

So Pure 601

Chapter 601: Rock Climbing

The game dealer had seized this psychological strategy, placing the red card in the most conspicuous place, but it was the most impossible place. Isn't there a saying? The most dangerous place is the safest place!

At this moment, Lin Zhiyun finally made up her mind. She wanted to use the hook to catch the bag from the second row.

"Wait." Yang Ming stopped her.

"What's wrong?" Lin Zhiyun stopped and asked.

"Let's catch a simple one. That is too far away. I'm afraid you won't be able to hook it, and then it will fall off. It might just waste a chance." Yang Ming said.

" Ah ? Which one should I catch?" asked Lin Zhiyun.

"This one!" Yang Ming pointed to the bag in front facing the two of them.

"This... Do you think there is a card in this?..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head with some disbelief. "That will be a waste of an opportunity..."

"Good girl, listen to me." Yang Ming said.

" Oh ..." Lin Zhiyun heard Yang Ming's tone which sounded like a couple. She suddenly was dazed as she picked up the hook and caught the bag that Yang Ming pointed out.

She grabbed the bag in her hand and opened it. Lin Zhiyun couldn't help but exclaim, "Yay! We got the prize! Yang Ming, we caught it!"

"Yes, just as I said. You should listen to me. Look. You didn't go wrong listening to me, right?" Yang Ming smiled.

" En ..." Lin Zhiyun nodded and happily handed the red card to the staff.

The staff member didn't expect someone to get a big prize shortly after they just opened their business in the morning. All the money they had earned wasn't enough to cover it. But, they had no other way to go about it. Credibility came first to them. There were still a few days left for the temple fair. If the promise wasn't fulfilled on the first day, then the business would be done for after that! Moreover, this temple fair was personally supervised by the Consumers Association. The boss didn't dare to act rashly.

He handed the super big bear to Lin Zhiyun and said a few words of blessing. Then, the boss changed the grand prize. It was a big toy, too.

Lin Zhiyun was very happy as she took the prize. She left the game booth with Yang Ming.

“Yes, Yang Ming, how did you know that there was a red card in the bag?” Amid her happiness, Lin Zhiyun asked in bafflement.

“I didn’t know.” Yang Ming naturally wouldn’t expose the matter that he had a special ability. Lin Zhiyun and he hadn’t reached the same level as Xiao Qing yet. Hence, he couldn’t just simply say it out. “But, I guessed it would be a high probability!”

“How did you guess it?” Lin Zhiyun asked curiously. “Why couldn’t I guess it?”

” *Hehe* , it’s actually simple.” Yang Ming said with a smile. “I’ve observed a lot of people’s habit of playing this game. They always looked at the second row of bags. They tended to ignore the first row straight away.

“So, I used reverse psychology here. I was thinking, if I was the boss, what would I do? The customers would lay their eyes on the second row, so then I would put the red card in the first row!

“In the first row, the most unlikely position would be the bag that is facing the customers! Since it was so obvious, everyone would see it at first sight, but it was also the first one to be excluded.

“Most people didn’t think that the bag in front of them contained a red card, so the most dangerous place was often the safest place. The boss was using this reverse psychology. I was just applying reverse psychology again on the boss’s strategy!”

” *Ah*

?” Lin Zhiyun was full of surprise and admiration after hearing that. “Yang Ming, you’re amazing! You can even think of that!”

” *Hehe* , it was my impromptu thoughts.” Yang Ming said, “I noticed you were so distressed over the ten coins. A sudden inspiration came to me!”

“Nonsense!” Lin Zhiyun shook her head helplessly.

The two of them continued to move forward. Although there were some mini-games to play on the roadside, because the price was cheap, there were a lot of people waiting in line. So, the two of them didn’t wait.

These mini-games didn’t matter much. There wasn’t much fun to it and the prizes weren’t ample enough.

” *Ya* , is that rock climbing?” Lin Zhiyun pointed to an artificial rock wall not far away and asked, “I saw it on TV. It was said to be a very special game project launched this year.”

” *En* , I have seen the introduction. This thing is very popular in the southern cities. We just got it here recently.” Yang Ming nodded. “Let’s go and take a look!”

“Okay!” Lin Zhiyun said. She was also curious about this novelty that she had never seen before.

Along the crowd, Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun came to a big air cushion. In front of the air cushion was a very steep stone wall that was almost ninety degrees from the ground.

The rock climbing trend originated in Europe in the eighteenth century and became an independent sport in 1970.

Free climbing means not relying on any external assistance, and only relying on the climber's own strength to complete the climbing process. Free climbing requires people to carry out thrilling movements such as turning, pulling-up, tossing and even jumping on the rock climbing wall of various heights and angles. It is a thrilling and beautiful extreme sport. It is known by the world's rock climbing fans as "Ballet on the Cliff."

Although rock climbing has gradually become a popular outdoor extreme sport in recent years, more and more people have experienced unique pleasures from rock climbing. The requirements for physical fitness, courage, body coordination and flexibility in free climbing are extremely high. It is undoubtedly dangerous for beginners who have not undergone systematic professional training.

However, rock climbing here wasn't so dangerous because the stone walls were artificially made, so there were no sharp edges on the top. Moreover, people who play games would wear special climbing gloves and clothing so that they wouldn't hurt their bodies. Even if they fell from above, there was an air cushion to support them.

In this way, the risk factor was reduced to a minimum. But even then, there would be accidents. If a person fell down headfirst, the person might be injured.

Therefore, those who participated in this game must sign an agreement separately. They couldn't participate directly in the game through coins, but rather, they were required to purchase tickets and insurance separately.

However, people who climbed to the highest point would be rewarded highly with the prize. It was a pair of cartoon Taurus necklace pendants made of pure gold. This year was the Year of the Ox [1]. Also, it was obviously a couple's accessories which made it very popular.

Since rock climbing was a new game in Song Jiang, the boss wasn't trying to make money. He just wanted to make it famous, so he had spent gold to create several sets of pendants, which would be awarded to those who could climb to the highest point.

However, the boss overestimated those who hadn't played these projects. From the morning to the present, there were very few people who could climb up to half the height.

But even then, many people were still eager to try. They did it for nothing else but just to show off in front of their girlfriends. If they could get the prize on their own, and then present it to their girlfriends, it would be something they could be proud of!

The advertising words in the TV commercials were especially provocative. *Are you really a man? Are you brave? This game is for the brave. The winner will get the grand prize, and personally give it to his girlfriend ...* and other words that stirred up emotions.

Therefore, after many couples came here, the man would take the initiative to try for it. Even if he failed, there was nothing to be embarrassed about, since everyone was on par with each other. But if he emerged victoriously, then they could shine!

Everyone was holding this kind of thought. Rock climbing was unusually hot.

Lin Zhiyun naturally also watched this TV commercial. Seeing other couples, the man had taken the initiative to win the prize for his woman. She couldn't help but look forward to it deep down in her heart.

But Lin Zhiyun also knew that this game was dangerous. She also didn't want to have Yang Ming take the risk for her.

It was a glorious thing to get the grand prize for his girlfriend. There were always people who failed in the front. There were new people rushing from the back. Looking at the women who cheered for the men on top, Yang Ming laughed at Lin Zhiyun and asked, "Do you want the little Taurus?"

" Ah ..." Lin Zhiyun was caught by surprise before she said, "You mean... you want to participate, too?"

" Ya , what do you think? If you want it, I will get it for you." Yang Ming said.

After Yang Ming said it, many people next to him directly took it as a joke. It was because many people also said this to their girlfriends before, and their results ended in failure.

This rock climbing seemed to be quite simple, but it wasn't easy to do it! However, that was only for ordinary people. For Yang Ming, this was simply too easy!

Not to mention that there were so many safety precautions. There was also a handcuffed position on the rock climbing wall. When Yang Ming was at school, he didn't use anything and climbed up to Chen Mengyan's dormitory with just his bare hands!

Chapter 602: Sister Lin's Idea...

It was very touching to get the grand prize for your girlfriend.

All girls were cheering for their boyfriends, and the boyfriends who were rock climbing on top were working hard to get their girlfriends their favorite things.

Yang Ming was that kind of a male chauvinist. Seeing that the other people were working hard, he didn't want to show his weakness, too. He also wanted to get the grand prize for Lin Zhiyun.

"I think you don't have to do it..." Lin Zhiyun saw a lot of people falling from half the height. Although there was an air cushion below, and it would be fine to fall, it was still scary enough! Lin Zhiyun didn't want Yang Ming to take the risk for her. If Yang Ming was really her boyfriend, then it was fine. But what qualifications did she have to ask Yang Ming to do this?

Therefore, Lin Zhiyun was hesitant. After thinking for a long time, she decided not to let Yang Ming take the risk.

"It doesn't matter." Yang Ming smiled indifferently. "Piece of cake. You just wait to be envied by other girls in a while!"

" Ah ? Why?" asked Lin Zhiyun.

“It’s because your boyfriend can help you to get the grand prize!” Yang Ming said arrogantly.

“...” Lin Zhiyun’s face flushed and she looked down.

Yang Ming laughed, and then went to the registration counter and filled out a contract. The contract was very formal. He needed to fill in his real name and ID number, otherwise, there would be problems at your own risk.

In fact, this contract also contained an insurance company’s insurance policy. If there was an accident during rock climbing, you could file a claim with the insurance company.

Yang Ming hesitated a bit. He still left a pseudonym. He had to be a little careful about this thing. *What if I bring Chen Mengyan or another woman here tomorrow? Then it won’t be good if it was discovered.*

Thus, Yang Ming fabricated a name as “Wang Hu.” The ID number was also fabricated.

Yang Ming paid the rock climbing fee of a hundred and fifty yuan. Then, he received a protective suit and gloves. In fact, Yang Ming didn’t need these things. But in order to make it not appear too astounding, Yang Ming still put them on.

With the failure of rock climbing from the previous people, it was finally Yang Ming’s turn to play. Yang Ming waved to Lin Zhiyun and then easily climbed the rock climbing wall. In order to not make others suspicious, Yang Ming climbed very slowly. Although Yang Ming could climb up to the top in an instant, that would probably attract too much attention instead.

Yang Ming didn’t have to look back. When he closed his eyes, he could see Lin Zhiyun’s expression below. *Oh, it seems that Lin Zhiyun is still very concerned about me. She’s looking here without blinking her eyes. Her face is full of worry and excitement.*

For a long time, Yang Ming wasn’t sure what kind of emotion he had for Lin Zhiyun. Although he originally was holding the attitude of trying to compensate Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming found that he had fallen in love with this somewhat stubborn and weak girl.

Yang Ming also wanted to further develop with Lin Zhiyun, but there was no suitable opportunity. Yang Ming was now just Lin Zhiyun’s fake boyfriend. Although they sometimes had some intimate moves, they didn’t do anything overboard. They were just holding hands.

This time, Yang Ming was determined to get the grand prize for Lin Zhiyun in this rock climbing. This was to further determine Lin Zhiyun’s attitude toward him – to see if he was in her heart.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming deliberately shook his feet, pretended to miss his step and shouted. In fact, Yang Ming’s hands were steady. He was gripping firmly the box hole on the stone wall. Although his legs were suspended in the air, there was no danger.

Yang Ming didn’t look back. He didn’t have to look back, he could see Lin Zhiyun’s present expression using his special abilities. Sure enough, Lin Zhiyun was so shocked that she widened her mouth and her eyes were full of worry. Moreover, her body was already eager to move. Once Yang Ming fell, she might rush forward.

Pretending to be a boyfriend? Hehe, how can it be so easy to pretend? How many pairs of pretending couples have become real couples in the end? It seems that Lin Zhiyun couldn’t escape from that!

As Yang Ming was feeling happy, he couldn't help but be secretly smug. *It seems that my charm is still good. I actually conquered Sister Lin without knowing.*

As long as he determined Lin Zhiyun's intention, the matters afterward would be easier. Previously, Yang Ming wasn't sure if Lin Zhiyun had him in his heart, so he was hesitant and didn't dare to further progress with her. *Now, it's better. Lin Zhiyun shouldn't reject me as long as I take the initiative.*

With this in mind, Yang Ming wasn't prepared to make Lin Zhiyun worry anymore. His suspended feet were placed back on the rock climbing wall and he continued to climb up. Lin Zhiyun below him took a long sigh of relief. She patted her chest. Apparently, she was getting quite scared.

Lin Zhiyun below him, was having mixed feelings too. Yang Ming's every move had already begun to touch her heart without knowing when. Just like just now, Lin Zhiyun was so worried.

She was afraid that the Yang Ming would fall down. She was really terrified!

Lin Zhiyun didn't know what happened to her. It was just like a song. She fell in love with a man with whom she shouldn't have. In the beginning, Lin Zhiyun kept reminding herself to keep a distance from Yang Ming. But you don't have control over everything, especially things about an intimate relationship. It's very subtle.

Moreover, good feelings and love were elicited unconsciously. Suddenly, when you looked back, you would find that there was already another person's shadow in your heart.

Lin Zhiyun was like this now. When she recalled the bits and pieces that she had gone through with Yang Ming, the sweetness, attachment, and blessings all appeared in her heart.

Including the awkwardness when they first met, and the violent Yang Ming when they met for the second time. These had become sweet testimonies in Lin Zhiyun's memories.

It was because of the first awkward encounter in that situation that there was a story between them after that. As for the second encounter, Lin Zhiyun had no hatred against Yang Ming for what he had done. There were even times when Lin Zhiyun thought that if it was changed to the present, and they did the same thing in that situation again, what kind of situation would it be?

Although this thought was very shameful, Lin Zhiyun really thought so. Lin Zhiyun wasn't a pure and innocent girl. In the influences of the big environment, especially in some TV series, the similar 18+ plots often appeared.

Seeing the couple on TV who was so crazed and passionate about doing it, Lin Zhiyun would only have such a shameful thought.

However, the current situation was that Lin Zhiyun didn't dare to further develop with Yang Ming! The current situation had been unexpected. Yang Ming already had a girlfriend. She couldn't have any result with him, so Lin Zhiyun could only keep reminding her to not get lost to this fact!

But what was the actual situation? Sometimes, people who were lost didn't feel that they were lost. This is the so-called situation where the onlooker sees more of the game.

The concern for Yang Ming just now reflected the current mentality of Lin Zhiyun.

Lin Zhiyun shook her confused head. She thought about her future with Yang Ming. She couldn't help but be lost. Before, the question that she asked Yang Ming, she wanted to know, too. She even had a little expectation that this thing could continue this way. *What's wrong with pretending? If the pretending is going to be forever, then what's the difference between that and a genuine relationship?*

Of course, Lin Zhiyun also knew that this was just her wish. One day, the truth will be revealed. And that day will be when she had to "break up" with Yang Ming.

Although there were so many reluctances in her mind, Lin Zhiyun knew that Yang Ming was always the boyfriend of the girl named Chen Mengyan, not her, Lin Zhiyun.

Of course, if Lin Zhiyun wanted to threaten Yang Ming for the previous incident, she could force Yang Ming to break up with Chen Mengyan. But Lin Zhiyun wasn't such a person. She still didn't mention this to Yang Ming even after so long. She was afraid that Yang Ming would have some psychological burden from her.

Suddenly, there was an exclamation. It pulled Lin Zhiyun back from her messy thoughts. She looked toward everyone's gaze. She saw that Yang Ming actually took the lead against all the other climbers and he was going to reach the peak of the rock climbing wall soon!

" Ah !" Lin Zhiyun covered her mouth with her hands and looked at the scene inconspicuously! *Yang Ming succeeded. He actually made it to the top!* Looking at Yang Ming climbing to the top with difficulty, Lin Zhiyun seemed to see the sweat on Yang Ming's face...

Is he really doing it for me? Obviously, yes. The young people who are on the stage are all climbing for their own girlfriends.

However, is it worth for him to do this? For such a fake girlfriend like me? Even if it was an act, he didn't have to do this, right? My parents aren't even here as well!

" Wooh –" There's another scream. Yang Ming finally climbed to the highest point of the rock climbing wall!

When Lin Zhiyun looked up, Yang Ming was waving to her!

Chapter 603: A Touching Moment

Looking at Yang Ming's red face because of his tiredness as well as the sweat on his forehead, Lin Zhiyun couldn't help but feel a little bit lost... Her tears flowed unconsciously.

If Yang Ming was really my boyfriend, how good would that be?

When this idea came out, she couldn't suppress her sigh. Yang Ming wouldn't be an unfaithful person, so he definitely wouldn't break up with Chen Mengyan. *Therefore, these thoughts that I have are really asking for too much...*

Under everyone's envious gazes, Lin Zhiyun could only smile bitterly. *This happiness that seemingly belongs to me is actually very far from me, really far away...*

Yang Ming used the rope when he came down from the rock climbing wall, which was much faster than climbing up. When climbing up, Yang Ming also deliberately made it look really tiring and laborious. Therefore even when he was coming down, he also tried to be as cautious as he could.

At this time, the organizers of the rock climbing game also appeared right on time! Yang Ming was the first person to climb to the peak, therefore, he would be a great person to use for promotion!

"Congratulations! Young man, you were the first person to climb to the highest point since the game has started!" The organizer took the microphone, walked to Yang Ming and said, "Who is this young man's girlfriend? Please show yourself!"

"Ah?" Lin Zhiyun was stunned. She didn't expect the organizer to have such a request.

Just now, Yang Ming waved at her and everyone saw it. Therefore, everyone's eyes were on Lin Zhiyun at this moment. Lin Zhiyun had no choice but to force herself to go forward.

"Hi, beautiful lady. Your boyfriend got this game's ultimate prize for you. What are your feelings now? Can you share with everyone?" The organizer handed the microphone to Lin Zhiyun as he said this.

"Ugh ... I..." Lin Zhiyun really didn't know what to say. If it was someone else, she might proudly say something like 'I love you.' But Lin Zhiyun couldn't. The relationship between her and Yang Ming was really ambiguous and strange, so she couldn't say these kinds of words. She hesitated for a long time, and then she said, "I am very touched... Thank you... really..."

"It seems that this pretty lady is still very reserved. It's just right. Our hero just came down. Let's have him say a few words!" The organizer looked at Yang Ming.

The people next to them looked at Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun in the middle, and they were very envious. However, they had no choice but to be envious. Who made them incompetent and not be able to climb up? This thing wasn't something that could be achieved by luck. So, even though everyone was envious, it wasn't to the point where they were jealous about it.

Their skills were not as good as others, so they could only work harder next time.

Yang Ming took the microphone and then glanced at Lin Zhiyun who was blushing. He said, "I have nothing to say because everything I did was what I am supposed to do. Now, I shall pass the prize that I have won to my girlfriend."

Yang Ming was originally very eloquent at speaking. He could speak for more than half an hour even when he was exchanging martial arts skills, but at the moment he was afraid of being discovered by someone who knew him. So, he simply ended the speech after a few words.

However, this short sentence was full of affection for the girlfriend.

"Hug... hug her..." Below the stage, someone shouted and others followed up with shouts, too.

"The two of you, let's have a hug then?" The organizer was also playing along.

" Ah ?" Lin Zhiyun was a little overwhelmed. She was originally forced to come up like a duck driven onto a perch [1]. She already thought it was very embarrassing and yet others requested such a thing at this moment!

Yang Ming didn't care that much. Instead, he was looking forward to this opportunity. So, he gave her a strong hug and didn't care much about what Lin Zhiyun was about to say. If Yang Ming wasn't afraid that it would be too much, maybe he would have even kissed her!

While Yang Ming felt the softness of Lin Zhiyun's body, Lin Zhiyun's head suddenly felt really dizzy. Although she had physical contact with Yang Ming in the hotel in Donghai before, that was done in private!

Right now, Yang Ming actually embraced her in front of a crowd. The impact on her was too overwhelming!

When Yang Ming let her go, Lin Zhiyun was still a little dizzy and didn't know what to do. Everything felt like a dream. It let Lin Zhiyun truly experience the madness and passion of a couple.

"Let's go. We'll continue to the front and take a look at it." Yang Ming put the prizes handed over by the organizer in Lin Zhiyun's hands and spoke.

" Oh ..." Lin Zhiyun stupidly followed behind Yang Ming. Apparently, she was still immersed in the recent shock.

Yang Ming also wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. After all, he had gotten some pretty big limelight just now. If Chen Mengyan found out about it, it would probably start another war. Even though Yang Ming already had a plan to tell everything to Chen Mengyan, these kinds of matters needed to have a bit of trick to it. Getting found out as compared to explaining by himself would definitely have a different effect.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't help but speed up the pace.

Lin Zhiyun still hadn't returned to the present yet. She was holding the prize that Yang Ming had won for her and her heart was deeply moved. *Why? Why does Yang Ming want to be so good to me, making me feel lost in happiness again and again...?*

Why? It's obviously pretending, but I feel so addicted and unable to extricate myself...Lin Zhiyun felt very awkward. What does Yang Ming mean by all this?

As she was thinking about it, she saw that Yang Ming who was already in front of her suddenly disappeared. She suddenly felt really nervous and called out, "Yang Ming, where are you?"

Lin Zhiyun's head was full of Yang Ming just now. When she suddenly found out that Yang Ming was gone, she suddenly felt as if she had lost something. She felt somewhat flustered.

For Yang Ming, after moving away from the rock climbing place hastily, he turned around and said to Lin Zhiyun, "How is it? Didn't I keep my words? I actually got the grand prize, right?"

After he finished speaking, he noticed that no one responded to him. When he turned around, only then did he find out that Lin Zhiyun was gone. Yang Ming was shocked. He cared only to walk forward and ignored Lin Zhiyun behind him. There were so many people and she was lost in the crowd.

Yang Ming frowned. *Although the temple fair was lively, there would be some bad guys here, too. Could it be that Lin Zhiyun was holding the little gold cow and others actually had an ill intention?*

Yang Ming quickly searched for Lin Zhiyun in the crowd with his special power. Thanks to the special power of his eyes, Yang Ming finally saw Lin Zhiyun who didn't know what to do and was searching for him.

Seeing that Lin Zhiyun was fine, Yang Ming felt relieved and then walked quickly to her.

At the moment, Lin Zhiyun was really anxious. Logically speaking, she was already a young adult instead of a child. If she was separated in the temple fair from Yang Ming she would be able to find her way home. However, she just felt really unwell in her heart at this moment. She felt despondent which put her in fear and panic.

It was like the feeling of a young kid who lost her mother. This was a kind of instinct for dependence on the loved ones. Girls depended on their parents when they were young. They depended on their boyfriends after they grew up.

Of course, Lin Zhiyun hadn't thought about the problem in such great detail, or else she would certainly feel even more at loss with what to do.

Just when Lin Zhiyun wanted to call Yang Ming, she suddenly felt that her hand was caught by a big warm hand! Lin Zhiyun didn't resist it because she could feel that this was a familiar hand!

That's right. It was Yang Ming's hand. Lin Zhiyun tilted her head and saw Yang Ming. He was standing beside her with a smile.

"Where did you go?" Lin Zhiyun subconsciously flirted with him. She didn't notice that her tone and the question she asked had no difference from those of couples.

"I'm sorry. I walked a little faster. I found out that you were lost when I turned back." Yang Ming said apologetically, "Were you afraid?"

"How would I..." Lin Zhiyun naturally denied it, otherwise, it would be really embarrassing.

"Hehe ." Yang Ming had already seen Lin Zhiyun's expression with great detail before, he just decided not to expose her at this moment. "Let's go. We'll take a look at the front."

"Okay..." This feeling of recovering something lost made Lin Zhiyun's mood turn very good. She naturally placed her hand in Yang Ming's hand.

She didn't deliberately refuse it, but neither did she mention it. She pretended not to know. Yes, there are not many chances to just act blurred sometimes. Let's just be in this moment!

On the performance street, there were some performing acrobatics and some magic performance groups. It was completely free. They were performed by some students from the theater or film school voluntarily. Of course, there were occasional stars who came here to visit to wish everyone a Happy Chinese New Year.

Therefore, there were plenty of people on the performance street. Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming did not show up early enough, so they could only stand behind the crowd. Yang Ming had no problem. Even if

he stood further away, he still could see the performance in front. But it didn't work for Lin Zhiyun. She raised her head and tiptoed, but she still couldn't see the performance in front.

Seeing the way Lin Zhiyun wanted to watch the show but couldn't, Yang Ming laughed. Then, he squatted down and said softly, "Come on. Come up. I'll carry you."

Chapter 604: Showing Off Skills

" Ah !" Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming with amazement. Am I going to be carried by him?

"Hurry up." Yang Ming urged.

" Oh ..." Lin Zhiyun looked around and saw that no one noticed them. Only then, did she carefully lean over Yang Ming. Her chest fit snugly on Yang Ming's back, offering a peculiar sensation to him.

Yang Ming had a pleasurable time, reaching out to Lin Zhiyun's *ss and carrying her on his back.

"I want you to carry me, too!" Not far from Yang Ming, a girl spoke to the boy beside her.

"Why do I need to carry you on my back? Just watch the performance..." The boy was very small and thin while his girlfriend was very sturdy.

"No way. Take a look at the other's boyfriend. He is carrying his girlfriend!" Apparently, the girl was unwilling to compromise.

" Ai ..." The thin boy couldn't help but lean down to let his girlfriend who was bigger than him rest on top of his body...

Both Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun who observed the scene were laughing secretly.

" Ha , their combination is a perfect match!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Why do you say this to others?" Lin Zhiyun also found it amusing, but seeing Yang Ming publicly comment on others, she still felt that it wasn't quite appropriate.

"They aren't as well matched as us. This is a challenging activity." After Yang Ming said it, he suddenly came up with an evil idea and he said, "Come. Let's do a tougher trick!"

" Ah ? What?" Lin Zhiyun couldn't react in time but she felt that her butt was lifted by Yang Ming's strong and big hands. When Yang Ming had raised her up to his shoulder level, Lin Zhiyun couldn't help but panic. "What are you doing...?"

"I didn't do anything. Come. Just sit on my shoulder!" Yang Ming straightened Lin Zhiyun's legs forward and let her ride on his neck.

Lin Zhiyun blushed abruptly. *Isn't this... a bit too intimate? My own private place is in contact with Yang Ming's neck. Isn't that a bit too much?*

“Isn’t this inappropriate?” Lin Zhiyun said shyly.

“Why is it inappropriate? Are you talking about them?” Yang Ming intentionally acted as though he didn’t understand the pretense as he avoided the topic. “If they are willing to imitate us, just let them be. We didn’t force them to imitate us. *Hehe* ! This is what we call putting one’s head in the noose!”

“You... *Ai* !” Lin Zhiyun didn’t know if Yang Ming really didn’t understand it or not, but when Yang Ming disapproved it, she wouldn’t say anything more.

Sure enough, the girl over there saw Lin Zhiyun sitting on Yang Ming’s shoulders and immediately followed suit. She had a dispute with her boyfriend for a long time. Finally, the little boyfriend finally compromised. But, the moment the girl sat up, the boy below suddenly lost his balance. With a bang, the two of them fell together on the ground and attracted a couple of sneers.

Yang Ming smiled hysterically. But in order to prevent the tragedy from reappearing, he was still holding Lin Zhiyun gingerly so that she wouldn’t fall off just because he laughed too much.

Lin Zhiyun also pouted but she couldn’t help but laugh for a long time and said, “Yang Ming, you’re so bad!”

“What does this have to do with me? They don’t have that physique and yet they wanted to perform such a bad*ss action. It would be strange if they didn’t fall!” Yang Ming seemed indifferent.

After watching the show on the street for a while, Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun left. Originally, Yang Ming wanted to keep going like this, but Lin Zhiyun was unwilling.

Yang Ming couldn’t help it and he had to let her down.

“Right, do you still have some game coins that weren’t used?” Lin Zhiyun suddenly remembered that there were some game coins in Yang Ming’s pocket.

” *Oh*

? If you didn’t say that, I would have really forgotten them.” Yang Ming put his hand into his pocket, touched it, and then said, “There are still thirty coins!”

“Let’s go back and return it or else it will be wasted.” Lin Zhiyun was a meticulous girl. She didn’t like to be extravagant. Although she knew that Yang Ming was rich and he wouldn’t care about it at all, she still liked to be meticulous.

“Alright.” Yang Ming nodded. Anyway, the entertainment street was located at the back not far away and wasn’t a far distance from them at all. The two of them turned around and walked back.

However, when they came to the place where the entertainment street sold the game coins, they were told that the game coins wouldn’t be returned once they were sold. It turned out that rewards of several games in the entertainment street were the game coins. If the game coins could be refunded, then it would be similar to gambling in nature.

Yang Ming had no way to go about it as he spoke to Lin Zhiyun, “How about we don’t refund them but play some other games?”

"En ..." Lin Zhiyun noticed that the game coins couldn't be refunded, and she could only follow Yang Ming's suggestion.

The two of them were just trying to spend the game coins, so they stopped at the nearest booth with darts.

"I want to try this..." Lin Zhiyun said to Yang Ming.

"Okay!" Yang Ming nodded cheerfully, then he gave the boss five game coins and bought ten darts.

The rules of the game were very simple. The player needed to use a dart to shoot a balloon on a template over there. The more hits, the more prizes the player got. Of course, there would be no prizes for a player who didn't hit anything.

The prizes ranged from ordinary ballpoint pens, couple keychains to the best Swarovski crystal brooch. It had all kind of classes.

However, the gap between each balloon was big. It was difficult for all the darts to hit a balloon, but it was also difficult to not hit anything. So, basically, everyone had prizes but a few people got to have the best prize.

Lin Zhiyun took a dart and started to throw it. But unfortunately, after the darts were thrown, only three darts had hit, and the prize was a pair of keychains.

If a person were to buy it in the wholesale market, it would cost about three yuan. This was equivalent to the boss earning seven yuan. Therefore, this kind of game was generally earning more and losing less.

"Do you want to play again?" Yang Ming didn't care what the prize was. The key was that Lin Zhiyun was happy.

"Maybe not? I don't know how to play..." Lin Zhiyun thought it wasn't worthwhile. Although it was fun, the prize was too bad...

"If you don't play, the game coins are useless as well. Just spend it." Yang Ming said as he handed the remaining twenty coins to the boss and bought four rounds of darts, a total of forty darts.

Seeing that Yang Ming paid the game coins, Lin Zhiyun had no choice but to continue playing. However, the following situation was getting better. Five darts out of the ten darts hit. The prize was a cup. Although it wasn't ten yuan, it was at least a little bit better than before.

However, in the third round, Lin Zhiyun's luck was a little worse. Out of the ten darts, only three darts hit. The prize was still a pair of keychains.

Lin Zhiyun sighed and handed the remaining twenty darts to Yang Ming. "How about you do it? I can't..."

"Hehe , okay." Yang Ming smiled, received the darts, and then he asked, "What do you want?"

"What... what do I want?" Lin Zhiyun asked in bafflement.

"I am asking what prize do you want?" Yang Ming explained with a smile.

“Isn’t the prize based on the number of balloons hit? You haven’t thrown a dart yet. How can I choose a prize?” Lin Zhiyun questioned.

” *Hehe* , depending on which prize you want, I will land the hits accordingly!” Yang Ming smiled indifferently.

“Then, if I say that I want the Swarovski crystal, can I?” Lin Zhiyun thought that Yang Ming was joking, so she also replied with a joke.

Unexpectedly, Yang Ming said seriously, “Okay, no problem!”

This balloon. Hehe. Yang Ming didn’t know what to say. It was so close to him and the darts were so heavy. Wouldn’t it be a piece of cake for him to land a hit?

Even if it was a little bit further and the darts were lighter, Yang Ming would still hit the target. If Yang Ming wasn’t afraid of causing a sensation, he could throw out five darts at the same time.

However, Yang Ming still picked up a dart and threw it out in a low-key manner. ” *Pak* ,” a balloon was hit. The second one was the same. Each dart would hit a balloon.

When the last dart was thrown, Yang Ming smiled as he turned to Lin Zhiyun and said, “How was that? Did I let you down?”

However, Lin Zhiyun, who was watching by the side was completely stunned. *Really? How is that possible? Is Yang Ming the legendary martial arts master? How else can he be so accurate?*

The owner of the darts booth broke into a cold sweat. Even though today was his first day on the entertainment street, he used to spend many years in the fun fair. He only met a few people who were as accurate as Yang Ming!

Forget about it. It wasn’t a big deal to lose a crystal, but Yang Ming still had ten darts in his hand!

Chapter 605: Turn the Pretense into Reality

Lin Zhiyun happily picked a beautiful crystal brooch from the boss’ counter. The price of this brooch in the mall was about five hundred and ninety-nine yuan, or six hundred yuan. Therefore, it was the same as Yang Ming winning six hundred yuan using ten yuan.

“What else do you want?” Yang Ming weighed the darts in his hand and asked Lin Zhiyun.

“!” The boss of the darts booth had cold sweat dripping down. *As expected, this guy is a bad*ss. He simply let his girlfriend choose something!*

“The air humidifier is very good. I want it!” Lin Zhiyun saw Yang Ming being so powerful, so she simply pointed to the prize for the eight darts.

“Okay! But what if I shake my hand and get ten darts?” Yang Ming joked.

“Then I can only have one more crystal!” Lin Zhiyun smiled happily.

” *Ugh ... this little brother... you wait...*” The boss of the dart booth quickly stopped Yang Ming who was about to throw the dart. He said, “This little brother, can we discuss a little?”

“Discuss what?” Yang Ming frowned. He thought that the boss couldn’t afford it, and wanted to stop him. If that was the case, Yang Ming wouldn’t listen to him. He would complain to the management office of the temple fair.

“Little brother, look. Doesn’t your girlfriend like the humidifier? I will give her one. It doesn’t matter if you can’t get a good shot with the dart!” The boss of the dart booth wanted to lower his cost as much as possible, so, he wanted to give Yang Ming the humidifier. Otherwise, he would lose another piece of crystal.

“What do you think?” Yang Ming turned around and asked Lin Zhiyun.

Lin Zhiyun nodded, then Yang Ming said, “Well, you bring the humidifier.”

The boss was relieved. This humidifier was only worth more than a hundred yuan, which was much cheaper than the crystal. It was a big bargain for him!

When Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun got the humidifier, they left the entertainment street. The game coins were spent, so they naturally wouldn’t stay there.

After Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun had eaten some snacks on snack street, Yang Ming received a call from home. It was his mother.

“Big Ming, come back to meet your dad. Just now Factory Manager Feng called him again. Your dad just isolated himself, feeling really depressed. I attempted to talk to him but he didn’t care much about me. I was afraid later he would worry himself to develop some kind of mental disorder,” said Mother Yang worriedly.

“I got it. I will go back later.” Yang Ming sighed as he replied. How could he not know what his father was upset about?

After he hung up the phone, Lin Zhiyun noticed that Yang Ming had something to do, so she asked, “Yang Ming, did anything happen at home? Then you go back first. Anyway, we are about to finish our stroll. We are carrying so many prizes. It isn’t convenient to stroll around either.”

“Okay then, I will take you back.” Yang Ming nodded. He was also very worried about his father. His father wasn’t too young. Sometimes when people at his age often got depressed about something, they will have a serious illness. Yang Ming didn’t want anything to happen to his father. Filial piety comes first before everything. Although he was very happy to be with Lin Zhiyun, these things were nothing compared to his father’s matters.

“It’s okay. If you have something, you can go first. I can go back on my own,” said Lin Zhiyun.

“There are so many things. You can’t take all of them. Just let me take you back. We are not far from your home either.” As Yang Ming said this, he stopped a taxi.

"Ha! Brother Yang, it really is you!" When the car stopped, Sun Kun extended his head out of the driver's seat. "I thought I saw you from afar, so I came in your direction!"

"It turned out to be Brother Kun!" Yang Ming was a little surprised. "I was still wondering. There are many pedestrians near the temple. It isn't easy for a car to drive through, so there are very few taxis. Then I just saw you coming over. It turned out that it was you who saw me!"

"Get in the car!" As Sun Kun spoke, he looked at the girl next to Yang Ming, *guai guai long di dong* [1]. *How come he changed to another one? Zhao Ying, Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia, how many affairs does this Brother Yang want to have?*

But it was just a thought. Sun Kun didn't dare to talk indiscriminately before he clarified Lin Zhiyun's identity.

When they got in the car, Yang Ming simply introduced Sun Kun and Lin Zhiyun to each other and didn't say much. Yang Ming was also afraid that Lin Zhiyun would feel awkward. After all, the relationship between them was more troublesome to introduce. After coming to the door of Lin Zhiyun's house, Yang Ming said to Sun Kun, "Brother Kun, wait for me. I will come back soon."

"No problem!" Sun Kun nodded and said.

After they got out of the car, Yang Ming walked Lin Zhiyun back to the door. Then he said, "I won't go in. Tell Auntie Shen that I have something to do at home."

"Okay!" Lin Zhiyun nodded. "If you have something, you go back first."

"En, yes, Zhiyun." Yang Ming suddenly turned to look at Lin Zhiyun. "Right, I suddenly thought of a good solution!"

"What good solution?" Lin Zhiyun looked up at Yang Ming inexplicably.

"It's the solution to the question you asked me before!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Ugh... What good solution did you think of?" Lin Zhiyun's face blushed. She suddenly knew what Yang Ming was talking about. It must be the problem of what to do if the pretending couple was exposed.

"It's very simple. Let's turn the pretense into reality!" Yang Ming said in a serious manner.

"Huh! Turn the pretense into reality?" Lin Zhiyun stared blankly at Yang Ming.

"Yeah, when you really become my girlfriend, aren't these problems solved?" Yang Ming smiled and pinched Lin Zhiyun's face. There was an inexplicable and ambiguous flirting.

Lin Zhiyun was staring blankly at Yang Ming. She was somewhat overwhelmed... *What the hell is he talking about? Could it be a joke? But can someone actually make such a joke?*

It's too ridiculous! Turn the pretense into reality? Become his girlfriend? But what about Chen Mengyan? Really, he talks about such a joke!

Lin Zhiyun shook her head and looked up again. Yang Ming had already gone far...

Yang Ming returned to the taxi and his mouth was full of smiles. *Is this a confession? I don't know what Lin Zhiyun will think about it.* Yang Ming wasn't in a hurry to know the answer. He wanted to give Lin Zhiyun some time to think carefully about it.

Yang Ming had seized this good opportunity in a timely manner and told Lin Zhiyun this. Today, he really felt Lin Zhiyun's heart. Lin Zhiyun should have feelings for him. Therefore, Yang Ming decided to take the initiative.

"She was..." Sun Kun asked curiously.

"How do I say... the relationship is a bit complicated." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "She can be considered as my girlfriend."

"Ugh ... I really don't understand the relationships of you, young people. I'm old already. I can't take it..." Sun Kun was a little confused. *What is 'can be considered'?*

Seeing that Yang Ming seemed to have his difficulty, Sun Kun didn't ask more. Yang Ming also changed the topic and talked about the incident when he met the taxi driver scamming him that day. When Sun Kun heard the car plate number of the car, he cursed, "That guy! He's a shame to the taxi drivers! He's notorious in this industry, but he seemed to have disappeared in the past two days. It was said that someone reported him and he was targeted by the traffic police! I didn't see him at the train station and other places."

Yang Ming was feeling funny. *It seemed that Chen Fei's colleague whom I met that the day must have reported it to the traffic police. This guy is unlucky!*

Back at his home, Yang Ming saw his dad who was smoking on the sofa unhappily. He sighed, then came to his father's side and sat down. "Dad, what happened?"

"Big Ming, you're back!" Yang Dahai looked up and said with a bitter smile, "Dad is fine. Don't worry about me. You go play in your own room."

"Dad, are you reluctant to let the Song Jiang Bus Factory go? You don't want to watch it go bankrupt, right?" Yang Ming shook his head and said very seriously.

"This..." Yang Dahai hesitated and then nodded slowly. "Big Ming, I'm a bit reluctant. After all, your dad has been working there for more than twenty years. I have seen the bus factory progress from its glory to downfall... If the factory goes bankrupt, let's not mention it. How uncomfortable would I feel?"

"Dad, what kind of person is Factory Manager Feng? Why are there many factories going bankrupt?" Yang Ming continued, "Isn't it because these managers are incapable? If they're not capable then it's fine. Some even put the company's money into their own pocket and robbed all the company money. How can it not go bankrupt?"

"Big Ming, if it was anyone else, I don't dare say. But Factory Manager Feng is definitely a good factory manager!" Yang Dahai said with excitement, "Old Feng was the workshop director when I first joined the work. I watched him work until he became the factory manager myself! You see, Old Feng has been the manager of the factory for so many years, and yet his house is still the same as ours. It has two rooms and one hall. When the profit of the factory wasn't good, he even sold his own car..."

“Well, let’s not talk about him...” Yang Ming waved his hand. These superficial things couldn’t explain anything. Yang Ming just simply talked about it. Now he just wanted to know his father’s thoughts. “Dad, what do you think is the drawback of the factory now?”

“Drawback ... Ai , how should I put it? There are some words I shouldn’t say, but since you asked, I will complain to you!” Yang Dahai said, “Factory Manager Feng is a good person, but he doesn’t know how to reform and innovate. When he understood this truth, it was too late. The factory has no more funds, and it has to bear such a large amount of staff expenses. How can it be reformed?”

Chapter 606: The Song Jiang Bus Factory Reformation

“Although everyone understood this truth now, no one had raised it at the time, including your father. I didn’t think about any reforms and innovations at the time...” Yang Dahai said regretfully, “At the time, the factory was so high in demand. The buses were short in supply. Who would have thought it would come to this?”

“Dad, there’s no right or wrong here. You don’t have to blame yourself too much.” Yang Ming comforted him. “The system and economic development at that time were all the same. So were all the other factories. However, what do you think about reforming the factory now? Can it reverse the current situation?”

“Yes, absolutely!” Yang Dahai nodded heavily. “Factory Manager Feng had contacted several automobile companies who can entrust us to produce some of these parts, but we have to pay for the production line capital ourselves first... ”

“Okay, let me think about it.” Yang Ming muttered to himself and told him.

“Big Ming, what do you mean by thinking about it? Do you want to contribute to the factory?” Yang Dahai said, “Don’t act impulsively. Although your dad doesn’t want the factory to close down, it isn’t something that can be solved by your little bit of money! I know about the production line capital. It won’t work without thirty million!”

” *Hehe .*” Yang Ming smiled. “Of course, I know. Don’t worry, Dad. I won’t be so impulsive.”

Yang Ming now had the net worth of nearly \$400 million USD. It was a trivial matter to invest in a bus factory. However, Yang Ming had to conduct a thorough investigation of the bus factory before that.

If there was potential, then it was not a problem to invest in it. The money would be useless to keep anyway. He might as well make the money work to make more money. It could also make his father happy.

Yang Ming could also understand his Dad’s mood at the moment. From the time he worked at the Song Jiang Bus Factory, half of his life had been devoted to the Song Jiang Bus Factory. He had already developed a deep relationship with the factory. If the factory was closed, he certainly wouldn’t feel really good about it.

Now, his son, Yang Ming, had the capability and opportunity to save the fate of the factory. Even though the opportunity was really small, Yang Dahai was still looking forward to it. However, his logic told him that his son's money belonged to Liu Weishan. It shouldn't be used for him in a bad investment.

After tapping his father's shoulder, Yang Ming returned to his room and called Hou Zhenhan directly.

"Big Hou, this is Yang Ming," said Yang Ming.

"Brother Yang, what's the matter?" Hou Zhenhan responded briefly and directly every time. Yang Ming liked this exact brief and neat tone. Although he could also call Bao Sanli, Bao Sanli would spend a long time chatting with him which would waste a lot of time talking.

"Help me investigate Feng Wanjiang, the director of the Song Jiang Bus Factory and gauge this person's character." Yang Ming commanded and said, "Then investigate what he has been doing recently. Report back to me."

"Understood, Brother Yang. Anything else?" replied Hou Zhenhan.

"No, that's about it." Yang Ming hung up after he finished speaking.

Right after he hung up with Hou Zhenhan, another phone call came in. However, Yang Ming's pupil suddenly shrank after he glanced at the caller ID. The phone call was actually made by Fang Tian! The number was from Fang Tian's home!

"Yang Ming?" After picking up the phone, he heard Fang Tian's voice.

"Old Man Fang, you're back?" Yang Ming said with some surprise.

"*En*, I just came back." Fang Tian said faintly, "I just saw you taking Little Sister Lin home. I wanted to stop you but who knew that you walked so fast? You disappeared after you went into the car!"

"Sweat... then you could have called me!" Yang Ming sweated.

"Forget it. It's the same talking on the phone." Fang Tian said faintly, "Prepare yourself. Go abroad with me on the 4th day of the Chinese New Year. Do you have any problems?"

"What? Go abroad?" Yang Ming really suspected that his ears had a problem. "Old man, did I hear it wrong? You want to take me abroad?"

"Yes, I want to train you. I took up a mission for you." Fang Tian said, "If you have no problems, just prepare."

"But... I don't seem to have a passport yet, right?" asked Yang Ming.

"We are going to kill people. Do you want to leave something on the arrival record?" Fang Tian said.

"Stowing away?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes, via the sea." Fang Tian said.

"How many days?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's about ten days." Fang Tian smiled. "It mainly depends on your skill."

“Noted. Understood.” Yang Ming felt that his breathing got a little faster when he heard that Fang Tian would actually take him out for a mission! *In other words, I am really progressing forward in the career of an assassin!*

Going to a foreign country to assassinate someone? It’s exciting to even think about it. However, Yang Ming’s heart wasn’t very evil after all, so he asked, “Who am I killing?”

“A drug dealer.” Fang Tian said, “Don’t worry. I won’t let you kill any innocent people.”

Only then did Yang Ming hang up the phone in relief. If you told him to kill an innocent person, he really couldn’t do it.

However, it would be hard to explain to his parents about this period in which he would disappear for a while, so he could only lie and explain that he was going to settle some company errand.

Hou Zhenhan’s efficiency in working was fast, but this was also because of his current status. He called a few people in Song Jiang City who had a close relationship with Feng Wanjiang and then was able to understand Feng Wanjiang’s situation directly.

Although these people had a good relationship with Feng Wanjiang, in the face of Hou Zhenhan’s inquiry, who dared to hide anything? So they said everything directly. Who knew whether or not Hou Zhenhan had a grudge against Feng Wanjiang?

The other party was the underworld boss. Who dared to offend him? These people also honestly evaluated Feng Wanjiang’s character.

However, these were still on the surface. Hou Zhenhan actually found a colleague of Feng Wanjiang’s son, Feng Chuan, in a short time and inquired about Feng Chuan’s situation, too.

“Brother Yang, this Feng Wanjiang is a very honest person. People who knew him said that he is serious in his work. Moreover, in this period of time, he is in contact with several foreign automobile groups. It seems like they are talking about a business. It is just that he has insufficient funding and he has discussed the issue of financing with many people. Many of these people knew that if there were no huge capital injection, it wouldn’t work. So, they are all waiting to see.” Hou Zhenhan said, “However, Feng Wanjiang’s son, Feng Chuan, is quite interesting.”

“ Oh ? What’s that about?” Yang Ming suddenly became interested.

“Feng Chuan was once drunk in his unit and complained to several of his colleagues in the same department. He said that his father’s head had gone wrong. Not only did he not know how to earn money but he also took his savings to pay his workers! He and his mom were so angry that they wanted to separate from him!” Hou Zhenhan reported.

“Really?” Yang Ming was stunned. *Is this Feng Wanjiang really what his father had said?*

“Probably true, because his colleagues had seen that Feng Chuan usually is very conscientious with his money. Unlike a typical child from an executive’s family, it seems that Feng Wanjiang isn’t giving him an allowance,” said Hou Zhenhan.

“I got it. Big Hou, you did a good job.” Yang Ming nodded.

“Brother Yang, you’re being too polite. This is what I should do.” Hou Zhenhan said, “Right, Brother Yang. Are you interested in the Song Jiang Bus Factory?”

” *Hehe* , you saw through it?” Yang Ming didn’t intend to hide it, because he didn’t need to hide these matters from Hou Zhenhan.

“Not me, but an underling of mine saw through it.” Hou Zhenhan said, “This kid is very smart, a good talent for being a business executive. I’m going to promote him as the marketing executive of the company.”

” *Oh ?*” Yang Ming’s heart moved. *This kid isn’t simple. He actually saw my intention from his own investigation.* So, Yang Ming said, “How’s this kid’s character?”

“Good character, a brother in the underworld. He climbed up from the bottom. He knows the rules very well.” Hou Zhenhan said quickly, “Brother Yang if you intend to appoint him for anything, you can rest assured about it!”

” *Hehe* , we said that he is clever, and yet I don’t think you’re lacking much either. I haven’t said much yet, and you also saw my intentions!” Yang Ming suddenly smiled.

“Brother Yang’s overcomplimenting...” Hou Zhenhan smiled.

“Okay, you help me to train this kid more. If it’s possible, I will have a good position for him.” Yang Ming said.

“Don’t worry, Brother Yang.” Hou Zhenhan nodded.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Ming took a sigh of relief. Feng Wanjiang was a problem for himself. He had been in the Song Jiang Bus Factory for more than twenty years, so he had a good network. Even if Yang Ming invested in the bus factory, he couldn’t completely remove Feng Wanjiang’s position. Yang Ming would still need him in many areas! If Feng Wanjiang’s intention isn’t right, then his own capital injection was likely to be ruined.

Although Yang Ming can elect his father as the factory manager, first of all, his father’s experience wasn’t enough, and secondly, those foreign-funded car groups were connected to Feng Wanjiang. It would be impossible not to have him!

Therefore, Yang Ming called Hou Zhenhan to investigate Feng Wanjiang’s character. If this person was really an upright and plainspoken person who contributed relentlessly to the bus factory, then Yang Ming would be relieved.

Chapter 607: Father and Son Dialogue

In terms of technology, it is obvious that Feng Wanjiang knows more than me. So, he should be put in charge of this place. On the business side, I can use my own people. The person recommended by Hou Zhenhan is good and can be considered.

As for my father, he just needs to take charge of the overall situation!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming had decided on his approach. *Well, since my father likes it, why not let him do it?*

“Dad, I want to talk to you.” Yang Ming opened the door and spoke to his father sitting on the sofa.

“Oh?” Yang Dahai was stunned as he looked at Yang Ming. “Big Ming, are you saying that you have something to say to me?”

“Yes, Dad. Come to my room.” Yang Ming said.

“What’s the matter? Making it so mysterious, why can’t you say it in the living room?” Yang Dahai said this, but he stood up and walked to Yang Ming’s room.

Yang Ming this time, decided to confess some of his stories to his father. It was already the time. The Yang Ming in front of his parents’ eyes right now was different from the past.

Moreover, Yang Ming was mainly trying to tell his father about Lan Ling’s matters. In any case, Yang Dahai was his father. Lan Ling couldn’t always be kept hidden as one of his own women, could she? Although Lan Ling didn’t ask for anything, she would be very happy if she could be a guest at home like a normal daughter-in-law.

Which girl doesn’t want to be recognized by her boyfriend’s family?

Therefore, Yang Ming decided to talk about Lan Ling’s story first.

“Dad, I have another girlfriend besides Chen Mengyan.” Yang Ming said slowly.

“Oh... ah? What?” Yang Dahai was shocked at once and almost didn’t jump out of the chair, “Big Ming, are you talking nonsense?”

Yang Dahai thought that Yang Ming still wanted to comfort him with some of the happenings about the bus factory, but he didn’t expect Yang Ming to suddenly come up with such a sentence.

“No... Dad, you didn’t hear it wrong. I have another girlfriend. She is Lan Ling.” Yang Ming said word by word.

“Big Ming... you...” Yang Dahai frowned immediately. “What are you doing? Chen Mengyan is so good to you, and yet you actually did something like this? You have wronged Chen Mengyan!”

“Dad, listen to me first!” Yang Ming smiled bitterly. “Let’s not talk about the topic of whether I wronged Chen Mengyan because no one is sorry to anyone for these kinds of happenings. Before my relationship with Chen Mengyan was settled, I was with Lan Ling... How do I put it? There is something between the two of us... Dad, can you understand that?”

“Brat, are you speaking the truth?” Yang Dahai was furious. “Then, you have a girlfriend and yet you are still in a relationship with Chen Mengyan. Aren’t you deceiving people’s feelings? If we put it in an escalated manner, you are committing bigamy [1]. It is a crime. Don’t you think Chen Mengyan’s dad would put you in jail?”

“Dad... In fact, the situation here is very complicated.” Yang Ming explained, “Moreover, Chen Mengyan also knows about the existence of Lan Ling and has accepted her.”

” Ah ?” Yang Dahai suddenly felt that his brain had become short-circuited. After a long while, he said in amazement, “Are you saying that Chen Mengyan knows about it as well? She even accepted Lan Ling? What the hell is going on?”

“Dad, do you believe that there is voodoo in our world?” Yang Ming asked abruptly.

” Oh ? Are you talking about the voodoo of the Miaojiang in Yunnan?” asked Yang Dahai.

“Yes, do you know about it?” Yang Ming was a little surprised. *My father seemed to know a lot!*

“Probably know a little...” Yang Dahai said, “When I was in university, I had a classmate. He fell in love with a Miaojiang woman. It was said that the woman put a special voodoo on him so that he wouldn’t be unfaithful. If he became unfaithful, he would have retribution. During that time, we didn’t believe it and we only treated it as a joke. Later, the daughter of the head of the department took a fancy to him when we graduated. She gave him a condition that in order to be able to stay in university he had to break up with the Miao girl.

“As a result, he became vain and broke up with the girl. He married the daughter of the department head. He also stayed at the company-owned university as per his wish under the rationale of him being the employees’ child.

“However, one year later, there was inexplicable blood gushing out from his seven orifices which led to his death. The hospital couldn’t identify the cause of his death. The students all said that because he was unfaithful, it caused the voodoo to activate... *Ai*, he just reaped what he sowed...”

Yang Ming felt a wave of chill creep into him. Fortunately, he was wise to bring Lan Ling back. *If I just patted my butt and walked off after I was done with the business, most probably I would have already been done for.*

“Dad... Lan Ling, I met her in Yunnan...” Yang Ming sighed.

“Yunnan...” Yang Dahai wasn’t stupid. He looked at Yang Ming and then asked anxiously, “You mean, she is a Miao?”

“Yes, and your son, unfortunately, has gotten a voodoo as well...” Yang Ming smiled bitterly, “Probably it is the same one as your classmate...”

” Ah ?” Yang Dahai was shocked all of a sudden. He looked at Yang Ming at a complete loss! He had experienced such weird happenings in person, and he couldn’t choose not to believe it! Moreover, this thing seemed unusual. It can’t be checked in the hospital!

His own classmate was afraid of the voodoo going wrong as well at the time, so he went to the hospital for a thorough inspection, comprising of a blood test and a urine test. In the end, nothing was found. He didn’t take it seriously, thinking that the girl was lying to threaten him in order to keep his heart, but unfortunately, he had suffered his fate.

Looking at his father’s horror, Yang Ming said quickly, “Dad, you don’t have to worry. I’m really sincere to Lan Ling, and I won’t let her down...”

“But, did she know about the things between you and Chen Mengyan?” Yang Dahai was still very worried about his son’s life. After all, this thing wasn’t a joke!

“She knew, and she also acquiesced to it.” Yang Ming nodded and said, “Chen Mengyan also knows the story about my voodoo so she also accepted Lan Ling... This is the case now.”

“Big Ming... you wait. How can I be so confused...? You mean that Lan Ling knows about Chen Mengyan and Chen Mengyan also knows about Lan Ling... My God, what are you doing?” Yang Dahai’s thought went messy.

“Dad... The situation was about what you have said...” Yang Ming nodded. “It’s just for you to know. I have other important matters to tell you.”

” *Oh ?* You still have other matters to talk about?” Yang Dahai had a lot of questions in mind, but when he heard Yang Ming say this, he could only stop asking questions for now.

“This is the case. Lan Ling and I went jade gambling in Yunnan...” Yang Ming said, “Do you know what jade gambling is?”

” *En ,* I saw it on TV. Yes, didn’t you tell me, too?” Yang Dahai nodded.

“Yes, Lan Ling has another ability. She had a particularly strong sixth sense, so all the stones that Lan Ling and I had selected had good quality jade within them!” Yang Ming said, “In the past, I told you that the money to open the company was given to me by godfather, but it isn’t the case...”

“What do you mean? You mean the money belonged to you?” Yang Dahai was shocked already. So, his psychological endurance at this moment was also much stronger.

This was why Yang Ming was gradually explaining his story.

“It can be said that my jade was sold for a good price after my godfather’s craftsmanship. So, it was also money that the godfather gave me.” Yang Ming said.

“It turned out to be like this! Why didn’t you say that before?” Yang Dahai suddenly realized.

“Beforehand, wasn’t there a story about Lan Ling? Also, you and mom seemed to have some doubts about my ability during that time. Right now, you have changed your perception of me. Only then, do I dare to say it.” Yang Ming said innocently.

“You brat!” Yang Dahai shook his head and said, “But what are you going to do in the future? Do you plan to continue like this? Between Chen Mengyan and Lan Ling, don’t you need to make a choice?”

Yang Dashan was still concerned about Yang Ming’s life security.

“Dad, let’s talk about this in the future. Why don’t you ask me how much money my jade was sold for?” Yang Ming said with a wave of his hand.

“How much? Isn’t that the money you used to start the company? Is it not five million?” Yang Dahai asked.

“Not five million... Dad, in fact, five million is just a small part...” Yang Ming switched on his laptop and logged in to the online banking website. Then, he opened up his bank deposit record as he spoke. “Dad, this money is all mine...”

“What? One zero, two zeros, three zeros... thirty-eight million?” Yang Dahai looked at the screen with a squint, but he still omitted one digit. He had regarded 380 million as 38 million...

“Is it real? Big Ming, you have more than thirty million!” Yang Dahai stood up in shock and looked at Yang Ming in a daze...

Chapter 608: Yang Ming Wants to Invest

Looking at his father’s expression, Yang Ming could only smile bitterly. *It’s just thirty million... he is shocked by this. If it was three hundred million, he might be... and, it’s even in US dollars...*

“Big Ming, are you kidding me? I heard that the current computer Photoshop technology is superb. Can this be your own Photoshop?” Yang Dahai still couldn’t believe his eyes.

“Dad, actually, you didn’t see it wrong... The money is mine.” Yang Ming nodded. Then he turned off the account on the computer and said, “I haven’t said anything to you and mom before because I was afraid of terrifying you both... but it looks like you’re still shocked by it.”

“Cut the crap!” Yang Dahai slapped Yang Ming’s head and said, “Who wouldn’t be surprised by this? You, kid, made such a big move. My heart can’t even stand it.”

“Dad, why did you slap me?” Yang Ming was really hurt by his father.

“To see if you feel pain or not, so that it proves that I’m not dreaming!” Yang Dahai smiled.

Yang Ming laughed after listening. *It’s rare for Dad to show a smile. Dad who has always been serious actually played with me. It seems that Dad is really in a good mood now!*

“Dad, have you already guessed my purpose in showing this money?” Yang Ming put away his smile and then said it in a slightly more serious tone.

“I have probably guessed it... Big Ming, are you really going to invest in the bus factory?” Yang Dahai hesitated and asked with uncertainty.

“Yes, Dad, I decided to invest in the Song Jiang Bus Factory.” Yang Ming nodded.

“Is it true? Big Ming, don’t act rashly. This isn’t a joke...” Seeing that Yang Ming had money, and he agreed to the capital injection, Yang Dahai’s mind suddenly calmed down. Yes, this was a huge amount. After all, it was thirty million. What if the money was lost after investment?

“Dad, I have seriously considered it. Besides, I talked so much with you because I wanted to tell you that I have the capability to save the bus factory!” Yang Ming nodded solemnly.

"Big Ming... have you really thought about it? And, isn't this money earned with Lan Ling? She also has a share of it. Can you use it on your own?" Yang Dahai hesitated.

" *Hah* , Dad, what did she have to disagree with? She is mine, not to mention the money! When you meet her, you will know. She is a really good girl. Right, my computer has a couple's photo with her when we went to Yunnan. I'll show it to you!" Yang Ming smiled and opened a folder on the D drive of the computer, and then opened the picture file inside, pointing to the LCD screen of the computer. "Dad, she is Lan Ling!"

" *Oh ?*" Yang Dahai glanced, but the expression on his face immediately became very weird. He looked at Yang Ming. "Big Ming, how old is she?"

Yang Dahai's subtext was asking if this Lan Ling was an adult. But taking into account his son's face, he still didn't say it.

"Eighteen years old... I have seen her ID card... Dad, don't worry. I won't do a f*cked up thing like ruining a kid." Yang Ming said while sweating. *Lan Ling really looks too young...*

"That's good. Big Ming, you can pay attention to these kinds of things!" Yang Dahai sighed. "I know it's useless to say more. You're such a big child. You have had so many sexual activities before marriage... but you have to pay attention to safety..."

"Dad... I got it. Let's not talk about this..." Yang Ming suddenly sweated.

"How can I not say it? You see, now in the newspapers and on the TV, all are reporting about how some children are lacking in sexual knowledge. You have to understand the safety measures..." Yang Dahai said, "Look, how many teenage girls are pregnant before marriage? How painful it is to go to the hospital! You must be careful!"

"Dad, I know... but Lan Ling, how do I say it? She's different from normal people. She had her own way..." Yang Ming explained, "So you don't have to worry about it!"

" *Oh ?*" Yang Dahai was stunned, but then said, "You mean the matter that she knows about voodoo? Can this prevent pregnancy, too?"

"Probably..." Yang Ming nodded.

"Well, then I won't say much!" Yang Dahai said, "However, this Lan Ling is really cute, very flattering! Since Chen Mengyan didn't say anything, then your mom and I can't say anything more! Bring her home someday to let your mom and I take a look!"

"I'm afraid it won't happen in the near future..." Yang Ming talked about the incident that Lan Ling was taken away by her grandmother to learn voodoo.

Yang Dahai didn't say anything after listening. He didn't know about this either. So, the topic shifted back to the matter of Song Jiang Bus Factory. "Big Ming, how do you want to invest in the factory? You want to invest all thirty million?"

"Yes, I plan to invest thirty million in the initial stage!" Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Initial stage? What do you mean? Do you want to add more later? Do you still have money?" said Yang Dahai, baffled.

"Dad, Lan Ling and I brought more than one piece of imperial jade from Yunnan. I have a lot of pieces stored in Uncle Zhang's warehouse. When I start the jewelry company with Zhang Bing, I will definitely make a lot of money. So it's not impossible to invest more!" Yang Ming said.

"It turned out to be the case. I thought you and Zhang Bing were just doing a small business. I didn't expect it to be so big!" Yang Dahai realized it suddenly, "This is really amazing!"

"Dad, actually, how should I say it? Godfather is a live advertisement. With his fame, the jewelry company will definitely become famous." Yang Ming said, "The value of jewelry which has godfather's identification will double!"

"Hehe, I didn't know about this, but I'm very happy to hear what you said!" Yang Dahai said, "Since you agreed to invest, then I will tell Factory Manager Feng and let him be happy, too!"

"Dad, I have a request!" Yang Ming said.

"What request? If you have a request, just say what you want!" Yang Dahai was curious.

"This is the case. I don't know much about the operation and management of the factory. I want to invite a friend and let him discuss it with Uncle Feng. We will say this investment is from my friend, what do you think?" Yang Ming suggested.

Yang Dahai thought about it. Yang Ming was right! Although he trusted Feng Wanjiang, with such a large investment, if there wasn't anyone who knew about management to do the follow-up. It was quite worrisome!

Moreover, people say that wealth shouldn't be revealed. Yang Ming's movements in starting a company had become quite big. Now he wanted to invest in the bus factory. Yang Dahai was afraid that trouble would come to him. Then he said, "This is also good. Just do what you want. Just what is your relationship with your friend?"

"Don't worry, Dad. I know what to do." Yang Ming said, "At that the time, the legal person will write your name after the factory restructuring. I'll just let him find someone to help manage the operation of the factory!"

"You mean... you want to remove Factory Manager Feng?" Yang Dahai was shocked and asked quickly.

"No, I think Uncle Feng is still weak in management and marketing. It was good to let him negotiate and be responsible for technology's matters!" Yang Ming said, "My idea is to let you take charge of the whole situation. Then let my friend do the marketing, and Uncle Feng will be responsible for the technical production."

"I take charge of the whole situation?" Yang Dahai was shocked, "Big Ming, are you joking? The legal person for the company can write my name. After all, it's money from our family. Naturally, he has to write the name of our family, but you letting me be the factory manager... Isn't that..."

"Not the factory manager!" Yang Ming waved. "It's the chairman!"

“Chairman? Then I can’t do it even more. I’m just a workshop worker. I have only been a model worker for a few times. How can I be the chairman?” Yang Dahai refused and shook his head immediately.

” *Hehe .*” Yang Ming looked at his father’s expression and couldn’t help but smile. “Dad, you don’t have to be nervous. Being the chairman is actually very easy!”

“That won’t work. I can’t do business at all. You’re asking me to be the chairman. What if I screw up the factory?” Yang Dahai still disagreed.

“In fact, the chairman doesn’t need to know how to do business. You only need to take charge of the overall situation. To make it simple, it’s just watching over your workers to make sure they work. The technology will be handed to Uncle Feng. You just have to oversee it. On the side of the marketing, most of our factory’s accessories are OEM, right? Don’t worry about it at all. As for the export sales, my friend will be responsible for it!” Yang Ming explained.

“This way...” Yang Dahai listened to Yang Ming’s explanation although there was still some doubt. *A worker can become the chairman so easily. The world is too crazy, right?* But he still nodded and agreed, “Since you said so, then I will do it first. If it doesn’t work, you should quickly remove me. I will go back to my workshop...”

Chapter 609: Preparation before Investment

” *Hah* , Dad, I have never seen a person like you before!” Yang Ming said helplessly, “You don’t want to be a president but want to be a worker instead!”

“Aren’t these two things completely different?” Yang Dahai also smiled and said, “That’s it! It’s set this way! I’m calling Factory Manager Feng now to tell him the good news!”

“Dad, you say it this way. You tell Uncle Feng that my friend intends to inject thirty million yuan, but he wants the rights to the factory. Ask if he would agree to that term!” Yang Ming said.

“Okay, I’ll tell him that right away!” After Yang Dahai responded, he got up and left Yang Ming’s room.

The reason why Yang Ming added such a sentence was actually to test Feng Wanjiang. Yang Ming’s words implied a meaning, which was the rights would belong to my friend and you could no longer be the factory manager anymore!

If Feng Wanjiang is really a good leader who had the factory as his utmost priority, then he would definitely not care about this condition. If he intended to get some personal benefits, then he’ll definitely hesitate!

If he really didn’t care, then Yang Ming would also entrust him with heavy responsibilities. After all, such a strong-hearted person can be hard to find. We could bump into them occasionally. Therefore, Yang Ming came up with such an idea temporarily. However, this was also the most effective idea. Once it is about the individual benefits, this would be the best way to show whether a person’s character is good or bad.

After his dad went out, Yang Ming gave Hou Zhenhan a call and then told him about what he had just thought. After Hou Zhenhan wrote it down, he indicated that there should be no problem handing it over to him.

Feng Wanjiang went to Yang Dahai's home today. He was hopeful at the start, but he was rather disappointed when coming back. It could be seen that this thing was probably hopeless already. He only felt bad for using his money to buy those fruits and swordfish!

Feng Wanjiang had really broken his heart overworking for this factory. However, what he did the most was blame himself. When the factory was in good demand, he didn't see the future development direction. Without reforming the technology and innovating, it led to the current situation where the factory was about to close down.

Now, he was looking for new technologies day and night to seek for new development. He also attempted to contact a lot of import car manufacturers. Many people had also agreed to cooperate, but what was lacking now was money!

Feng Wanjiang sighed. Recently, he had already gone to all that he could have gone to, found all the people whom he could find. However, the gap in the funding was too big. The factory was now unable to take out any money. It still owed more than ten million in foreign debt to the bank!

Although it was a local enterprise with the support of the local government, the situation of the factory was simply impossible to solve. Without the injection of massive capital, the factory could only wait for bankruptcy. Song Jiang wasn't a first-class city anyway, and the finances were already very tight. How could there be money to solve the problem of the factory? Therefore, it can only be solved by Feng Wanjiang himself.

Feng Wanjiang was now sitting in front of the computer at home smoking. He was looking for the latest automobile parts manufacturing as well as supply and demand information. Then, he was thinking about the fastest way to resolve the factory's issue.

At this time, the phone on the table rang. Feng Wanjiang picked it up and looked at it. It was an unfamiliar number.

"Hey? Hello, this is Feng Wanjiang!" Feng Wanjiang picked up the phone and answered politely. Recently, he had called a lot of people for help, so he didn't know who was calling him at the moment.

"Factory Manager Feng? I'm Yang Dahai!" said Yang Dahai.

"Ah, it's Old Yang!" Feng Wanjiang's heart was moved. *Could there be good news?* He quickly and enthusiastically said, "Nice to hear from you! Nice to hear from you!"

"Factory Manager Feng, I talked to Yang Ming about the factory's happenings for a long time just now..." Yang Dahai said.

"How is it? Any news?" Feng Wanjiang asked urgently.

"It's like this..." Yang Dahai thought about it for a moment and said, "Yang Ming doesn't have much money. The five million that his godfather gave him to set up his company was about used up already..."

"This is the case. That's fine then, *hehe*

..." Feng Wanjiang said with some disappointment.

"However, Yang Ming's friend heard about the factory's current situation and expressed his intention to invest." Yang Dahai said and changed the topic.

" Oh ? Really? Great! Where's this friend? I can go meet him now and tell him everything in detail..." Feng Wanjiang said quickly.

"Wait... Factory Manager Feng, Yang Ming's friend has a condition. You see, if you can accept it, he will invest..." Yang Dahai spoke in accordance with Yang Ming's instructions.

"What condition? Let me hear it!" Feng Wanjiang said without thinking.

"His condition is that he wants all the rights to the factory..." After Yang Dahai said it, he felt a little uncomfortable in his heart. However, when he remembered that Yang Ming would still put Factory Manager Feng in an important role, he felt a little relieved.

"All the rights?" Feng Wanjiang frowned. He hesitated and said, "How much can he contribute? The fixed assets of our factory are more than twenty million yuan. Even if there were more than ten million in foreign debt, there would be nearly ten million yuan left... Of course, those assets are the factory devices, and their value isn't that high. But at the very least, the investment shouldn't be less than twenty million yuan, right?"

"He said he can invest thirty million yuan!" said Yang Dahai.

"Thirty million!" Feng Wanjiang exclaimed in surprise, and then he immediately said, "Really? Old Yang, it's great if it's thirty million yuan! Then the big problem is solved!"

"Factory Manager Feng... but the condition of that person is the rights to the factory. Then at that time, you would be..." Yang Dahai hesitated and reminded him.

"What about me? I'm not the factory manager?" Feng Wanjiang suddenly smiled. "What's the big deal about that? It's fine if I'm not. As long as the factory can be settled, let me and you go back to the workshop to work as workers, and then it doesn't matter! But the premise is that the factory must have an actual capital injection. Some people play with false accounting because they are only looking for the land in the end!"

"Of course, it won't be that case..." Yang Dahai listened to Feng Wanjiang's words and was touched. *It seems that Feng Wanjiang is a good person.*

"Right, Old Yang. Can I meet this person now?" Feng Wanjiang's heart couldn't wait for it.

"This... Let me ask Yang Ming about his friend. Isn't this a bit too fast?" Yang Dahai didn't expect Feng Wanjiang to be so speedy.

"It's not fast! It's not fast! The sooner this kind of matter is settled, the better. The factory can get out of trouble sooner!" Feng Wanjiang said.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Dahai couldn't help but shake his head. *Feng Wanjiang is really an impatient person. I'm not sure if Big Ming's friend is ready.* He came to Yang Ming's room and found that

Yang Ming was checking the news on the internet, so he said, “Big Ming, Factory Manager Feng is quite an impatient person. He wants to meet your friend now. What do you think?”

“Now?” Yang Ming also said helplessly with a smile, “It seems like he’s really anxious about it! But what did Uncle Feng say about the matter?”

“Factory Manager Feng agreed with the request you said. However, he said that you must invest with sincerity. You mustn’t use the name of investment with the intention of getting the factory land!” Yang Dahai said.

“I’m aware of this. I’m your son. Don’t worry about it.” Yang Ming said after feeling a bit funny about it, “The reason I am investing in this factory, isn’t it because of you, Dad? You have feelings for the factory. Your son, I, have the capability. So that’s it...”

Yang Ming also knew that some merchants had injected capital into a certain factory and said they wanted to invest. After they got it, they only cared about the factory’s land. It wasn’t long before the factory closed down and then they used the land to do something else! There were a few precedents of such cases.

However, Yang Ming was different. He did it for his father. Moreover, after Yang Ming came back from Chen Mengyan’s house, he also clearly felt his father’s sense of disappointment. Although both Chen Fei and Mother Chen didn’t despise his father’s identity, his father’s heart wasn’t comfortable with it. After all, people were cadres and leaders, but he was just a factory worker.

Therefore, this was one of the reasons why Yang Ming intended to invest. It was for his father to gain more confidence in the future! Actually, Yang Ming had another intention. Basically what Su Ya’s father had said was deeply imprinted in his heart!

Imagine if my father was the chairman of a company last time. Would Su Ya’s father still treat me like this? Would Wu Chiren handle Su Ya and my incident like this?

It would probably be an entirely different situation, right?

“Let me give a call to my friend to discuss it since there is nothing much going on now.” Yang Ming said, “There’s no reason to delay this matter.”

“Then it’s fine. You give a call first. I’ll go prepare myself.” Yang Dahai was at home all day today. He hadn’t even washed his face yet.

Yang Ming said that he was going to discuss, but it was actually an order. After listening to Yang Ming’s words, Hou Zhenhan immediately agreed to drive to the bottom floor of Yang Ming’s house ten minutes later.

“Right, bring along the person you mentioned. I want to meet him.” Yang Ming thought for a moment. “If you think this person is trustworthy, you can hint to him about my identity.”

“Okay, I got it.” Hou Zhenhan promised.

Chapter 610: The Meeting

The reason why Yang Ming instructed Hou Zhenhan to do it this way was out of consideration for his dad. The person would be managing the bus factory in the future. Although the person had Hou Zhenhan's orders, he wouldn't dare to act rashly. However, the person was still under his father. If the person knew the identity of Yang Ming, the person would be more respectful toward Yang Ming's dad.

Ten minutes later, Yang Ming received a text message from Hou Zhenhan saying that they had arrived downstairs. It seemed that Hou Zhenhan's work efficiency was still very high.

Yang Ming walked out of the room. His mother was cleaning the floor. When she saw Yang Ming, she asked immediately, "Big Ming, what are you and your father doing mysteriously?"

"Hehe, nothing much. Dad will tell you tonight..." Yang Ming felt that it was better for his dad to tell his mom personally, otherwise, not only would he have to spend a lot of effort explaining it but he would have to shock his mother.

"This kid. Fine. I will ask your dad at night!" Mom didn't take it seriously. She wondered that even if the two men had any matters, it wouldn't be a big deal. "You're wearing a coat. Are you going out?"

"En, I'm heading out with Dad. I might not be eating at home tonight!" Yang Ming said.

"Oh? Well, then I won't prepare for the meals." Mother Yang nodded.

In the bathroom, Yang Ming saw his father who was washing his face and whispered, "Dad, my friend is here. He is just downstairs!"

"Oh

? Then I have to hurry up!" As Yang Dahai said this, he sped up the combing.

"It's fine. Let him wait a little longer." Yang Ming smiled. "It's my brother. Don't be too polite!"

"You kid, I wonder what kind of friends you know. How can you talk about them as such? They are helping us out and yet you still want them to wait?" Yang Dahai shook his head. "Okay, I'm done. Let's go down!"

"Right, Dad. Mom just asked me what happened. I didn't say anything. It's better for you to personally tell her tonight..." Yang Ming said as he walked.

"Let me tell her?" Yang Dahai was stunned, and then he said helplessly. "Fine, you kid!"

The father and son went downstairs. Yang Ming saw Hou Zhenhan who was standing by the side of a black BMW X5. Yang Ming thought to himself, *This Hou Zhenhan really knows my intention. He knows he has to drive a good car to build the image as a boss. If he keeps on driving his broken Jetta, he will look like a con man.*

"Dad, that is my friend!" Yang Ming came to Hou Zhenhan with his father and then said, "Big Hou, this is my father. Dad, this is Hou Zhenhan!"

“Hi, President Hou...” Yang Dahai didn’t know what Hou Zhenhan was doing, but witnessing him drive a BMW, naturally, Yang Dahai knew that he was a wealthy man. So, Yang Dahai addressed him as President Hou directly.

“What President Hou? Uncle, you can call me Little Monkey [1]. My mom calls me that...” Hou Zhenhan said humbly. He didn’t dare to be pretentious in front of Yang Ming’s dad!

However, the underling, Wang Jinde, who was standing beside Hou Zhenhan was about to blow up at this moment. *Are you kidding me? Brother Hou, who is on the top, is now a little monkey in front of others?*

Although Hou Zhenhan previously told Wang Jinde that he would be meeting a distinguished character today and let him follow this person in the future, Wang Jinde thought that Hou Zhenhan was just exaggerating. Although he didn’t dare to disobey Hou Zhenhan’s arrangement, his heart was still somewhat uncomfortable. He thought that sticking next to Hou Zhenhan would get him a faster promotion.

However, seeing the scene in front of him, Wang Jinde understood that the young man in front of him was obviously a ruthless character. Not only did he just call Brother Hou as Big Hou, but Brother Hou was also respectful to him!

“Brother Yang, uncle, get in the car...” Hou Zhenhan said respectfully.

Wang Jinde had made up his mind at this moment. He would follow Yang Ming from now on. *Oh God, someone who is the brother of Hou Zhenhan, what sort of character is that?* Therefore, Wang Jinde quickly opened the rear door for Yang Ming and Yang Dahai.

Yang Ming let his father get in the car first and then sat next to his father.

“Brother Yang, let me introduce to you Wang Jinde. He is quick-witted and business-minded. I was going to promote him to be the sales manager of the company but it seems that I was wasting his talent. Brother Yang wants to put him in a more important position!” Hou Zhenhan said, “But this kid is too young. I’m afraid he can’t shoulder the responsibility!”

” *Hehe* , being advanced in years should not be a prerequisite to ambition!” Yang Ming smiled and said, “Big Hou, you don’t seem to be old, right?”

” *Hehe* ...” Hou Zhenhan was somewhat embarrassed by Yang Ming and quickly said, “That is right. What Brother Yang said is true.”

Wang Jinde was secretly surprised. Certainly! Brother Yang is a ruthless character! However, what exactly does Brother Yang do? Wang Jinde was still not quite sure. He was here to get familiar with the situation alongside Hou Zhenhan today. He didn’t dare to ask more questions but listened respectfully by the side.

“You haven’t addressed Brother Yang yet.” Hou Zhenhan patted the back of Wang Jinde’s head.

“Brother Yang, Uncle Yang!” Wang Jinde said quickly.

Feng Wanjiang was naturally delighted. Before Yang Ming and they all arrived, Feng Wanjiang was waiting downstairs. Yang Ming's home wasn't far from Feng Wanjiang's home. It was just a few blocks away. Their car had arrived after turning just a corner.

"Factory Manager Feng!" Yang Dahai pushed the door open and walked quickly to Feng Wanjiang.

"Old Yang..." Feng Wanjiang was naturally a person who knew the value of things. When he saw this BMW luxury car, he was naturally overjoyed. "May I know who is President Hou, Boss Hou?"

"Hello, Hou Zhenhan!" Hou Zhenhan came over. He reached out his hand and shook hands with Feng Wanjiang.

"Hello, hello!" Feng Wanjiang excitedly shook his hand with Hou Zhenhan and said, "I wonder what business Boss Hou is in?"

Feng Wanjiang was the director of a state-owned factory, so there was very little contact with a person from the underworld like Hou Zhenhan. Naturally, he didn't know what Hou Zhenhan did.

" Oh

, I'm the CEO of the Ming Yang Security Company." Hou Zhenhan handed Feng Wanjiang a business card and said, "Yang Ming once saved my mother's life, so I heard that his father's factory had difficulty. I will try my best to contribute any effort!"

"It turned out to be like this!" Feng Wanjiang thought to himself. *No wonder. It turns out to be life-saving gratitude! I didn't notice that kid from the Yang Family really had such a fortunate life. His friends are big bosses!* "President Hou, then can we find a place to talk about the specific matters?"

"Sure, Factory Manager Feng. Shall we get in the car?" Hou Zhenhan nodded and made a request.

The interior of the BMW X5 was large. Hence, having the three of them sit in the back row didn't appear crowded. Yang Ming, Yang Dahai and Feng Wanjiang sat in the back row and the car slowly went to the Nightless Club.

Along the way, Feng Wanjiang was constantly talking about the current situation of his factory. He also knew that the others might not believe in what he said. They would go and investigate. Therefore, Feng Wanjiang basically told the truth.

However, everything that Feng Wanjiang said, Hou Zhenhan also knew about beforehand. But, Hou Zhenhan still pretended he didn't know anything and asked some questions occasionally.

Feng Wanjiang was also an old man in the business field. He seemed to notice that Hou Zhenhan was interested in the factory, and wasn't being perfunctory with him. So he was full of spirit as he chattered about his plans.

And Wang Jinde didn't say a word while he was driving. He was quietly listening to it all. Yang Ming also secretly observed this person, thinking that his personality was fine because Yang Ming was about to build him up.

When Feng Wanjiang learned that the Nightless Club was also the premise of Hou Zhenhan, his expression changed. Although he didn't know of Hou Zhenhan and the Ming Yang Security Company, he still recognized the name of the Nightless Club!

They said that the background of this nightclub was profound. The boss was the boss of Song Jiang City's underworld! A few friends treated him here once. His friends told him about these stories. It was safest to play here because no one dared to make trouble here!

When he learned of Hou Zhenhan's background, Feng Wanjiang also became cautious in speaking. He was also contemplating in his heart. *I'm about to work with the underworld boss! Will he take advantage of me?*

The factory had been in a downturn. If it was targeted by the underworld people, then it could no longer survive!

However, when he was eating, Hou Zhenhan's words made Feng Wanjiang feel at ease! Hou Zhenhan said that he was ready to form a new company under the name of Yang Dahai!

Why? Money can be earned if it is gone, but when a life is gone, that is really the end! Yang Ming saved his mother that year and it wasn't something that could be exchanged with money no matter how much he had!

Moreover, Hou Zhenhan had been looking for opportunities to repay Yang Ming, but there was no suitable opportunity. Now, when the opportunity finally dropped by, naturally, he wouldn't miss it!

After listening to these words, Feng Wanjiang immediately felt reassured a lot. He was clear about Old Yang's personality. *Even if I don't work as a factory manager, since Old Yang is promoted, he won't do things that will harm the factory!*