Let's see how this will torture you!"

Yang Ming also knew that Chen Mengyan was angry in her heart, and this was indeed his fault at first. So, he could only smile bitterly himself and did nothing else. Fortunately, after Chen Mengyan sneered at him once, she stopped scolding him. Instead, she continued to look at the magazine. Yang Ming didn't dare to mention this request again. He could only hug Chen Mengyan and enjoy a little bit with his hand.

However, Chen Mengyan put the magazine aside and then turned off the desk lamp after a while. She didn't say anything, but her little hand went to the bottom part of Yang Ming's body...

Gentle village, heroes' burial [6].

This sentence was totally right. Holding Chen Mengyan's fragrant body, Yang Ming slept really well. As a result, the two of them slept until dawn. They were awakened by the firecrackers outside the window.

Looking at the alarm clock on the bed, Chen Mengyan was shocked, "Yah! It's eight o'clock already. Why aren't you downstairs?"

Yang Ming gave a slap to his head and realized this wasn't good. He looked at the living room in the home with his special power and wanted to cry. Chen Fei, Mother Chen, Yang Dahai and Mother Yang have all gotten up and were sitting on the sofa watching TV!

"My parents must have gotten up. We are finished..." Chen Mengyan quickly took off her pajamas and didn't even want to avoid Yang Ming. In front of him, she put on her lingerie and her clothes.

Yang Ming's saliva had almost fallen out after looking at it. Her figure was good. He didn't realize that Chen Mengyan was a lot more developed than a year ago! From the young girl whom she was before, she was already a young pretty girl now.

At that the time, Yang Ming had just gained his special ability and stole a look at Chen Mengyan's figure. Yang Ming was comparing her with that image last time.

"No need to be anxious anymore. I heard the TV sound!" Yang Ming also donned his clothes.

"You, really. Aren't you killing me?" Chen Mengyan said with a grumpy face, "How are you going to explain it later?"

However, there were no other ways now that this was the case. Yang Ming could only force himself through it. "I'll say that I woke up earlier and came over to talk to you..."

“Whatever...” Chen Mengyan was helpless. What’s the use of being angry?

After the two of them went out of the room and Yang Ming said that the excuse that he had prepared earlier, but it felt a little bit like there was no \$300 amount of silver here [7]. Yang Dahai gave Yang Ming a fierce glare, while Chen Fei looked at Yang Ming with a skeptical look.

On the first day of the Chinese New Year, it would be the days where friends and relatives visited one another. Chen Fei’s friends and colleagues would come to his home in the Chinese New Year, so it wouldn’t be appropriate for Yang Ming’s family to stay here. They said goodbye and left after eating breakfast.

Along the way, Yang Dahai kept scolding Yang Ming. “How can you, kid, be like this? This was in their home, and you went to their daughter’s room! What do you think Chen Mengyan’s parents would be thinking about you? How would they judge you? Even your mom and I were humiliated by you!”

“It’s alright, Old Yang.” Mother Yang waved her hand. “Forget it. These are matters about our children. You can’t always spell it out clearly. What’s the point of scolding him? However, it’s good that these two had something [8] now, as the case would really be set! Otherwise, I’m afraid that their family would look down on us! You see, our big brother Chen is a junior cadre, and his wife was an executive of a company. What about our family? In Chinese New Year, there were plenty of people lining up to celebrate the Chinese New Year with them. Yet, there’s no one who would visit our home!”

“Mom, what are you talking about?” Yang Ming was a bit reluctant to hear this form of self-criticism. “What about our family? I feel it’s pretty good. You can rest assured that one day, others will line up to visit you during Chinese New Year!”

” *Heh* , I know that you will be successful!” Mother Yang listened to Yang Ming’s words and smiled. “Mom’s proudest thing in life was to have you as my son!”

Chapter 597: Visitors

Although Mother Yang described her house as being unfrequented, somehow there were people coming to the door today! Yang Ming’s family returned home and before they settled themselves, there was a knock on the door.

Yang Dahai was still very puzzled. He said to Yang Ming as he was baffled, “Who is this? The person comes in the first day of Chinese New Year. Can this person be your classmate?”

“My classmate?” Yang Ming was also puzzled. “Apart from Zhang Bing and Chen Mengyan, none of my classmates know my house address.”

Yang Ming looked at the door. He couldn’t help but be amazed. The person who came was actually the factory manager and the union chairman of his father’s factory! What’s wrong? These people had never been to Yang Ming’s home before. Was it a trend right now to have the leader bless his workers for a Happy Chinese New Year?

"Dad, can they be your colleagues?" Yang Ming hinted.

"My colleague?" Yang Dahai shook his head as he turned around and opened the door. "Who is it?"

"Old Yang, it's me, Old Liang from the union. Factory Manager Feng and I came to visit you!" said the union chairman Liang Yanjun.

"Ah?" Yang Dahai was immediately shocked. He quickly opened the door and saw the smile from Factory Manager Feng Wanjiang and Chairman Liang Yanjun. He said in trepidation, "Factory Manager Feng Wanjiang, Chairman Liang, why did you all come?"

"Isn't it Chinese New Year? Factory Manager Feng took me to visit the excellent staff in the factory. Old Yang, you are considered as a senior of the workshop. You did a great job and have a good reputation. The factory manager and I came to your place first!" Liang Yanjun said.

"I see. It's embarrassing to have Factory Manager Feng and Chairman Liang come in person. Please quickly come into the house." Yang Dahai said happily.

"Good, good." Feng Wanjiang said, "Then I will stay here with Old Liang for a while! Old Liang, let us move those things in!"

"Alright!" Liang Yanjun nodded. When he walked to the door, he moved a box of fruit in. There was a bag of swordfish as well.

"What are you doing? There is no shortage of things at home. I'm happy with just your visit." Yang Dahai was somewhat overwhelmed. Usually, employees gave gifts to leaders. There was rarely a case where the leaders gave gifts to employees.

"Old Yang, you are an excellent employee in the factory. Naturally, we as the leaders have to express our appreciation!" Feng Wanjiang said, "And, here is a two hundred yuan Song Jiang Xin Mate Supermarket shopping card. You can use it to get some Chinese New Year's goods."

"That can't be done. I can't accept it..." Yang Dahai quickly rejected. "Factory Manager, what's wrong with you today?"

"What can't be done? This is for the welfare of the union. You should take it!" Liang Yanjun also interjected, "Old Yang, this is the welfare that an excellent employee like you deserves!"

"Well then... I will accept it! Thanks to Factory Manager Feng and Chairman Liang for your concern." Yang Dahai thanked them after receiving the shopping card.

Mother Yang served cups of tea for both Feng Wanjiang and Liang Yanjun. The two of them quickly thanked her, but it made Mother Yang somewhat uncomfortable! *How come I feel like the situation is reversed? Our own Old Yang is like the leader. Factory Manager Feng and Chairman Liang are like the soldiers who came to their leader for the Chinese New Year.*

Even Yang Ming, who was watching TV by the side, was also confused. *Aren't these two people a bit too humble? Generally, even if the leader comes to console the workers, it shouldn't appear as such, right? Why do these two people seem to be asking for help?*

After chatting for a while, Factory Manager Feng suddenly sighed and said, "Ai, our factory is also facing difficulties. There are hundreds of workers in the factory. It is already difficult to pay off the wages, let alone the bonuses."

"Ah?" Yang Dahai didn't expect Factory Manager Feng to bring up the topic of the development of the factory. He was somewhat shocked since he didn't understand what the factory manager meant. But listening to the factory manager's tone, he seemed to be complaining to him. So, he quickly said, "Since there are difficulties in the factory, then I can't take this shopping card, likewise for the apples and the fishes. The living conditions in my family aren't very difficult. You can bring this to other factory workers who are facing difficulties!"

"Of course, your home has no difficulties!" Factory Manager Feng said with a seeming smile, then he said, "These items, as compared to the number of factory employees, is simply a drop in the bucket. It couldn't resolve any problem at all!"

Yang Dahai didn't understand Factory Manager Feng's intention, but he still said, "At least it can patch things up a little and that is what counts, right?"

"Old Yang, let's not beat around this bush." Factory Manager Feng waved his hand and said, "Old Yang, you are also an old worker in the factory. Since you've been in the factory for over twenty years, you should be aware of the factory's current status."

Yang Dahai was confused with it. He nodded in doubt. He knew the situation in the factory was deteriorating.

The Song Jiang Bus Factory, in the 1980s, was a good company. The buses manufactured were sold nationwide and even exported to neighboring countries such as North Korea. During that time, many buses, trolleybuses, and motorcycles running on the streets were produced by the Song Jiang Bus Factory.

The commuter buses of major enterprises and institutions in the northern provinces were also Song Jiang brand buses, which could be described as famous at that time!

However, with the progress of times, the practice of building a cart behind closed doors [1] by the Song Jiang Bus Factory had obviously been eliminated. As many bus manufacturers introduced imported production lines, the innovation made the buses of the Song Jiang Bus Factory seemed old fashion. Not only did the design not work, but the craftsmanship also couldn't keep up with the development of the times.

Gradually, the bus industry was replaced by Dongfeng, Jinlong, Huanghai and the other brands. The Song Jiang Bus Factory now produced less than 100 buses per year. They were even sold to remote mountainous areas.

Apparently, there was no advantage in terms of performance and appearance. They could only reduce their price. In fact, in China, there were several automobile manufacturers that were in a similar situation like the Song Jiang Bus Factory. In order to survive, they could only put their strategy in selling at a lower price.

Therefore, with the low profit of these low-end buses coupled with the pessimistic sales record, it was almost impossible to sustain a large factory!

The wages of workers were also not issued when the time was up. Only when a batch of buses was sold would they send some money. If it wasn't sold, they would just hold out.

"So, being a factory manager is difficult. I don't think that I could retire and enjoy life. It is close to Chinese New Year and yet I have to bustle around to a few government departments so that I could convince the government to purchase a few of our buses. Only then, could I resolve the emergency." Factory Manager Feng shook his head.

"Factory Manager Feng, you have worked hard. We all know that you are a good leader who thinks about the factory, but what is the use of saying these words to me?" Yang Dahai hesitated and asked.

"Old Yang, are you part of our Song Jiang Bus Factory?" Factory Manager Feng said, "You don't want to watch the Song Jiang Bus Factory go bankrupt, right?"

"This is natural... but..." Yang Dahai still didn't understand what Factory Manager Feng wanted to say.

Yang Ming heard this and he realized something deep in his heart. *Is Factory Manager Feng trying to ask my dad to do something for him?* Hence, Yang Ming couldn't help but pay attention to the situation here.

"Old Yang, now only you can help us with the factory!" Feng Wanjiang said as he slapped his thigh, "Old Yang, you see, why can't our factory compete with other factories? In the end, our technology is outdated. The buses we manufactured are rarely used by people. The general accessories for production simply can't be sold. It is tough..."

"Me? Help the factory? How can I help?" Yang Dahai was inexplicable.

"Old Yang, at this moment, the only thing that our factory is mostly lacking is funding. As long as there are funds invested, we can immediately carry out technical improvements and re-launch the production line. With that, we can produce an excellent quality product!" Feng Wanjiang continued.

"Funds? Factory Manager Feng, this... seems to have nothing to do with me, right?" Yang Dahai asked.

"How does it have nothing to do with you?" Factory Manager Feng said. "Old Yang, the fate of our factory all depends on you! You can't just leave it be!"

"This... How do I put it?" Yang Dahai looked at Factory Manager Feng while baffled. "I don't know anyone at the bank. How can I get funds for the factory?"

"You don't know anyone from the bank, but don't you have a big brother who is particularly capable?" Feng Wanjiang said, "Your big brother, Yang Dashan, is the famous big boss of Song Jiang who invested tens of millions to open up an Entertainment City. He is rich and overbearing. If he is willing to help our factory, our factory would be saved! Moreover, I heard the retired old factory manager say that President Yang was also a staff member of our Song Jiang Bus Factory. Our bus factory can be considered as President Yang's root! Old Yang, can you persuade him as a middleman?"

"This..." Yang Dahai smiled bitterly. "Factory Manager Feng, aren't you troubling me? Although my big brother has money, he can't just simply invest... For our bus factory, I'm afraid that it can't be revived without funding over a hundred million!"

"No need. No need. I calculated that the other day. We can cooperate with other auto manufacturing companies just to introduce production lines which supply them OEM parts [2]. With that, a mere twenty million is enough." Feng Wanjiang said.

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"Twenty million yuan?" Yang Dahai shook his head helplessly. "Factory Manager Feng, I'm afraid I can't help you with this..."

"Old Yang, you didn't even try. Why do you say you can't help? Moreover, you aren't helping for nothing. We can exchange it with shares. The reform of the factory shareholding is imminent. When it's profitable, the amount of profit won't be small!" Feng Wanjiang said.

"Factory Manager Feng, I really can't do anything about this..." Yang Dahai didn't know much about it, but he also knew that his elder brother had already owed a lot of money in order to run Entertainment City. How could he still have the money to invest in the bus factory?

Moreover, this bus factory was simply a bottomless pit. At present, it seemed that it would be a loss no matter how much was invested!

"Old Yang, President Yang hadn't refused, but you refused first. Is it that your family is rich now, that you started to forget who helped you in the beginning?" Factory Manager Feng was somewhat unhappy. Can or not, you have to ask first before you can answer, right? Why are you refusing without asking?

"Factory Manager Feng, I'm clear about my family's business. Although my elder brother is quite promising in that he's running Entertainment City, in fact, he also owes money to the bank. Moreover, Entertainment City is in cooperation with others. How does he have money to invest in our factory?" Yang Dahai smiled bitterly.

"It turned out to be like this..." Feng Wanjiang was also well prepared today. He probably had inquired about this before. Yang Dahai was telling the truth. Besides, Feng Wanjiang didn't intend to ask Yang Dashan to invest. Yang Dashan's thing was just an opening for the latter topic. So he continued, "You and Yang Dashan are brothers. Your family has split for many years. I think you won't be able to persuade your brother as well."

"This is indeed the case. Thank you, factory manager, for your understanding!" Yang Dahai breathed a sigh of relief. He was really in a difficult position before.

"Hehe, we all understand each other. If it's your own business, you won't refuse it. But you can't decide on your brother's business, right?" Feng Factory Manager said with a smile.

"That's right. That's right!" Yang Dahai said quickly.

"Hehe." Feng Wanjiang waved his hand and pointed to Yang Ming. "Is he your son?"

"Yeah, my son, Yang Ming." Yang Dahai said, "He used to play around at the bus factory when he was young."

"En, this young man looks like a talented person. How old is he?" Feng Manager Feng nodded and smiled.

"Oh, nineteen..." Yang Ming secretly became guarded. Who knew what Feng Wanjiang was playing with?

"Nineteen? Not bad, not bad! My kid is already twenty-five. He's still living with no purpose every day. He took a postgraduate certificate, yet he still wants to study for a Ph.D. He's getting crazy with studying. I'm not sure when can he start earning money!" Feng Wanjiang sighed. "Old Liang, what about your kid?"

"Forget it. Don't mention it. He's useless. He only knows about playing games all day. He can't even go to work properly. I helped him to find a job, but he just messes around every day." Liang Yanjun said.

"Look. Old Yang's teaching is still faring better!" Feng Wanjiang said, "I'll have to admit it!"

"Hehe, what's so good about this kid? He only plays around!" Although Yang Dahai said so, his son was being praised. How could he be not happy?

"I heard that he's now starting a business with a friend? The investment is huge. It's a company that sells jewelry!" Feng Wanjiang finally broached the topic. This was the purpose he came for today.

"He? It's only a small business." Yang Dahai waved his hand after hearing it.

"How is that a small business? It's a jewelry company! I heard that the investment is about ten million yuan, right?" Feng Wanjiang said, "The scale isn't small!"

"This... I'm not very clear..." Yang Dahai was an honest man, but at this moment, he also heard the intention of Factory Manager Feng. The factory manager wanted to get an investment from Yang Ming!

"I have a friend who also works in jewelry. He told this to me!" Feng Wanjiang smiled and said, "Yang Ming, you are really a successful young man. You are better than your uncle!"

"Uncle Feng, you're overpraising." Yang Ming also felt something wasn't right. Why did the topic suddenly shift to me?

"Yang Ming, now uncle has a difficult problem in my factory. Can you help uncle? You think about it. You can start your jewelry company whenever you want to, but the restructuring of uncle's factory is imminent. If no money is invested, no matter how I restructure it, I will still go bankrupt!" Feng Wanjiang said very sincerely, "Besides, this investment isn't an empty investment. The factory can give you shares. If the restructuring is done, you can make money, too! This is better than you trying hard with your own company, right?"

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. Do you think I'm still a child? Can these words persuade me? If the situation of the bus factory was really good, then do you still need to hustle around? There would have been enterprises buying shares or injecting capital long ago! Did you need to wait until now?

However, Yang Ming couldn't say this. After all, the person in front of him was his father's leader. He gently refused. "Uncle Feng, I'm operating my company with my classmate. Can the company not run if I say so? Besides, the formalities have been approved. We have settled the place for the company. It's impossible to quit halfway!"

"Yang Ming, you are also a child of the bus factory. How can you do this?" Feng Wanjiang pretended to be unhappy. "What's wrong with your company's size becoming smaller? The factory is all on you!"

"I'm sorry, Uncle Feng. I can't do anything for you. Investment isn't child's play. Besides, my money isn't my own. It's my godfather's money. I can't decide on how to use the money." Yang Ming shook his head and turned him down.

"Old Yang, didn't you say it? You can decide on your own family business. I won't force you with your brother's business, but Yang Ming is your son. Can he not listen to you?" Feng Wanjiang thought. You, kid, don't agree? That's fine. As long as your father thinks it through, I will see if you invest or not!

Feng Wanjiang subconsciously regarded Yang Ming as a child. Therefore, he believed that Yang Ming had no reason to object as long as Yang Dahai agreed.

"This..." Yang Dahai was suddenly stunned by Feng Wanjiang's words. Indeed, he did say this before, but he didn't expect Factory Manager Feng to exploit this in the blink of an eye!

"Big Ming, can you watch this factory that's running well go bankrupt?" Feng Wanjiang continued, "We have so many workers. They are all waiting to eat! Before your family got rich, think about how hard your life was."

"I think it's fine..." Yang Ming said, "I didn't feel that life was really hard in the past. Our life is very happy..." Yang Ming couldn't say anything else, so he could only word it in an optimistic manner.

"How is it fine? Your kid really doesn't know how expensive daily necessities are!" Chairman Liang said, "You ask your dad how hard is his life? Old Yang, you speak truly. How's the life of the workers in our bus factory?"

"It... is indeed not good..." Yang Dahai sighed and said.

Yang Ming shook his head. My dad is always honest. If he said so, how can I reject him? Indeed, the lives of the workers at the Song Jiang Bus Factory were very hard. In Yang Ming's experience, it was luxurious to have a few more dishes at the restaurant. Yang Ming understood this, but he wasn't a philanthropist. Although he had money, he couldn't simply waste it, right?

"Look, kid, your father is honest!" Liang Yanjun said, "Yang Ming, you can't ignore it this time!"

Yang Ming's face expression was troubled, and Yang Dahai's wasn't better. After all, it was his own working unit, so he said, "Okay, Factory Manager Feng, let's not talk about this. I'll discuss with Yang Ming again, and his godfather's side..."

"Well, then we'll have to trouble you, Old Yang. You must succeed!" Factory Manager Feng saw that Yang Dahai loosened his words. He immediately said, "Then this thing is settled. Old Liang and I won't bother you anymore!"

As he said this, they stood up and prepared to leave. Feng Wanjiang and Liang Yanjun also knew that this thing couldn't be forced too tightly. So far, Old Yang was a man who had great affection. He had special feelings for the bus factory. So as long as he thought it through, this matter wasn't hard to solve.

"Factory Manager Feng, farewell!" Yang Dahai got up and sent them off. Yang Ming and Mother Yang didn't stand up. Mother Yang was unwilling to have Yang Ming invest. Wasn't this money wasted if he invested?

After Feng Wanjiang and Liang Yanjun left, as Yang Dahai just closed the door, Mother Yang spoke up, "Old Yang, you can't promise them. This Song Jiang Bus Factory is just a bottomless pit. No matter how much money you invest, it's useless. Our Big Ming didn't get this money easily, and he wants to start a business. You can't ruin his future!"

"I naturally know about it..." Yang Dahai sighed and sat back down on the sofa. "But now..."

"What but now? I tell you this thing, no way." Mother Yang refused. "Don't even think about it. Yang Ming, go back to your room. Ignore your dad!"

"Ai!" Yang Dahai took a heavy breath and picked up the cigarette on the table. He pulled out one and held in his mouth. He lit it up and smoked.

Yang Ming was pushed into his room by Mother Yang. But he could still see the scene in the living room with his special abilities. His dad was smoking by the side and his mom kept scolding him.

Yang Ming was also a bit troubled. This damn thing, he simply didn't want to be involved in it! This kind of state-owned factory had too many drawbacks. How could it be improved if money was invested?

Yang Ming shook his head and didn't think about it. He picked up the phone book on the table and prepared to call his friends to greet them for Chinese New Year. Although Yang Ming had sent text messages to his friends last night, he still had to call some of them with whom he had special relationships.

Yang Ming first dialed the number of Liu Weishan. This was his own elder. He naturally needed to prioritize first. However, the person who picked up the phone was Xiao Qing. Yang Ming smiled and said, "My wife, happy Chinese New Year..."

"Yang Ming?" Xiao Qing was stunned. Then she whispered, "Don't mess around. This is the phone in godparents' house!"

"Hehe, aren't you the one who picked up this the phone? It's fine. No one heard it." Yang Ming said.

"Forget it. Did you call for Dad?" Xiao Qing asked. The reason why she asked this was because if Yang Ming was looking for her, it was impossible for him to call the landline of Liu Weishan's home. He would call her phone instead.

"En, I wanted to greet godfather to wish him a happy Chinese New Year." Yang Ming said.

"Well, you wait. I will call Dad now." Xiao Qing said.

After a while, Liu Weishan's voice came over. Yang Ming greeted him and Chu Huifang in turn. Afterward, he greeted Zhong Hanlin and Auntie Zhong who were staying here, and then he hung up the phone.

According to the degree of intimacy with him, the rest was Sun Jie and Lin Zhiyun. As for Chen Mengyan, he had just separated from her, so he didn't have to greet her again.

Yang Ming called Sun Jie first. It didn't take long for Sun Jie to pick up the phone. "Hello, Yang Ming?"

"Hehe, it's me. It seems that you are quite familiar with my number?" Yang Ming smiled.

"Don't tell me that you didn't know the name of the caller will show in caller ID!" Sun Jie said with a bit of anger, "What are you looking for? Say it!"

"Sweat, must I have something to look for you?" Yang Ming was a bit ashamed.

"I remember that seems to be the case, right?" Sun Jie joked.

"I really have nothing this time... I'm here to wish you a happy Chinese New Year." Yang Ming said.

"It turns out to be a greeting. Happy Chinese New Year, too. Hehe, I thought of calling you just now, but I didn't expect you to call first!" Sun Jie said, "Right, you have not forgotten the thing you promised me before, right?"

"What's the matter?" Yang Ming was stunned being asked by Sun Jie.

"It is coming to my home to pretend to be my boyfriend during Chinese New Year!" Sun Jie reminded him, "Are you trying to neglect it?"

"Oh, you're talking about this! No problem! "Yang Ming didn't mind. I have already pretended other people's boyfriend. It's so perfect. It's not a big deal to pretend to be Sun Jie's boyfriend! It's just that the Sun Jie's family is different from Lin Zhiyun's parents. Is Sun Hongjun an ordinary person? Yang Ming was afraid that they would be exposed.

"En, I will call you in a few days!" Sun Jie said, "I'm still busy. I won't talk to you first. Be prepared. Don't expose it, or else, I will make you suffer!"

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. Isn't it me who's helping you? Do you still want to blame me when it's exposed? However, Yang Ming couldn't reason with her because Sun Jie had already hung up.

Later, Yang Ming called Zhang Bing, Tian Donghua, Hou Zhenhan, Bao Sanli and others to greet them on the new year. Finally, he dialed the number of Lin Zhiyun's home.

Why was Lin Zhiyun's turn last? In fact, it wasn't Yang Ming being biased, but Yang Ming decided to go out with Lin Zhiyun today. Logically speaking, his current identity was her boyfriend, so he should visit her house.

Fortunately, yesterday he stayed at Chen Mengyan's house for Chinese New Year. Otherwise, he really wouldn't have the time today! Yang Ming didn't call Lin Zhiyun's cell phone, but instead, he dialed the landline phone at her home.

"Auntie, happy Chinese New Year!" Yang Ming said to the other side of the phone.

Lin Zhiyun's mother, Shen Yueping, was answering the phone. When she heard Yang Ming's voice, she immediately became enthusiastic. "Yang Ming, hehe, happy Chinese New Year, too! Looking for Yun Er? I will call her right now!"

"En, I'm not in a hurry. Auntie Shen, are you and Uncle Lin doing well?" asked Yang Ming.

"All good, very good. Since Yun Er met you, our family is much happier than before!" Shen Yueping smiled and said, "You wait. Yun Er is coming! Yun Er, phone; it's Yang Ming!"

After a while, Lin Zhiyun picked up the phone. "Yang Ming, are you looking for me?"

"En, I wanted to greet you for a happy Chinese New Year!" Yang Ming said.

"Happy Chinese New Year..." When Lin Zhiyun heard Yang Ming only looked for her to greet her for a happy Chinese New Year, she was a little disappointed in her heart... Other couples would go out to the temple together during the Chinese New Year.

Just now, on TV, it was playing the grand occasion of the temple fair from last year. Lin Zhiyun was envious watching it. It was a coincidence that the Shen Yueping also asked a question, "Aren't you going to the temple fair with Yang Ming?"

Lin Zhiyun didn't dare to answer. Although she also hoped that Yang Ming would date her, she knew her relationship with Yang Ming was just fake. Yang Ming still had another girlfriend so Lin Zhiyun couldn't ask for anything.

Therefore, although Lin Zhiyun's heart was full of expectations, at this moment, she still didn't demand anything from Yang Ming. She just greeted him with a "Happy Chinese New Year."

"I will go to your house in a while. Are you all going out somewhere later?" Yang Ming said suddenly.

"Ah?" Lin Zhiyun was shocked. "In a while? Come to my house?"

"En, what's wrong? Are you really going out?" asked Yang Ming.

"No... no... Don't you have to accompany your girlfriend?" Lin Zhiyun asked while lowering her voice.

"Are you not my girlfriend?" Yang Ming said the obvious.

"Huh?" Lin Zhiyun opened her mouth and couldn't say anything for a long time. What does Yang Ming mean? Is he regarding me as his girlfriend? Or is it just a kind of play?

If it's the first case, what is Chen Mengyan then? Lin Zhiyun was feeling dizzy subconsciously... The impact of being in love was a bit strong.

"Wait for me. I will come over now. Tell Auntie Shen for me." Yang Ming smiled. Now, he seemed to be able to imagine Lin Zhiyun's surprised and cute look.

"Oh..." Lin Zhiyun said a word blankly, and then Yang Ming hung up the call.

Of course, it must be a full play even if it's just an act. In the closet, Yang Ming found the couple's vest that he bought with Lin Zhiyun and put it on.

Outside his room, he saw his father was still smoking on the sofa. The ashtray was already full of cigarette butts. Maybe his mother was tired. She just watched the TV programs herself, and no longer cared about his dad.

Yang Ming suddenly felt a bit sad. Dad is being too honest and he's affectionate. If it was another person, how is the welfare of the factory related to him? If the factory is closing down, then do I have to take out my own money and throw it in?

Most likely not only would it not solve the factory's problem, but people who didn't understand the situation may say that this family is stupid.

It seems that I can only let my father calm down and think about it. Yang Ming greeted his parents and said that he was visiting his friend. Then he went out of the house.

Today, the cars on the street were extraordinarily fewer, but there were quite a number of taxis. He stopped a taxi and went to Lin Zhiyun's house. Shen Yueping had already gotten the news from Lin Zhiyun that Yang Ming was coming. So when Yang Ming knocked on the door, Shen Yueping opened the door.

"Auntie Shen, Uncle Lin, Happy Chinese New Year!" Yang Ming said to Lin Zhiyun's parents who were standing inside the house.

"Happy Chinese New Year! Come inside the house. It's warmer inside." Shen Yueping took Yang Ming into the house, and then she gave Yang Ming fruits and peanuts.

"Don't busy yourself, Auntie Shen. I'm not eating..." Yang Ming wasn't at ease. What is the difference between me and a son-in-law visiting the house?

Looking up at Lin Zhiyun, this girl also had a blushed face. She had lowered her head. It was hard to tell what she was thinking.

"Ei?" Shen Yueping suddenly looked at Yang Ming's vest, and then she said with surprise, "Yang Ming, why is your vest so familiar? Yun Er also seems to have one, right? Is it like this? Yun Er?"

"Ah... I..." Lin Zhiyun didn't think her mom's eyesight was so good. Her mom could notice that Yang Ming's vest was the same style as hers. I have only worn it a few times, right?

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"Probably... maybe... maybe there is one?" Lin Zhiyun said.

"You should quickly go find it, and then change into it!" Shen Yueping commanded. "It will be great if you wore the same outfit as Yang Ming!"

"Ah? There is no need for it... Wouldn't it be inappropriate if the others notice it?" Lin Zhiyun didn't want to trouble Yang Ming. She was just Yang Ming's nominal girlfriend. If she was seen by his genuine girlfriend, Chen Mengyan, wouldn't they be done for?

"How can it be inappropriate? Both of you are wearing a couple's outfit. Who else can say anything about it?" Shen Yueping said in disapproval. "Is this not a normal thing? Go and change. Be obedient!"

Lin Zhiyun had no choice but to stand up and return to her bedroom to change clothes. After a long time, she finally finished changing after she was scolded by Shen Yueping.

However, Lin Zhiyun, who wore the same outfit as Yang Ming, was well-matched to him. They were really a lovely young couple and even more so like the celebrities on the TV who gave blessings for a Happy Chinese New Year.

"Is Uncle Lin alright recently?" Yang Ming sat on the couch and chatted with Lin Zhiyun's parents.

"I'm fine. I just don't know what to do. I was nearly cheated by Wu Chiren a while ago. I have been resting at home during this time. But I can't help myself. I'm going to find something to do after the Chinese New Year. Also, I'm an adult with hands and feet intact. I can't just always stay at home doing nothing!"

"But, taking a break for a while is good." Yang Ming nodded. "If you don't have enough money, you can tell me. I still have some."

"How can I do that..." Lin Changqing quickly refused. "You have helped our family a lot. How can I trouble you anymore?"

"Uncle Lin, your words are treating me like a stranger. With my relationship with Lin Zhiyun, you're my future father-in-law..." Yang Ming said.

Lin Zhiyun heard Yang Ming's words and she was shocked by it all of a sudden. I wonder why Yang Ming said this. The future father-in-law? Really?

Just when Lin Zhiyun was entranced by her thoughts, Yang Ming had finished talking with Lin Changqing. He stood up and said to Lin Zhiyun, "Let's go. We are strolling around the temple fair! I noticed that on TV there was a great review of it."

"Ah... alright..." Lin Zhiyun was watching the introduction of the temple fair on the TV. When she heard Yang Ming, she was immediately surprised and happy.

Shen Yueping naturally agreed to it very much. She instructed Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun to have fun.

After they came out from the door of Lin Zhiyun's house, Lin Zhiyun asked abruptly, "Why are you wearing this outfit? What if you're seen by the others?"

"Seen by the others? Didn't your mom say it is fine?" Yang Ming smiled.

"It is fine for me, but not for you!" Lin Zhiyun said. "I'm worried for you. If your girlfriend sees it, what can you do?"

"Ha, it's fine. She isn't going out today." Yang Ming smiled and said. "I did it intentionally so that your mother sees how much I value you."

"Ai..." Lin Zhiyun suddenly sighed. "Yang Ming... with our current state... what do we do in the future?"

"What do we do in the future?" Yang Ming didn't understand Lin Zhiyun's intention.

"I mean... you make my family really think that you're my boyfriend... What can I do in the future?" Lin Zhiyun explained with a blush.

"What do you mean I make them really think so?" Yang Ming squinted and asked. "Isn't it you who wanted me to act more realistically? Also, do you want your parents to suspect that I'm acting?"

"Aiya... I don't mean that." Lin Zhiyun said incoherently, "Really... I mean, you're doing a bit too much now, right?"

"Is it still good? Don't you want to have this effect?" Yang Ming laughed.

"But... now, my dad and my mom really think that you're quite good. They treat you as... as my future husband..." Lin Zhiyun hurriedly said, "Isn't it a problem if it continues?"

"How is it a problem?" Yang Ming asked deliberately.

"Really... you're pissing me off!" Lin Zhiyun blushed. "What about Chen Mengyan?"

"What to do? What does she have to do with you?" Yang Ming said with a blank face.

"I don't want to talk to you... I really can't understand you..." Lin Zhiyun almost rolled her eyes out of annoyance. Does Yang Ming really get it or not?

"Hehe, I understand what you mean. You meant that the relationship between the two of us is just an act. If there is a day when the truth is revealed, you can't explain it to your parents, right?" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"It turns out that you are deliberately annoying me!" Lin Zhiyun subconsciously extended a small fist to Yang Ming. "You are really annoying!"

However, Lin Zhiyun stopped immediately. My action and tone seem too flirtatious. If we are a couple, it is still alright. The most important thing is that we are a fake couple!

"Hehe, I didn't want to annoy. I suddenly realized it." Yang Ming gave an excuse.

"Forget it. I'm too lazy to pursue it. That is right; that is what I meant... In the future, what do we do?" Lin Zhiyun said.

"You can say that we broke up. You dumped me." Yang Ming deliberately teased Lin Zhiyun.

"You are not being serious. In that case, my mother will kill me!" Lin Zhiyun said with a bitter face, "I have mentioned it to you. My mother is very conservative. If she knew we had done that [1], she wouldn't let me break up with you! Also, you're so nice. Even if I did break up with you, I need to have a reason, right?"

Lin Zhiyun put her words in an ambiguous manner. She thought that Yang Ming wouldn't think much about it, but in fact, Yang Ming understood everything including what Lin Zhiyun was referring to.

"Being unfaithful?" Yang Ming suggested.

"...Who do I shift my affection to?" Lin Zhiyun shook her head. "Your reason is too far-fetched."

"Then... how about you say that I was unfaithful and I dumped you?" Yang Ming asked.

"Then, my mom will be coming for you. My mom hates unfaithful men the most." Lin Zhiyun reluctantly said, "Yang Ming, can't you say something more feasible?"

"I can only think of this! Or, let's say that we broke up peacefully?" Yang Ming looked at Lin Zhiyun and asked.

"...Besides breaking up, is there any other way?" Lin Zhiyun sighed. "My parents won't be able to accept it..."

"Ai, I can only think of these ideas right now..." Yang Ming said regretfully, "In addition to these, it is either you are dead or I'm dead. There is really no other way..."

"Can't you say something auspicious during the New Year?" Lin Zhiyun said in annoyance.

"Fine. The car in front is really beautiful!" Yang Ming said.

"...What does this have to do with being auspicious?" Lin Zhiyun was speechless.

"It does! That car is a Geely [2]." Yang Ming said in a serious manner, "A Geely CK, this car is quite good."

"..." Lin Zhiyun was annoyed.

"I'm just kidding. Let me think about it again. There is always a solution." Yang Ming continued, "I'm not in a hurry anyway. I will think of an appropriate approach."

In fact, there was already a solution in Yang Ming's mind, but it wasn't a good time to say it. The solution was simple. He would make Lin Zhiyun his actual girlfriend!

Anyway, with regard to Chen Mengyan, I have already hinted it. Although it isn't easy to get her to accept it, at least there is this possibility. I just have to work hard.

"Alright." Lin Zhiyun nodded. Now, it seems that this is the only way.

The location of the temple fair wasn't far from Lin Zhiyun's home. It was near the business street. In fact, it was comprised of several different marketplaces. In the past, the so-called market had been similar to the temple fair.

The temple fair was divided into four parts: business street, entertainment street, performance street, and snack street. In fact, the four streets adjacent to the business street were temporarily turned into the temple fair.

On the first day of the Chinese New Year, it was the day when the temple fair was the most crowded. There was a vast crowd with great congestion. However, the atmosphere was very lively. During the coldest time of the year, it was still full of people.

Lin Zhiyun was behind Yang Ming as they walked into the front of the temple fair on the business street along with the crowd. Yang Ming looked back at Lin Zhiyun, fearing that she would be lost in the crowd. Hence, he stretched out and held her hand.

Lin Zhiyun's face was slightly blushed, but she didn't struggle. She didn't know whether Yang Ming was intentional or unintentional. However, what could she do regardless if it was intentional or not?

The two of them dressed in couple vests while holding hands, just like other couples walking in the temple fair.

Yang Ming had come once to the temple fair when he was a child. At that the time, he was brought here by his mom and dad. After he went to school, he was busy, and he never dropped by again. However, the temple fair in Song Jiang was doing better, even the one in the provincial capital, Donghai, couldn't match it.

Chapter 600: Tips for Playing Games

But now, the temple fair was totally different from the past. The business street was full of dazzling stalls, windmills, rattles, glass pendants, small jewelry, burdock-style hats, clown masks, sugar figurines, dough figurines, etc. It had everything that one would expect to find.

Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming were having a similar experience. Although they were native Song Jiang people, they hadn't been to the temple fair for many years. Previously, when they saw the grand occasion of the temple fair on TV, they were enticed to it. Now that they were in such a place, how could Lin Zhiyun be not excited?

Lin Zhiyun was dazzled looking at it.

"Yang Ming, can I look at the small jewelry there?" Lin Zhiyun saw a lot of girls making noise around a stall that was selling jewelry. She couldn't help but feel moved.

Everyone had a heart for beauty, especially girls. Lin Zhiyun didn't usually buy these things, but it wasn't easy to have such an opportunity this time. Naturally, she wanted to shop with pleasure.

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded. "If you want to see anything, do you still need to ask me? It's as if I was being strict with you."

Lin Zhiyun didn't argue with Yang Ming. At this moment, she was completely attracted to this beautiful little jewelry. These things were actually not expensive, but they were very beautiful. They were favored by the young girls.

"How about this necklace?" Lin Zhiyun picked from her left and right, and finally, she was satisfied with a crystal pendant necklace. As a matter of fact, the so-called crystal pendant was plexiglass that was slightly more beautiful.

"It looks great." Yang Ming nodded. "Buy it if you like it."

"Well then..." Lin Zhiyun really liked the necklace, so she asked the owner who sold the jewelry, "Boss, how much is this?"

"That one, the ocean heart. Twenty yuan." The boss glanced at it and said.

"It's so expensive..." Lin Zhiyun frowned. "Can it be cheaper?"

"Eighteen yuan, I will give you a two yuan discount. This thing doesn't have much profit." The boss said.

"Fifteen." Lin Zhiyun thought that eighteen yuan was still a bit expensive, so she continued to bargain.

"Fifteen yuan won't work. I won't make any money. Eighteen is the lowest." The boss shook his head and said.

"Please, let it be fifteen yuan..." Lin Zhiyun said.

"No, at least seventeen yuan..." The boss replied.

"Fifteen yuan!"

"Seventeen yuan!"

Yang Ming shook his head and interjected, "It must be seventeen yuan..."

"Ah?" Lin Zhiyun was stunned. How can Yang Ming bargain like this?

Yang Ming was stunned, too. Originally, he wanted to say, "It must be fifteen yuan," but he accidentally said, "It must be seventeen yuan!"

Unexpectedly, the boss said after listening to Yang Ming's words, "It must be fifteen!"

"Okay, deal!" Yang Ming's response was so quick. He said it instantly.

"Ugh..." After the boss said it, he reacted. Originally, he was arguing with Lin Zhiyun on the fifteen yuan and seventeen yuan. When Yang Ming said seventeen yuan, he naturally responded with fifteen yuan. So, it resulted in this muddled deal.

"Hehe..." Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming and the boss in front of her. She couldn't help but smile. Yang Ming was so lucky. It was her the first time witnessing such haggling.

"Never mind. It's fifteen yuan then..." The boss shook his head and said, "Don't do this next time. A couple actually saying different things. It's confusing me!"

Yang Ming also paid the bill with a smile and said, "I said it wrong, but I didn't expect you to say it wrong, too."

"Ha! Forget it." The boss also smiled. "Although I didn't make money, I have a topic with friends for drinking tonight. It's so funny!"

Lin Zhiyun saw that Yang Ming had paid the money. She wanted to say that she would pay, but she didn't have the courage. So, nothing happened in the end.

After buying this small necklace, Lin Zhiyun didn't buy anything else. She just looked around most of the time.

As they left the business street, it was the entertainment street. The shops here were even more varied. But they were all about entertainments, such as throwing darts, fishing goldfish, ferrules, rock climbing and so on.

On the entertainment street, special game coins were used, and the game currency was exchanged at the special conversion shop at the entrance. All the entertainment items inside could be played with different numbers of game coins.

It was a secret how much the organizer charged each booth, but this had little to do with Yang Ming. One game currency was two yuan. Yang Ming paid fifty yuan directly. A total of twenty-five game coins were bought. Then, he entered the entertainment street with Lin Zhiyun.

"Why did you buy so much? What a waste." Lin Zhiyun shook her head with some distress. Fifty yuan was a lot for her. It was her income for one tutoring session.

"It's hard to for us come out and play during Chinese New Year. Of course, we need to have fun, hehe!" Yang Ming said, "I've already exchanged it anyway. Let's play."

Lin Zhiyun was helpless. She could only let Yang Ming do what he wanted.

"There are a lot of people over there!" Lin Zhiyun pointed at a game booth not far away.

"Let's go and take a look." Yang Ming nodded.

Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun squeezed to the front. It turned out that this was a game like fishing. There were many people playing it, and it looked very interesting. Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun watched for a little while and generally understood the rules of the game.

The game dealer filled four rows of small bags on the counter. Ten bags in a row, and a total of forty bags.

Inside each of the bags was filled with a lot of plush toy prizes. However, in these bags, there was a bag containing a red card. If you catch a bag with a card inside, you can get a super big baby bear!

The baby bear was a particularly special version of the Pedi Bear Limited Edition. It wasn't sold at all on the market. Only a few sellers put it on Taobao, but the price was extremely high. It usually cost around seven or eight hundred yuan.

Therefore, this prize was still very tempting. Moreover, the business projects of the temple fair were supervised by the Industry and Commerce Bureau. It was impossible for the game dealers to commit any frauds, so there must be a red card in these pockets.

And for those bags without cards, a person could only get the plush toys inside the bag. Most people got small plush toys. From the morning until now, no one had gotten a red card yet!

“Do you want to try?” Yang Ming saw that Lin Zhiyun seemed interested in it, so he asked.

“I want to try, but I’m afraid I won’t catch the red card,” said Lin Zhiyun with some concern.

“Ha, how can this thing be so easy to catch?” Yang Ming smiled. “You see, so many people failed to catch it, right?”

It was because after each person played once, the staff member would refill a bag. Then he changed the order randomly and then put back the bags, so there was basically no tricks with it.

Fortunately, ten game coins could be used for one try. It wasn’t very expensive. It was only twenty yuan. If you couldn’t get it, it could be considered as entertainment.

“Boss, we will like to play once!” Yang Ming gave the boss of the game booth ten game coins.

“Okay.” The boss greeted and his staff member handed the hook for the fishing bag to Lin Zhiyun and taught her how to operate it.

Lin Zhiyun was very nervous. It was twenty yuan! If she hooked the bag with the card inside, naturally it was a good thing. But if Lin Zhiyun couldn’t catch it, she would be really distressed!

The operation was very simple. Lin Zhiyun quickly learned it, but when it was her turn to operate it, she hesitated. She took a deep breath, but she couldn’t decide which bag to catch.

However, Yang Ming had long used his special abilities to observe the contents of the bags. If I don’t use it now, when should I use it? Although it seems to be overkill, it seems that my special abilities should be used to pursue girls, gambling, and by the way, seduce the pretty teacher, right?

Yang Ming scanned all the bags with his special abilities and found that there was only one bag with a red card among the forty bags. However, the position of this bag was very strange!

It was in the middle of the first row, just opposite of the customer!

Yang Ming slightly muttered and understood the key point. On the surface, this bag seemed to be placed in the most conspicuous position which was also the easiest place to catch. But this was related to a problem of psychological influences!

Everything that was in front of people was often overlooked. But instead, those bags behind were what everyone focused on. It was because everyone was more convinced that the higher the difficulty of catching the bag, the higher the chance a red card would appear!

Therefore, this bag was placed here, but no one touched it. Recalling the scenes of a few people playing before, there was literally no one choosing the bag in this position!

However, these were useless for Yang Ming. He didn’t care about psychological influences. These bags were transparent in Yang Ming’s eyes.