

# So Pure 671

## Chapter 671: I Will Accompany You for the Meetup

"When was that?" Yang Ming's heart suddenly sank. Does Xiao Qing have another lover? However, Yang Ming didn't explode on the spot. After all, Xiao Qing was now his godsister. If one day Xiao Qing really wanted to marry someone else, Yang Ming could only respect her choice.

"Before... I met you..." Xiao Qing whispered.

"Ah? Before you met me?" This time it was Yang Ming's turn to be inexplicable! Xiao Qing's first time was with Yang Ming, he was clear about it! Therefore, when Xiao Qing said that she had a relationship with someone before she knew him, Yang Ming really didn't quite understand it.

"Sister Xiao Qing, what are you talking about? Stop teasing me!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Do you have a fever today?"

"Yang Ming, I'm awake now, and I have no fever! I'm telling you something serious. Not kidding!" Xiao Qing's expression became serious.

Yang Ming threw up his hand as he said helplessly, "Alright, even if you're telling the truth, you have also said that it was before you met me! I'm not a narrow-minded person. I can't ask you to do anything before you know me, so you don't have to worry about whether or not I would be angry!"

"But..." Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming with some disbelief. Didn't they say that a man is pettier toward these matters? Does he not care about me anymore?

However, Yang Ming smiled at her and said softly, "Xiao Qing, do you remember the blood stains on the bed sheet when we were in Hong Kong? How can you explain this? Are you trying to say that you had menstruation that day?"

"Of course not... I mean, sometimes you don't have to break it to do that..." Xiao Qing's face suddenly turned red. She already had an intimate relationship with Yang Ming. At the moment, she still couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

"Forget it. Sister Xiao Qing, no matter how you used to be, it's the past!" Yang Ming waved his hand. "I care about your present, not the stories in the past."

"Really? Yang Ming, do you really think so?" After listening to Yang Ming's words, Xiao Qing immediately expressed her happiness, but then gloominess soon followed because she was talking about a different thing than what Yang Ming imagined! The key problem is that I did it with a woman... not a man...

Yang Ming was able to tolerate her own past, but could he tolerate the fact that his woman used to be lesbian? This was what Xiao Qing was most worried about!

However, the conversation had come to this point, and Xiao Qing decided to go all out. She clenched her teeth. "Yang Ming, in fact, things aren't what you think."

"How is it different?" Yang Ming frowned and looked at Xiao Qing's bewildered expression. Yang Ming said in distress, "Sister Xiao Qing, I have already said that no matter what you are, it's the past! I, Yang Ming, care about your present! We can't live in the past, right?"

"Yang Ming... In fact, the story was like this!" Xiao Qing saw that Yang Ming's tone was reassuring. She couldn't help but settle down a lot. "Before I was with you... Because of what happened with Song Hang, I lost confidence in men... Also during that time, I met a woman who had a similar experience as me..."

"Similar experience? A woman?" Yang Ming was dumbstruck as he faintly thought of something.

"En... Because we had common sad experiences, so the common topic between us had increased. We often went out to eat and play together... Later, once the two of us were drunk. She proposed... watching a video together... The result was that we watched a movie of two women doing that [1] together... We were confused..." Although Xiao Qing's words were intermittent, Yang Ming had figured out the story more or less so he could understand her.

Seeing Xiao Qing act like a child who lowered her head and confessed her mistake, Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. Xiao Qing is really cute!

"Then you two... just like that?" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"En..." Xiao Qing nodded. She didn't dare to look at Yang Ming.

"Hehe, what's the big deal?" Yang Ming shook his head. "You really exaggerated it. Never mind that it was a woman, I would forgive you even if it was a man..."

"Ah? Isn't it more serious with a woman than a man?" Xiao Qing asked inexplicably.

"How can it be the same? Doing it with a woman is less serious than a man!" said Yang Ming.

"Why?" Xiao Qing asked as she couldn't understand Yang Ming's thoughts, "If you did it with a woman, I feel uncomfortable at most. But if you did it with other men, I just couldn't accept it..."

"What!?" Yang Ming couldn't help but slap his head. "Can it be the same? Man and woman are basically two different concepts!"

"Two concepts? How can it be two concepts? Don't you think so as well?" No wonder. As a woman, it was difficult for Xiao Qing to understand a man's perspective.

"Of course!" Yang Ming nodded and said, "Think about it. If two women are intimate with each other on the street, would anyone find it inappropriate?"

Xiao Qing thought about it. Although she didn't quite understand Yang Ming's meaning, she shook her head.

"Isn't that the answer? When two women hold each other, others would see them as if they are good sisters." Yang Ming said, "But if two men hold each other, it seems a bit wrong! Actually, the rationale is the same."

"Oh..." Xiao Qing didn't know why Yang Ming didn't care about these happenings, but since Yang Ming wasn't angry, it was naturally good.

"So, you don't need to have any psychological burden!" Yang Ming persuaded her, "Actually, I didn't feel that this was disgusting, but I felt excited. If we could together..."

"What are you thinking?" Xiao Qing knocked on Yang Ming's head as she was a little annoyed and said, "It is only me who would find a little boy who is so much younger than me like you! The others wouldn't!"

"I'm just saying, hehe..." Yang Ming scratched his head and changed the subject, "Sister Xiao Qing, why did you suddenly tell this to me? It is in the past. How come you suddenly thought about it today?"

"Initially... I didn't want to mention it. It is already a story in the past. I almost forgot about it." Xiao Qing shook her head. "But, she suddenly called me yesterday..."

Yang Ming naturally knew who the "she" Xiao Qing referred to was. It must be the lesbian that played with Xiao Qing.

"Why is she looking for you?" Yang Ming asked casually.

"I don't know. She asked me out..." Xiao Qing said nervously, "I haven't contacted her for so long. She called me all of a sudden... I'm a little scared..."

"What are you afraid of?" Yang Ming smiled. "Is she still looking for you to play with her again?"

"I'm afraid of that..." Xiao Qing sighed, "I didn't want to go to the appointment initially but I'm afraid that she would come and look for me and later on be found out by you..."

"Found out by me? Don't I know it already now?" Yang Ming teased. "I got it now. So you confessed to me first. Am I right?"

Xiao Qing nodded and said in embarrassment, "I was afraid that you would be angry when you learned of it, so I decided to tell you first. If that is the case, then I won't go to the appointment and I will ignore her in the future."

"I think it's better to go to the appointment!" Yang Ming hesitated for a moment and said, "Clear it out with her face to face so that she won't bother you in the future!"

"But, what if she still pesters me?" Xiao Qing said with some concern.

"That is alright. How about this? You let me go with you!" Yang Ming said, "Just tell her that you like a man now and I'm your boyfriend so she will give up!"

"Yang Ming, will you really accompany me?" Xiao Qing felt a sense of warmth deep down in her heart as she was surprised with Yang Ming's reply.

"Of course, anyways, she is my love rival. If I don't step up for you, who would?" Yang Ming nodded seriously. "If she doesn't stop pestering you, then I can only solve it with violence!"

"..." Xiao Qing snorted out of amusement. "You'd better not... In fact, she is still a good person..."

"Does she look beautiful?" Yang Ming asked subconsciously.

"She is beautiful. So what?" Xiao Qing snorted and said, "Let me tell you this. Don't think about it. She hates men more than me!"

"How do I put it?" Yang Ming said, "Didn't I convert you from lesbianism?"

"How do I put it? I only hate Song Hang..." Xiao Qing shook her head. "And, my own physiology has some problems, so I had never gotten a boyfriend again. It wasn't that I hated men. So, you took advantage! But she is different. She looked down on men from the bottom of her heart. She thought that she could do the same things that men could do...To be honest, I was seduced by her to do the foolish thing..."

## **Chapter 672: Hong Kong's Shu Family**

"Oh..." Yang Ming laughed after listening. "This kind of woman, forget it... I'm not interested."

Although Yang Ming's ideal was great, he didn't like this kind of feminist woman. After listening to Xiao Qing's words, he had lost interest in the woman that Xiao Qing spoke of.

"Hehe, you really know how to joke!" When Xiao Qing saw that Yang Ming didn't take this matter seriously, she was relieved, stopped crying and smiled.

"I didn't joke." Yang Ming had nothing to hide from Xiao Qing. Although they maintained a couple's relationship, their identity to others wasn't that of a couple. Therefore, Yang Ming had no taboo to avoid, so he smiled and said, "Sister Xiao Qing, I have an ambition that you don't know about. That is to marry a pair of lesbians as my wives... Gaga!"

Xiao Qing was speechless. She looked at Yang Ming with a stunned face. "Are you for real or not? You really think so? Why do I feel that you have a psychological problem?"

"Sweat... What psychological problem can I have?" Yang Ming scratched his head and said, "I think most men have the same idea as me, right?"

"Really? I really don't understand the thoughts of men!" Xiao Qing shook her head. "I thought you were very angry... I didn't expect you to have this ideal."

"Right, I know a friend who is also a fan of lesbians. I will introduce her to you someday. Maybe you two can make a pair!" Yang Ming thought of Sun Jie very evilly. They are my own women anyway. It is alright to let them be together, right?

"Go to hell!" Xiao Qing said with a sigh of relief, "That's it. If she contacts me again, I will call you. Then you will explain it to her with me."

"Of course!" Yang Ming nodded and said, "Okay, baby, don't worry... Yes, you tell me. How do you do that between a woman and a woman? Besides that, why hadn't you broken it yet..."

The relationship between Yang Ming and Sun Jie wasn't as close as he and Xiao Qing. Even if Yang Ming was curious, he wouldn't ask Sun Jie. However, it was fine to ask Xiao Qing, so Yang Ming wanted to find out.

"Don't... What's the point in saying..." Xiao Qing looked down with shyness.

"If you can not say it, you can demonstrate it to me..." Yang Ming said evilly.

"How do you demonstrate this... you're not a woman..." Xiao Qing was puzzled.

"We'll demonstrate how we do it first, and then you slowly tell me how you did it..." As Yang Ming said, his hands began to move up Xiao Qing's body.

So, spring is everywhere...

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Hong Kong, Shu's Mansion.

"Little Ya, this time on the Alice, I let you be wronged ... Dad is incompetent. I cannot protect you ..." Shu Haikuo said with a little regret, "You also know that we, the Shu Family, cannot compete with Dorsk! Ai, this is really a god-blessing. Someone had killed Dorsk! I really wanted to thank this person. Little Ya, you really didn't see what this person looked like?"

"No, my back was facing the man at the time. Moreover, that person was wearing a mask." Shu Ya certainly wouldn't tell her dad that she saw Yang Ming. Yang Ming told her to keep it secret, so she would naturally obey! This was her own little secret with him. It wasn't allowed to let others know.

However, Shu Ya dismissed her father's words and even despised her father. Incompetent? Can't protect? Can't compete? Hehe, the Yang Ming that you despised the most can protect me instead! This is a real man.

"Oh... It turned out to be like this!" Shu Haikuo nodded. "But it's fine."

"Dad, my concert tour in the country, the first stop is Song Jiang!" Shu Ya suddenly said faintly.

"Going to Song Jiang? Didn't we decide to go to Beijing first?" Shu Haikuo was stunned. "Can the advertising effect there be stronger than Beijing!"

"I don't care. I must go." Shu Ya shook her head. "Furthermore, I have already discussed it with my manager. The schedule has been set. Now we are just waiting for the people in Song Jiang to respond."

"You kid..." Shu Haikuo sighed and suddenly thought of something. He looked up and looked at Shu Ya. "Do you still think about that person?"

"Yes, so what?" This was the first time Shu Ya had admitted her thoughts in front of her father without hesitation! Yes, on the Alice, the moment she saw Yang Ming again, Shu Ya couldn't restrain her feelings. She must go to Song Jiang and find Yang Ming!

"Ai!" Shu Haikuo sighed. He said bitterly, "Sure enough... although you don't say it, I guessed that you still have him in your heart... Otherwise, why would you stop having boyfriends?"

"I must go find him!" Shu Ya said firmly, "I have missed it once and can't miss it again! I'm sure about my thoughts now. I love him!"

"You love him? Is that love?" Shu Haikuo sighed. "How many years have you not seen him? How is he now? What is he doing? Does he have a girlfriend? You don't even know!"

"I..." Shu Ya wanted to say that she had seen him, but she remembered that she wanted to keep it secret. As she was about to speak out, she had to swallow it again.

Shu Haikuo thought that his daughter had nothing to say, so he continued, "Look. You can't tell, right? Little Ya, you need to wake up!"

"I don't." Shu Ya shook her head. "I have grown up. I know what I'm doing."

The first stop of Shu Ya's concert was scheduled in Song Jiang, which made many media reporters stunned. Song Jiang was only a second-class city. It wasn't even a provincial capital, and not better than the capital and municipality. However, the official letter of the Shu Ya Company clearly stated that the first stop of the concert was scheduled to be in Song Jiang, and it was the longest stop!

This had made many people in the media very puzzled. Why did Shu Ya have a special preference for Song Jiang? But there was no substantive explanation. However, the organizer for Song Jiang was very smoothly determined, and it was undoubtedly the Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group.

Song Jiang was a municipal city with a relatively undeveloped economy. The city's pillar enterprises used to be Wang Xifan's Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group, followed by Hou Zhenhan's Ming Yang Entertainment Company and Security Company. Later, Wang was acquired by Ming Yang. Of course, it was an improper merger. After the merger, it was renamed Ming Yang Entertainment Group.

So in this way, the pillar enterprises in the city would leave only Ming Yang Enterprise! Ming Yang was the only one who had the capability to host the concert. If Ming Yang didn't host it, the city really didn't know what to do.

"Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group?" Shu Ya looked curiously at the company's information. She asked her assistant agent with suspicion.

"Oh, it's a newly formed group!" said Agent Xiao Li. "It's formerly known as the Song Jiang Bus Factory. It was just recently reorganized to form the Heavy Industry Group. Maybe they want to build up their name from hosting the concert?"

"Song Jiang Bus Factory?" Shu Ya was stunned. She fell into endless memories... Isn't Yang Ming's father an employee of the Song Jiang Bus Factory? My father despised Yang Ming's father as a factory worker, so he stopped me from getting in touch with Yang Ming... I didn't expect that the Song Jiang Bus Factory actually grew bigger in a few years!

Looking at the above introduction, even a helicopter can be manufactured! That was considered one of the few large heavy industry groups in Asia!

"Little Ya? What happened to you?" Agent Xiao Li saw Shu Ya was lost in thought, so he asked, puzzled.

"No... nothing..." Shu Ya shrugged her head. She thought, If Yang Ming's father is still working here, then if I can get in touch with the group's leader this time, I must speak up for him.

"Right, Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group also wants to be your spokesperson. You see... if it is feasible, we will discuss in detail after we go to Song Jiang." Agent Xiao Li continued.

“Okay... let’s talk about it later.” Shu Ya was obviously a little absent-minded about this. The main purpose of this trip to Song Jiang this time was to see if she could find Yang Ming.

In the past few years, Shu Haikuo had been operating some foreign trade businesses in Hong Kong. These business projects included cars and helicopters. There were many rich people in Hong Kong, so it wasn’t unusual to have a private plane. China hasn’t been able to manufacture helicopters independently. Even if it was manufactured, it was only a simple assembly. All raw materials depended on imports.

However, the explosive news of these days had made Shu Haikuo surprised! Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group had formed a strategic partnership with Lai De (fictional) company, one of Europe’s largest aircraft manufacturers. Lai De Company provided all the latest production lines and the helicopters would be manufactured in Song Jiang!

As a seller of helicopters, Shu Haikuo certainly knew the importance of this news! If this news was true, then his future purchase channel would be Song Jiang in China instead of Europe!

### **Chapter 673: So It’s Him**

The aircraft made by Song Jiang was definitely far better than the imported ones in terms of price and transportation advantages. Therefore, if the sales agency rights of the helicopter in Hong Kong could be obtained, it would be equal to owning a gold mine!

Shu Haikuo naturally knew that Lai De Company had always been a supplier of high-end helicopters, and the products were also popular. Shu Haikuo had worked hard to get the management rights of the company in Hong Kong. Note that this wasn’t exclusive sales agency rights. It only allowed him to sell.

However, even this had made Shu Haikuo wealthy. With only a few years of hard work, he was on the list of Hong Kong’s richest people. This was also the reason why Shu Ya’s acting career had been smooth.

Now, mainland’s Song Jiang had actually established a heavy industry group that could manufacture helicopters. It suddenly sparked Shu Haikuo’s motive.

A person’s productivity can be measured by how bold they are. He hadn’t yet won the exclusive right to operate in Hong Kong so Shu Haikuo began to think about it. If I can get the rights to be the general sales agent in Asia, how much better would it be?

Moreover... the general executive agent of the world? Then my wealth would make me the richest man in Hong Kong, right?

Never mind that, the way of thinking of these rich people was different from normal people. Only when people dare to think like them can they have the opportunity to grow bigger. Otherwise, even if you don’t even dare to think about it, don’t mention it!

Therefore, it was difficult for people without ambition to succeed. Things have not even begun to take shape, and yet Shu Haikuo can turn himself into the richest man in Hong Kong, and he was really arrogant to a certain extent.

En? Wasn't my own girl, Little Ya, going to Song Jiang? Yes, if I utilize the relationship with my daughter, can I get on the line with Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group?

Originally, Shu Haikuo wanted to go and see it in person, but Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group had just been established. Even if the helicopter could be built, it would take some time. The agent could only be recruited after the press conference. If he went now, it would be a bit premature.

So, Shu Haikuo began to research the top ranks of the Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group on the internet. He was about to write down these names, and let his daughter build the connection deliberately.

Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group's website was beautiful and impressive. Shu Haikuo easily found the list of seniors of the Ming Yang Heavy Industry on the board of directors.

"Yang Dahai?" Shu Haikuo said, "Doesn't this person look familiar?"

However, Shu Haikuo had no impression of the name Yang Dahai. It's no wonder. How could he remember the names of these minor character? However, at this moment, Shu Haikuo couldn't see Yang Dahai as a minor character. In his opinion, Yang Dahai might be a friend from his previous business. Even if he wasn't a friend, they might have met once. Song Jiang was such a big place. Who had not seen such well-known entrepreneurs?

However, since he had no impression, he was definitely not familiar, so Shu Haikuo wasn't ready to play any friendship cards. It's been so many years. Who knows me?

He called his daughter on the phone and asked her to come into his study.

"Dad, are you looking for me?" Shu Ya was a bit curious. Didn't he just look for me yesterday? Because of the matters with Yang Ming, it was a bit unpleasant. Therefore, the father and daughter didn't speak for almost one night.

"Little Ya, the concert that you are going to attend in Song Jiang, which company organized it this time?" asked Shu Haikuo.

"It's a newly established group. What's wrong? What does it matter?" asked Shu Ya.

"Newly formed group? Is it the Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group?" Shu Haikuo's heart was tight, and there was some faint excitement in his tone. No, could it actually be so timely?

"Yeah, this is the group. Why? What's wrong?" Shu Ya saw her father's surprised expression and was somewhat inexplicable.

"No, no!" Shu Haikuo said happily, "Great! It's so timely! If that's the case, then the matters would be easy to handle!"

"What matters?" Shu Ya frowned. "Dad, what are you talking about?"

"Little Ya, your dad, I, have been selling branded cars and private jets all this time!" Shu Haikuo said, "Look, this Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group is strong! Actually, it cooperated with the European company to introduce all the helicopter manufacturing technology and production line! It would probably be Asia's largest helicopter production base.



If I can get exclusive sales agency rights in Hong Kong and even Asia and the whole world, then I can take my career to the next level!”

“Dad, you want me to help?” Shu Ya understood her father’s intention once she heard him.

“Yeah, this concert was organized by them. You definitely will have the opportunity to come in contact with their seniors!” Shu Haikuo said, “You should pay attention, and have a good relationship with them so you can pave the way for Dad!”

Shu Ya hesitated a bit, but still nodded and said, “I will try my best.” After all, it won’t take much effort. What she originally thought was to take the opportunity to talk about the spokesperson job and get to know the seniors of Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group. She wanted to see if she could support Yang Ming’s father.

“Hehe, great!” Shu Haikuo saw that his daughter agreed, and smiled, “If this business really goes well. Then you will be the daughter of Hong Kong’s richest man in the future. Then you can have whatever you want...”

When this was said, Shu Haikuo immediately realized that something was wrong, because his daughter’s face immediately sank, and said with some disgust, “Dad, no matter who you are, I’m still me. I don’t want to have more money but no freedom. Having said that, I’ve grown up. I want to live according to my own ways!”

“Okay... okay...” Shu Haikuo quickly diffused the situation. “I won’t say it!” However, Shu Haikuo felt conflicted. To be honest, watching his daughter for years, he felt bad for the matters that occurred in the past. Shu Haikuo as a father naturally had a difficult time! But when he thought of the fact that he would be the richest man in Hong Kong soon, he was a bit unwilling! What was the glory of his own identity? His daughter’s husband should also have appropriate social status, right?

It was no exaggeration to say that with his daughter’s identity, what kind of man couldn’t she find? However, seeing that his daughter wasn’t in the mood, Shu Haikuo didn’t finish his sentence.

“Right, Little Ya, look at the information on this page. These are some of the senior executives of Ming Yang. When the time comes, you just need to pay more attention to these few people!” Shu Haikuo turned the screen of his notebook towards his daughter and said.

“Oh...” Shu Ya didn’t have any interest. She nodded simply and looked at the notebook. At first glance, she couldn’t help but be amazed.

Yang Dahai? Wasn’t it coincidental? Shu Ya was surprised to see the name on the board of directors of Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group on the computer screen. Shu Haikuo didn’t know Yang Dahai, but Shu Ya was familiar with this name!

This was the name of her lover’s father! Shu Ya didn’t remember Yang Dahai’s appearance clearly, but the name, she remembered. Because in junior high school, the school often asked parents to sign the student’s examination paper, which confirmed that the parents knew about the student’s grades.

This name often appeared on the test paper of her tablemate, Yang Ming. So Shu Ya’s impression was still deep, but for Yang Dahai’s appearance, she had only seen it once, and it was very vague.

Could it be that there are two people in this group called Yang Dahai? However, looking at the age... It seems that that was the person with no doubt! Yang Ming's father is actually the chairman of the group. What is going on here?

But when she remembered the magical experience of seeing Yang Ming on the Alice, Shu Ya felt that everything wasn't so impossible. Yang Ming's identity was full of mystery!

He can actually appear on the Alice and save her from Dorsk's men... What happened to Yang Ming's family? Shu Ya was very curious...

"What's wrong? Little Ya?" Shu Hai saw how Shu Ya was distracted and thought that she remembered something, so he said, "Do you think that this Yang Dahai seems familiar? I think so, too, as if I have seen him before but forgotten about him! Maybe he is an acquaintance..."

Listening to her father, Shu Ya had no doubt at the moment... It seemed that this Yang Dahai was really Yang Ming's father! Seeing her father's face, Shu Ya was uncomfortable, and she said coldly, "Friend? Maybe he hates you?"

"Hate me?" Shu Haikuo was stunned as he asked, "Little Ya, what happened? Is this Yang Dahai my enemy? Why don't I remember?"

"We can't say that he is an enemy, but if you want the rights to the sales agency, I reckon it's going to be really hard." Shu Ya said faintly.

"What do you mean? What the hell is going on? Little Ya, can you explain?" Shu Haikuo was scared, "Don't scare me!"

#### **Chapter 674: The Two Women Meet**

"Who is the predecessor of this group? Have you studied it?" Shu Ya glanced at her father and asked.

"Predecessor? It is the Song Jiang Bus Factory. Why? I've never dealt with them before, right?" Shu Haikuo asked in bewilderment.

"Yeah, Song Jiang Bus Factory, didn't you look down on the factory staff before?" Shu Ya frowned and said sarcastically.

Shu Ya now also hated her father's character for being snobbish. When the others were worthy, he would greet them with a smile to build a connection. If the others had no use to him, he would ignore and even ridicule them.

"Did I look down on the workers in their factory? When did I...? Oh, are you talking about Yang Ming again?" Shu Haikuo suddenly realized.

"You remembered it now?" Shu Ya said plainly.

"I remember... Xiao Ya, you are really unforgiving. How many years had past for this matter? You still remembered it." Shu Haikuo shook his head and said, "Are you taking this moment to settle the past scores with me now?"

"It isn't about me being unforgiving. I mean, I'm afraid that Uncle Yang probably would be unforgiving." After Shu Ya said this, she didn't know why but she felt delighted secretly deep down in her heart.

"Uncle Yang? What do you mean?" Shu Haikuo was confused. As his gaze stayed on the display of the computer, he was surprised, "Is that right? Xiao Ya, do you mean... this Yang Dahai is the father of the boy, Yang Ming?"

"That is surely his father's name. I'm not clear if that is really the fact, but most probably yes!!" Shu Ya's heart suddenly had a surge of excitement! Because of what? Did she take her revenge for Yang Ming?

Why was she on Yang Ming's side? The person in front of her was her father! Shu Ya was baffled but she was happy when she noticed her father's shriveled expression. Why was he so snobbish in the first place?

"What? It is really him?" Shu Haikuo widened his eyes and looked at Yang Dahai's photo on the computer screen. He uttered after a long while, "I was wondering why he seemed familiar... It turned out to be him!"

"Now you need them. Let me see what can you do!" Shu Ya twitched her mouth.

"I... Xiao Ya, aren't you looking for him? You see, if he is the father, can you facilitate it for me?" Shu Haikuo hesitated and asked.

"I don't care about this!" Shu Ya shook his head. "You said that I didn't know how Yang Ming was now. He probably has a girlfriend now. What is the use of me going?"

Shu Haikuo was a bit embarrassed. "This... Ai, who could imagine that a former worker can now be the chairman of the group?"

"Dad, you should change your habit of always looking down on other people! Were you rich in the beginning?" Shu Ya shook her head and said, "If it wasn't related to Yang Ming, I can still talk it out for you, but I really can't deal with it now."

"Forget it. I reap what I sow!" Shu Haikuo shook his head helplessly.

Although Yang Ming was with Xiao Qing when she made the call to the other person, she was still worried. She said carefully, "Can I bring someone along? I want to clarify some things with you..."

After the other party heard Xiao Qing's words, she was surprised before she replied, "Alright, it is fine."

Xiao Qing didn't think that the other party would agree in a forthright manner. She was a bit confused for a while. When she told Yang Ming about it, Yang Ming didn't care much. Yang Ming couldn't control the attitude of the other party but if she dared to compete with him for Xiao Qing, Yang Ming would be unreserved no matter if the person was a man or a woman.

If talking didn't solve the problem, violence should do the trick. Yang Ming wasn't afraid of anyone! With the Sun Family's support, no one would say otherwise on Yang Ming's words in the province at this moment!

At 9 a.m. Saturday, Yang Ming accompanied Xiao Qing to the agreed place. It was a quiet coffee shop that was just right for chatting and discussion. Xiao Qing wore a pair of big sunglasses since she was afraid others would recognize her. Yang Ming naturally had to wear a disguise since he was together with Xiao Qing.

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing were punctual, but the other party seemed to come earlier. She should also have the same thoughts as Xiao Qing. In order to avoid suspicion, she also wore a pair of large sunglasses on her face, which blocked all the areas close to her eyes.

Although this disguise wasn't effective for Yang Ming's abilities, Yang Ming wasn't bored to the point where he would peep at a person's appearance at first glance, so he didn't pay attention to the other person's appearance.

Yang Ming sat opposite of the other party in a carefree manner. Then, he intimately grabbed Xiao Qing's shoulder to declare his sovereignty.

"Let me first introduce... This is my boyfriend..." Xiao Qing hesitated and said, "Sorry, I already have a boyfriend..."

"Oh?" The other party was obviously caught off guard. She didn't expect Xiao Qing to have a boyfriend! Moreover, the actions and intent of the two seemed to have misunderstood her original intentions! The other party was dumbfounded. She came to Xiao Qing to dispel the relationship between the two, but Yang Ming and Xiao Qing obviously thought that she wanted to continue to entangle Xiao Qing! However, the man opposite seemed familiar! The sunglasses were too big with half of the face covered. It was hard to identify the person!

\*Cough!\* Yang Ming didn't have much time. He didn't want to waste the time with the person who came, so he said straightforwardly, "Ms. Lesbian, let me say this. My wife had already said it to you. Don't pester her ever in the future, otherwise, don't blame me for not being courteous! I don't care if you like women or something, but if you put me at the edge, I'm still going to XX you!"

"Yang Ming, what are you saying...?" Xiao Qing glanced at Yang Ming with a bitter smile. After all, the person suffered the same fate as me. Even if there is a relationship that was more than friendship, we are still close to each other. What Yang Ming said is a bit too mean!

When the other party heard Yang Ming's voice, she began to have some doubts. When Xiao Qing said Yang Ming's name, she couldn't help but shout shockingly, "Ah? You?" However, the other party immediately pretended nothing had happened and closed her mouth.

However, the words "You" alone was enough to stir up Yang Ming's doubt! Yang Ming raised his head out of suspicion. With his special ability, he stared through the other's sunglasses. It was fine if Yang Ming didn't speak, but at the moment, Yang Ming almost jumped up!

Guai guai long di dong [1], what a coincidence? Sun Jie! It is actually Sun Jie! Yang Ming took off his sunglasses. Anyway, Yang Ming also knew that Sun Jie recognized himself. It would be useless to leave it on.

“Okay, there is no need for disguise. We are all on the same side. Take off your sunglasses and let us continue with the chat!” Yang Ming suppressed his laughter and said in a serious manner.

“Yang Ming, what are you doing?” Xiao Qing was confused and looked at Yang Ming.

“Ai!” Sun Jie watched Yang Ming’s action. How could she be unaware that Yang Ming recognized her? So, she also took her sunglasses off. She looked at Yang Ming with a little embarrassment and sighed, “Yang Ming, is she your girlfriend?”

“Which one are you asking?” Yang Ming looked at Sun Jie with a smile.

“Which one? How many more do you have?” Sun Jie said astoundingly.

“You and her, aren’t there two?” Yang Ming smiled. “It’s a coincidence!”

“Yang Ming, Xiao Jie, do you know each other?” Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming and Sun Jie with suspicion.

“Know, of course, we know each other...” Yang Ming said before Sun Jie could speak, “Sister Xiao Qing, is your lesbian partner ‘her’?”

When Xiao Qing noticed Yang Ming knew Sun Jie, her expression seemed even more embarrassed. When she heard Yang Ming asked such a sensitive question, her face suddenly blushed. But the facts were there. She had to admit it, so she nodded. “En...”

“What about you? Dear, why are you looking for my wife?” Yang Ming turned to look at Sun Jie again.

“Who is your dear?” Sun Jie rolled her eyes and said to Yang Ming, “I have nothing.”

No one knew why but when Yang Ming was in front of Sun Jie, Sun Jie couldn’t utter a single word that she thought off before! Otherwise, it would seem as though she broke up with Xiao Qing for Yang Ming. Sun Jie just didn’t want to see Yang Ming looking proud.

“Oh, that is fine. Since there is nothing, then let’s have the three of us drink coffee, chat together, and think about the future on the way!” Yang Ming’s mood was great.

It was no wonder that Yang Ming was delighted! Originally, in the final result, it was beneficial to him. Since both of them were his own women, if something happened between them, Yang Ming didn’t suffer from anything.

Sun Jie’s lips twitched, but she didn’t utter a single word. Xiao Qing was baffled, “Yang Ming, what the hell is going on?”

“This isn’t a place to talk. How about we find a hotel, book a room, and talk about it?” Yang Ming said evilly.

“Fine. Yang Ming, if you don’t say it, I will say it.” Sun Jie had adjusted her emotions and said in a faint tone, “Xiao Qing, as you can see, I knew Yang Ming beforehand.”

## Chapter 675: Temptations

"Fine. Yang Ming, since you won't say it then let me say it." Sun Jie had adjusted her emotions and said in a faint tone, "Xiao Qing, you see, I knew Yang Ming previously."

"It turns out that you two know each other..." Xiao Qing hadn't figured out the situation yet. She didn't dare to talk indiscriminately.

"But, don't worry. I have nothing to do with Yang Ming. Yang Ming just pretends to be my boyfriend." Sun Jie hesitated said, "My dad forced me to have a boyfriend, and I grabbed Yang Ming to be the strong and young candidate."

"I say, Sun Jie, isn't it inappropriate to say this?" When Yang Ming listened to Sun Jie's words, his heart was a little uncomfortable instead. *Have nothing to do with me? Then what are the things that happened between us? One-night stand? Two-nights stand?*

This made Yang Ming, who was a very chauvinistic person, a little disgusted. "There are no outsiders here. Can we just say it without restriction?"

"Well? You let me say this!" Sun Jie didn't care about Yang Ming's words. "Xiao Qing, since this guy doesn't know what is shameful, then I have nothing to hide! Indeed, I was raped twice by Yang Ming! Do you know why I came to see you this time? I just wanted to end the relationship with you before. Why? I'm afraid that Yang Ming has some disease and passed it to me. Then if I passed it to you again, it won't be great..."

"Ah?" Xiao Qing stared at Sun Jie blankly. She couldn't speak anything.

Yang Ming was so angry that he stared at Sun Jie furiously. "Can you keep some morality in your words? If I have any disease to pass to you, what can you do?"

"You wanted me to say it. I'm just telling the truth..." Sun Jie tried her best to not smile while saying it in a serious tone.

What surprised them was that Xiao Qing actually interrupted roughly, "Xiao Jie...Yang Ming isn't sick. You don't have to worry too much..."

"Huh?" Sun Jie and Yang Ming glanced at each other at the same time. This time, they smiled bitterly and shook their heads with a tacit understanding.

"I am joking..." Sun Jie explained helplessly, "Xiao Qing, the matters between me and Yang Ming was just an accident. You know that I don't like men either... You can rest assured..."

"Oh ..." Xiao Qing nodded with a frown. No one was sure what she was thinking.

Two women, one man. However, they had a very flirtatious relationship with each other, which made the atmosphere at their table a bit strange.

However, the atmosphere was quickly interrupted by other people. A loud noise came from several people on the next table. It was a conflict between several young people and the waiter in the coffee shop.

"We ordered three cups of coffee. Why did you charge money for four cups?" One of the young men in a basketball jersey pointed and shouted at the waiter.

"Sir, you have ordered four cups. You see, there are four cups on the table!" The waiter grievously pointed to the tableware used on the table.

"F\*ck, you are f\*cking opening a black shop right? Four cups? Putting four cups means four cups? Then if you put a hundred cups here it means I ordered a hundred cups? What stupid logic is this?" The young man in the basketball jersey said furiously.

"But sir, there were four of you just now... You think about it again. One of you who left first ordered a cup, too!" The waiter patiently explained.

"The person just now? The coffee that the person had before, why don't you charge it to that person? Why are you talking to me?" The young man in the basketball jersey was unwilling. He glared and bared his teeth.

"Aren't you guys together?" The waiter was helpless, but he didn't dare to be angry after seeing the three young and tough men in front of him. He had to continue to explain.

"What together? Who told you that we are together?" The youth in the basketball jersey said with some intolerance, "If you talk more nonsense, I won't even give you the money for three cups."

"Didn't you guys just talk to each other just now... You guys ordered the coffees together. Why do you say that you guys aren't together?" The waiter said in a dilemma.

"F\*ck! Are you done?" The young man in the basketball jersey waved his hand and said, "What's wrong with talking? There are more people talking to you every day. Do you know each of them? Then you talked to me as well. Are you going to pay for me?"

"Sir, aren't you being unreasonable..." The waiter whispered.

"What the f\*ck are you saying? Who is being reasonable? Are you tired of living? You are so bored, aren't you?" As the young man in the basketball jersey said this, he took the teapot on the table and smashed it toward the waiter.

The waiter was shocked and quickly dodged to the side. This dodge was fine, but the teapot went straight to Yang Ming's table.

Yang Ming was instantly angered. *If you refuse to pay, I don't care much. But if you threw the teapot toward me, then it is your fault!* Yang Ming's reaction was so fast. Seeing that the teapot was about to smash him, Yang Ming simply swung his hand and the teapot flew back in the original direction.

However, the water in the teapot still spilled and some of it splashed onto Yang Ming and Xiao Qing. This wasn't what Yang Ming could control with his skills. Yang Ming could deflect the teapot, but he couldn't deflect the water. It was because of this, that Yang Ming didn't hold back with his counterattack. The

teapot flew back rapidly and smashed on the face of the young man in the basketball jersey. His nose was bleeding all of sudden!

These sudden changes made the waiter and the young men in the basketball jersey stunned. After that, the young man in the basketball jersey reacted. He covered his nose, and pointed in Yang Ming's direction and shouted, "You stand up!"

"You talk bad about our Donghai? It seems that Song Jiang's little punks are quite a lot, too!" What scene had Sun Jie not seen before? She didn't put these little punks in her eyes, so she could still joke about it.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. When he was in Donghai, because Wang Chengen troubled them, Yang Ming had ridiculed Sun Jie with innuendos. Meaning that in the Sun Family's territory, a little punk actually dared to trouble Sun Jie. The management was really bad!

Now, although Sun Jie still didn't know he was Song Jiang's behind-the-scenes boss, it could be considered revenge for her previous grievance.

"No one knows you in Song Jiang." Yang Ming smiled.

"What do you do now? You can solo three of them?" Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming and asked.

"They have three; we have three as well. It is very fair." Yang Ming said indifferently.

"Do you think me and Xiao Qing have any combat power?" Sun Jie glared at Yang Ming.

"If Sister Xiao Qing doesn't, then I will fight two. You fight one." Yang Ming smiled.

"Yang Ming, I find that I hate you a little more." Sun Jie said seriously.

"If you want me to be the hero who saves the beauty then say it. Stop beating around the bush." Yang Ming shook his head.

"You caused this trouble. Why do you need to save the beauty? People are looking for you, not me..." As Sun Jie's voiced out, she didn't expect it to be fulfilled...

"F\*ck, I'm talking to you. Did you hear me? Are you deaf?" The young man in the basketball jersey was enraged. When he saw Yang Ming actually flirting there, his anger increased.

However, when he saw the appearances of Xiao Qing and Sun Jie, he was stunned immediately. Then his saliva dripped down. "You, kid, really know how to enjoy. Dating two beauties alone. Let's do it this way. You leave these two beauties, and I will make an exception and let you go!"

When the young man in the basketball jersey said that, Yang Ming was happy. He looked at Sun Jie with a vague smile. "See? They let me go and let you two stay."

"Are you willing to leave your Sister Xiao Qing?" Sun Jie snorted.

"Of course not." As Yang Ming said that, he turned around and said to the young man in the basketball jersey, "I can't leave these two. Can we discuss? Can I leave one?"



"One..." The young man in the basketball jersey smacked his lips. Then he said thoughtfully, "My brothers are quite strong. Can she take it?"

When Sun Jie listened to Yang Ming's words, she was outraged! *This Yang Ming, isn't he bad to talk about this? Leave one? Then he means leaving me here?*

Xiao Qing, who had never spoken, was a little anxious at the moment, "Yang Ming, don't play around. What nonsense are you talking?"

"I didn't talk nonsense. I don't like to mend other's businesses. If it's my woman, I care. If it's not my woman, I don't care. Why do I have to care?" When Yang Ming said this, he observed Sun Jie's reaction using the corner of his eyes.

However, it was a helpless discovery that Sun Jie didn't have any changes in her expression, but she stared at him in a ruthless manner.

"Who is leaving here? Are you done discussing? I think this big tit is good. Leave her then!" The young man in the basketball jersey stood behind Yang Ming, and he could see Sun Jie directly. When he saw Sun Jie's hot body, he started to be a little bit tempted.

When he said this, his hand was trying to grab Sun Jie insincerely...

Yang Ming frowned at once. He was somewhat unhappy. *I'm joking with you. You really took it seriously?*

#### **Chapter 676: Premeditated? Conspiracy?**

How could Yang Ming let some bastard take advantage of Sun Jie? Although his own words were to let Sun Jie stay if someone dared to touch her, would he be serious?

Yang Ming grabbed a fork from the arrangement of cutlery on the table and nailed the young man's hand directly to the table. The cafe was a type of western restaurant that had forks in the bundle of cutlery. Although Yang Ming didn't have any food that was eaten with a fork, each set was packaged, and the fork was included even if it wasn't used.

"Damn!" The young man in the basketball jersey cursed in pain, and his eyes almost popped out. As he looked at his bloody palm he shouted in pain, "You f\*cking dare to stab me. Don't you know who I am?"

"Stabbing you is already considered light punishment." Yang Ming said indifferently, "You got me soaked in water. You were being quite capable!"

"You don't know who my grandfather is?" said the young man in the basketball jersey.

"Who is your grandfather? Is it Bi Laoye [1]?" Yang Ming laughed.

"Yes... my grandfather was also surnamed Bi!" Yang Ming didn't expect the young man in the basketball jersey to nod in a serious manner.

Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect this guy to admit it, and it was a bit puzzling.

It was when Yang Ming was puzzled, that the young man in the basketball jersey took a pistol out of his pocket and shot in Yang Ming's direction...

"Be careful!" Sun Jie had been paying attention to the young man in the basketball jersey. When she saw him take out a pistol, she quickly warned Yang Ming.

Yang Ming, if it was in the past, he would've really suffered as the kid had planned. Even if he wasn't killed, he would be disabled! However, after ten days of merciless training in Europe, Yang Ming's reaction ability had reached a horrifying level. At the moment when the young man in the basketball jersey drew his pistol out, Yang Ming jerked his hand to strike the acupuncture point on the kid's left elbow that was drawing out the pistol.

This acupuncture point was so common that almost everyone knew about it, but if it was hit with a strong force, it would loosen the palm's conditional reflex. The young man in the basketball jersey couldn't escape from that, and the pistol fell to the ground with a "Pa."

However, the young man in the basketball jersey was obviously not a good person. After Yang Ming smacked the pistol away, he didn't pick up the pistol and he didn't continue to launch any attacks. Instead, he violently pushed the chair by him to Yang Ming. Then he turned and ran off with two other people out the door of the coffee shop. The roar of the car engine came immediately outside the door.

Because there were two women around, Yang Ming didn't go out to chase them. Who knows if this guy was luring the tiger away from the mountain [2]? Looking out the door, he saw a broken down Nissan van. The three just went up to the van and closed the door. The driver of this van was the guy who just had coffee with them and left early!

Looking at the van far away, Yang Ming couldn't help but fall into deep thought. The conflict between these people and myself wasn't a coincidence. It seems to be premeditated!

The young man wearing a basketball jersey seemed to be a stupid kid, but everything that happened just now was part of his plan! Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't help but feel lucky!

If I didn't respond quickly, I might have been dead! Even if I'm fine, if the pistol fired, Xiao Qing or Sun Jie wouldn't end well either!

After a moment of hesitation, Yang Ming roughly grasped the situation.

These four people came in after he and Xiao Qing came into the cafe. It seemed like it was premeditated for a long time, but how they followed him here, Yang Ming did not know. Was it a coincidental encounter, or was it something else?

After the four people came in, they were always looking for opportunities. When one of them left, he went to the Nissan van at the door, ready to escape at any time.

And the departure of this person just gave the basketball jersey youth a chance to seek trouble. They seemed to be almost rogue-like to find fault, but in fact, these people deliberately did so.

The pot of tea that was thrown over actually was to bring Yang Ming into this dispute! Taking advantage of this dispute, distracting Yang Ming's attention and then assassinating Yang Ming with a gun.

However, why didn't these people shoot us from behind? Yang Ming couldn't understand it at all...

Although the four people escaped, Yang Ming didn't have the intention to continue to stay here any longer. Yang Ming ignored the waiter who stood still in confusion as he left a hundred yuan on the table and quickly left the cafe with Xiao Qing and Sun Jie.

The pistol on the ground was also discretely retrieved by Sun Jie and kept in her backpack.

Originally, there was a good chance for a three-p, but the atmosphere was ruined. Xiao Qing was obviously scared, so Yang Ming and Sun Jie comforted her for a while.

"Take her back to rest. I'm going to leave. Contact me if something happens," said Sun Jie as she put Xiao Qing in the car and closed the door.

"En, you should also be careful." Yang Ming had no other thoughts now. What happened recently annoyed him.

Sun Jie nodded without any expression on her face, but she felt a little warmth. Sometimes, the feeling of being cared for was really good. Just watching Yang Ming and Xiao Qing sit together, Sun Jie was uncomfortable for a while.

In her life, she had a strong personality. Although she looked for Xiao Qing to end her abnormal relationship with her, when she saw that Xiao Qing was with Yang Ming, Sun Jie felt that her possession was taken by someone else!

What is mine? Is it Xiao Qing? Or Yang Ming? She wasn't very clear about it herself.

Xiao Qing was sent back to her apartment to rest and Yang Ming took a shower there. After he had refreshed himself, he lit a cigarette and thought about what happened today.

Yang Ming rarely smoked now. He would smoke one only when he thought about a problem.

At this moment, Yang Ming's brow furrowed. He really couldn't figure out what happened today. If someone really wanted to assassinate us, it wasn't impossible. I have many enemies. For example, Wang Zhitao or Huang Youcai was likely to do such a thing in desperation!

There was also an inexplicable organization that had been feuding with me before, and I kept one of them alive. It was also possible for this organization to retaliate against me.

However, today's happenings seemed to not be the case! This shooting incident seemed to be premeditated. In reality, there were many doubts!

The young man in the basketball jersey could have shot me in the back. The success rate is higher than catching my attention and shooting me later, but they didn't do this! That is indeed suspicious!

And... wait! Yang Ming suddenly thought of a very important question! According to the group's plan, the teapot was used to provoke me! However, there was a very serious problem with it. If the young man in the basketball jersey threw the teapot, what would happen if the coffee shop waiter couldn't dodge it in time?

Wouldn't the teapot hit the waiter's face? Then they couldn't have achieved their original intention? The waiter... He's suspicious!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly picked up his phone, dialed Hou Zhenhan's phone, and told him a few words before he hung up.

Yang Ming asked Hou Zhenhan to go to the coffee shop to find the waiter. As for whether the waiter had escaped, Yang Ming wouldn't know. He could only go about it one step at a time.

.....

In the underground parking lot of a private company away from the coffee shop, the white Nissan van was parked there, but there was no one in the van.

In a secret room not far from the parking lot, a man with a gloomy face was reprimanding four young men. One of the young man's hand was bandaged and there was a band-aid on his nose.

Yes, he was the young man in the basketball jersey who attacked Yang Ming in the coffee shop. He stood next to the other three accomplices.

"You're really d\*mn useless! You couldn't handle such a small matter properly!" The gloomy man was reprimanding furiously.

"I'm sorry... Boss..." The young man in the basketball jersey said carefully.

"Forget it. Fortunately, I still have a backup plan. Everything depends on the kid, Ah Long!" The gloomy man said faintly, "Well, you four go ahead. Temporarily hide for a while. Don't be found!"

"Yes, boss..." The young man in the basketball jersey said quickly.

After the four people left, the gloomy man stood up from the boss' chair and said evilly, "Yang Ming, you ruined my good plans. Wait and see how I will clean you up!"

At the same time, Hou Zhenhan had already led people to surround the coffee shop...

## **Chapter 677: Everything Is Confusing**

"Lu Silong, what happened to you over there?" The owner of the coffee shop hurried over.

This Lu Silong was the waiter who had escaped the teapot attack and witnessed the fight between the youth with the basketball jersey and Yang Ming.

Because the conflict where the youth with the basketball jersey took out his gun happened in the blink of an eye, there was no one in the store who saw the details except for the waiter.

At this time, there were not many people in the store, so the witness was only this waiter named Lu Silong.

Lu Silong tidied up his clothes and said indifferently, "Manager, it was nothing but just a little conflict between two customers. Here is the money left by our customer."

Lu Silong handed the one hundred yuan bill that Yang Ming left to the manager as he spoke.

How much was it to replace a broken teapot? A hundred yuan was enough even with the coffee included, so the manager didn't say anything more. After all, he had lost nothing.

"Are you okay?" The manager took the money and asked Lu Silong.

"I'm fine." Lu Silong smiled and said, "The manager can rest assured."

However, Lu Silong knew that if there was no accident, someone would come to look for him. Sure enough, it didn't take long before a group of people came into the coffee shop. The person who took the lead glanced at the waiter in the store and walked straight to Lu Silong.

Because Lu Silong's characteristics were easily recognizable due to his yellow buzz cut, he was distinct from the other waiters.

"You, come with us." The person who spoke was naturally Hou Zhenhan, the one who took the lead to come in.

"Alright, let's go out to talk." Lu Silong said calmly, "Don't make trouble in the store."

Hou Zhenhan nodded but he didn't expect this kid to be cooperative.

As they exited the coffee shop door, Lu Silong didn't make trouble but rather he went into Hou Zhenhan's car obediently. Because of the large number of people, Hou Zhenhan brought a Jinbei Minivan this time.

After getting in the car, Lu Silong also sat quietly there with a carefree expression. Hou Zhenhan was too lazy to bother with him. Brother Yang didn't say anything but to just grab this guy first. He didn't know what to ask this guy.

"Boss, we are done here. We caught the kid." Hou Zhenhan gave Yang Ming a call and reported it.

"Oh? You caught the kid?" Yang Ming was shocked after hearing the news. He didn't expect the waiter to not run away. "Then you wait for me at the Nightless Club. I'm coming over now."

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming said to Xiao Qing, "Sister Xiao Qing, I got some clues for today's incident. I'm going out now."

"Go ahead. Be careful." Xiao Qing knew that Yang Ming had a serious matter to handle. Moreover, she would be worried if today's incident was unresolved.

In one of the Nightless Club's rooms, Hou Zhenhan was there waiting respectfully for Yang Ming.

"Thanks for going through the trouble, Big Hou!" said Yang Ming and patted Hou Zhenhan's shoulder.

"What's the trouble? This person didn't resist at all. After we caught him, he didn't say anything and he had no fear at all." Hou Zhenhan smiled bitterly.

"Oh?" Yang Ming frowned, and there was an unpredictable hunch in his heart. He had this feeling before. The whole scene seemed to be a conspiracy that was arranged! It wasn't as simple as it seemed.

"Go in and have a look!" Yang Ming sighed and pushed the door of the room and walked in. Hou Zhenhan followed.

Sure enough, the waiter Yang Ming saw at the coffee shop was now tied to a chair without saying a word. He wasn't noisy but rather he was staring in one direction blankly.

"Do you know why I'm looking for you?" After Yang Ming asked this sentence, he found it amusing. His tone was like a policeman who interrogated the prisoner.

Lu Silong rolled his eyes and didn't speak.

"If you don't want to suffer, just tell the truth." Yang Ming sat in the chair opposite Lu Silong and asked.

"What do you want to know? What do you want me to say?" Lu Silong finally spoke, but the tone was indifferent.

"You were with the group today, right?" Yang Ming hesitated and asked.

"The group of people? Which group? I'm just a small waiter. I don't know about it at all." Lu Silong was like a dead pig who was fearless to scalding water [1].

"Really? How come you had coincidentally evaded the teapot that the kid threw?" Yang Ming sneered.

"I can only say that I'm lucky to be able to dodge the teapot. What is the matter about it being coincidental?" Lu Silong said without hesitation, "Speaking about coincidence, I would say your move was more coincidental. You threw back the teapot. That would be a real coincidence."

"It seems you don't shed tears until you see the coffin [2]!" Yang Ming waved his hand to Hou Zhenhan and said, "Let him have some fun!"

Hou Zhenhan nodded and walked over to Lu Silong. He somehow got himself an electric baton.

Looking at the flashing sparks, "Pak," Lu Silong's didn't seem as calm as he was just now. A trace of fear flashed in his eyes. He seemed to be hesitant and somewhat struggling, but he clenched his teeth.

All of this was in Yang Ming's eyes. Yang Ming was puzzled and didn't know the intention of the guy in front of him. Let's say he was timid. He had been so calm beforehand.

However, his expression at that moment wasn't as calm as before.

"Don't kill him. Zap him in a non-lethal spot!" Yang Ming wanted to see how long this guy could last.

"Hey..." Lu Silong took a breath of chilled air. Obviously, the number of volts that Hou Zhenhan set wasn't high, so the electricity could only be painful but not so damaging.

"Let me ask you again. Were those people with you today?" Yang Ming asked Lu Silong who was grimacing.

"..." Lu Silong clenched his teeth, closed his eyes, and looked pained.

"Continue." Yang Ming informed Hou Zhenhan.

"Yes!" Hou Zhenhan adjusted the electric baton and poked it at Lu Silong's belly.

"Ah..." Lu Silong screamed, and the veins on his forehead bulged.

... “That should be good enough, right? I have suffered for a while... If I say it now, it shouldn’t raise any doubt, right?”

A voice poured into Yang Ming’s mind. It came; it came again! Yang Ming looked at Lu Silong with great interest. This guy’s thoughts were a bit special. What did he mean by it shouldn’t raise any doubt if he says it now? Was he... was he acting all this while?

... “No, I can’t stand it anymore!”

“Ao!” Lu Silong yelled and said, “Stop shocking me. I will talk. I will talk!”

Hou Zhenhan took back his hand and stood aside. Yang Ming stared at Lu Silong, “Let’s talk. What is your name?”

“My name is Lu Silong. They all call me Ah Long...” Lu Silong said honestly.

“That bunch of people today, are you with them?” Yang Ming continued to ask.

“Yes, I’m actually in the same group with those people today.” Lu Silong replied.

“Oh? So, did you all plan for it?” asked Yang Ming.

“I’m just a minor character. We do what the boss said...” said Lu Silong.

“Who is your boss?” Yang Ming continued.

“I... I can’t say it. If I said it, the boss would definitely kill me...” Lu Silong’s face showed a glimpse of panic.

“If you don’t say it, I would let you die now.” Yang Ming snorted. “Do you think that I would let you go before I get a satisfactory answer?”

“I really can’t say it. I would be dead, too, if I said it!” Lu Silong said as he shook his head.

“Big Hou, since he doesn’t want to say it, then drag him away and shock his d\*ck until he dies!” Yang Ming looked up and said to Hou Zhenhan.

“No problem!” After Hou Zhenhan finished his words, he gave a signal as though he was about to grab Lu Silong.

... “Motherf\*cker! Didn’t the boss say there is no danger in this job? Why is Yang Ming’s style so evil? F\*ck it. I should say it in advance so I don’t need to suffer! Now, he shouldn’t doubt it. After all, my current situation is quite critical!”

Although Yang Ming heard what Lu Silong thought, his expression didn’t change. This was his secret, the secret to victory.

Looking at Yang Ming looking straight into Lu Silong own eyes, he still had a guilty conscience but still force himself to say, “Well, I will talk... I will talk... Don’t shock me!”

“Say it now.” Yang Ming waved his hand to indicate Hou Zhenhan to wait.

“Yes... It is Sun Jie...” Lu Silong said in fear and trepidation.

## Chapter 678: Elder You

"Sun Jie?" Yang Ming looked at Lu Silong shockingly. Sun Jie sent people to assassinate me? Is there a mistake?

"You... don't tell her that I said it... or I would be dead!" Lu Silong said carefully.

"You... are sure it's Sun Jie?" Yang Ming looked at Lu Silong oddly "I say, do you know who Sun Jie is?"

"That is... that is the one sitting opposite you today, right..." said Lu Silong.

"Then, why do you say Sun Jie wants to assassinate me?" Yang Ming simply didn't believe that Sun Jie would send someone to assassinate him. There is no reason at all. Sun Jie and I have no hatred. After all, there is still some ambiguous flirting. Would Sun Jie assassinate me? It's a big joke!

Even if Yang Ming knew that his antics on Sun Jie were a bit rude, it would never cause Sun Jie to hate him.

Yang Ming stared at Lu Silong. He didn't talk, but he just looked at Lu Silong like this.

Lu Silong was a little guilty. He couldn't help but have cold sweat on his head. However, he couldn't think of Yang Ming's reason for not believing in him. So, on the surface, he still pretended to be calm, but his heart was incomparably confused.

... "He will believe it, right? I said it flawlessly!"

"I'm sorry. I don't believe what you said." Yang Ming smiled and said, "There are many flaws!"

"Ah?" Lu Silong was stunned and looked at Yang Ming incredulously. Why does he seem to know my thoughts?

"Big Hou, continue. I want to see what a baked penis is like." Yang Ming said.

"No problem." While Hou Zhenhan said this, he took the electric baton and walked to Lu Silong.

"Don't... don't. Don't do it..." Lu Silong was so scared that his voice changed. "I have told you the person behind the scenes. Why do you still want to shock me?"

"What did you say? You didn't tell the truth at all!" Yang Ming hummed.

"I didn't lie to you. I don't dare to lie!" Lu Silong said quickly.

"Whether you are lying or not, it is written on your expression clearly. You think I can't see it?" Yang Ming sneered.

"I..." Lu Silong's mind was a little anxious and doubtful. Am I really not capable of acting?



... "If I knew this, I wouldn't have accepted this errand! Ai, this guy is really difficult to deal with. Didn't President Yun say that this task is very easy? Motherf\*cker, this is killing me now. Next time, I won't do it even if he pays more money!"

President Yun? Yang Ming smiled. It's fine that you don't tell the truth but your mind has already betrayed you! At this time, Yang Ming also breathed a sigh of relief.

Before, Yang Ming didn't believe that Sun Jie would send someone to assassinate him, but he was also somewhat suspicious. After all, among all of his women, Sun Jie was the most incomprehensible.

Yang Ming couldn't guess Sun Jie's thoughts at all. She obviously had a crush on him, but she would never tell.

If Yang Ming didn't have special abilities, he might be a bit skeptical at the moment. After all, Sun Jie picked up the pistol at the end. Yang Ming had to doubt her intention.

But now, the truth was revealed! When Yang Ming heard the words "President Yun," he basically understood what was going on.

This Yun Guangdou is very interesting! He actually plotted a series of plans to sow dissension in my relationship with Sun Jie! Also, this guy had a crush on Sun Jie, but to hinder the relationship between Yang Ming and Sun Jie, he could only find some ways to drive a wedge between them.

"If I didn't guess it wrong, did Yun Guangdou send you?" Yang Ming asked Lu Silong with a smile.

"Ah?" Lu Silong dropped his jaws widely, but he couldn't think of how Yang Ming guessed it.

"Don't ah. I got it just by looking at your expression!" Yang Ming waved his hand at Lu Silong and said, "You don't have to say anything. I basically guessed what happened! Big Hou, take him down and find a place to lock him up first."

"Yes." Hou Zhenhan grabbed Lu Silong's neck collar. Even the stool was pulled out of the door together with him.

Yang Ming began to think about the cause and effect of the happenings. I have to admit that when this Yun Guangdou thought of such a plan, he was doing it uniquely instead! He deliberately revealed a flaw to me, so that I can go back to the coffee shop to find Lu Silong.

And Lu Silong, he pretended to take the suffering at first to trick me. He would rather die than talk. In the end, he pretended to not be able to withstand the pain and then revealed the mastermind behind the scenes. From another's perspective, Lu Silong must be telling the truth. But Yang Ming was able to look into his thoughts. Yang Ming directly saw through his little tricks!

Also, if the relationship between Yang Ming and Sun Jie wasn't so good, and if Yang Ming had no special abilities, then maybe he would have really believed Lu Silong!

Yun Guangdou is pretty interesting. I haven't seen him for a long time. I thought he had given up already. I didn't expect him to have such a plan.

"Big Hou, help me to ask Lu Silong about Yun Guangdou's phone number." Yang Ming called Hou Zhenhan and informed him.

Yang Ming had guessed Lu Silong's thoughts. The incident was exposed. He had nothing to hide. He answered whatever Hou Zhenhan asked.

However, Lu Silong was just a small minion. He didn't know much. Knowing Yun Guangdou's cell phone number was already his limit.

After getting Yun Guangdou's phone number, Yang Ming dialed it directly.

"Hello, who are you?" Yun Guangdou looked at the unfamiliar number and asked.

"Are you President Yun? This is Yang Ming!" Yang Ming said daringly.

"Yang... Yang Ming?" Yun Guangdou's tone was obviously a bit surprised, but it quickly returned to normal. "Who are you? I don't know you."

"Don't know? You have a man named Lu Silong saying that you sent him." Yang Ming said slowly.

"..." When Yun Guangdou heard Yang Ming's words, his face turned green immediately. In the beginning, he still hoped for a glimpse of luck. He thought that Yang Ming looked for him coincidentally because of other happenings. But now when he heard Yang Ming speak of Lu Silong, he immediately understood that Lu Silong must have disclosed all the matters! Motherf\*cker, this Lu Silong, he really is a weakling. He is nothing!

Yun Guangdou certainly couldn't admit it. "What Lu Silong? I don't know this person."

"Yun Guangdou, I'll tell you this no matter if you know Lu Silong or not! I'll give you three days to move out of Song Jiang. I don't want to see you again in the future!" Yang Ming didn't want to talk nonsense with him, so he threatened him directly.

"Kid, how capable are you?" Yun Guangdou was polite to Yang Ming because of guilt. He didn't expect Yang Ming to directly threaten him. He immediately said with a sullen face, "Don't think that since you have a reputable godfather, you can do whatever you want! Some people, you can't afford to offend them!"

"Some people? Hehe, that's right." Yang Ming smiled carelessly. "That's true. I can't afford to offend some people now, but you're not on the list!"

"Hmph!" Yun Guangdou snorted and hung up the phone.

Yun Guangdou was getting so furious because of Yang Ming, but he endured his anger forcibly because there was another person beside him, a sprightly old man.

"Xiao Yunzi, what's wrong?" The old man asked Yun Guangdou who was flushed.

"A kid, he pissed me off!" Yun Guangdou said with hatred, "I really want to kill him!" So, he told the old man of his resentment toward Yang Ming.

"Patience is a virtue!" The old man said with a blank expression, "We have been lurking in Song Jiang for so many years. Don't forget our purpose!"

"Yes, Elder You!" Yun Guangdou took a deep breath and nodded.

"A woman is just an external thing. Wait until we accomplish the task. After returning to the tribe, you can get as many women as you want. The leader will reward you!" The old man who was known as Elder You said faintly.

"I understand. I won't get exposed. Elder You, please be assured!" Yun Guangdou said respectfully.

"En, but I won't interfere with your normal social activities as long as you don't use our secret Kung Fu!" Elder You said, "I don't know if that old man, Lan Hai, is dead or not. Don't be careless!"

"That year, Elder You, you had broken every bone in his body. He can't be alive, right?" Yun Guangdou said.

"That cannot be certain... If the old man, Lan Hai, isn't dead, our plan ... Ai ..." Elder You shook his head and didn't say anything.

"Elder You, don't think so much. If your Kung Fu is mastered, then you don't have to be afraid of anyone!" Yun Guangdou comforted him.

"Let's hope so!" Elder You sighed. "I am leaving first. I can't be gone for too long. My current identity was not easily planted. If I'm suspected, it won't be good!"

"Goodbye, Elder You..." Yun Guangdou quickly lowered his head and said.

"Don't have to walk me out..." Elder You waved his hand and left the company of Yun Guangdou, and went in one direction...

## **Chapter 679: Jiajia's Diary**

Yang Ming didn't care about Yun Guangdou's behavior. Yang Ming didn't even put Yun Guangdou in his eyes. He was just a small character.

After he instructed Hou Zhenhan to focus on finding Yun Guangdou some trouble for a while, he no longer paid attention to these little things.

A phone call from Sun Jie also followed.

"Yang Ming, there should be something wrong with the waiter!" Sun Jie waited for Yang Ming to answer the phone and immediately said, "When I sent someone there, the waiter was gone."

"Hehe, you thought of it, too? But I'm one step ahead of you. The waiter is already in my hands!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Oh? Really? You work fast. It seems that I didn't need to remind you!" Sun Jie shook her head and continued, "Yes, there's one more thing. The pistol I picked up was also fake. It was a toy pistol..."

"I've already guessed this." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Where could he get a real pistol?"

"He? You know who did it?" Sun Jie was stunned and quickly asked.

"I know." Yang Ming said, "Guess who?"

"Who? How would I guess? Who knows who hates you... Right, could it be that Ouyang Junyuan?" Sun Jie thought about it.

"It's not him... but the waiter said that you instructed him to assassinate me!" Yang Ming suddenly changed the subject and solemnly said.

"What? Me?" When Sun Jie suddenly heard Yang Ming's serious voice, she couldn't help but sigh, and then say, "Are you suspecting me?"

"No." Yang Ming laughed again. "So, When I used the electric baton to electrocute the guy's little penis, he finally told the truth."

"You... You're really terrible..." Sun Jie breathed a sigh of relief. If Yang Ming really suspected her, then she would be a little disappointed. "So who did it?"

"Yun Guangdou!" Yang Ming said to Sun Jie truthfully.

"It's him?" Sun Jie frowned. "He hasn't harassed me for a long time. I didn't expect him to endure for so long..."

"But his trick was really brutal, provoking our relationship... If our relationship isn't as strong as it is, he might have really found a loophole." Yang Ming said.

"What are you going to do?" asked Sun Jie.

"He is just a small character. Why do we need to care about him? I can kill him any time." Yang Ming said, "I'll let Big Hou go and deal with him."

"Big Hou?" Sun Jie asked curiously.

"It's Hou Zhenhan," Yang Ming explained.

"Right, Yang Ming, what is your relationship with Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli?" Sun Jie asked after listening, "Are you hiding some things from me?"

"I have lots of secrets, but I can't just simply tell you, right? Wait until you become my woman," said Yang Ming.

"Am I not now?" asked Sun Jie.

"Your body is, but your heart isn't yet." Yang Ming snorted.

"Whatever. Just don't say it." Sun Jie said faintly and hung up the phone.

Yang Ming shook his head and didn't care.

"Right, Big Hou, how is it going with my uncle's Entertainment City?" asked Yang Ming.

"The Entertainment City had been renovated and is open for business. Currently, the momentum isn't bad." Hou Zhenhan said, "The sand mining business was also purchased and given to Mr. Yang." This Mr. Yang definitely referred to Yang Dashan.

"It's good that it's handled." Yang Ming nodded. "Right, Big Hou, my dad just became the chairman. He is not clear about many of the operations. You should take some time to help him out. I'm afraid that Uncle Feng and Little Wang aren't capable."

"There's no problem with Wang Jinde. The kid is fine. He must be Uncle Yang's right-hand man!" Hou Zhenhan smiled and said, "However, the concert will be held soon, and I have to help coordinate it."

"En, do as you see fit." Yang Ming informed.

...

During his busy day, he managed to find some free time. Yang Ming leaned against his bed and stroked the diary in his hand. His mood was very complicated.

It was very rude to read another person's diary, but since Wang Xue had given this diary to him, it meant that there must be something related to him in this diary.

After hesitating, Yang Ming decided to open it and read it. Since he had decided to accept Zhou Jiajia, he should try to understand her. Reading a diary was the best way to understand a person's mind and character.

The small lock on the diary was basically useless to Yang Ming who was a master at picking locks. Yang Ming picked up a paper clip and unlocked the diary.

The diary began in junior high school. From the initial immature handwriting to the later beautiful pen writing, this marked a girl's journey from ignorance to maturity, and the joys and sorrows of life in the meantime. What a precious treasure this was!

Yang Ming decided to roughly look at it, so he specifically selected some entries related to his own name and read it. Yang Ming's eyes were comparable to the search function in the computer. It was easy to find the relevant entries by sweeping through every page of the diary. However, Zhou Jiajia, this little girl, was also very interesting. Yang Ming found that his own name was basically replaced by "him" or "YM."

June 14

Why was he always happy with Shu Ya, but he talks to me with an impatient expression?

He talked to Shu Ya in class. I used my identity as the class monitor to reprimand him. I didn't want to reprimand him. I just wanted to take the opportunity to say a few more words to him, but it seems that he was more annoyed with me. Thinks that I'm a busybody...

Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. *Ai, it was really childish and ridiculous in the beginning just as Xiao Qing had said. Zhou Jiajia always used the class monitor's identity to control me. It turned out that she was interested in me... but who would've thought so much at that time?*

When he was thinking about high school, Chen Mengyan seemed to treat him that way, too. Yang Ming suddenly realized it.

He continued to turn over a page:

June 18

Today, the results of the mathematics competition came out, and YM actually won the first place prize! However, surprisingly Shu Ya actually got the second prize nationally. I only got the third prize instead.

It turns out that YM likes smart girls. From today, I have to work hard! Work hard to learn math!

*Mathematical competition? It seems that I really won the first prize. In retrospect, for a while, Zhou Jiajia did always ask some questions about the Olympiad. At that time, I thought she just didn't like me, so she purposely found some difficult questions from the question bank to disturb me! It seems that I had misunderstood.*

September 10

Today is Teacher's Day, and the school had taken half a day off. However, I wasn't in a good mood. When he left school, he actually walked out with Shu Ya!

The two of them actually started holding hands... Are they already in love?

Then what do I do?

*Does holding hands mean falling in love? Yang Ming sighed. At that age, who could make it clear?*

September 11

I told Mr. Wu about what I saw yesterday. Teacher Wu would definitely separate him and Su Ya.

This way, I have a chance! It must be like this.

Today's mood was very good. Teacher Wu had talked to Su Ya alone. Maybe she would be changed to another seat soon?

*Are you not doing this rashly? Yang Ming looked at Zhou Jiajia's immature handwriting and was speechless. Wasn't this idea too childish? Separating me and Su Ya, then did you think I would be with you?*

*However, seeing that you were young, I won't blame you... Yang Ming was too lazy to fuss about things in the past. Moreover, Zhou Jiajia was willing to die for him. Yang Ming wasn't going to pursue such a minor mistake.*

September 15

What did I do wrong? Su Ya transferred to another school. She actually transferred to another school!

I don't know why, but my mood has turned bad. Logically, if Su Ya is gone, my chances will be even greater, but I'm not happy at all.

Su Ya, I'm sorry... I really didn't mean it. I didn't expect the result to be like this.

*This is the consequence of acting rashly!* However, seeing that Zhou Jiajia felt remorseful at the time, Yang Ming felt more comfort in his heart.

September 16

Today, he didn't come to school. Why? Did he transfer schools, too?

I didn't listen to what the teacher had lectured. I'm really in a bad mood.

What should I do? Who can tell me?

Seeing this, Yang Ming couldn't help but think about what happened back then. *Su Ya left me. It was a tough time! However, at the time, I hated Zhou Jiajia very much. But now it seems that this was just a rash decision that was made by an infatuated little girl...*

### **Chapter 680: The Past and the Present**

I remember that I didn't seem to attend school for half a month. *I had been bored at home, and I didn't listen to anyone. After the incident, the first thing I did when I first stepped past the school gate was to find a few girl delinquents to beat up Zhou Jiajia...*

Yang Ming felt a little regret as he recalled the incident...

September 30

Today, several girl delinquents from the underworld taught me a lesson. I know that it was he who sent the girl delinquents. I'm not going to tell the teacher this time. Probably allow him to let some steam off. As long as he no longer blames me.

*Ai*, I really made a mistake! Originally, I thought that as long as he and Su Ya were separated, I get to be with him. My thoughts were too simplistic... I regret it now, but how could I fix it?

Looking at Zhou Jiajia's journey, Yang Ming kept shaking his head and sighing. Who wasn't young before? It was really an innocent and impulsive era... The attachment to the young and inexperienced love, the longing for blissfulness, it could really make a person relentless...

*Zhou Jiajia was so. Wasn't I the same? Now I laugh at Zhou Jiajia being foolish. In fact, I'm just laughing at myself! I actually found someone to beat up Zhou Jiajia and I fell into despair due to Su Ya's incident...*

Thinking about it now, it was indeed an unwise decision.

"*Dangdangdang*," there were knocks on the door coming from outside the room. Yang Ming quickly closed the diary and asked, "Who is it?"

"Big Ming, it's me, your dad." Yang Dahai pushed the door and went in as he spoke.

"Dad, what's the matter?" Yang Ming put Zhou Jiajia's diary on the bedside table and then sat up.

Yang Dahai glanced at Yang Ming's diary on the bedside table. He asked curiously, "Big Ming, do you still keep a diary?"

Zhou Jiajia's diary was the kind of lock-up diary that was sold at the market, so it was noticeable at a glance.

"Oh, it isn't mine." Yang Ming smiled and said, "It is Zhou Jiajia's diary..."

"Zhou Jiajia?" Yang Dahai stared at him blankly and frowned. "Isn't she the girl who sold you out in junior high school?"

"It's her. That's right." Yang Ming didn't deny it and nodded. *Now that I'm ready to accept Zhou Jiajia, I can't hide it from my parents.*

"Then you can't peek at someone else's diary. That is unethical!" Yang Dahai apparently misunderstood Yang Ming. He thought that Yang Ming peeked at Zhou Jiajia's diary, trying to find some of her personal matters to use for blackmail.

Yang Ming didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. "Dad, you misunderstood me! This diary... Ai, how do I tell you...?"

"What the hell is going on? If you have anything, just say it. You don't need to hide from your dad!" Yang Dahai shook his head and said, "If you don't have a good reason, don't look at it again, and give it back!"

Yang Ming hesitated for a moment and thought for a long time. "Dad, I can't explain everything in a few words. I will tell you from the beginning!"

"Just say it. I'm listening." Yang Dahai also wanted to hear Yang Ming's reasons. Yang Dahai was secure in his son's character, so there was definitely a reason for this incident. Yang Dahai wanted to figure it out.

"Dad! Zhou Jiajia and I are college classmates, but she was injured and now stays in the hospital. She hasn't woken up yet..." began Yang Ming.

"What? Was she hurt because of you? In the hospital?" Yang Dahai was surprised. "What the hell is going on?"

"Dad, I told you but don't worry about it..." Yang Ming finished his words and looked at Yang Dahai's expression. He noticed that his father nodded and continued, "Before Chinese New Year, I helped Uncle Chen to solve a smuggling case. I was kidnapped by their smugglers to their base. In the most dangerous moment, Zhou Jiajia blocked a shot..."

Yang Ming had an unclear resentment with Wang Zhitao, so Yang Ming simply pushed everything to Chen Fei. Since it was to arrest the bad guys, his father, who was a person with a sense of justice, would certainly support him.



Sure enough, Yang Dahai nodded after listening and sighed. "It turned out to be such a thing... *Ai*, this silly kid! Big Ming, why don't you tell me earlier?"

"Dad, don't you want to ask why she blocked the shot for me?" Yang Ming asked curiously.

"Do I still need to ask?" Yang Dahai looked at the diary on the table and shook his head. "Your dad, I, have lived until this old age, can these matters still make me wonder? If I didn't guess wrong, this little girl sold you out because she was jealous of you and Su Ya."

"*Ah?*" Yang Ming didn't think that Dad was so powerful, and said the main point immediately.

"What are you going to do?" Yang Dahai didn't ask much but asked directly.

"I have promised her that I would take care of her in the future..." Yang Ming said guiltily.

"Big Ming, it is inappropriate to interfere with your matter." Yang Dahai was also helpless. "But now you have two girlfriends, Mengyan and Lan Ling, and you add another one... What would Mengyan and they all think?"

"Mengyan is also sympathetic to her. It isn't a big deal to deal with her inner thoughts." Yang Ming said.

"If I remember correctly, you still owe a girl named Lin Zhiyun..." Yang Dahai reminded him.

"*Yeah ...*" Yang Ming nodded deeply. *The responsibility that I have to shoulder is getting heavier and heavier.*

"I would meet her parents with your mother on another day." Yang Dahai said, "Whether Zhou Jiajia can wake up or not, your mom and I will help you take care of her."

"Dad... Thank you for understanding..." Yang Ming was touched as he replied. *I thought my father would be angry with me.*

Yang Dahai patted Yang Ming's shoulder. "Big Ming, you're already an adult now. Dad won't say anything more. If you think it's correct, just go and do it!"

Yang Ming smiled and suddenly thought of one thing, "Yes, Dad, why were you looking for me?"

"This is the case, Big Ming." Yang Dahai took out a piece of paper from his pocket and said, "I have studied it with Old Feng and Little Wang. About the matters of the concert, which place do you think is better to organize this? One of them is the gymnasium in your university, Song Jiang Industry University, while the other choice will be the Seventh District Stadium. Which place do you think is better?"

"You don't have to discuss with me about this matter, right? It's an insignificant matter." Yang Ming looked at his father's information and said, "I think it's better in the university gymnasium. Many of the college students are Shu Ya fans so the atmosphere can be a little exhilarating... But if you're talking from the perspective of social influence, it is still better to do it in the stadium."

"We just had this disagreement because of this..." Yang Dahai smiled bitterly, "Old Feng wanted it in the Seventh District Stadium while Little Wang wanted it in the university gymnasium. Both places have their strength just as you said! Old Feng came from the perspective of publicity, thinking that the outreach will be wider if the advertisement is done in society. However, Little Wang who came from the

perspective of economic benefits thought that Shu Ya was an idol of college students. It would be more popular to organize it at the campus and make a profit at the same time.”

“How is this a challenge?” Yang Ming smiled and said, “In any case, Shu Ya’s itinerary says she’s in Song Jiang for many days. Let’s arrange a few rounds in both places!”

“That’s right. Why didn’t I think of it?” Yang Dahai said as he patted his thigh. “That is it! I will facilitate the venue’s matter tomorrow.”

” *Oh ya* , Dad, give me a copy of Shu Ya’s detailed itinerary tomorrow. I will head over as we welcome her at the airport.” Yang Ming said.

“Okay. Big Ming, do you know Shu Ya?” Yang Dahai was a bit curious.

“You can consider that as well. I thought that her name is similar to that of Su Ya, so I paid more attention to her.” Yang Ming explained.

Yang Dahai nodded and didn’t say anything. He turned around and left Yang Ming’s room.

Yang Ming hadn’t been online for a long time. When his father went out, he switched on the computer and logged into QQ.

The offline notification that kept ringing shocked Yang Ming. However, most of them were some inexplicable group messages. Yang Ming closed them one by one. There was a group called “Fishman Loyal Fan.” Yang Ming didn’t know when he was added in the group, so he left directly.

“I’m a Superstar” left a lot of messages to Yang Ming. In the beginning, it was still neutral emoticons. But, there were only angry emoticons later on and nothing else. Most probably, the person was a bit angry because Yang Ming didn’t go online for a long time.

“I’m sorry. I have been busy recently. I can’t stay online for so long. Are you still there?” Yang Ming sent a sorry smile.

Speaking of it, Yang Ming was really apologetic to I’m a Superstar. He hadn’t spoken to her for a long time. When Yang Ming was in despair, to have such a friend with whom he could exchange advice felt really good.

*Now, I’m faring well and yet I have forgotten about this netizen who had accompanied me.* Although the two people had never met, they could be described as good friends on the internet.