

So Pure 681

Chapter 681: Unlucky Person

The profile “I’m Superstar” was in a gray state, so Yang Ming didn’t care. After leaving her a message, he closed the dialog window.

He then read other information. Chen Mengyan had left a few messages for him. He looked at the timestamp. It was sent just now.

“Mengyan, are you still there? I just got online.” Yang Ming replied.

“Yang Ming, you are here?” Chen Mengyan quickly replied to the message.

” *En* , I just got online. Why? Do you miss me already?” asked Yang Ming.

“What have you been doing these days? Why didn’t you look for me?” Chen Mengyan didn’t directly answer Yang Ming’s question, but the tone of the message also acknowledged this in disguise.

“My dad’s factory is being restructured. I followed him to deal with it.” Yang Ming said.

“I see. I also watched the news on TV. Uncle Yang is now always on TV!” Chen Mengyan said.

“My dad said that our family background doesn’t match yours, so he has to work hard.” Yang Ming said.

“You only know how to joke!” Chen Mengyan naturally wouldn’t believe him. She never considered the problem of being matched for marriage. On the contrary, she now felt that Yang Ming was getting better and better, but she was a bit worried if Yang Ming would be unfaithful.

” *Hehe* . ” Yang Ming sent a smiley emoji 😊.

“Yang Ming, are you free tomorrow?” asked Chen Mengyan.

“Tomorrow? I should be free. Where do you want to play?” Yang Ming inquired.

“Not to play... Yang Ming, I want to visit Zhou Jiajia. Can you accompany me?” Chen Mengyan answered.

“Visit Zhou Jiajia?” Yang Ming was astounded.

” *En* , she is quite pitiful. Besides, she got injured for you. We can’t ignore her.” Chen Mengyan said.

For Chen Mengyan to be as such, Yang Ming was surprised. For a long time, Chen Mengyan, this small vinegar jar [1], was hostile to girls who liked him. Only Zhou Jiajia was the exception. Not only did Chen Mengyan not hate her, but Chen Mengyan was also concerned about her instead.

“I didn’t ignore her! I just went to see her two days ago,” Yang Ming said.

"Then come pick me up tomorrow. Let's go buy some flowers first then we'll go to the hospital," said Chen Mengyan.

"Of course." Yang Ming replied.

"That's great. I'm going to sleep first. I'm a little sleepy," said Chen Mengyan.

"Good night." Yang Ming sent a goodbye emoji 🤝.

When Chen Mengyan got offline, Yang Ming went to read other messages. Unexpectedly, I'm a Superstar immediately replied after Yang Ming sent his message.

I'm a Superstar: You finally appeared. I thought you had disappeared!

I'm a Superstar: Why don't you talk? What are you doing?

I'm a Superstar: Are you gone again?

I'm a Superstar: You're making me so angry! If you don't reply, I will leave now. I will no longer care about you!

I'm a Superstar: Never mind, goodbye! I wanted to tell you good news initially...

Yang Ming was dumbfounded looking at the messages sent by I'm a Superstar. *It is only ten minutes before and after. Why did she get so angry?*

Yang Ming quickly replied to the message, "I just went to wash my face. Now, I'm back. Are you still there?"

For a long time, no one answered. Yang Ming went offline resentfully.

Yun Guangdou was unlucky tonight but in order to accomplish the clan leader's plan. He could only endure the anger and swallow it.

First, someone deflated the car tires. Yun Guangdou had no choice but to ask the driver to look for a tow truck; he called a taxi instead. He didn't think much about it. He gave a destination directly and closed his eyes.

After about twenty minutes, Yun Guangdou felt that something was wrong. *Why didn't I get home yet? I should have arrived home usually by this time. Moreover, the car is still driving. There is no traffic jam at all.*

Yun Guangdou opened his eyes and looked at the scenery outside the window. He suddenly felt that something was wrong. He quickly said, "Where is this? Are you on the wrong road?"

"Yes!" The driver turned around and grinned. "We are reaching the destination soon."

"Where are we going? My house isn't here!" Yun Guangdou said with some anger, "Are you driving in a circle? Do you want to swindle money? Aren't you afraid that I will call to complain?"

This year, incidents of taxis cheating customers happened repeatedly, so Yun Guangdou subconsciously thought that the driver was trying to run a few more kilometers.

“Do not worry. I won’t charge you money.” The taxi driver said while lifting the meter lever up. The above billing system was cleared.

“Then... what are you doing?” When Yun Guangdou saw that the driver wasn’t going to cheat him, he immediately became alert.

“Nothing.” The taxi driver said faintly.

“Stop the car. Hurry and stop!” Yun Guangdou shouted.

“You can jump out of the car.” The driver didn’t even care about Yun Guangdou. He spoke arrogantly instead.

“...” Yun Guangdou really didn’t have the courage to jump out of the car. Now the speed was at least 60 miles per hour. If he jumped out, he would be disabled even if he survived.

The car stopped at the door of an abandoned factory. A group of people swarmed up and took Yun Guangdou out of the car.

Of course, this was Li Qiang’s training base. In this uninhabited place, Yun Guangdou was locked up.

No one beat him, and no one scolded him. Every day someone just gave him a bowl of something that was more disgusting than pig slop. In the beginning, Yun Guangdou wouldn’t eat it naturally. It was disgusting looking at it, let alone eating it.

However, three days later, Yun Guangdou had reached the point where he couldn’t be picky because of hunger. Whether it was a pig food or something else, as long as it could fill his stomach, it was a good thing already.

However, unfortunately, from the fourth day, even the pig slop was gone. The food that brought to Yun Guangdou was a stinky liquid that was dug out from the sewage of some hotel. The smell was disgusting.

Yun Guangdou regretted that if he had eaten a few days ago, then he could have eaten less of this stinky liquid, right? Yun Guangdou was afraid that this stinky liquid would be gone also, so he had no choice but to force himself to drink it.

As he expected, after three days, the stinky liquid was gone. It became a black bucket of something that was unknown. Yun Guangdou didn’t care as well. Anyway, if these people wanted to kill him, they would have done it. They didn’t need to poison him.

So, he didn’t care whether this thing was nice or not. As long as it could fill his stomach then it would be alright.

Finally, on the tenth day, Yun Guangdou was released. By this time, Yun Guangdou looked sick and thin. His eyes were expressionless.

“Remember, kid, leave Song Jiang as soon as possible. Otherwise, every once in a while, we will pick you up to enjoy it here!” When he left, a cold and loud voice warned Yun Guangdou.

Yun Guangdou listened to the words of the person in front of him and immediately understood the situation. *It really is Yang Ming who did this!*

However, Yun Guangdou knew that it was very difficult to deal with Yang Ming without calling the dark forces lurking in Song Jiang. *Yang Ming seems to be a bad*ss gangster. His social relationship is solid. It isn't possible to deal with him using ordinary means.*

It is even more impossible to use the dark forces lurking in Song Jiang. First, Elder You wouldn't agree.

Yun Guangdou had to clench his teeth and endure it. *Revenge is a dish best served cold. When I have accomplished the plan of the clan leader, I must get revenge!*

For a little guy like Yun Guangdou, Yang Ming didn't pay attention to it. After informing Li Qiang and Hou Zhenhan to trouble him, Yang Ming forgot about him.

Such a person wasn't worthy of Yang Ming to keep in his mind. At least his current identity wasn't worthy of Yang Ming paying attention to him.

After Elder You heard about these happenings, as Yun Guangdou expected, Elder You didn't plan to stand up for him. Instead, Elder You instructed him not to cause any trouble. They were here for a plan – not for picking up girls and fighting for girls with others. If he didn't want to stay here, Elder You would consider changing to someone else.

Yun Guangdou was spiritless immediately. He didn't dare to have a second thought. However, the hatred in his heart was even greater...

...

The next morning, Yang Ming drove to Chen Mengyan's home.

When Chen Mengyan came down with Chen Fei, Yang Ming quickly met them.

"Uncle Chen, Mengyan!" Yang Ming greeted.

"Yang Ming, I heard that you and Mengyan are going to the hospital to visit Zhou Jiajia," said Chen Fei.

"En, Uncle Chen, are you going with us?" inquired Yang Ming.

"I still have other things to do in my office, so I'm not going." Chen Fei said, "I gave Mengyan some money. You guys can buy something to console her."

"Uncle Chen, there is no need for the money. I have it here." Yang Ming said, "I drive you to work then?"

"It's fine. I will drive the unit's car!" Chen Fei shook his head. "If you drive a BMW to take me to work and others see it, they may think otherwise about it!"

Chapter 682: Seeing Li Mingri Again

Yang Ming nodded. In Chen Fei's position, it indeed was important to pay attention to the impact. Otherwise, if the leader of the Criminal Investigation Team was dropped off and picked up from work in a luxury car, it was likely that some people would exaggerate the news.

After saying goodbye to Chen Fei, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan got in the car and drove out of Chen Mengyan's neighborhood.

When they were near the hospital, Chen Mengyan pointed to a flower shop on the side of the road and said, "Yang Ming, stop. Let's go buy some flowers."

"Okay." Yang Ming looked around and there weren't any cars passing by, so then he began to drive toward the temporary parking on the side of the road.

Unexpectedly, a Volkswagen Santana 2000 appeared from the fork in the road and directly raced toward Yang Ming. Yang Ming subconsciously reversed the car quickly, but he couldn't escape. The two cars collided.

Yang Ming frowned and said to Chen Mengyan, "You sit in the car. I will go out and see." After that, he opened the door and got out.

The door of the Volkswagen Santana 2000 was also opened. An obese man came out from the driver's seat. He was swaying and had drunken hiccups. When he saw Yang Ming, he said, "Do you know how to drive the d*mn car? You don't have eyes?"

Yang Ming couldn't help but be amused by the drunk guy. You still reprimand others despite your drunken state? Worse still, I have never seen someone who drives a Volkswagen Santana dare to have the guts to challenge a person who drives a BMW.

"Do you want to solve it privately or claim insurance?" Yang Ming didn't want to bicker with a drunk, so he asked directly.

"Go? Go your motherf*cker!" The drunk man pointed at Yang Ming and said, "You scratched my car. Give me 10,000 yuan. Then this will be settled. Otherwise, I will make you and the people in your car disappear!"

"Make me disappear?" Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh. "Do you think you're Pokonyan [1]? Making people disappear? Judging by your current state, we won't be able to settle this in a civilized way. Let's just call the police!"

"Call the police? What is the use of calling the police? You should see clearly. This is a military vehicle! The army's license plate!" The drunk man pointed at his car and said, "This isn't under police jurisdiction."

After listening to the drunken man, Yang Ming noticed the Volkswagen Santana 2000's car plate, which was really a white colored license plate [2].

Yang Ming frowned. Did I encounter a riffraff soldier? With Yang Ming's current ability, it was very easy to kill a soldier, but it may cause a lot of unnecessary trouble.

After all, troops and police were under two sets of management. Yang Ming took a deep breath. He decided to find the traffic police first, and wait until the guy sobered up to haggle with him.

Yang Ming took out his cell phone and prepared to call the traffic warning center. He had stored this phone number in his phone book. When he looked at the phone book, Yang Ming saw a name and suddenly thought of something.

The last time Yang Ming ate with Yang Xin, he saved her phone number, but Yang Ming didn't care. He didn't expect it to be useful now. Didn't Yang Xin say last time that the family of her boyfriend, Wu Yunsheng, is in the military division? This time it can be used.

He dialed Yang Xin's phone, and it didn't take long before it was connected.

"Hello? Is it Sister Yang Xin?" asked Yang Ming.

"I am. Who are you?" Yang Xin was driving so she didn't see the incoming call display. She answered with a Bluetooth headset, so she didn't know that Yang Ming called.

"I am Yang Ming. Remember me?" Yang Ming said.

"Of course, I remember! Brother, it's you. What made you think of calling your sister?" Yang Xin smiled.

"This is the case. I have gotten into some trouble here..." So, Yang Ming explained the situation that he encountered to Yang Xin. "Is brother-in-law's family in a military division? Can I find him for help?"

"What can I? Let me tell you, if you looked for him, he must handle it for you, otherwise, I will deal with him!" Yang Xin immediately glared after listening to Yang Ming's polite words. "This is a small matter. Wu Yunsheng is sitting next to me. Now I will order him to help you!"

"Hehe, then thank you, sister!" Yang Ming said.

"What is there to thank? When you come to Donghai, please treat us for dinner!" Yang Xin said.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming looked back at the drunk man. But why did this guy look familiar? It seemed like Yang Ming had seen him somewhere before.

However, Yang Ming was so busy every day, he wasn't going to have an impression of the bit-player type of characters, and there was no need to remember them. Because a bit player will always be an extra, they don't even have the qualification to have a supporting role.

The drunk man was still rambling. At this time, another drunk man came out from the Volkswagen Santana and shouted, "What happened? Hit the damn car but doesn't pay for damages? Do you want to die?"

Yang Ming simply clenched his hand and stood there. Yang Ming was really helpless against the ruffian soldier. They weren't worth the trouble to hit them.

Wu Yunsheng's work was very efficient. Especially when Yang Xin was on the sidelines, he didn't dare to be sloppy. Less than ten minutes after Yang Ming put down the phone, two 4500s that were sprayed with the "Examiner" logo quickly came over.

When the door opened, a young man looked at it and quickly walked over to Yang Ming, "Are you Mr. Yang?"

"Yes." Yang Ming nodded.

"Hello, Mr. Yang, hand this to me." Apparently, the young man had been instructed by Wu Yunsheng.

"Which troop are you from? Take out your military ID." The young man walked over to the drunken man and spoke after a military salute.

"I... I'm in the Song Jiang XX flight group..." The drunken man didn't expect Yang Ming to call in two of the military inspection vehicles. He immediately sobered up! He spoke while trembling.

"What about your documents?" The young man asked.

"Forgot... Forgot to bring..." The drunken man stuttered. He didn't have any military ID. This license plate was made by the people of the same occupation as the repair factory. It was said that it was very awesome after hanging it up. Generally, the traffic police wouldn't deal with it. Who would think that Yang Ming would not call the police but find a military inspector?

"What's your name and rank?" The young man continued to ask.

"I... I..." The drunk man opened his mouth but couldn't speak.

"Platoon leader, this is a fake license plate!" said another soldier who came with the young man and looked at the license plate on the Volkswagen Santana 2000.

"What is your name? Take out your ID card!" The young man was furious after he confirmed that it was a fake license plate. In the past few years, people in the city have often complained that military vehicles didn't follow the rules. But what they don't know was, most of the military vehicles that were rampant were fake brands or decked-out cars! If a real military vehicle was caught by the inspectors after a violation, the punishment was quite serious.

"Li... Li Mingri..." The drunken man was so scared that he immediately sobered up and said carefully, "The car isn't mine... Someone else left this in my repair factory..."

"No matter who it was, let's tow the car away first! You have to go back with me to accept the punishment!" The young man snapped.

Li Mingri? Yang Ming slapped his thigh and finally remembered who this guy was! Isn't this the guy who kidnapped Yang Li? The ten million that I asked him to prepare seems to have not been given to me.

"Li Mingri! Look who I am!" Yang Ming shouted at Li Mingri.

"You? You are?" Li Mingri was stunned, and suddenly his face showed a look of fear. "You are Yang... Yang Ming!"

"Yes, it's me. Where's my ten million?" asked Yang Ming.

"I... I..." Li Mingri now didn't have any power and money, so he had to submit. He could only say, "I haven't got it yet..."

"Forget it. I don't need your money!" Yang Ming waved his hand and said to the young man, "You should punish him accordingly!"

So, just as Li Mingri said, he and the car disappeared together.

Although a part of the BMW's car paint had chipped off, it wasn't a big problem. He would go back and ask Bao Sanli to solve it.

As he was getting into the car, Yang Xin called back.

"Hello, sister, thank you! The matter is settled!" Yang Ming picked up the phone and thanked her.

"Oh? Is it all done? I was going to ask about the results! What the hell happened?" Yang Xin asked.

"Nothing, it was a drunk. He got a fake army license plate." Yang Ming smiled.

"I'm glad everything's fine! I was afraid that you'd be taken advantage of, so I wanted to ask if the people that Yunsheng called had come." Yang Xin said, "Alright then, we'll talk about it later. Yunsheng and I reached home."

"Okay, I'll invite you for dinner when I'm in Donghai." Yang Ming said.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming returned to the car, and Chen Mengyan asked, "How is it? I almost wanted to call my dad."

"It's nothing. A person drank too much." Yang Ming smiled and started the car, and parked it on the side of the road in front of the flower shop.

He got out with Chen Mengyan. They prepared to buy some flowers for Zhou Jiajia, but they didn't expect to get into such a huge problem while buying said flowers.

Chapter 683: The First Encounter of the Two Women

Lin Zhiyun helped a high school classmate to decorate her flower shop these past few days. In high school, Lin Zhiyun had a good relationship with the owner of the flower shop, Xiao Ai. But Xiao Ai didn't go to college. After graduating from high school, she went to work.

She learned some experience in someone else's flower shop and opened her own flower shop later on. Since she just started her business, she hadn't hired any staff and it was so busy. Thus, she looked for Lin Zhiyun to help out.

Lin Zhiyun didn't have any other matters, so she stayed in the flower shop every day and helped Xiao Ai around.

A young man and a young girl pushed open the door and went into the flower shop in front of Lin Zhiyun. Xiao Ai quickly greeted them, "Do the two of you want to buy flowers?"

"En." Yang Ming nodded and scanned around, but when he saw Lin Zhiyun, who was decorating the flowers. he couldn't help but be surprised.

Lin Zhiyun saw the customers come in and she also looked up. Then, she noticed Yang Ming. She was a little surprised. However, when she saw Chen Mengyan next to him, Lin Zhiyun put away the idea of saying hello and silently bowed down her head.

Yang Ming noticed that Lin Zhiyun lowered her head and knew her intention. He couldn't help but feel awkward. Since Lin Zhiyun didn't speak, Yang Ming could only pretend to be a stranger.

"What kind of flowers do the two of you want to buy?" Xiao Ai didn't notice the embarrassment of Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun and came over to say hello.

"We are visiting a patient. What kind of flowers are suitable?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"Oh? Since both of you are visiting a patient, it is better to give gladioli, roses or orchids. For them, you should avoid sending white, blue, yellow or flowers with a heavy fragrance. I think you can choose carnations, Shoe black plants, daffodils, orchids, etc. and compliment it with asparagus, Baby's Breath or Lycopodiopsida, adding on a blessing for a quick recovery." Xiao Ai explained non-stop.

"That is still so much information. In your opinion, how should we buy it?" It was Chen Mengyan's first time as well. She hadn't visited a patient before.

"How about this? Most people who visit a patient bought flower baskets and let us arrange it on our side. Will that suit you?" asked Xiao Ai.

"Of course, that would be great!" Chen Mengyan nodded after listening, "We also want a flower basket. Please help us arrange it!"

"Yes, no problem!" Xiao Ai said, "The special price for a flower basket during the grand opening is ninety-nine yuan. Do you think that would work?"

"Yes." Yang Ming handed over a hundred yuan from his wallet after hearing it.

Xiao Ai took the money, and then smiled at Lin Zhiyun, "Lin Zhiyun, help me make a flower basket!"

"Lin Zhiyun?" After Chen Mengyan heard the name, she suddenly whispered softly and frowned. Looking at Yang Ming not far away, Chen Mengyan was lost in thought...

Lin Zhiyun didn't dare to face Yang Ming. After all, the original wife of the family was here, how would she, the fake one, dare to say anything? She quickly got the basket ready and carefully handed it to Chen Mengyan, "The basket is ready. Does it suit you?"

"Not bad!" Chen Mengyan nodded, but her eyes weren't on the flower basket as she assessed Lin Zhiyun thoroughly.

Lin Zhiyun was very uncomfortable with Chen Mengyan's gaze. She didn't know what to say. She was baffled. What is Chen Mengyan looking at? I didn't reveal any flaws, right?

Chen Mengyan withdrew her gaze and said in a meaningful way, "Sister, you look so beautiful and your skills are good!"

"Hehe, it is still alright..." said Lin Zhiyun in fear and trepidation.

"Let's go, Mengyan?" Yang Ming said as he laughed it off.

"Yes, let us go. Thank you!" Chen Mengyan said to Lin Zhiyun.

"You're welcome..." Lin Zhiyun said quickly. Lin Zhiyun didn't know why she felt helpless. In front of Chen Mengyan, she was like a little daughter-in-law.

Lin Zhiyun took a sigh of relief after Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan walked out of the flower shop. Originally, she also had a dream with Yang Ming. But now, seeing Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan appear in front of her, Lin Zhiyun knew that she had always lived in a fantasy.

Lin Zhiyun sighed in depression. It seems that my romantic life isn't smooth and is full of thorns. Lin Zhiyun couldn't imagine what the future would be like, and she didn't want to think about it.

Outside the flower shop, Yang Ming was also relieved, but Chen Mengyan's next sentence directly startled Yang Ming's heart!

"Lin Zhiyun... isn't that familiar?" Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming and said it as though she was smiling when she got in the car.

"Ah!" Yang Ming was shocked. He was about to start the car and yet his hand trembled. His keys almost fell to the ground. Yang Ming didn't know what Chen Mengyan meant, so he smiled and said, "Really?"

"En... I seemed to hear of it before?" Chen Mengyan raised her head and leaned back in the car seat in contemplation.

"Mengyan, what do you want to say? Just say it." With Yang Ming's understanding of Chen Mengyan, he knew that Chen Mengyan must have something to say.

"Don't you want to say anything?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"I... What do I say?" Yang Ming said innocently. Chen Mengyan was a small vinegar jar. Yang Ming naturally didn't want to say too much, or else, it would really stir up trouble. It would be bad if it became a fight. He would hide it even for an extra moment.

"I'm giving you a chance!" Chen Mengyan suddenly turned her head around and stared at Yang Ming. "Just once. What do you want to say to me?"

Looking at Chen Mengyan's aggressive gaze, Yang Ming immediately understood that Chen Mengyan was acting the whole time. She must have remembered who Lin Zhiyun is just now!

Yang Ming sighed as he had no way to go about it. Since the incident had come to this step, he couldn't hide it anymore so he spoke, "You are right. She is the girl who I had hurt..."

"You two have already met, right?" When Chen Mengyan spoke, her voice changed slightly.

"Yes." Yang Ming braced himself and said it.

"Why didn't you tell me? Hiding it from me again?" Chen Mengyan said with some sadness, "Yang Ming, why do you always hide things from me? Am I still your girlfriend? There were a lot of things that outsiders knew but I was the only one who didn't know about it. What do you think I am?"

"Mengyan... I..." Yang Ming extended his arms to hold Chen Mengyan, but Chen Mengyan struggled and didn't want Yang Ming to hold her. However, her strength wasn't on par with Yang Ming's especially

when the space inside the car wasn't big. Chen Mengyan tried to break free for a while but Yang Ming held her in his arms.

"What are you doing? Why are you hugging me?" Chen Mengyan shook her head and said faintly, "You hid Lan Ling's matter from me beforehand. This time, you also did the same with Lin Zhiyun's matters... If I didn't meet her coincidentally today, how long did you plan to hide it from me?"

"Ai!" Yang Ming said with a wry smile, "Mengyan, I don't want to hide it from you but you have a hot temper. You tend to get jealous easily. How could I tell you this? If I told you more about it, the two of us would start to quarrel and then, it will be a cold war..."

"Am I as petty as you say?" Chen Mengyan wasn't happy.

"Look at it yourself. Weren't you impulsive on Zhao Ying's matter?" Yang Ming said, "You almost broke up with me!"

"Didn't I apologized after that?" Chen Mengyan was embarrassed. After all, that was her fault.

"And, didn't I tell you about Lin Zhiyun's matter already?" Yang Ming explained, "I told you about it before. That doesn't count as hiding from you!"

"Yeah, but then?" Chen Mengyan complained, "How would I expect that you would meet her later? I thought that you would never see her again..."

Chen Mengyan did think so at the time. She felt that Lin Zhiyun won't cross paths with Yang Ming since she had left silently. This was why she didn't care too much at the time!

She didn't expect that fate reunited them so fast... This made Chen Mengyan uncomfortable, but she couldn't make a fuss about it!

Firstly, Yang Ming did tell her about it. Also, the mistake was with Yang Ming. Since she had accepted Yang Ming, she had to accept his everything.

Secondly, Chen Mengyan had never seen Lin Zhiyun before. She didn't know Lin Zhiyun. Today, at the flower shop, she noticed Lin Zhiyun's obedient attitude and Chen Mengyan couldn't be angry with her.

If it was another girl who had a deliberate mind, she could use it to blackmail Yang Ming. Even if Lin Zhiyun didn't become Yang Ming's girlfriend, it wasn't a problem to ask for a sum of money from Yang Ming's current financial resources.

But Chen Mengyan noticed Lin Zhiyun's plain appearance and her hard work. She knew that Lin Zhiyun wasn't such a person. Therefore, Chen Mengyan was now conflicted...

This was the reason why she didn't make a fuss with Yang Ming when she returned to the car.

Over there, Lin Zhiyun was overwhelmed while Chen Mengyan here was equally confused... She didn't know how to face it.

Chapter 684: Speak up for Zhou Jiajia

"She... is also a student of Song Jiang Industry University. The chances of encountering her should be quite high..." Yang Ming explained in embarrassment.

"What do you plan to do?" Chen Mengyan knew that the encounter between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun had become an established fact. There was no way to change it.

Chen Mengyan wasn't the kind of person who wanted to escape when something happened. She would try to face it. Since there was no way to change, then she would think of a solution to the problem.

"Mengyan, I know that I have done you wrong for some matters, but since it happened, I can't help..." Yang Ming said apologetically, "I... you..."

"Forget it!" Chen Mengyan sighed and leaned against the seat. Then she said, "How far have you progressed with her?"

"Me and her... is almost the same as us..." Yang Ming said vaguely.

"Not yet... doing that?" Chen Mengyan asked half of the sentence and found that something was wrong. Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun had already done that, so she changed the sentence. "After you met her... you two didn't do that?"

"En ..." Yang Ming nodded.

"What did she think?" Chen Mengyan continued to ask.

"She knows of you. She is probably feeling conflicted now..." This was just Yang Ming's speculation because they had not discussed it clearly, but it should be the case.

"Following you with no status, does she really not care?" Chen Mengyan secretly pointed out Lin Zhiyun's identity but also reminded Yang Ming that she was his true girlfriend.

Last time, when they had a conflict because of Lan Ling, Yang Ming told Chen Mengyan about the matters about Lin Zhiyun. Since Chen Mengyan could now be with Yang Ming, it meant that she must accept this fact.

In any case, there was no longer any dispute with Yang Ming for this matter. Although Chen Mengyan was somewhat reluctant, there was no way to go about it. What Yang Ming said from the beginning was very clear. Since she wanted to be with him, then she had to accept Lin Zhiyun as well.

After all, there was a reason. Lin Zhiyun was different from other women. She was a victim!

"If she really decided, she shouldn't care about this." Yang Ming said, "She already knew that I love you very much and won't break up with you."

"Love me?" Chen Mengyan hummed, "If you love me then why are you hiding everything from me?" However, Yang Ming's words made Chen Mengyan very happy.

"Didn't I just tell you just now?" Yang Ming said helplessly, "Mengyan, are you going to forgive me?"

“What can I do if I don’t forgive you?” Chen Mengyan said with some resentment, “Yang Ming, I think I indulge you too much, right?”

Yang Ming patted Chen Mengyan’s fragrant shoulder and said, “Mengyan, you can rest assured that I, Yang Ming, will love you all my life and treat you well. You know, I’m not the kind of person who favors the new and gets bored with the old...”

Yang Ming also knew that it wasn’t easy to have Chen Mengyan taking a step back today! Love is selfish. Who wants to share his/her lover with others unless the person is out of his/her mind?!

Although Yang Ming had read a lot of urban fantasy novels on the internet, especially a book written by a guy named “The Day After Tomorrow.” The story was about a man who had many women. The female lead even helped the male lead to find another wife... But it was just a novel. It was fictional!

How can it be easy to find this kind of woman in the real world? So, for Chen Mengyan to be jealous sometimes, Yang Ming didn’t mind. After all, Chen Mengyan was also a normal girl. Why would she hope that her boyfriend had other women out there?

However, women with special experiences like Xiao Qing were the exception of course.

“Lan Ling... Lin Zhiyun... Zhou Jiajia... Ai!” Chen Mengyan sighed faintly.

“Zhou Jiajia?” Yang Ming was stunned. *Zhou Jiajia and I seem to be a little far fetched, right?*

Looking at Yang Ming’s astounded expression, Chen Mengyan frowned. There was anger in her heart. Yes, it was indeed annoying, Chen Mengyan didn’t know why she would be so angry. But, seeing Yang Ming’s expression, Chen Mengyan was really speaking up for Zhou Jiajia, “Yang Ming, what kind of expression is that on your face?”

“Me... What’s wrong?” Seeing Chen Mengyan enraged all of a sudden, Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable.

“ *Hmph* , I thought you are really a responsible man!” Chen Mengyan sneered, “Now I’m mistaken about you! I got it. For a woman you like, you will try your best to take responsibility! If you don’t like her, then you don’t want to take responsibility. Isn’t that right?”

“What... what I take responsibility if I like... Don’t want to take responsibility if I don’t like?” Yang Ming was confused by Chen Mengyan.

“You like Lan Ling and Lin Zhiyun, so you’re going to be responsible for them. You don’t like Zhou Jiajia, so you don’t care about her!” Chen Mengyan’s tone became a little agitated, “Zhou Jiajia took a shot for you. Do you really have a heart?”

“...” Yang Ming finally understood this time, Chen Mengyan was speaking up for Zhou Jiajia! However, Yang Ming wondered, *This little vinegar jar [1] is so afraid that I have a relationship with other women. Why did she become proactive this time?*

However, this time Chen Mengyan really misunderstood Yang Ming! It wasn’t that Yang Ming didn’t really care about Zhou Jiajia. He just thought that since Zhou Jiajia hadn’t woken up yet, it was too early to say this. Everything needed to wait for Zhou Jiajia to wake up and plan again. But he didn’t expect Chen Mengyan to be more anxious than him!

"Mengyan, when did I say that I didn't care about her?" Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. "If I didn't care about her, would I still see her often? Would I go to the hospital with you today?"

"What expression did you just have?" Chen Mengyan frowned.

"Wasn't I just afraid to mention Zhou Jiajia's happenings with you just now? A Lan Ling, a Lin Zhiyun, and you already wanted to break up with me. If I added one more Zhou Jiajia..." Before Yang Ming could finish, Chen Mengyan interrupted his sentence.

"Am I as unreasonable as you say?" Chen Mengyan said, "I think that Zhou Jiajia is really pitiful... Yang Ming, you should be good to her... Otherwise, her sacrifice is really worthless. It's been almost a month, and she hasn't woken up yet. The doctor said that maybe she's going to be in bed for a lifetime..."

Having said that, Chen Mengyan's expression was a bit gloomy...

"I know... Thank you, Mengyan, really... As long as you can understand me, that's enough." Yang Ming said touchingly.

"Let's go. The earlier the better. It's almost ten o'clock now. How are there people visiting the patient at noon?" Chen Mengyan smiled and said to Yang Ming.

"Hehe, let's go!" Yang Ming didn't think that Chen Mengyan would let him go so easily, so he was a little surprised.

With Zhou's financial resources, Zhou Jiajia's ward was naturally the most luxurious. But no matter how luxurious the ward was, it was still a ward after all. Who wants to live here if he had no disease?

Father Zhou had already returned to Europe. The things over there were quite busy; Mother Zhou was in the ward to accompany Zhou Jiajia every day. The company was handed over to the vice president to handle.

During this time, Yang Ming had become a frequent visitor here. Seeing Yang Ming come in, Mother Zhou nodded to him.

"Auntie Hua, how is Jiajia these days?" Although it was useless to ask, Yang Ming still asked.

"Still the same... Ai ..." The original elegant Mother Zhou, now also had become haggard. She had lost a lot of weight.

"Hi, Auntie Hua. I'm Yang Ming's girlfriend, Chen Mengyan..." Chen Mengyan greeted Mother Zhou.

"En, hi." Mother Zhou nodded, then stood up. "You guys talk with Jiajia. I'm going outside for a walk."

Mother Zhou now particularly hoped that Zhou Jiajia's acquaintances often came to the hospital to accompany Zhou Jiajia. The doctor said that there might be a miracle.

Putting the flower basket on the edge of the bed, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan sat together at the bedside. Chen Mengyan looked at Zhou Jiajia's pale face, she couldn't help but whimper...

Originally, Zhou Jiajia was a pretty and cute girl. She should be enjoying her youth, but now she could only lie on a cold bed, and she might keep laying there...

Thinking about her, then Chen Mengyan thought about herself again. Chen Mengyan felt that she could be with Yang Ming happily. *My current life may be an extravagant hope for Zhou Jiajia!*

However, even this extravagant hope is not possible. It has become even more out of reach... In contrast, what else can I care about?

At this time, a doctor wearing a white coat came in, followed by two nurses. When they saw Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, he said, "Can both of you rest by the side? I have to perform a routine check on the patient."

Chapter 685: Good Friend, Good Sister

After Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan heard it, they quickly stood aside and allowed the doctor to check.

The doctor said some information that Yang Ming couldn't understand for the nurses to record it. Then he said to Yang Ming, "Okay. If there is anything, please contact us again."

"Wait, doctor. How is she?" Yang Ming asked quickly.

"The patient's condition is very stable. Her heartbeat and brain electrical activity are normal," said the doctor.

"So, when can she wake up?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"You are?" The doctor didn't know Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan. He didn't know their identities. If they weren't the relatives of the patient, he couldn't say too much.

"I am a good friend of Jiajia; he... is Jiajia's boyfriend." Chen Mengyan hesitated.

Yang Ming was astounded after hearing Chen Mengyan's words, and then he looked at Chen Mengyan in bewilderment. Chen Mengyan gave a look to Yang Ming. Yang Ming could only bury his doubts in his heart.

"Oh, then come with me!" The doctor nodded and walked to the reception room next door.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan followed the doctor and entered the reception room. The doctor said, "At the moment, the patient's body has no problems, but it isn't easy for her to wake up."

"Then... is there any way?" asked Yang Ming.

"The way... How do I say it? This issue can't be solved medically. Whether or not she could wake up depends on the patient herself!" said the doctor.

"Depend on the patient herself? What do you mean?" Yang Ming didn't understand what the doctor said.

"That is, if the patient wants to wake up, then she can wake up." The doctor explained, "Now based on my analysis, the patient might have some regrets. When she wakes up, it may not matter. But now, it is very likely that she locked herself up in the door of her heart and refuses to come out..."

"You mean, she had something to worry about? If she can let go of her regrets, or make up for her regret, she would wake up?" Chen Mengyan asked with hesitation.

"It can be said that way, but it isn't absolute. It can only be said that there is such a chance! Because in medicine, there were already many similar precedents." The doctor continued, "So I suggest that more people who are familiar with her should talk to her more. Maybe someone knows something about her regrets."

"So it's like this... Thank you!" Chen Mengyan flashed a surprise in her eyes and quickly thanked the doctor.

"Hehe, you're welcome. This is what I should do." The doctor smiled, "Whether or not the patient could wake up depends on you guys! You're her good friend. He is her boyfriend. You should talk to the patient more. It may have its benefits."

After saying goodbye to the doctor, Yang Ming turned to go back to the ward, but Chen Mengyan stopped him.

"Mengyan? What are you doing?" Yang Ming felt that Chen Mengyan's manners were really weird today. "Right, why did you say that I'm Zhou Jiajia's boyfriend?"

"The patient's information is usually confidential! Can the doctor simply tell an outsider?" Chen Mengyan said, "If I didn't say that you were Jiajia's boyfriend, how could he tell us?!"

Yang Ming nodded. *So this is the case. What Chen Mengyan said is true. Even if the patient's information isn't confidential, it still can't simply be said!*

"Let's go. Let's go and talk to Jiajia... What the doctor said was right. Who knows which sentence might mean something to Zhou Jiajia, and maybe she could wake up?" Yang Ming said.

"Wait!" Chen Mengyan stopped Yang Ming.

"What's wrong?" asked Yang Ming, puzzled. He turned to look at Chen Mengyan. "Is there something else?"

"I... I want to drink water. You go buy me some." Chen Mengyan hesitated.

"Isn't there mineral water in the ward? Should I get you a cup?" Yang Ming said inexplicably pointing at the water dispenser.

"I want to drink... En, honey green tea. You go buy this for me!" Chen Mengyan requested.

"Honey green tea?" Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. "Well, then you stay here for a while. I will go downstairs to buy it for you."

"En ... you should go now...Yes, green tea now has a prize. After you buy it, open it first in the grocery store, and see if there is a prize or not. Maybe you can win another bottle!" Chen Mengyan was looking for a reason to delay the time.

"Okay..." Yang Ming went out, but he couldn't figure out. Chen Mengyan's behavior today was really weird. Her tone just now seemed to be trying to get him away.

When Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming walk out of the ward, she tiptoed back to Zhou Jiajia's room.

Sitting next to Zhou Jiajia and pulling up Zhou Jiajia's hand, she felt a little nervous. However, when she saw Zhou Jiajia's closed eyes and colorless face, Chen Mengyan gritted her teeth and revealed a very firm look.

"Zhou Jiajia, this is Chen Mengyan... Can you hear me?" Chen Mengyan looked at Zhou Jiajia and said softly.

"Jiajia, if you can hear, then listen to me..." Chen Mengyan hesitated and said, "I know that you love Yang Ming. Your willingness to sacrifice so much for him clearly shows it.

"Jiajia, to be honest, I didn't really have a good impression of you at first, but now, I'm really touched... If you don't mind, I think we should be good friends..."

Seeing how Zhou Jiajia was still reactionless, Chen Mengyan became anxious. "Jiajia, can you hear me talking... I mean, that kind of very good friend... good sister... Do you understand what I mean?"

When Chen Mengyan said this sentence, she felt that her heart was about to jump out. After she finished speaking, she looked at Zhou Jiajia nervously. Unfortunately, Zhou Jiajia's face was still calm...

"Ai !" Chen Mengyan sighed and she was overwhelmed. Originally, when she heard the doctor's words, she had a bold thought. She felt that Zhou Jiajia's regret was probably Yang Ming or herself.

As long as she and Yang Ming both accepted Jiajia, then Zhou Jiajia could wake up, right? So, Chen Mengyan gritted her teeth and said what she just said.

If it was in front of Yang Ming, she couldn't say it anyway. She could only make Yang Ming leave and then talk heart to heart with Zhou Jiajia.

However, Chen Mengyan didn't expect to succeed at once. Since she had made up her mind to accept Zhou Jiajia, it meant that she had let it go. *If I have time, I will accompany her, talk to her, and talk more about the matters related to Yang Ming. It should have a certain effect.*

Zhou Jiajia didn't respond, but one person was shocked. This person was Yang Ming.

Yang Ming just suspected that Chen Mengyan was hiding something from him, so after he went out, he found a place to hide, and observed the situation in the ward.

When he "saw" the words that Chen Mengyan said, his heart was suddenly excited and very surprised. Excitedly, Chen Mengyan actually took the initiative to accept another girl. The strange thing was that Zhou Jiajia actually had such a charm! Chen Mengyan, who even had a small vinegar jar [1] personality, was influenced by her.

However, it seemed that matters were developing in a good direction. Chen Mengyan was able to take the initiative to accept Zhou Jiajia, which showed that her personality was also changing subtly.

Although she still disliked Lin Zhiyun and Lan Ling, if they got to know each other long enough, Chen Mengyan should be able to accept Lin Zhiyun's uncontested personality and Lan Ling's cuteness.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't help but be happy. But happiness was only temporary. When Yang Ming saw that Zhou Jiajia didn't react to what Chen Mengyan said, Yang Ming's heart sank again!

Indeed, if Zhou Jiajia had any regrets, it should be her relationship with him and whether Chen Mengyan could accept her. But now it seemed that it wasn't.

Yang Ming shook his head and went downstairs to buy green tea for Chen Mengyan. Sure enough, this green tea really had a prize. He tore off the label and the back said "a second bottle."

Yang Ming immediately redeemed the reward, and then returned to the ward with heavy thoughts in his mind.

Chen Mengyan had returned to normal by now, Yang Ming handed over a bottle of green tea and said, "Sure enough, you were right. I won another bottle."

"Ah?" Chen Mengyan didn't expect it to be so coincidental. She had simply said it, but Yang Ming really won the prize. However, she immediately said, "Look, I got the prize. This winning rate is quite high."

"En, I paid for a bottle and got two. It's really good," said Yang Ming.

"Right, why didn't you look at the prize-winning bottle to see if we got another prize?" Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming's green tea and realized that the label wasn't torn, so she asked.

Yang Ming was surprised, and then smiled bitterly. "I forgot..." Yang Ming had a lot of heavy thoughts just now. How could he consider so much?

Chapter 686: Looking for a Way Out

Just now, Yang Ming was in deep thought about Chen Mengyan's words. Yang Ming didn't have the interest to see if a green tea bottle would win a prize. It would be good to even have a bottle!

"What kind of memory do you have?" Chen Mengyan glanced at Yang Ming and said, "How about it? Try to guess. Would this bottle of green tea win a prize? If you guess it right, I wouldn't care about the previous matter."

In fact, although Chen Mengyan said so, she didn't intend to compare with Yang Ming. She was just looking for a way out. As long as Yang Ming said that he wouldn't win the prize, then Chen Mengyan wouldn't deliberately tear the label and look into it.

"This is what you said. You can't go back on your words!" Yang Ming glanced at the green tea label and smiled. A guessing game with Yang Ming? Yang Ming was the best at it.

"En." Chen Mengyan nodded.

"Then I will start guessing!" Yang Ming hesitated and said, "Let me guess. It should be another bottle!"

"Ah?" Chen Mengyan was shocked. She was annoyed deep down in her heart. *Yang Ming, why are you so stupid? Can't you notice it? I'm looking for a way out. What is your intention? If you say you didn't win the prize, then won't it work? Who can be so lucky to have two bottles?*

Alright, since you said so, don't blame me for being unkind! Chen Mengyan thought about it and said coldly, "Great. Since you're so determined, I will take a look!"

How could Yang Ming not notice that Chen Mengyan was looking for a way out? But Yang Ming was so determined because he had already seen "another bottle" written on the back of the label.

"It's alright to reveal it, but Mengyan, you won't be going back on your words, right?" Yang Ming wanted to take this opportunity to make Chen Mengyan never use Lin Zhiyun and Lan Ling again to make a fuss.

"Do not worry. I make my words count!" Chen Mengyan said as she grabbed the green tea bottle in Yang Ming's hand and uncovered the label.

Yang Ming looked at the eagerness in Chen Mengyan and shook his head. *Later on, I can watch you being speechless.*

Sure enough, after Chen Mengyan ripped open the label, she intended to sneer at Yang Ming with a sullen face. She didn't expect to see the words "another bottle."

"How is it? Is there a prize?" Yang Ming asked, knowingly.

"*Hmph*! I didn't expect you to be so lucky!" Chen Mengyan didn't know what to do this time. She didn't have a reason to lecture Yang Ming. She had to calm herself down and return the green tea to him. Then she said in a double entendre, "It seems you picked the right one."

"*Hehe*..." Yang Ming smiled, but he didn't dare to be too proud.

"Yes, Yang Ming. I heard that Zhou Jiajia's mother isn't from Song Jiang. If she returned to Donghai, what should Zhou Jiajia do? She can't live in the hospital all the time!" Chen Mengyan said.

"Yes, then what do you say should be done?" Yang Ming thought about it and thought that what Chen Mengyan said was also reasonable. Mother Zhou couldn't always be with Zhou Jiajia, and it was impossible to leave the company's affairs alone.

"I think we can rent a house near the university, and then bring Zhou Jiajia over. We can hire a full-time nurse." Chen Mengyan spoke until that point and suddenly her face turned red. "When we're free, we can go and visit her... It will be our little space near the university..."

"*Hah*, it turns out that my little Mengyan thought about cohabitation!" Yang Ming was stunned and immediately heard the implied meaning in Chen Mengyan's words.

"What cohabitation? It sounds so ugly..." Chen Mengyan glanced at Yang Ming.

"Isn't it?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan with a smile.

"Of course not. Usually, we still have to live at school..." Chen Mengyan said.

"We usually live at school, but can we live there on the weekends, right?" asked Yang Ming.

"Weekends... I have to go home often on weekends..." Chen Mengyan thought so, so she didn't make her words like iron facts, and it was rather ambiguous. Yang Ming could understand her intention too.

"Good, I can see this happening." Yang Ming said, "Wait a while. After Auntie Hua comes back, I will discuss it with her."

As they spoke, Mother Zhou pushed the door and walked in. She held several company documents in her hand. Apparently, someone had just sent them to her.

"Auntie Hua, you are so busy. Do you still need to deal with the company's documents?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"It can't be helped. Although most of the affairs have been handed over to my vice president, there are still some important documents for me to personally read." Mother Zhou said reluctantly, "They send it to me every day, and then take it back in the afternoon."

"Auntie Hua, in this case, I have a proposal. Do you think it can work?" After Yang Ming finished his words, he told Mrs. Zhou about the things he had just discussed in regards to Zhou Jiajia.

"Oh?" Mother Zhou sighed and said, "You mean, you would take care of Jiajia in the future?"

"Auntie Hua should be clear about the matters between me and Jiajia, right?" Yang Ming hesitated and asked.

"En..." Mother Zhou nodded slightly. She heard the stories between Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia from Wang Xue.

"Since Auntie Hua already knows, I won't explain much." Yang Ming said, "According to the doctor, Jiajia can't wake up now. She probably has a knot in her heart. I think if I often accompany her and speak to her, there must be some effect, right?"

Mother Zhou knew that Yang Ming was telling the truth. She also thought about whether the knot in her daughter's heart was because of Yang Ming's incident. So at this moment, Yang Ming's words were a bit heart-warming for Mother Zhou.

"Then don't you usually go to school? Can you take care of Jiajia?" This was what Mother Zhou was most worried about.

"I mean, we can hire a professional nurse. When I have no class, I can go and talk to Jiajia." Yang Ming said.

"En, this idea isn't bad." Mother Zhou nodded. "That would trouble you."

"How will it be troublesome? This is what I should do!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Auntie Hua, you can rest assured."

"Okay, that is it then. How much will it cost? Just tell me." Mother Zhou said, "In regards to looking for a place, I will have to trouble you. As for the medical staff, the hospital can help."

"Hehe, Auntie Hua, you're too courteous. Let us not talk about money. I have some on my side." Yang Ming smiled.

Mother Zhou nodded and said nothing.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan went out of the hospital. Both of them sighed. In the ward, watching Zhou Jiajia, who was still asleep, they were really depressed.

"Yang Ming, let's go find a house to rent." In the car, Chen Mengyan asked Yang Ming.

"What renting? Let's just buy one." Yang Ming said indifferently.

"Buy? You haven't set up the company yet. Where can you find the money to buy it?" Chen Mengyan said, "Yang Ming, you have a little money in your hands. You can't just mess around, right?"

"Don't worry, Mengyan. Your husband is wealthy and rich. I'm really not short of money." Yang Ming smiled.

"Really?" Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming suspiciously.

"Mengyan, I don't want to hide it from you, but I will tell you now. Don't tell anyone." Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan's words in the ward with Zhou Jiajia. He was deeply moved. He didn't plan to hide from Chen Mengyan anymore. He knew that when Chen Mengyan could make such a big sacrifice, it meant that Chen Mengyan had decided to be with him.

"What the hell is it? Why are you making it so mysterious?" Chen Mengyan said, baffled, "Just say. I won't tell anyone else!"

"The Wang Family had fallen. Do you know who the beneficiaries of this storm are?" Yang Ming still didn't plan to tell Chen Mengyan about the income in the grey area, but sharing about the legitimate assets would be just fine.

"Who was it?" Chen Mengyan sighed and said, "It can't be you, right?"

Yang Ming smiled and nodded. "Yes! The Wang Group had now fallen into my hands. Now it belongs to Ming Yang Entertainment Group."

"You?" Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming in amazement. "Really? Yang Ming, you didn't lie to me?"

"Even I lied to someone, I can't lie to you, right!?" Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Not only this Wang Group, now the Ming Yang Security Company in Song Jiang, and my dad's Heavy Industry Group, all of them are my businesses..."

"Ming Yang? Yang Ming..." Chen Mengyan muttered these two words. She was shocked all of a sudden. She spoke as though she didn't know Yang Ming, "...What happened?"

Yang Ming was with her since high school. Chen Mengyan was naturally clear with Yang Ming's condition. However, she didn't expect that Yang Ming, who was usually awkward and forthright, had so many businesses!

When did he establish these businesses? I'm his girlfriend. Although I'm not always with him, at least I should know something, right!?

However, Chen Mengyan knew nothing at all. How could she not be surprised at this moment!?

"Mengyan, this thing has to be told from the beginning. If you want to listen, then I will tell you slowly." Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan's surprised expression and said, amused.

Chapter 687: Yang Ming's Family History

"Well, let's talk as we walk." Chen Mengyan nodded. She was, of course, interested in Yang Ming's happenings. Yang Ming didn't want to tell her previously so she felt it was a little unfair. Now that Yang Ming took the initiative to tell her, of course, she was happy.

"Well, since you're willing to listen to it, I will tell you from the beginning... *En*, where do I start?" Yang Ming thought about it.

"Just start from the first bucket of gold you got." Chen Mengyan thought about it.

"The first bucket of gold? How can it be considered the first bucket of gold?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"That is... When you got your first thousand yuan? Of course, it can't be given by your parents. You have to have gotten it from others." Chen Mengyan said.

"*Oh*? A thousand yuan is it?" Yang Ming thought about it and then smiled. "Does Chinese New Year's lucky money count? It was not given by my parents, but I received it from someone else's hand."

"..." Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. She said while feeling speechless, "What do you think?"

"*Hehe* ..." Yang Ming shook his head with a smile, "Just kidding. The first time I got my one thousand yuan... *En*, does money that passed through my hands count?"

"Passed through your hands?" Chen Mengyan said, bewildered.

"Which is the money that I received and then I passed to someone else." Yang Ming said.

"You received then you passed it to others? How much was it?" Chen Mengyan asked.

"Three thousand yuan? Or four thousand yuan? It was around there. I didn't count the exact number." Yang Ming couldn't think of a specific number.

"What happened? Tell me." Chen Mengyan was interested.

"When we were in Grade 12, Sister Ying gave me tutoring every day until evening. You know that, right?" Yang Ming started talking from the beginning.

"*En*." Chen Mengyan nodded. She knew this apparently.

"One night, I took Sister Ying home and then I met two robbers..." As Yang Ming spoke up to this point, he smiled and said, "You can imagine the results. Your husband robbed them back..."

"Sweat..." Chen Mengyan shook her head with some helplessness. "Well, this can be barely considered as your first bucket of gold. Later, I guess you handed the money to your parents or the police, right?"

"I didn't... When I was on the way home that day, I met a girl who was going to sell her body to treat her father. She was trying to sell her first time to me..." Before Yang Ming could finish, he was interrupted.

Chen Mengyan's heart tightened after listening to Yang Ming's words, "Then... did you buy it?"

"It could be considered as yes..." Yang Ming nodded.

"You..." Chen Mengyan's eyes widened. She looked at Yang Ming with some surprise, but there were more anger and indignation in her eyes. "Yang Ming, you actually... actually did this kind of thing?"

Yes, Yang Ming's unintentional faults, Chen Mengyan could barely forgive him and accept them. However, taking the initiative to take advantage of another's crisis and buying someone's first time was a bit too immoral, right?

If Chen Mengyan wasn't angry, it would be strange!

"Mengyan... Don't be agitated first. You listen to me." As soon as Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan's expression, he knew she thought in the wrong direction.

"At the time, I simply gave her the money... and then left," Yang Ming said.

"So, you just gave her the money? You didn't have a sexual relationship with her?" Chen Mengyan listened to Yang Ming's explanation and breathed a sigh of relief.

"It happened... but..." As Yang Ming just spoke, and Chen Mengyan's face was already flushed as if she wanted to eat him alive. Yang Ming quickly said, "But... She was Lin Zhiyun!"

"Lin Zhiyun? What?" Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming astoundingly. She didn't expect that Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun had gotten to know each other because of this!

"Yes, she was Lin Zhiyun..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "Otherwise, do you think she would let me go so easily? You know, I raped her at the time! If she didn't identify me and said that I was her boyfriend, your husband might be in prison separated from you!"

"So, that was the story..." When Chen Mengyan heard the inside story of these happenings for the first time, the shock she had was even greater. When Yang Ming told her, she was still wondering why Lin Zhiyun would let Yang Ming go so easily. As a matter of fact, that was a serious matter for a girl!

Now, Chen Mengyan finally knew the truth, and she was quite touched. It seemed that Lin Zhiyun was a grateful girl who would make restitution when she was helped. This helped Chen Mengyan like her more.

"It's really hard for her." Yang Ming sighed. "Later, we met again, but I didn't recognize her. She didn't tell me that she was Lin Zhiyun. Instead, she fabricated a pseudonym called Shen Ling. I didn't know it at first. I treated her as a close friend."

"Then later... How did you know that?" Chen Mengyan listened to this story that would only appear in romance novels, which made her fascinated.

She and Yang Ming belonged to the kind of love experience that naturally came along well. They didn't have any coincidences, so Chen Ming was curious about the story of Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun.

"Later, Lin Zhiyun's mother, Auntie Shen, discovered that her daughter wasn't a virgin anymore. Lin Zhiyun didn't know what to say. She could only say that she had a boyfriend. But Auntie Shen didn't let her go so easily. Auntie Shen made her bring her boyfriend home." Yang Ming glanced at Chen Mengyan with a bitter smile.

"I got it. Then she asked you to pretend to be her boyfriend?" Chen Mengyan immediately came up with the key matter to events from Yang Ming's words.

"En." Yang Ming nodded. "She told me to pretend to be her boyfriend, so then her real name could no longer be hidden from me. But she doesn't seem to know it now. I already know that she was the one who I raped."

"She never mentioned this before?" Chen Mengyan was curious. Lin Zhiyun could completely obtain Yang Ming's love using this.

"No." Yang Ming said, "She also asked Xia Xue help her to hide it..."

"Then you... should treat her well later..." Chen Mengyan's prejudice against Lin Zhiyun no longer existed. There were only empathy and sympathy.

"I know. But Mengyan, I really need to thank you for understanding me." Yang Ming said.

"It's fine. Don't compliment me!" Chen Mengyan said, "Continue to talk about your history."

"Hehe ... well." Yang Ming smiled and continued, "My first time making money, that was when I went to Yunnan. Zhang Bing, Uncle Zhang, and I were opening rubble jade at a rubble shop... I told you before, right? Lan Ling is a little girl with an accurate sixth sense..."

"No." Chen Mengyan shook her head and pouted.

"Hehe, don't be angry. Lan Ling is just a child. Why are you jealous of her?" Yang Ming comforted her. "Lan Ling chose a piece of rubble at the time. As a result, there was an imperial jade inside..."

"Imperial jade?" Chen Mengyan was surprised.

"En, imperial jade, which is the best in jade. The price is lavish." Yang Ming said, "As a result, in this batch of rubbles, I got three pieces of imperial jade..."

"Three pieces? Are you serious?" Chen Mengyan, although she didn't know how much the imperial jade was worth, at least, she knew that this high-class jewelry was definitely not cheap. Besides, she knew the chances of finding an imperial jade from the rubble were slim. Yang Ming got three pieces of imperial jade on a trip. This was so terrifying for her!

"The money from selling these pieces of imperial jade was used to open these few companies," explained Yang Ming.

“So... how much did you get by selling the imperial jades?” Chen Mengyan was stunned. Imperial jade was worth a lot of money. But even it was worth a lot, it couldn’t open so many companies, right?

“At the auction in Hong Kong, it was sold for more than three hundred million...” Yang Ming said slowly.

“More than three hundred million!” Chen Mengyan widened her eyes. She had an incredulous look. “I thought it was already a lot to sell it for a few million. I didn’t expect to sell more than three hundred million. Is it real?”

“The pricing of the auction house is measured in USD...” Yang Ming threw in another blockbuster.

“USD!” Chen Mengyan this time could not control her emotions. This was simply too incredible! A few minutes ago, never mind hundreds of millions, a few million was a huge number for Chen Mengyan. She never thought that she would have such an amount of money in one day.

But Yang Ming actually told her that he had more than three hundred million dollars! This was a bit too shocking, right?

” En , USD.” Yang Ming said seriously, “Now these businesses actually didn’t use much money, so your husband is still a veritable billionaire!”

“Billionaire...” Chen Mengyan was in a state of confusion... Although she had just begun to know that Yang Ming had so much money, this brought her an infinite surprise. But after that, Chen Mengyan was somewhat worried...

Chapter 688: Buying a House

Originally, the two classmates developed love after a long time. It belonged to that kind of pure love without a hint of benefits in it. Chen Mengyan liked Yang Ming, not because he had money or anything else. Never mind that Yang Ming had no money at that time. He was still a bad student who got in fights and skipped classes.

However, now, Yang Ming had suddenly become a billionaire, which was something Chen Mengyan couldn’t accept! The gap between the two had become too far from the small gap at the very beginning.

In contrast, Chen Mengyan felt that she was somewhat ordinary. Originally, she was very confident, at least she was very beautiful and her grades were good. But at this moment, everything was shattered.

Am I not the only one who is beautiful and has good grades? I may not feel anything now when I’m in college. Once we go into society, Yang Ming’s vision will become broader. At that time, will he like me – especially because I often have a small temper and get jealous? After a long time, will Yang Ming ditch me?

“What happened to you?” Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan’s unpredictable expression, and how she kept murmuring. So he was suddenly curious.

"Yang Ming... What you just said to me, is it true?" Chen Mengyan looked up to Yang Ming and asked in some disbelief.

" En , what's wrong? Are you excited, knowing that your husband's rich?" Although Yang Ming noticed that Chen Mengyan's expression wasn't okay, he couldn't have known what she was thinking. He thought she was in shock.

Chen Mengyan shook her head and sighed, "I actually rather preferred that you didn't have that much money..."

" En

?" Yang Ming's hearing was good, and it was only the two of them in the car at the moment, so he heard what Chen Mengyan said clearly. So he said, confused, "Mengyan, what did you say?"

"Nothing..." Chen Mengyan naturally refused to repeat herself.

"You just said that you wished I had no money. What do you mean? I heard it!" Yang Ming asked quickly.

"You heard me but why are you asking me again?" Chen Mengyan frowned, and then said, "You have so much money. Will you still like me?"

" Ah ?" Yang Ming listened to Chen Mengyan's words and was stunned suddenly. Then he said, "Mengyan, what are you thinking? Do you think I'm that kind of person?"

"You... how can you not be? There are other women besides me now. When you go into society and see a better girl, you definitely won't like me..." Chen Mengyan's heart was now very confused, so her speech was also incoherent.

"I have Lan Ling and Lin Zhiyun now. Don't I love you the same?" Yang Ming was happy, but on the surface he was emotionless. *It seems that it was a smart idea to tell Chen Mengyan about my situation! Chen Mengyan is actually overwhelmed by me which is a good sign.*

"But... I will throw tantrums at you. I will be jealous..." Chen Mengyan said.

" Hehe , you're the genuine girlfriend. You have this privilege." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Are you relieved now?"

"Genuine girlfriend?" Chen Mengyan suddenly smiled at the corner of her mouth. "This is what you said, Yang Ming. No matter what happens to you, you can't leave me."

"Don't worry, Mengyan." Yang Ming said righteously, "If I give up on you, you can go to my mother to complain. My mother will beat me to death."

" En !" Chen Mengyan nodded strongly. *Yes, no matter what, I'm the true girlfriend recognized by Mother Yang, I even have the Yang family heirloom on me!*

Chen Mengyan touched the jade on her neckline and smiled.

There was a high-tech concentrated area and the Electronic Computer City near Song Jiang Industry University. The price of real estate there was also high. Therefore, not many people could afford to buy a house there, and they were generally the owners of companies in the Science and Technology Park.

Yang Ming parked the car at the door of the newly-built Huasong Wenyuan sales office and then got out with Chen Mengyan.

It was a high-end high-rise residential area. The price was very expensive, so the sales office was also made a decent appearance. There were even a welcoming lady and a security guard at the door.

The people working here were all experts. Although Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan looked very young, and the clothes they wore were not special brands, they were driving a BMW X5.

Therefore, when Yang Ming got out, the welcoming staff greeted them and smiled. "Do you want to see some real estate?"

"En." Yang Ming nodded.

"Please come with me." The welcoming staff led Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan into the sales office.

In the middle of the sales office was a large real estate model, which was very beautiful under the illumination of the lights.

"You can look at the model of the real estate first. If you're interested, you can go to the site to see." The welcoming staff member led Yang Ming to an available salesman and then spoke.

"En, let's take a look." Yang Ming nodded.

The welcoming staff member whispered a few words to the salesman. Although her voice was too low to hear, Yang Ming saw it. The welcoming staff member said, "They came in a BMW X5."

The salesman nodded quietly, but Yang Ming didn't mind. After all, people can recommend good real estate when they know what your bottom line is, or else, they would've wasted their breath if the customer didn't buy a unit after they talked for a long time.

"Yang Ming, it's so beautiful here!" Chen Mengyan was immediately attracted to the landscape in Huasong Wenyuan. She pointed to the model of the real estate. "Look. There's a pond!"

"En, if you like it, then let's buy one." Yang Ming was now rich and wealthy. He didn't care about this little bit of money. The money from the big drug lord could never be used up.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, the salesperson's eyes lit up and saw that there was a chance. He was also enthusiastic, "Mr., Miss, if you're satisfied, then let's see what the actual real estate is like?"

"Has it already been built?" Yang Ming was curious, he knew that many developers made the models first, but they have not yet been built. Generally, it took from half a year to a year after moving in before they can complete the landscape in the community.

"Yes, we only opened for sale after the completion of the construction. This is a high-end residential area, and we strive to achieve customer satisfaction." The salesman said.

"What are the floor plans for that? How much is it for a square meter?" Yang Ming asked.

"There are a lot of apartment types. There are small apartments that are more than thirty square meters, a two-bedroom and one living room that is more than sixty square meters, a three-bedroom and one living room that is more than ninety square meters, and a duplex. In addition, there is a small

garden and a separate garage. Sir, look around and see what type of apartment you are looking for. The price ranges from a hundred thousand yuan to five hundred thousand yuan.” The salesman pitched.

“Mengyan, what do you think we should buy?” Yang Ming turned to Chen Mengyan and said, “For this kind of thing, you should make the decision.”

” *En ...*” Chen Mengyan smiled happily. She looked like a female master, standing in front of the models. Yang Ming asked her to make a decision, which showed that he cared very much about her. How could Chen Mengyan be unhappy?

“I think the duplex is quite good...” Chen Mengyan looked at it for a while and then asked, “How much is it for a square meter for the duplex?”

“The duplex is generally five meters by six meters. With an attic, it’s actually a three-story duplex. The design is very luxurious. The total area is about 350 square meters. The price for a duplex is 7.5 million yuan.” The salesman said.

” *Ah !* Seven million and five hundred thousand yuan? It’s so expensive!” Chen Mengyan clicked her tongue and shook her head. “It’s too expensive. We are just students from the Song Jiang Industry University. It’s better to buy something that’s decent.”

The salesperson listened to Chen Mengyan’s words and didn’t show any look of disappointment and dissatisfaction. But instead, he smiled and said, “If this is the case, why not consider a small apartment? This type of apartment is similar to a hotel. Young men and women who are entrepreneurs from Computer City like this layout very much. Now they are very hot, and the price is ideal. Each apartment is only about three hundred thousand yuan.”

“Mengyan, the price isn’t a problem. The key is that we can live comfortably, and there is also Jiajia. She needs to stay here to recuperate. I think the environment is very important.” Yang Ming smiled, “The duplex is good, but isn’t it better if we buy an independent villa?”

After listening to Yang Ming’s words, the salesperson knew that the man in front of him was the real gold lord. The girl next to him may not be in a good family, so she hesitated. But the good thing was that she found a rich boyfriend. Even the salesperson was somewhat envious of Chen Mengyan’s blessing, so he said, ” *Hehe* , sir, miss, or else, let’s go and see the house. Then you can decide whether or not to buy it.”

“Okay.” Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming didn’t care about the price of the house. She was also tempted. After all, a villa was much better than a duplex!

Chapter 689: Old Classmate

“Then please come here. We have an eco-car to take you.” The salesman led them out and spoke.

This so-called eco-car was a battery car that didn’t burn gasoline. It was suitable for the property management of a small community.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan followed the salesman to the door. There came a man coming head-on, apparently also a salesman, who was talking endlessly to a middle-aged man next to him.

"Li Dagang?" Yang Ming looked at the man and uttered with some surprise.

"Yang Ming?!" Li Dagang looked up and saw Yang Ming with joy.

"Xiao Li, your friend?" The salesman who just served Yang Ming asked Li Dagang.

"En, my good buddy from high school!" Li Dagang said, "Brother Zhang, can you help me to serve my client? He is interested in a business property. I need to catch up with my brother!"

"Alright!" The salesman, known as Brother Zhang, nodded and agreed to substitute in for Li Dagang's position as he continued the explanation for the middle-aged man.

In fact, Li Dagang was just doing an exchange with Brother Zhang. Even if he didn't switch, when Yang Ming knew Li Dagang, Brother Zhang couldn't just bring Yang Ming through the procedure at all. After all, Li Dagang and Brother Zhang worked in the same place. They couldn't worsen their relationship for just a customer.

What's more, this middle-aged man wanted to buy a business property. Once the transaction was made, the commission wasn't less than the villa, so Brother Zhang agreed with Li Dagang's request delightedly.

"Brother Yang, how come you're here?" Li Dagang asked curiously. In his opinion, Yang Ming's family conditions were not too different from his. It was impossible to buy a house in such an expensive place.

"My girlfriend and I came to look for a house. Let me introduce you to Chen Mengyan. She was also in the same high school as us, my classmate!" explained Yang Ming.

"Glad to meet you!" Li Dagang smirked and said, "How can I not know the campus belle of Grade 12?"

"What campus belle? It was all rumors passed on by others..." Chen Mengyan was embarrassed as her face blushed.

"Right, Li Dagang, how about you? How come you are here to sell properties?" Yang Ming looked at Li Dagang's outfit and asked curiously.

"At my level, I definitely can't make it to university." Li Dagang said, "At the time, didn't Brother Yang advise me? I was following your advice so I stopped thinking about college remedial exams and the like. After graduating from high school, I immediately went into society and applied for a sales consultant position in this property company. I didn't expect myself to fall in love with this job after working for a few months. The income is great so I can at least provide my family with something..."

"Well, I didn't expect that. A sportsperson like you can actually be a salesperson. I remember you weren't quite talkative back in the days." Yang Ming nodded delightfully, knowing that Li Dagang was now well-fed.

"The environment shapes us..." Li Dagang said. However, as soon as he finished his words, he found it embarrassing. This sentence was too ambiguous. It would be fine for Yang Ming but Chen Mengyan was here. He had to pay attention to his image, so he added on, "For our line of work, if we don't speak well, how would we survive!?"

"That's right." Yang Ming didn't think much of it. "How is it? How much can you make in a month?"

"More than 30,000 yuan. Hehe. I earn more than the kid, Xu Peng." Li Dagang said, "Right, Xu Peng also said the other day that we should gather together when we have the opportunity. It has been a long time since we visited the food stalls at the back of the school and grabbed some drinks!"

"More than 30,000 yuan? That is awesome! Of course, there is no problem with a gathering. You can set the time, and then notify me!" Yang Ming nodded. He also missed the life of those years.

"It is pretty average. But Brother Yang, you seem to be rich. You even came here to look for property! Generally, those who can buy property here isn't your average person!" Li Dagang was surprised.

"I founded a company with Zhang Bing." Yang Ming patted Li Dagang's shoulder and said, "I will tell you in detail when I have the opportunity. Are you interested in working in my company?"

"Isn't that a matter of your word?" Li Dagang said without hesitation. He didn't think about it at all whether the treatment would be better after he went there.

"That is the spirit, good brother!" Yang Ming nodded with approval. Yang Ming was content to have such a friend.

"However, let me put it bluntly. If I resign, I have no source of income!" Li Dagang said, "It is alright if you don't pay me a salary when I work for you, but you have to take care of my food necessities!"

"Ha!" Yang Ming laughed and said, "Don't worry. You won't die from hunger."

Li Dagang also laughed as if he had returned to the times from back in high school when they drank together, skipped classes together, complimented beauties together, and conversed about the future together.

Since the integration of Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group, Yang Ming had been planning to open another real estate company. After all, the real estate industry was also a high-profit industry.

At that time, Li Dagang could be poached to become a sales manager.

"Let us visit the property!" Li Dagang suggested. "If you want to buy, I will inform the management for you and get an insider price."

"Why? Don't you want your commission?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"Brother Yang, aren't you mocking me? I can make money out of anyone but how can I take your money?!" Li Dagang wasn't happy.

"Just kidding. The insider price is necessary." Yang Ming wasn't short of money, but friendship had nothing to do with money.

"The eco-car just left. Let's wait for a while. Let us wait for the two who went ahead of us to the house to come back." Li Dagang glanced at the eco-car parking space at the door.

"Is it far away?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's not far. It's just about ten minutes, but the weather is cold. Who is willing to walk there?" said Li Dagang.

"Let's go. I can drive us there." Yang Ming said.

"You even have a car?" Li Dagang widened his eyes. "Let me say this, Brother Yang. You have to talk to me when you have time. It looks like you're really wealthy."

"No problem." Yang Ming replied as he pressed the remote control in his hand. The BMW X5's light flashed with its alarm rang twice.

"BMW?" Li Dagang dropped his jaws widely this time. "No way! That is way too shocking!"

"Cut it out!" Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. "I don't believe that you as a person who sells properties has never encountered a customer who drove a BMW."

"I've seen it before, but this isn't the same!" Li Dagang said, "I didn't expect you to be doing so well. I have decided that Brother Yang, I will follow you in the future!"

"When you went to school, you seemed to have already been following me." Yang Ming commented in disdain.

"Hehe ..." Li Dagang smiled and said, "Boss, just say it. When do I resign?"

"Let's wait for a while. I need to plan it. During this time, you need to learn more about real estate marketing," said Yang Ming.

"Do you want to start a real estate sales company?" Li Dagang wasn't stupid, and roughly guessed Yang Ming's intentions.

Yang Ming nodded ambiguously. "Should be." In fact, Yang Ming wanted to open a real estate company. As for sales, he just grabbed it out of coincidence.

In the real estate industry, developers, sellers, and properties management were often three different companies, but Yang Ming was now rich. It would be great if those were integrated.

"I understand." Li Dagang nodded. "I will study hard."

"How do we go there?" Yang Ming started the car and asked Li Dagang.

"Up ahead, turn left and go in through the gate of the compound." Li Dagang said.

Yang Ming drove to the gate according to the route Li Dagang mentioned. He was stopped at the gate of the compound by the security guard. Without the vehicle pass from the community, he wasn't allowed to enter.

However, after Li Dagang showed his head, the security guard let them in.

"Where is the villa area?" Yang Ming wasn't planning to buy those small units. He wanted to buy a house that satisfied him.

"Villa?" Li Dagang said, "No way. You want to buy a villa?"

"En , just taking a look." Yang Ming nodded.

"I'm convinced. It seems, boss, you really have the capability now!" When Li Dagang promised Yang Ming to work for him initially, it was completely out of friendship with no other interest in it. Even if Yang Ming's company size wasn't big, Li Dagang didn't mind.

But now, Li Dagang learned that the size of Yang Ming's company was definitely quite large. Although it was considered as Li Dagang helping Yang Ming out, as a matter of fact, it was better to say that Yang Ming was bringing Li Dagang in.

Thinking of this, Li Dagang couldn't help but be grateful to Yang Ming.

"The villas are generally more than 10 million for one unit. I can apply for an insider price with a 10% discount." Li Dagang introduced firmly.

"Not bad. I save more than one million at a time!" Yang Ming smiled. "It seems that I have to find some ways to repay you with the money I save! Just be honest, if you sell this villa normally, how much commission can you make?"

"There are ten villas like this which are extremely high-end residences. From the commencement of sales to the present, you're the first buyer!" Li Dagang said.

Chapter 690: The Dispute over Buying a House

"I don't know how much commission I can get, but no matter how much, I definitely can't take any commission from you, boss." Li Dagang shook his head. "As for how much bonus you want to give me in the future, then it will depend on you, boss!"

Yang Ming laughed after listening. "Okay, no problem. You come to my place. How can I treat you badly?!"

In a blink of an eye, they came to the villa area, which was an independent area. It was a certain distance from the residential area. There was a separate security guard. People who weren't residents of the villa area could not enter casually.

It could be said that the security and environment here were very good. It wasn't noisy as well. It was especially suitable for patients like Zhou Jiajia to stay. Yang Ming just took a few looks at it, and he decided to buy here.

Chen Mengyan didn't say anything, but Yang Ming also saw it in her eyes. She liked it here very much.

"How is it? Not bad, right?" asked Li Dagang.

"En , it's OK. But why hasn't a single one of them yet been sold?" Yang Ming was very curious. Logically, such houses wouldn't available for long after they are put on the market, right?

"This is a high-end residential area. For those who can afford a house here, most of them are rich people. But this is the North; it's incomparable to the South. Although the high-tech industry here is very profitable, it's not as developed as in the South, so the income of most people can only be considered middle-class. These luxurious villas could not be sold. This was the reason why the developers here only built ten units." Li Dagang knew more about the people who wanted to buy the houses here, so he said reasonably, "There are a lot of people who come here to view the villas, but not many people can really afford it."

"That's why. I thought there was something wrong with this house." Yang Ming made a joke.

"You can rest assured about that, boss. For the houses that we sell, the developer will definitely tell us in advance if there is any problem with the house." Li Dagang said, "Our news is the most informed."

Yang Ming also knew that Li Dagang was telling the truth. Those who do real estate sales generally understand the insider news about the quality of the real estate. If there was a problem with the real estate, the developer would definitely inform them in advance. So when selling the house, the sales staff would pay attention to avoid selling the house to people with related backgrounds to prevent any unnecessary trouble.

"Just kidding," said Yang Ming. "Why is this villa not the same as the others?"

"Yeah, the price of the villa is expensive. The developers wanted to highlight the honor and in order to make the owners feel valuable in buying it. The design of each villa is unique." Li Dagang said, "Besides, the price of each villa is not the same. For example, that unit is the most expensive of all the villas. It is called the Sun Moon Pavilion. As the name suggests, it is the place where the sun and the moon can shine. The lighting of the villa is the best, and there is a pool nearby. The surroundings are most elegant."

"Sun Moon Pavillion? This name is good!" Chen Mengyan immediately said after listening, "Sun and Moon, if both are added up it becomes the word Ming in your name [1]!"

After Yang Ming listened to Chen Mengyan's statement, he smiled and nodded. As Li Dagang said, looking at the location of these villas, the Sun Moon Pavilion was still the best.

Yang Ming wasn't short of money now, therefore, he naturally felt at ease to buy a house. Therefore, he said directly to Li Dagang, "Let's go and see the Sun Moon Pavilion."

"Boss, this Sun Moon Pavilion is almost twice as expensive as an ordinary villa. It is eighteen million yuan!" Li Dagang pointed it out to him. Of course, he didn't mean to look down on Yang Ming at all. His tone was completely like a chat between friends.

"Hehe, when buying a house, of course, I have to buy the one that I like the most!" Yang Ming didn't mind. "Let's go and take a look."

After Li Dagang saw that Yang Ming had no special expression after hearing the price, he was at ease.

The interior of the Sun Moon Pavilion was very satisfying to Yang Ming. It was a three-story design. The interior was bright and spacious, and it came with an independent garage and warehouse.

“Mengyan, what do you think of this place?” Yang Ming’s mind had decided to buy it, but he needed to consider Chen Mengyan’s opinion.

Chen Mengyan had been obsessed since she entered here. She never thought that one day, she would live in a big villa like the ones she saw on TV. Not only that, but it was even the most luxurious one.

In particular, the villa’s interior was already furnished. It was decorated by a special interior design company. The decor of each villa was different. This made Chen Mengyan like it more.

When she heard Yang Ming calling her, she slowly regained her consciousness from her daze. “What?”

“I said, what do you think of this place?” In fact, Yang Ming didn’t have to ask. He knew the answer from seeing Chen Mengyan’s expression.

“It’s good... It’s just that – isn’t it too expensive?” Chen Mengyan hesitated.

“As long as you like it.” Yang Ming said, “Moreover, the environment here is also good for Jiajia.”

When he mentioned Zhou Jiajia, Chen Mengyan was silent. Thinking about what Yang Ming had said was also reasonable. The environment was elegant. It may be beneficial for Zhou Jiajia to wake up as soon as possible, so she nodded and said, “Then we will buy this unit.”

“No way? You decided to buy already?” Li Dagang looked at Yang Ming with a stunned look. “The speed of you buying this house is too fast, right? You have made up your mind already? You don’t want to view other houses?”

“No need. You have already said that this is the best unit, so then it’s not necessary to view the others.” Yang Ming said.

“If that is the case, then come with me. I will take you to the manager and give you an insider price.” Li Dagang said.

Yang Ming drove back to the sales center and followed Li Dagang to the manager’s office on the second floor. Li Dagang knocked on the door. Then a voice inside answered, “Come in.”

Li Dagang entered the manager’s office with Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, but they saw a young girl with the manager. She was dressed in a Western style, and her complexion wasn’t bad. But wearing a pair of sunglasses inside the building, she must be that kind of person who liked to pretend to be a bad*ss, or she could be blind. Of course, the second possibility was relatively small.

“Manager Liu.” Li Dagang greeted.

“En? Little Li, I was just looking for you.” Manager Liu looked up and saw Li Dagang, so he said, “This is Miss Song. Last time, you took her to view the house.”

“Hello, Miss Song.” Li Dagang nodded to the girl with sunglasses. He apparently had a little impression of this pretentious chick.

But the girl in sunglasses didn’t bother with Li Dagang. Li Dagang wasn’t angry. Obviously, he had much experience in contacting such people. The person who had the money was the boss. This was the truth.

"Miss Song contacted the developer's side and got a discount price of 20% off. You take her to handle the procedures." Manager Liu instructed.

" Oh ? Which house does Miss Song want to buy?" When Li Dagang saw the manager give the sales to him, he was happy. Regardless of how much discount the developer applied, the normal sales rebate still had to be paid to the sales company, so Li Dagang still got the commission.

"Sun Moon Pavilion." Manager Liu said.

" Ah ?" Li Dagang was shocked and dropped his jaws widely.

"Little Li, what is your expression? Why are you surprised?" Manager Liu said with a smile, "Miss Song has this capability. Although the discounted price is relatively low, it is also a good start. We've sold the first villa!"

"No, Manager Liu, you misunderstood..." Li Dagang glanced at Yang Ming, and then said to Manager Liu, "These two guests are also going to buy the Sun Moon Pavilion. I've brought them here to take a discounted price."

"What?" Manager Liu was astounded. Then he smiled bitterly and said, "I'm sorry. The Sun Moon Pavilion had been booked by Miss Song first. You can take a look at other villas. Be assured. I will definitely give both of you the best price."

"Mengyan, do you want to change units?" Yang Ming also had a way. The person was one step ahead of him.

"Change another one..." Chen Mengyan's gaze had some disappointment that couldn't be hidden. She really liked the villa just now. Although it was expensive, since it was decided, they wouldn't care about the price. Now that they couldn't buy it, of course, she would be disappointed.

"It can't be helped. This person is one step ahead of us!" Yang Ming threw up his hand and said.

Although Yang Ming could intervene forcibly and buy the villa through the hard way, Yang Ming wasn't an unreasonable person. So, he didn't do it. However, Yang Ming didn't want to do this, but someone forced Yang Ming to do so.

Miss Song, who had never spoken, spoke at this moment. She looked up and said perfunctorily, "I'm one step ahead of you? *Hmph* , even if you signed the contract, I can still buy the house!"

Yang Ming frowned. Chen Mengyan felt that the atmosphere wasn't right. She quickly said, "Yang Ming, then let's look at something else..."

Yang Ming originally wanted to scold this Miss Song, but after looking at Chen Mengyan, he held it back and nodded. "Okay."

" *Hmph* , blame your man to be incapable if you have to blame. My husband just simply made a phone call and we got the lowest price!" Yang Ming didn't talk, but Miss Song wasn't finished speaking.