

So Pure 691

Chapter 691: Mengyan Was Livid

“You...” Chen Mengyan immediately became livid! Chen Mengyan could not be compared to Lin Zhiyun. She wasn’t someone who could be bullied so easily. She was originally the class cadre. How could someone have a soft temper if they were the class cadre?

She even felt offended just because Yang Ming and herself weren’t on the same level as Miss Song. Although Chen Mengyan wasn’t born into a wealthy family, her father was still the chief of the Criminal Investigation Team in the city bureau, and he wasn’t just a small cadre. How could she be made fun of?

What’s more, in Chen Mengyan’s heart, Yang Ming was the best. Miss Song had actually bad-mouthed Yang Ming. Chen Mengyan naturally couldn’t bear it. “It’s best to pay attention to your words. We didn’t provoke you, and we didn’t fight with you over the Sun Moon Pavillion when we know you wanted it first. Isn’t it wrong for you to say such a thing?”

Although Chen Mengyan was angry, she didn’t scold Miss Song. Instead, she pointed out Miss Song’s misconduct reasonably.

“You didn’t fight with me? Hey, why don’t you try to fight?” Miss Song snorted. “Stop making excuses for yourself. If you can’t then you can’t! In this day and age, being rich doesn’t work. You also need to have connections! Seeing that you’re quite beautiful, I will give you a piece of advice. Find a powerful man, not just a man that’s rich! Now that you’re still young, hurry and change. If you really can’t find one, how about I introduce you to one? The vice president of my husband’s company is quite sought after in Song Jiang...”

“You shut up!” Chen Mengyan was really pissed. Miss Song’s words are a bit insulting. In her opinion, I am together with Yang Ming just for his money. Chen Mengyan was so angry, her face turned red. She couldn’t bear it anymore so she raised her hand and suddenly gave Miss Song a slap in the face.

“Pa,” the extraordinarily crisp sound of her slap was loud in the office.

Chen Mengyan was really angry. This slap had no mercy. She used all her energy. Although a girl’s strength wasn’t great, Miss Song’s sunglasses flew off as her pink face was slapped. Her face became swollen.

“Ah!” Miss Song screamed, covering her swollen cheek. She stared at Chen Mengyan with rage. “You dared to slap me?”

Yang Ming looked at Miss Song’s expression, and he was secretly delighted. Yang Ming also wanted to slap Miss Song, but this was a public area. It was inappropriate for me to slap a woman, but there was nothing wrong for Chen Mengyan to slap her. They are all women. Who can make it clear?

"It's already very kind of me to only just slap you!" Yang Ming sneered. "You asked for it! Also, I didn't want to argue at first, but dealing with people like you, it's difficult for me to not have a dispute with you."

After Yang Ming finished, he ignored her and asked Li Dagang directly, "Which real estate company is this property under?"

In Song Jiang, no matter which real estate company it was, it was impossible to not give face to Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli unless they were courting death. Moreover, what Yang Ming was going to do now was to fight for a house. The boss of any real estate company won't be as stupid as to offend the people of the underworld over such a small matter.

"It's Xinheng Real Estate..." Li Dagang was slightly overwhelmed. Although Yang Ming was his boss, a dispute with other guests in front of Manager Liu made Li Dagang somewhat troubled. However, the relationship between him and Yang Ming was naturally much closer than that of Manager Liu, so he didn't do anything to stop Yang Ming's behavior.

Manager Liu's face changed immediately. He wasn't clear about the identity of Miss Song, but the sales manager at the developer's side called and vaguely hinted that the person Miss Song looked for wasn't just any ordinary person.

Someone actually hit Miss Song in my own office! If this matter became serious, Manager Liu would be in big trouble, too! However, looking at Yang Ming on that side, if he could afford the Sun Moon Pavillion, he must be a powerful person. No matter how strong or weak Yang Ming's side was compared to Miss Song, they weren't someone that people like Manager Liu could offend. After thinking for so long, Manager Liu decided not to help either side.

"Xinheng Real Estate?" Yang Ming said. He was familiar with this particular real estate company. The jewelry company's shop was bought in Xinheng, and it belonged to Wu Zhongjie's dad.

Yang Ming originally wanted to ask Bao Sanli to help him. But once he heard that it was Xinheng Real Estate, he changed his mind and took out his phone immediately to give Wu Zhongjie a call.

"Hey, Brother Yang, you haven't called me for a long time. I miss you so much!" Wu Zhongjie picked up Yang Ming's phone and said excitedly.

"We can talk later. I have something for you. Huasong Wen Yuan is a real estate property developed by Xinheng. I like a house here, but it was said that someone has booked it from your dad's company. Can you help me to ask if I can take it?" Yang Ming said.

"This matter, there should be no problem!" Wu Zhongjie smiled and said, "If it doesn't work, I could just make a fuss by threatening to fail the next exam. My dad would have no choice but to agree."

"You brat. Alright then, I would wait for your news!" Yang Ming knew that this matter was settled for sure.

While Yang Ming was on the phone, Miss Song was also calling someone. "Husband, I was beaten... Huhu... Quickly come over. I'm being bullied... I'm at the Huasong Wen Yuan sales office, Manager Liu here. Right... then I'll wait for you..."

It didn't take long for Wu Zhongjie to call again.

"So how is it?" asked Yang Ming.

"Done. The sales manager delivered the order. It was settled with my dad's words. Now the sales office should have received the call." Wu Zhongjie said with a compliment.

"Great, I owe you one. I'll teach you something good next time!" Yang Ming said.

"Hehe, this is what you said. Don't regret it!" Wu Zhongjie said with a smile.

Sure enough, as Yang Ming hung up the phone, Manager Liu's office phone rang.

"Hey? Oh, Secretary Wang, hello!" Manager Liu quickly greeted.

Secretary Wang was the secretary of the chairman of Xinheng, Chairman Wu. Although Chairman Wu wasn't Manager Liu's superior, Xinheng was the largest real estate company in Song Jiang. Whether Manager Liu's side would profit or not depended on whether or not the company decides to give him the property to sell.

Song Jiang had many real estate sales companies, and more than one or two had wanted to have relationships with Xinheng. Manager Liu knew it well, so he had always respected Xinheng's people.

"What? Sun Moon Pavilion? 50% off?" Manager Liu was stunned. He had been selling houses for so many years, and yet he hadn't sold anything with 50% off the price! 50% off, even the cost wasn't enough! Although this was a villa, and the profit was relatively large, a discount had never been offered like this! 20% off was already the limit. It actually was 50% off this time!

After a few words from the other end of the line, Manager Liu said, "Mr. Wu personally explained it? I understand. Understood... Sign a contract with Mr. Yang... Ok, ok..."

The phone call ended. Manager Liu understood the power of the two people standing in front of him! A 20% discount, a 50% discount, anyone could see who was more powerful!

"Manager Liu, is the phone call over? Is it possible to sign the contract?" Yang Ming smiled and asked faintly.

"This..." Although Manager Liu couldn't provoke Yang Ming, he couldn't provoke Miss Song either! It was said that Miss Song's husband had a shady background. Manager Liu didn't dare to offend him.

Miss Song was now looking forward to her own rescue. If I fight back, I would definitely not be the opponent of these two people. Therefore, I've made a decision in my heart. I will teach these two unknowing bastards a lesson when my husband comes.

Yang Ming looked at Manager Liu's expression and knew that he didn't dare to offend Miss Song. He didn't mind and just said, "Then I would sign it later. Dagang, there is no place to sit in this room. Let's find a place to catch up!"

"Alright" Li Dagang glanced at Manager Liu and saw that he had no objections, so he nodded.

"You can't go! You have to wait here if you have the ability!" Miss Song thought that Yang Ming was going to sneak out and she was displeased.

“It’s not up to you to say whether I have the ability or not!” Yang Ming glanced at Miss Song and said in a cold voice, “Alright, but if you feel that you’re capable, find someone to teach me a lesson, and then I would wait for you! I can sign the contract easily once you’re gone.”

“Hmph!” Miss Song snorted. She said in her heart, I’ll let you be smug for a while. There will come a time for you to cry.

“Li Dagang, go find me a chair. There is no place to sit here!” said Yang Ming as he looked at Miss Song who took the only sofa.

“Mr. Yang, you can sit here...” When Manager Liu heard Yang Ming’s words, he quickly got up and gave up his chair. He knew that Yang Ming’s identity was definitely unordinary. Compared to Miss Song, Yang Ming couldn’t be provoked even more!

This was the so-called onlooker sees more of the game [1]. Miss Song clearly saw that Yang Ming got a lower price than her, but she still didn’t think Yang Ming had any power!

It didn’t mean anything to get a discounted price, because she just heard Yang Ming’s phone call. It seemed like he was only familiar with the son of the Xinheng Real Estate Company’s Chairman.

Chapter 692: Borrowed Power

Guo Jianchao had recently stepped up his game a lot. Ever since the Wang Group changed its name to Ming Yang Entertainment Group, Guo Jianchao could stand prouder even more than the past!

There was no other reason for it other than that his boss was bad*ss. Wang Xifan was originally a powerful figure in Song Jiang, but compared with Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli, the difference was incomparable.

The people who originally contacted Guo Jianchao were at most some official figures. After all, they were the leading enterprises in Song Jiang. But other companies wouldn’t treat Wang’s Group seriously.

But now it was different, Guo Jianchao clearly felt that his own words had a lot of weight in front of other business partners. Indeed, everyone understood the position that Guo Jianchao now stood for. No one dared not to treat him seriously.

Therefore, Guo Jianchao was thrilled. As Yang Ming’s dog, it was so wonderful! What was wrong about being a dog? Many people who wanted to do it didn’t get the chance! Looking at those people who acted humble to him, a sense of pride was born in the heart of Guo Jianchao!

He felt that he was a f*cking awesome dog, a proud dog! He still didn’t know the true strength of Yang Ming, but it didn’t matter. He didn’t regret it because both of Yang Ming’s men – Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, were bad*ss enough to be his backup. Yang Ming’s strength was definitely more terrifying!

Guo Jianchao already had no intentions on Sun Jie. He was someone who knew how to adapt according to the situation at the time. He wouldn't fight for things that were impossible to belong to him. He would easily lose his life in the fight. He still understood this truth well enough.

Recently, Guo Jianchao had a girlfriend. She was a female student with decent looks. Guo Jianchao planned to buy a house near her university. He wasn't young anymore. Even his parents were also urging him to start a family. Now that Guo Jianchao had a successful career, he decided to get married and have a child. After all, in these years, it was easy to get a few mistresses. It wasn't a problem to find a few more women at that time.

This girlfriend was proud. Her family was from the south with some background. Guo Jianchao thought it was alright, so he brought her to choose a house near her university.

He didn't expect the developer to give a 20% discount after his phone call. Guo Jianchao was a little bit flustered. He felt as though he was a big shot in Song Jiang.

At the moment he was feeling good about himself, his girlfriend, Song Ran, suddenly called and said that she was beaten up when she went to pay the money! Guo Jianchao immediately became furious. Those who hit his girlfriend was doing the same as slapping his face!

Guo Jianchao called the security guards from several companies which were actually the peripheral members of the underworld. A group of people in a Mercedes-Benz van raced to the Huasong Wen Yuan sales office.

Guo Jianchao took the lead and jumped out of the van. The security guards at the door wanted to stop them, but Guo Jianchao pushed them aside. Although they were all security guards, these were a lot worse.

The security guards in the sales office were unemployed young people who were recruited from society, and Guo Jianchao's security guards were from the underworld. It was obvious who was stronger.

Yang Ming was sitting calmly with an eased expression in Manager Liu's office with Chen Mengyan sitting on his lap. Suddenly the office door was kicked open, and a man rushed in with murderous intent. "Ran Ran, how are you?"

"Husband, you finally came. That woman beat me!" Song Ran raised her hand and pointed to Chen Mengyan. "They both bullied me!"

"Which motherf*cker..." As Guo Jianchao said this half-way through, the rest of the sentence was swallowed back forcibly. He saw Chen Mengyan, the woman who beat Song Ran. He didn't know who Chen Mengyan was, but Chen Mengyan was sitting in the arms of that person at the moment! That person was his master, Yang Ming!

Yang Ming looked up and glanced at Guo Jianchao, and then said faintly, "So, it's you."

"B-o..." Guo Jianchao just wanted to call the boss, but when he recalled that Yang Ming didn't permit him to disclose Yang Ming's identity, he immediately changed his mind. "Brother Yang, you're also here..."

“En, I had decided on a villa, but I didn’t expect someone to get it first.” Yang Ming said with a blank expression, “We originally thought that it was alright, but – Miss Song over there couldn’t stop with her sarcastic remarks. Oh ya, who is she to you?”

“This... I, I have nothing to do with her!” Guo Jianchao liked Song Ran very much, but in front of Yang Ming, he had to give up. Obviously, Yang Ming didn’t like Song Ran.

“Husband, what did you say?” When Song Ran suddenly heard Guo Jianchao say that he had nothing to do with her, she went into a panic.

“Shut up!” Guo Jianchao was furious. He reached out his hand as he was about to slap Song Ran, but when he noticed the swollen half of her face, he couldn’t bear it and sighed.

“Alright, I don’t want to interfere with your private life. Take her away and lecture her well.” Yang Ming waved and said, “Remember who lent the power to you, and whose power you are borrowing now. Don’t be too arrogant.”

After Guo Jianchao heard Yang Ming’s words, he was shocked and was drenched with cold sweat. His expression turned serious as he said sternly, “I understand. Sorry, Brother Yang.”

“Go then. I still have something to do.” Yang Ming asked them to leave.

After Guo Jianchao heard it, he was relieved as he grabbed Song Ran who was dumbstruck and left quickly.

How would Manager Liu, who was sitting on the side, not notice anything? Yang Ming was so strong. Miss Song’s boyfriend who was also her back up didn’t dare to utter any displeasure. It also showed that Yang Ming was someone that shouldn’t be messed with.

Although Yang Ming didn’t say it out directly, reading between the lines, for Guo Jianchao to get to this stage, Yang Ming must have an inseparable relationship with him. Manager Liu wasn’t a fool. How could he not hear it?

Yang Ming already had plans to step out from the shadow, so he didn’t want to hide it.

Chen Mengyan thought that there would be a fierce battle. She didn’t expect the matter to be solved so easily. After a few words from Yang Ming, Song Ran’s boyfriend was shooed away.

Although she didn’t know why, she felt respected. Who doesn’t want her man to be strong?

The contract was signed quickly. As Yang Ming left, he patted Li Dagang’s shoulder and said to Manager Liu, “This is my buddy from high school. I might need to trouble Manager Liu to take care of him.”

“Of course!” Manager Liu promised enthusiastically, “No problem!”

Yang Ming wanted Li Dagang to learn more, but the position of a salesman wasn’t enough to experience matters from higher up, so Yang Ming’s words before he left had promoted Li Dagang’s position.

Manager Liu couldn’t easily offend people like Yang Ming. Anyway, he had wanted to promote a deputy manager all along, so he did Yang Ming a favor. Of course, this would be the latter part of the story.

Yang Ming paid directly with his credit card and obtained the key. The Sun Moon Pavilion would belong to Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan after the certificate of property ownership passed to them.

When Manager Liu asked who should be written as the owner in the certificate of property ownership, Yang Ming said without thinking, "Write Chen Mengyan."

This made Chen Mengyan's heart sweeter than eating honey. Yang Ming actually wrote her name for such a luxurious house. The meaning behind it was apparent without the need to mention it.

The key was handed over to Chen Mengyan, and Chen Mengyan smiled as she carefully took it.

"Mengyan, I will buy you a car in a few days. Although it isn't far from the school, it will still take half an hour to walk." Yang Ming looked at the terrain of the villa, which was far from the entrance to the community. "It's inconvenient to not have a car to travel back and forth."

"Buy me a car?" Chen Mengyan was caught off guard. She didn't understand what happened to Yang Ming today. Yang Ming bought a house for her and now bought a car for her. This made her somewhat afraid to accept it.

"Why? What's the problem?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming, what happened to you today? You bought me a house and then a car. Did you do something sorry to me?" Chen Mengyan asked with some doubts.

"Sweat!" Yang Ming broke into a sweat as he spoke, "I did actually do something sorry to you, but you already knew of it beforehand! I bought a house. Isn't it for Zhou Jiajia to rest peacefully? I bought a car for you because I felt it is a little more convenient... The two matters just happened together coincidentally!"

Chen Mengyan thought for a moment. That is really the case. Is there a shortage of sorry things Yang Ming did to me? It is just that I have forgiven him. He didn't need to use this to please me. So she nodded and believed Yang Ming's explanation.

"So, what car do you want to buy?" Chen Mengyan was also moved.

"You choose what you like. We will buy what you like." Yang Ming was alright with it and he didn't care about the price.

"That is good. I will go home and browse online." Chen Mengyan nodded.

After buying a house, then they needed to add furniture. Although furniture also came with the villa, it was necessary to add some more according to personal preferences. Yang Ming specially asked Mother Zhou to copy Zhou Jiajia's original bedroom. A familiar environment was always better.

After doing this, the days of the Shu Ya's concert were approaching as well...

Chapter 693: Pickup at the Airport

If one person was successful, the people that were related to him became powerful together.

Yang Ming had this feeling now. He was arrogant most of the time, but his own men were all self-righteous. Their relatives and friends were even more like this.

Guo Jianchao might think that he was a bad*ss, but he couldn't be a bad*ss everywhere he went. But Guo Jianchao's girlfriend felt that she was very great. She always had a feeling of superiority.

This phenomenon had existed since ancient times. The eunuchs around the emperor were not necessarily powerful in the palace, but their relatives could rule at their own place. Yang Ming could restrain his own men, but he couldn't restrain their families and friends. This was a troublesome matter.

However, there was no better solution. He could only increase the strength of the restraint. Yang Ming wanted to find an opportunity to talk to Bao Sanli. Although Song Jiang's underworld didn't do anything too unusual, if the underworld's friends and families were all pretentious, it would be a bit disturbing. In this way, it would inevitably be tackled by the police.

He didn't think about these troublesome matters first, because the more busy matters were in front of him. That was, Shu Ya's concert would be held soon. As the organizers, Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group and Ming Yang Entertainment were busy.

Originally, these were not related to Yang Ming. Yang Ming didn't need to interfere with it, but Yang Ming had to find Shu Ya for something else. One reason was to ask about the ring. The other was to tell her not to speak of the previous incident.

Yang Ming wasn't a particularly ruthless person, but if Shu Ya really threatened his safety, then Yang Ming would be in a dilemma.

No one felt there was anything wrong with Yang Ming going to pick up the passengers from the plane on behalf of the Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group. Both Yang Dahai and Feng Wanjiang were old, and they weren't interested in celebrities. The concert was entirely for the sake of increasing the publicity of the company.

On the other hand, Wang Jinde liked Shu Ya very much, so he accompanied Yang Ming for the pickup. Wang Jinde knew that Yang Ming's identity wasn't normal, so he was more respectful to Yang Ming than to Yang Dahai.

The people who went with Yang Ming included Hou Zhenhan of Ming Yang Entertainment. Originally, Hou Zhenhan could choose not to attend it, but since he heard that Yang Ming was going, he had to follow naturally.

Although Shu Ya was a popular celebrity, it was not necessary for the CEO to personally welcome her. Hou Zhenhan came because of Yang Ming.

Donghai International Airport. A Boeing Sky Dream Bus that flew directly from Hong Kong landed slowly and docked at the edge of the airport.

The first-class coach had been booked by Shu Ya and her crew. Those that came along this time included the accompanying staff, sound engineers, lighting engineers and so on.

Of course, the flight that Shu Ya took was confidential. The first-class and economy class areas were isolated, so no passengers found out that a popular celebrity took the same plane as them.

Yang Ming, Hou Zhenhan, Wang Jinde, and the security personnel of the Ming Yan Security Company who were responsible for protecting Shu Ya's safety were standing at the first-class exit.

Not long after, a crew member slowly walked out from the first-class exit. At a glance, Yang Ming saw Shu Ya wearing big sunglasses. Around her, there were four bodyguards protecting her safety.

The person in front of her was a woman in her thirties who took the lead to go to Yang Ming and Hou Zhenhan to say, "Hi, I'm Miss Shu's agent. My surname is Xu. Are you guys the people from Ming Yang Company?"

"Hi, Miss Xu, I'm Hou Zhenhan, the CEO of Ming Yang Entertainment. This is Wang Jinde, the chairman's assistant of Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group." Hou Zhenhan didn't introduce Yang Ming, because Yang Ming didn't have any orders beforehand. He didn't dare to introduce him casually.

Miss Xu was obviously shocked. She didn't expect that her crew would receive such a high-standard reception – a CEO, an assistant to the chairman! Normally, the pick-up from the company was usually the company's general staff. Sending a department manager was already showing respect, but she didn't expect that two big shots would come!

Miss Xu wasn't very clear about the strength of Ming Yang Entertainment, but the name of this Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group was famous in Hong Kong! It was the first in China to cooperate with Europe's famous helicopter manufacturing company and automobile manufacturing companies.

The background and strength of this Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group could be imagined. However, since this entertainment company was also called Ming Yang, it meant that the two companies likely belonged to the same parent company.

Miss Xu wasn't very familiar with the composition and structure of a company in the mainland, but the big boss of Ming Yang was definitely an extraordinary person.

Ms. Xu shook hands carefully with a sign of worry with Hou Zhenhan and Wang Jinde, and then she reached out to Yang Ming with a look of confusion. "Hi, may I ask who you are..."

"Hi, Miss Xu. My name is Yang Ming." Yang Ming said very generously, but he didn't say what he was doing here.

"Hi, Mr. Yang..." Miss Xu was feeling even more curious. Who is this young man? Could it be that he is the kind of playboy who wanted to take the opportunity to get to know Shu Ya?

One couldn't blame Miss Xu for thinking as such, because these incidents had happened before. When they had concerts in other cities, some local dignitaries' sons would find the organizers so that they could get close to Shu Ya in order to have a taste of her beauty.

However, Shu Ya ignored them. After all, Shu Ya was a celebrity in Hong Kong. People who knew the insider were roughly aware of Shu Ya's background. They dared not go too far.

After shaking hands, Shu Ya and other people walked out accordingly. When Shu Ya saw Yang Ming, she was obviously shocked. She opened her mouth, and the words “Yang Ming” were nearly uttered from her mouth.

Yang Ming didn’t know Shu Ya’s real thoughts. When he saw Shu Ya’s peculiar look, Yang Ming thought that she saw him and thought of the incident on the Alice. So he smiled at her mysteriously and made a “keep quiet” gesture.

Shu Ya saw Yang Ming’s gesture, but she nodded obediently and then walked over there.

“Miss Shu, let me introduce you. This is Hou Zhenhan of Ming Yang Entertainment – President Hou. This is the chairman’s assistant of Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group, Wang Jinde...” When Miss Xu was going to introduce Yang Ming, she hesitated for in a moment. She was disdained by this kind of playboy but she also understood that in someone else’s territory, she needed to be respectful. So she said, “This is Yang Ming, Mr. Yang.”

“Hi, President Hou, Assistant Wang.” Shu Ya nodded to Hou Zhenhan and Wang Jinde and then reached out to Yang Ming. She smiled and said, “Hi, Mr. Yang Ming.”

“Hi...” Yang Ming frowned. What is Shu Ya doing? I asked her to pretend not to know me. But now she is great. She didn’t shake hands with the others, but she wants to shake hands with me?

It can’t be that she is afraid that I will assassinate her, right? Yang Ming thought so, but his facial expressions didn’t change. He politely reached out and shook hands with Shu Ya, and then he quickly released his hand.

Even Miss Xu who was next to her was stunned. Shu Ya always ignored these playboys who pursued her let alone getting into physical contact like shaking hands with them. She was even unwilling to talk to them.

How did she know that for Shu Ya and Yang Ming, shaking hands was normal to them? They used to hold hands!

“Everyone has worked hard. We have already booked the hotel. Let’s take a break and then we will discuss the specifics of the concert. Anyway, there are still three days until the concert. We aren’t in a rush.” Hou Zhenhan also noticed that Shu Ya’s crew was a little tired, so he suggested this.

“Miss Shu, what do you think?” Miss Xu naturally wanted to ask Shu Ya for advice.

“Well, then we will go to the hotel first.” Shu Ya wasn’t concerned about rest, but why Yang Ming would pick her up at the airport!

Is my guess true? Ming Yang Heavy Industry Group is a company of Yang Ming’s father, Yang Dahai? It seems that this possibility is very high, otherwise, Yang Ming wouldn’t be here.

When she was coming, Shu Ya’s mood was very excited along the way. After leaving Song Jiang for so many years, she finally set foot on this land again. Of course, these were not important. What made Shu Ya so excited was that on this trip to Song Jiang, she might be able to see the person she missed every single moment, her only lover.

Therefore, Shu Ya, who used to take a nap every time she went on a plane, didn't sleep for the first time. She felt uneasy on the plane like a child's first time on a plane.

This made Miss Xu, who was Shu Ya's manager, feel baffled. However, since Shu Ya didn't rest, she couldn't rest as well. She could only talk with Shu Ya. In this way, other staff members also felt inappropriate to rest alone which was why the crew was slightly tired after getting off the plane.

As she got off the plane, Shu Ya was still thinking, When can I see him? Shu Ya prayed in her heart that the first person she would see when she reached Song Jiang was him.

Chapter 694: In Shu Ya's Mind

Of course, Shu Ya was only thinking about it. She didn't really expect to see Yang Ming the moment she got off the plane. After all, her current identity and appearance were different compared to before. Yang Ming was unlikely to pay too much attention to her.

Even if Yang Ming was a fan of hers, it was impossible for him to come to the airport to welcome her. However, what surprised Shu Ya was that Yang Ming actually appeared! Shu Ya didn't know the reason Yang Ming why came, but it was obvious that Yang Ming didn't know her true identity.

Shu Ya thought that perhaps Yang Ming was here to represent Ming Yang.

Hou Zhenhan had already informed the airport beforehand. In order to ensure Shu Ya's safety, there were already many security guards from Ming Yang.

Shu Ya's group left the airport from a dedicated passageway and arrived at the outdoor parking lot. An extended version of the Q7 was parked there. Yang Ming developed a liking for the car ever since he saw it in Hong Kong. Hence, Yang Ming asked Hou Zhenhan to find some way to get one from a factory that modified cars in America.

Many people thought that extended cars were manufactured by their original factory. However, it wasn't true. In fact, many car manufacturers don't manufacture extended versions of their cars. These extended versions of cars were later produced in some professional car remodeling factories. Even within the country, there were some car repairing factories that could modify extended cars. For instance, the Lincoln limousine that was widely used by wedding companies were modified from smuggled second-hand Lincoln cars in some small workshops located in the southern coastal cities. The prices for these cars could range from 80,000 to 300,000 and they were said to be counterfeit cars as the prices were low to a certain extent.

However, Yang Ming's extended version of the Audi Q7 was different, as his car had undergone modifications from a professional car modification company. The modification involved careful calculations and designs by many engineers, hence, his car was far superior compared to those counterfeit cars in terms of performance and safety.

Moreover, although this Q7 was a modified car, it passed a full set of inspection procedures that were specified by the original manufacturer which was different from those illegal cars.

With Yang Ming's consent, Hou Zhenhan brought out the extended Q7 to show that they valued the concert. For usual cases, they would only use the extended Hummer or the Rolls Royce Phantom. Without Yang Ming's instructions, no one could touch this Q7.

"Miss Shu, Miss Xu, please get in the car" Hou Zhenhan came to the side of the Q7. The driver who had been waiting in the car quickly opened the automatic door.

Shu Ya frowned. She just saw Yang Ming open the BMW X5's anti-theft lock by using the remote control in his hand. From there she knew that Yang Ming drove here by himself and he wouldn't be taking the same car as her, so she was slightly disappointed.

"Miss Shu, is this car too eye-catching?" Miss Xu hesitated and said, "Those reporters must have gotten the news of your visit to Song Jiang. The moment we leave the airport, those reporters would inevitably follow us."

Shu Ya nodded after hearing it. This extended version of Q7 was indeed too eye-catching. If the reporters didn't doze off, they would definitely follow to see what happened... *Hm? Eye-catching?* Shu Ya suddenly had an idea and said inadvertently, "Then I will take Mr. Yang's car. Sister Xu, you can sit in this Q7 and if a reporter catches up, you can explain."

"That..." Miss Xu was a little reluctant when she heard Shu Ya saying she wanted to take a ride in Yang Ming's car. Her first impression of Yang Ming wasn't great and she took him for someone who had ulterior motives for Shu Ya. So she asked, "Would you let the bodyguard follow you?"

"Why, Miss Xu, are you afraid that I pose a threat to Miss Shu Ya?" Yang Ming was pleased to hear that Shu Ya was going to take his car. He had to address what happened with her on the Alice last time. Something like this could never be spoken of. Therefore, for Yang Ming, Shu Ya was still very welcomed. However, Yang Ming couldn't say anything if there were other people! Thus, his face immediately became gloomy.

Yang Ming's sentence came off a bit cold. Miss Xu was still uncertain regarding Yang Ming's identity, and she was afraid to offend him. For her, Yang Ming's question was very hard to answer. If she answered that she was afraid, then Yang Ming would be completely offended. If she said that she wasn't afraid, she could no longer ask the bodyguard to follow them! So for a short moment, Miss Xu really didn't know how to answer it.

"Sister Xu, I don't need a bodyguard. I'm not a national leader or anything. Why would I need a bodyguard!?" Shu Ya smiled and said, "Okay, it's settled."

"Okay." Miss Xu was also helpless. Since Shu Ya said so, she had no other way. If she were to continue, it would sound like she was targeting Yang Ming. Since Miss Xu had been a manager for so many years, she also understood that companies that were capable of holding concerts must be rather remarkable. Even if they were not locally strong companies, they were probably not far from it. People who could work together with these companies must come from a powerful household. It would be best to not offend them.

Yang Ming said calmly, "Miss Xu, if you are still worried, then forget it. I need to accompany my girlfriend to clean up our new house later, so I don't really have a lot of time."

Yang Ming's reply showed that he knew what Miss Xu was thinking, and pointed out clearly to Miss Xu that he already had a girlfriend, and their relationship was great. He wouldn't have any ulterior motives for Miss Xu's famous celebrity.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Miss Xu couldn't help but feel awkward and laughed. "Mr. Yang you must be joking. There's no way I would be worried. I'm just afraid you two will be bothered by the reporters... then I will leave it to Mr. Yang."

Shu Ya, on the other hand, was obviously shocked and lowered her head slightly. *He has a girlfriend now? Is this true?* Shu Ya's heart felt like it had been beaten by something heavy. The feeling of surprise from before became nothing all of a sudden and she was a little overwhelmed by all this.

Finally, she got to see the person that she had been missing and thinking about. However, he had already found a new love. Shu Ya would never expect something that could only be seen in movies to happen to her.

Although Shu Ya wasn't quite sure whether Yang Ming would wait for her, it was normal for people to be wishful, even if it seemed near impossible. There would be delusions before knowing the answer. Shu Ya was no exception. She was looking forward to the moment she met Yang Ming again.

On the Alice, Yang Ming reappeared like a god, and the flame of love that Shu Ya had hidden in her heart had been completely reignited! However, just now for a short moment, Shu Ya's heart tightened all of a sudden.

However, Shu Ya was no longer the immature young girl she once was as she had seen on countless occasions. So, she quickly calmed her feelings down and said as if nothing happened, "Let's go."

"Go ahead, Miss Shu." Yang Ming made an inviting gesture and opened the door to the BMW's passenger seat.

The other staff members followed Miss Xu and enter the extended Audi Q7. As for Shu Ya's bodyguards, they took the King Long Bus that was parked behind along with Ming Yang's security guards.

After all this, Shu Ya managed to think it through and returned to her normal state. *Why am I so determined to set the first stop of my concert tour at Song Jiang? Isn't it for Yang Ming!?*

Moreover, she had already prepared for the worst possible outcome. *Even if Yang Ming does have a girlfriend, what about it? Was I not his girlfriend in the past?. This doesn't necessarily mean I can't compete at all.*

Moreover, Shu Ya had already confirmed her own feelings. She loved Yang Ming and it never changed after so many years, which also meant that it won't change anymore. So, no matter what, Shu Ya wouldn't give up.

Besides, she was technically a very famous celebrity right now. She had faith that she wouldn't lose.

"So... Your name is Yang Ming." After Shu Ya got in the car, she smiled calmly. In a short moment, she already had a plan in her heart.

"Miss Shu, have we met before?" Yang Ming asked this question in a plain tone. However, it actually contained many meanings. He was hinting to Shu Ya that they had not seen each other before, he had never been on the Alice and she also did not see anything.

Shu Ya thought to herself. *There's no way we never met before, right? We used to see each other every day!* However, she also understood Yang Ming's meaning and said, "Probably not. I just think that Mr. Yang looks familiar."

"Don't call me Mr. Yang. It feels kind of awkward. You can just call me Yang Ming." Yang Ming said with satisfaction.

"Okay, then I will call you Yang Ming. Don't call me Miss Shu. You can just call me Shu Ya..." Shu Ya paused and continued, "Or you can call me Little Ya."

"Little Ya..." Yang Ming's hand that was holding the steering wheel jerked violently for a short moment. After that, his expression was a little strange and said, "I think it is better if I call you Shu Ya. Calling you Little Ya is a little weird and I'm not used to it."

"Why?" Looking at Yang Ming's expression, Shu Ya's heart tightened because he used to call her Little Ya.

Chapter 695: Conflicted Mood

"Nothing," Yang Ming shook his head in a self-deprecating manner. "You don't understand what these two words mean to me..."

"Ah ..." Shu Ya was shocked and a sense of happiness crept into her heart. *Could it be... he hasn't forgotten me?* Shu Ya was excited and she was about to probe again, but a caller's ringtone came in.

"I'm sorry. I have a call..." Yang Ming smiled. He picked up the Bluetooth headset, put it on, and then pressed the answer button. "Hello."

"Yang Ming, where are you?" Chen Mengyan's voice came from the phone.

"Hehe, it's Mengyan. I'm outside doing something. Why? Is there something the matter?" Yang Ming asked.

"Do you know about Shu Ya holding a concert in Song Jiang?" Chen Mengyan said, "I heard that Uncle Yang's group is hosting the concert."

"That is right..." Yang Ming glanced at Shu Ya next to him and said, "Why? Do you want me to ask for an autograph for you?"

"If there are signed CDs, then help me get one, hehe ." Chen Mengyan smiled craftily and said, "I just wanted you to get two tickets for the concert. I didn't expect that you still can get signed CDs!"

"No problem. It's on me," said Yang Ming. "I will call you again tonight."

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming smiled at Shu Ya and said, "My girlfriend is your fan. She wants me to help her get your autographed CD."

As for the tickets to the concert, Ming Yang Group was the organizer. Naturally, he could get as many as he wanted. Even VIP tickets wouldn't be a problem.

" Ah !" Shu Ya heard that Yang Ming was calling her girlfriend. She felt quite uncomfortable deep down in her heart and she was a little lost.

"What's wrong? Don't you want to give it to me?" When Yang Ming saw that Shu Ya didn't respond, he was annoyed. He thought that she wasn't willing to give it to him. *At least, I saved your life, right? Why is it so difficult for you to give me a signed CD?*

"No... not..." Shu Ya regained her consciousness and smiled very unnaturally. "Of course, I can... I will give it to you right now..."

Shu Ya had quite a number of social interactions every day. There were many people who asked a request similar to Yang Ming's, so Shu Ya usually brought a few signed CDs in the bag.

As the conversation proceeded, Shu Ya opened her handbag and took out some of the latest albums from it.

"You have so many of them." Yang Ming glanced at the albums in Shu Ya's hands, and then took them all. He said, "Give me all of them. Probably, there will be a lot of people who would want a CD from me."

" Ugh ..." Shu Ya didn't think that Yang Ming was so overbearing. All of a sudden, he took them all for himself! However, she didn't say anything but shook her head helplessly. "Okay..."

Yang Ming was a little annoyed at Shu Ya for not talking so he took a little revenge. He felt that he should be strong against Shu Ya, and it would be best for her to be afraid of him. In this way, she wouldn't dare to say anything about what she saw on the Alice.

Shu Ya had just heard Yang Ming say that the words "Little Ya" were important to him. She felt excited. She almost couldn't wait to tell Yang Ming that she was actually that person.

However, a call from Yang Ming completely dispelled her thoughts! She was scared. It seemed that Yang Ming had a good relationship with his current girlfriend. Even if I told him the truth, would he accept me?

Having an important position in my heart and getting acceptance or not are two completely different concepts. Perhaps, I had become an indelible memory in his heart, but that was just a memory.

After all, the matter had been so long. Not everyone was as attached as she! Shu Ya wasn't sure, and she was unwilling to try!

It was because her true identity was her only trump card now! If her trump card lost its effect, she would lose everything! She was scared, really scared. She was afraid that after her true identity was revealed to Yang Ming, if Yang Ming still didn't accept her, then she really had no chance!

Therefore, this life-saving straw was more or less the last resort. If it was not the most critical moment, Shu Ya would never use it!

In contrast, Shu Ya felt that if she relied on her identity as a celebrity and had condescended to get in contact with him and if that worked, she would naturally build a new relationship. If it was impossible, then she would reveal her true identity.

After having a plan, Shu Ya's expression returned to normal. *Hmph, even though my current appearance isn't as beautiful as I used to be, I'm also outstanding. I don't think that with my celebrity identity I will fail in pursuing you.*

Of course, this was just the inspiration Shu Ya came up with to cheer herself up. Would it be successful? Shu Ya's heart was still fluttering.

"Shu Ya, are you tired today? Then, you should go back to the hotel and take a rest. I will look for you another day since I have something I need from you." Yang Ming noticed that they were approaching the hotel, so he spoke.

"What... what is the matter..." Shu Ya was shocked.

Yang Ming hesitated. The matter he wanted to ask couldn't be explained in just a few moments, so Yang Ming was going to find another time to talk about it in detail. Moreover, he didn't want to reveal anything in advance that would alert Shu Ya!

Yang Ming's instinct told himself that there should be some connection between Shu Ya and Su Ya, but Yang Ming couldn't find a clue.

"Life is really simple, but we insist on making it complicated.." Yang Ming faintly warned, "I hope that Miss Shu remembers what you said before. I don't want to see any news that a celebrity passed away in the newspaper one day."

"... Oh " Although Yang Ming's words were stern, Shu Ya didn't know why she wasn't afraid. However, in order to cooperate with Yang Ming, she still nodded in fear and trepidation.

Shu Ya thought to herself. *Am I stupid? If I tell others about that incident and something happens to you, what would I do?*

Sure enough, it was exactly as Miss Xu expected. Once the extended Audi Q7 left the airport, it was followed by reporters. Yang Ming's BMW X5 wasn't noticed.

Although the BMW X5 was also a famous car, in Song Jiang, Yang Ming was not the only one to have such a car. There were more people so the reporters wouldn't pay attention to such a car.

The car was parked in the underground parking lot of Tavern Heaven on Earth, and immediately a group of Ming Yang company bodyguards came to meet them. It was Yang Ming's own territory. Those reporters simply couldn't get in, so there was no need to be afraid that Shu Ya would be seen by others.

"Shu Ya, do you want to take a break first, or you want to wait for Miss Xu?" asked Yang Ming.

"I... will wait for them first." Shu Ya naturally hoped to stay with Yang Ming longer.

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded and picked up a CD that Shu Ya gave him and put it in the CD player in the car. Yang Ming didn't get out of the car and those bodyguards naturally wouldn't say anything.

The car's audio started playing Shu Ya's sad song...

... I remember you had your name carved on it ... you put it in my hands ... our hearts are connected together ...

(Author notes: These lyrics were written for me by a group of readers. The Fisherman isn't good at these things.)

Yang Ming frowned. He appeared in a daze and lost in thought. When Yang Ming first listened to this song, he had a feeling of déjà vu, but after his mother entered the house, he was distracted from this matter, so Yang Ming didn't quite remember.

Now, once again when Yang Ming heard this song, his thoughts were immediately drawn to the lyrics.

Shu Ya, who was by his side, was also in a daze. Every time she heard or sang this song, she would remember her past and remember the ring that she sold.

I am really stupid. I knew that I can't forget him and yet I made those unnecessary attempts. Great! Now I don't even know who bought this ring. If I wanted to find it, it would be even harder.

In fact, with Shu Ya's influence, she believed that she only needed to hold a press conference and declare that she had regretted selling the ring. Perhaps the person who bought the ring would contact her.

However, Shu Ya wasn't sure because the person who bought the ring had never appeared. Therefore, he shouldn't be the kind of person who wanted to please her. So Shu Ya didn't do that.

The two people who were buried their own thoughts were listening to the song quietly. Because Shu Ya was already very familiar with this song, she didn't dwell into it as deep as Yang Ming. Shu Ya noticed from the corner of her eyes that Yang Ming was listening with focus. She was somewhat delighted hoping that Yang Ming would notice something from the lyrics.

However, Shu Ya was scared. She was afraid that Yang Ming really heard something and asked her the whereabouts of the ring. Shu Ya didn't know what to do.

After listening for a while, Yang Ming suddenly looked up and stared at Shu Ya, trying to discern something from her face.

The lyrics of the song was too much like Yang Ming and Su Ya, so he was even more convinced that Shu Ya must have a certain connection with Su Ya. However, the ability to peek into thoughts didn't activate this time.

Yang Ming opened the CD case. He took the insert out and read it. When he saw that the author of the lyrics was Shu Ya, he immediately asked, "Did you write the lyrics of this song?"

Chapter 696: The New Neighbor

"Yeah, what about it?" Shu Ya didn't look unnatural on her face, but her heart was very excited. *He finally noticed it!*

"The things written in here, is it true?" Yang Ming asked casually.

"Maybe, maybe not." Shu Ya smiled and didn't answer this question. Instead, she asked, "The world is so big. Who knows? Even if you see it in a movie, the movie will state that it is purely coincidence! In other words, there are still many coincidences in the world."

Yang Ming nodded. He was a little nervous. He simply picked up a pack of cigarettes that was thrown in a cupholder. He pulled out one. Just as he was about to light it, he stopped instead. He turned around and asked Shu Ya, "Do you mind that I smoke?"

"No... I don't mind..." Although Shu Ya didn't hate the smell of smoke, no one dared to smoke in front of her usually. Yang Ming was obviously an exception. *When did he learn to smoke?*

Yang Ming lit the cigarette in his hand and took a deep breath. Then he said, "You are right. There are many coincidences in the world..."

Even so, Yang Ming didn't believe that the ring was a coincidence. However, at this time, Yang Ming didn't reveal anything, he just didn't want Shu Ya to have any precautions in advance.

Not long after, Hou Zhenhan also arrived there. Miss Xu and the crew walked out from the extended Audi Q7.

"I... am going out..." Shu Ya didn't stay long enough, but there was no reason to stay. She hesitated, and took a card from the bag and handed it to Yang Ming, "This is my... private phone number. If you have something, call me."

Yang Ming glanced at Shu Ya, but he didn't find any clues. Since before, Yang Ming discovered that Shu Ya was somewhat restrained in front of him. Yang Ming wasn't clear about the reason. Perhaps, it was because of the thing on the Alice, so Yang Ming didn't think much of it.

Although Ming Yang Entertainment was the organizer, Yang Ming could easily contact Shu Ya. That was only because he was able to contact Shu Ya's manager, Miss Xu. If there was any matter, he would look for Shu Ya through Miss Xu. Generally, the private phone numbers of celebrities wouldn't be easily disclosed.

Yang Ming took the business card and nodded slightly. Shu Ya had no reason to stay, so she got out of the car reluctantly.

"Miss Shu, are you okay?" Miss Xu asked with some concern.

Yang Ming was feeling funny about Miss Xu being so nervous. But it was no wonder that she would feel that way, she naturally had to consider Shu Ya's well-being as a manager.

"Of course, I'm fine." Shu Ya said with a smile. "As for you, were you entangled by the reporters?"

"Hehe, yeah, but those reporters saw that you were not in the car, so they had to give up." Miss Xu said.

“So that’s it. Miss Shu, Miss Xu, you guys just got off the plane. Just have a good rest today. Tomorrow, I will send someone to discuss with you the details of the concert,” said Hou Zhenhan.

“Okay.” Miss Xu nodded and said, “Sorry for the trouble.”

The waiters at Tavern Heaven on Earth had been instructed to keep a low profile for Shu Ya’s happenings. Hou Zhenhan had strictly ordered them. All the waiters were not allowed to simply trouble Su Ya. They were not allowed to ask for her autograph and take photos, otherwise, they would be fired.

As for Shu Ya and her crew, their rooms were arranged on the top floor of the Tavern Heaven on Earth, so they weren’t disturbed by the other guests.

After parting with Shu Ya, Yang Ming turned and asked Hou Zhenhan, “Do you still have tickets for the concert?”

Because the tickets for the concert were not sold at the door, the tickets had already been selling one month in advance. Especially for a distinguished celebrity like Shu Ya, the tickets had been sold out half a month ago.

“Of course, there are still VIP seats. I will send them to you tomorrow.” Hou Zhenhan said, “Brother Yang, how many tickets do you want?”

“Give me two first. I don’t know if there are other people who want to get any from me.” Yang Ming referred to Zhang Bing and the others.

“Well, there are not many VIP seats, but there are a lot of reservations for the ordinary seats.” Hou Zhenhan said.

“That’s great! Call me when you are sending the tickets tomorrow.” After getting out of the hotel, Yang Ming drove to the newly bought villa.

Although it had been furnished, it was hard to fit everyone’s requirements. Everyone has their own habits. Even a decorated house must require some changes according to their own habits and characteristics of life.

After Yang Ming got the villa’s key, he and Chen Mengyan found a professional interior design company and redesigned the interior of the villa. Of course, the two made some key suggestions according to their own preferences.

Because time was getting short, Yang Ming asked the design company to work overtime as much as possible. Two groups of workers worked day and night in turn. The business manager who was responsible for the project didn’t like it very much because the labor at night was much more expensive. After all, who wants to work overnight?

However, under the influence of Yang Ming’s powerful money, the business manager was immediately flattered. Yang Ming gave enough money to pay for the extra labor expenses.

“How is it, master?” Yang Ming asked the person in charge of the renovation team after entering the house.

"Little boss, you come finally... This work isn't easy!" The head of the renovation team said to Yang Ming with a bitter face.

The person in charge was a man in his thirties. His look was savvy. He was a sensible person in the industry at first glance.

"Isn't easy? I have paid you enough money. Why isn't it easy?" Yang Ming frowned. "I didn't change a lot of places either. You, this professional design company, don't want to work, right?"

"Little boss, this isn't the case... The work is easy. It's mainly because the neighbors are unwilling!" said the person in charge. "They came to the door last night, and wanted us to keep the noise down."

"Neighbor? Where is the neighbor here?" Yang Ming was stunned. He thought, *This lie is really not reliable. Only I bought a villa unit here. Where is the neighbor next to it?*

"Next door..." The person in charge still wanted to say something... Yang Ming waved his hand and interrupted him.

"Forget it. Do it well, and if you do it well and finish ahead of time, I won't treat you badly." Yang Ming said this and threw the remaining half of the Chinese cigarette pack to the person in charge.

The person in charge laughed and took the cigarettes. He took out one and smelled it, and then he tucked it on top of his ear. Then he said, "You are right. Since the little boss is so forthright, then we will work hard as well!"

He also knew that Yang Ming was very generous. He could buy such a big villa. Could he be an ordinary person? So when he heard Yang Ming said that as long as they did well and fast, there would be a bonus. So, he was immediately motivated.

Yang Ming randomly inspected the renovation progress. The progress was basically satisfactory. In terms of materials, Yang Ming used special environmentally friendly materials which were non-toxic and non-polluting so he could be immediately accommodated after the renovation.

Shortly after Yang Ming's car left, a black Lamborghini sports car drove into another villa next to Yang Ming's villa. A beautiful girl in a black outfit came out from the car. She frowned and looked at the Sun Moon Pavilion, the source of the sounds of renovation. She shook her head.

"This neighbor is really disturbing... This villa is obviously decorated. Why does he need to renovate again? The renovation is even going on day and night. He doesn't want to let me sleep, right?" The girl slightly frowned. She thought, *I don't know what kind of person this neighbor is, but people like him who are so overbearing must be hard to get along with. If it is too annoying, I will ask my men to trouble him.*

Yang Ming naturally didn't know about the existence of the neighbor that the person in charge talked about. At this moment, she was thinking about troubling him! Yang Ming thought that this was just fabricated by the person in charge, and wanted to use more excuses to get more money.

Little Dorsk, before he started to make a move, he investigated Shu Ya's background in advance. In Hong Kong, Shu Haikuo was a powerful person. He had many connections with the underworld in Hong Kong. It was said that an underworld organization had been supporting him.

He wanted to use Shu Ya as a breakthrough to his father's death. He had to use some coercion in order to find some clues from her mouth. But in Hong Kong, he really didn't dare to do it. After all, that was Shu Haikuo's territory. In the end, he might suffer a loss and not be able to achieve the objective he wanted. He might put himself in a dangerous situation!

After all, Little Dorsk wasn't a good citizen. Although he didn't do any drug-related business, he was a character in the underworld who was listed in the Interpol's database. How could a person who runs a casino be good?

So Little Dorsk waited for a suitable opportunity. When he saw the news that Shu Ya was going to have a concert tour in the newspaper, he was happy!

One had to say that this was a good opportunity! As long as she wasn't in Hong Kong, not in the territory of Shu Haikuo, Little Dorsk still had the chance. Although there were bodyguards protecting Shu Ya on the way to the concert, it was much worse in Hong Kong.

After gathering the manpower, and everything was ready, Little Dorsk and his group of people took the plane to Donghai. It was no wonder that Little Dorsk was putting so much emphasis on this. That was more than tens of billions of euros!

Chapter 697: Doubt

However, Little Dorsk didn't waste this trip indeed. He actually found some clues. However, unfortunately, there was an old saying:

The wages of avarice was death. If Little Dorsk stayed in his own territory and no longer had any inordinate ambitions, he would've lived a happy life. However, he chose a path of no return.

However, Little Dorsk didn't think so. He felt that he had the ability to deal with a celebrity. Confidence was a good thing, but blind self-confidence wasn't so good.

Recently, Yang Ming was quite busy, but fortunately, Zhang Bing was there to manage the jewelry company. However, at this critical moment, there was unfortunate news that Zhang Bing was beaten up!

Yang Ming was a bit stunned by this news. *Zhang Bing is now also a boss. How could he simply be beaten up?*

Zhao Sisi was the one who called. Yang Ming immediately realized that the matters were not simple, otherwise, Zhang Bing would have called him personally.

"How is Zhang Bing? What the hell is going on?" Yang Ming asked quickly.

"I don't know. This morning, Zhang Bing and I were recruiting people for the company. A group of people rushed in with iron rods all of a sudden. They didn't say anything but made a huge mess. Zhang

Bing went to dissuade them, but they beat him up with the iron rods!" Zhao Sisi's voice was a bit stunned. "Now we are at First People's Hospital of Song Jiang City. Are you coming?"

"En, I'm going now." Yang Ming frowned. "Is Zhang Bing's injury serious?"

"Both his arms are broken. All of his other injuries were superficial wounds. However, he can't take care of himself for a while..." Zhao Sisi said sadly.

"I got it. Wait for me. I will rush over now." Yang Ming said and hung up.

Zhang Bing was beaten up? Bao Sanli had already been notified about the jewelry company. People from the underworld should know the company's background. No one would want to provoke the company. However, Yang Ming still called Bao Sanli.

"Baozi, this is Yang Ming," said Yang Ming.

"Brother Yang, do you have any orders?" In the past, Yang Ming always called Hou Zhenhan directly if something happened. But recently, Yang Ming gradually started using Bao Sanli, so Bao Sanli naturally humbled himself.

"Liu Weishan Jewelry Company, my company, was vandalized. Help me ask around to find out who did this." Yang Ming commanded.

"It was vandalized?" Bao Sanli was stunned. "How come? I have already told the people below. They have warned the nearby gangsters and strictly prohibited them from going to cause trouble."

"Both of Zhang Bing's arms are broken!" Yang Ming said with a bit of anger, "Baozi, investigate it now. Then call me."

"Okay, Brother Yang." Bao Sanli quickly promised.

Therefore, the entire underworld of Song Jiang was dispatched. It couldn't be denied that sometimes the underworld worked faster than the police. The police must follow procedures, but the underworld was unscrupulous.

All the little punks on the business street were brought together, and Bao Sanli personally asked, "When Liu Weishan Jewelry Company was vandalized this morning, who was nearby?"

"Brother Bao... I know. I was nearby..." A little punk replied and raised his hand excitedly. He was personally summoned by Brother Bao. This glory wasn't small.

"Talk. I will reward generously those who provide valuable clues!" Bao Sanli said quickly.

"Yes!" said the little punk. "A group of black-shirted men came in a big modern van. I paid attention to these people because I'm also from the underworld. I thought it was the people of Song Jiang's underworld. But thinking about it, that was not right. The boss had explained it to us. Do not find trouble with Liu Weishan Jewelry! I felt that something was wrong, so I carefully watched these people and found that they were all fresh faces. I've never seen them before. I think they aren't local people in Song Jiang."

"Was the license plate number recorded?" Bao Sanli's heart was tight. *Could it be someone from the outside?*

"I've recorded it. It was a Donghai license plate. The license plate number was AQ7431." The little punk reported.

"Give out the order. Go find this car right away!" Bao Sanli told the followers around him, "Moreover, find someone to check the information on this car."

At the moment, Yang Ming was chatting with Fang Tian at Fang Tian's place. After calling Bao Sanli, he told Fang Tian something and hurried out the door. He met Dong Jun head on.

"Brother!" Yang Ming was polite even if he was in a hurry. He quickly stopped and said, "I haven't seen you for a long time."

" *Ha* , Yang Ming, you're here too!" Dong Jun smiled. "That's great! We should catch up in the evening!"

Since Fang Tian was released from the detention center, Dong Jun hadn't been arrested by the police. Thinking about it, his previous mistakes were intentional. His purpose was to visit Fang Tian in the detention center.

Yang Ming was enlightened, with the skills of Fang Tian, the chances of being caught by the police were minuscule. It turned out to be the case. However, Dong Jun's old habits hadn't changed. He was still a chivalrous thief. He not only funded a number of widowed elderly people but also provided for many children who were out of school.

A few days ago, he also donated a lot of money to the disaster area.

"Brother Dong, I have an urgent matter today. Another day maybe." Yang Ming was worried about Zhang Bing's condition, how could he have a drink to catch up?

" *Oh* ? So urgent?" Dong Jun was stunned.

"One of my good buddies was beaten up. Now he's in the hospital. I have to rush there as soon as possible," said Yang Ming. This wasn't a secret, so Yang Ming didn't hide anything from Dong Jun.

"Let's go. Take my car. My car is faster!" Dong Jun said, "I just happen to know someone in the First Hospital!"

" *En* ?" Yang Ming was slightly surprised before he continued, "Brother Dong, you have a car?"

" *Hehe* , I just bought it from Europe, a limited edition Ferrari!" Dong Jun said, "It has ample horsepower. Do you want to try it?"

"I'm not used to sports cars. You should drive." Yang Ming shook his head.

Looking at the luxury sports car parked not far from the door, Yang Ming was a bit puzzled. *Dong Jun actually spent a lot of money to buy a sports car? He used to be shabby!*

"This car was the last batch of the year. It is an extinct car with its manufacture discontinued," Dong Jun said to Yang Ming as he opened the door with the remote control.

“Oh.” Yang Ming wasn’t in the mood to study the value of this car. He was worried about Zhang Bing, so he just nodded perfunctorily.

The sports car didn’t fail its expectation as Dong Jun sped all the way. They quickly reached the First People’s Hospital of Song Jiang City.

Sure enough, as Dong Jun said, Dong Jun was very familiar with everyone, from the chairman to the head nurse. Yang Ming had long known that Dong Jun knew a wide range of people in Song Jiang, but he didn’t know that he had reached such a degree.

“Brother Dong, I realized that you’re really a bad*ss. You even know people from the First Hospital.” Yang Ming sincerely praised him.

” *Heh* , it isn’t just the First Hospital. The Second Hospital, the Third Hospital, the Fourth Hospital, and the Red Cross Hospital, I know them all.” Dong Jun said with pride.

Zhang Bing’s injury wasn’t serious. Both his broken arms were injured from defending himself in the attack. That was to say, these people’s target wasn’t Zhang Bing. Their purpose was to just vandalize the company. Zhang Bing wouldn’t have been hurt if he hadn’t tried to stop them.

This made Yang Ming even more baffled. He thought that Zhang Bing had offended someone when he was still starting up the company, but now it seemed that this wasn’t the case.

These people did not come after Zhang Bing. Were they after me? Yang Ming was unable to do anything. This feeling was far from encouraging. Yang Ming hadn’t felt this way for a long time.

All along, I had my enemies under my control, or the enemy was in the light, and I was in the dark. But now, my company was inexplicably vandalized, and I still don’t know why!

However, if these people were coming after me, why didn’t they look for me directly? Why find trouble with the jewelry company? If they were going after the company, who has the company offended?

Now, Yang Ming could only put his hope on Bao Sanli. Because, according to the memories of Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi, those people didn’t say anything at all, and they didn’t leave anything. They quickly left after they smashed the place!

Moreover, the things that were smashed were nothing valuable but some showcases and what not. It would only cost eight thousand yuan to repair it.

Yang Ming couldn’t understand what these people wanted. It didn’t seem like they wanted revenge or to retaliate against him, but it seemed more like it was to disgust him or to provoke him.

Seeing that Zhang Bing’s body wasn’t a big problem, Yang Ming was relieved. Yang Ming told him a few words and let him heal in peace.

However, it was time to find a helper for the company. Zhang Bing had fallen. Zhao Sisi would be too busy if she handled everything alone.

Chapter 698: A Chance Encounter at a Restaurant

All the way until the evening, Yang Ming hadn't received any valuable news. It wasn't that Bao Sanli didn't work hard. He had done his best. Yang Ming had not given him many tasks. This time, he had the opportunity, so he would definitely sharpen his mind and finish it.

However, even if Song Jiang was turned over, the modern van was nowhere to be found. Instead, he got information from the vehicle management office. This license plate was reported lost six months ago and the original car had been replaced. Moreover, the original model wasn't a modern van but a Toyota Hiace van.

Yang Ming didn't expect any clues from the license plate. After all, no one would drive his own car to commit a crime. Bao Sanli went to check it out simply because he didn't want to let go of the slightest possibility.

The modern van disappeared completely. No one knew the people in the van. This group of people and the van vanished from the face of the earth and was concealed quietly.

Or, they had left Song Jiang and there was no way to start looking for their whereabouts.

The trail was broken. Although Yang Ming was unwilling, he could only give up. He informed Bao Sanli to have a few people continue with the follow up of this event. The others would return to their respective positions, each performing their duties.

The incident was over but it left a knot in Yang Ming's heart. As long as Yang Ming couldn't figure out the truth of the incident, he would feel a little worried.

Originally, the jewelry company was a legitimate industry, so Yang Ming didn't think too much of it. But after this incident, Yang Ming had to add some additional manpower to protect the daily safety of the company.

Since Chen Mengyan already knew about Lin Zhiyun's matter, Yang Ming didn't have to avoid it anymore. It turned out that Lin Zhiyun had never come to the jewelry company to work because Yang Ming was afraid that Chen Mengyan would make a fuss after knowing it.

In fact, Yang Ming felt that he really owed Lin Zhiyun. After Chinese New Year, the number of times Yang Ming went to Lin Zhiyun's home was quite small.

Yang Ming looked at the time. It was only two o'clock in the afternoon. Yang Ming had been dealing with some of the after events at the jewelry company with Zhao Sisi. He had been busy until now and hadn't eaten yet.

Yang Ming stepped into Auntie Hong's "Popular Snacks." In the vicinity, the decent snack department was also here. Yang Ming sometimes didn't eat when he came to Fang Tian's house, so then he would settle his meal here.

Auntie Hong also knew that Yang Ming was Lin Zhiyun's boyfriend, so she treated Yang Ming enthusiastically every time he came.

"Little Yang, you are here. Come in and have a seat." Auntie Hong welcomed him warmly. "Do you want to sit in the private room?"

"I'm alone. Why do I need a private room?" Yang Ming was a bit puzzled. "It's fine to sit outside."

"That... *Ai ...*" Auntie Hong sighed and tried to speak but then stopped.

This made Yang Ming even more inexplicable. As Yang Ming entered the store, he simply found a table to sit down. He noticed there was a group of people drinking at another table just as he raised his head. Li Dadong was sitting among them.

Yang Ming thought for a while and understood Auntie Hong's intention. *She must be aware of my awkward encounter with Li Dadong. Hence, she pushed me into the private room as soon as I came in.*

However, since the encounter had already happened, Yang Ming couldn't pretend to not know him. Never mind that Yang Ming had spoken well with Li Dadong last time.

"Big Winter Melon [1]!" Yang Ming smiled and nodded to Li Dadong as he greeted him.

"Yang... Yang Ming..." Li Dadong was caught off guard as he replied in awkwardness. He didn't expect to meet Yang Ming here.

"Da Dongzi, who is he?" Asked another young man who was drinking with Li Dadong.

"A friend..." Li Dadong said vaguely.

"Come and drink together then?" Another man who was bold greeted Yang Ming.

"I will pass. I have an appointment. I need to go after the meal." Yang Ming said with some regrets. Before he came, he called Lin Zhiyun. Yang Ming said that he was a little hungry and he wanted to come over to eat. Since Lin Zhiyun had nothing to do, she replied to Yang Ming that she would meet him at the restaurant.

Now that Yang Ming encountered Li Dadong, he was thinking whether or not he should call Lin Zhiyun and ask her not to come. After all, it was awkward.

However, from another perspective, Yang Ming thought that Li Dadong had to face this matter sooner or later. It was absolutely impossible for Yang Ming to give up Lin Zhiyun, so there was no need to avoid anything. So Yang Ming dismissed the idea. He picked up the menu and ordered fried rice in addition to a small plate of sauced beef.

Lin Zhiyun's home was close to this place. As Yang Ming just put down the menu, Lin Zhiyun arrived swiftly. Perhaps Li Dadong also saw Lin Zhiyun, and he was afraid that it would be awkward, so he lowered his head. Lin Zhiyun didn't realize his presence at all.

"Yang Ming, why don't you go to my house to eat?" Lin Zhiyun was dissatisfied that Yang Ming came to eat at the restaurant despite being so close to her place.

"Aunty Shen isn't home. No one will prepare food for me even if I came. Also, even if Aunty Shen was there, this isn't mealtime. I'm so embarrassed to trouble her!" Yang Ming said.

"But I can prepare it for you. Food like fried rice can be served quickly." Lin Zhiyun said.

Yang Ming was shocked but he immediately understood it. It seemed Lin Zhiyun also knew how to cook. At this day and age, there weren't many girls who could cook. Yang Ming didn't expect to have more than one at his side.

"Hey? Dadong, isn't that your Lin Zhiyun?" The bold young man who was drinking with Li Dadong suddenly realized something.

Li Dadong could only smile bitterly. Those who drank with him were his high school buddies. These people knew Li Dadong's matter very well. Many of them knew Lin Zhiyun and knew that Li Dadong had feelings for Lin Zhiyun.

Originally, they thought that these two people would naturally become a pair, but they didn't expect that Lin Zhiyun was chatting and laughing with another man.

Just now, the bold young man asked Li Dadong to invite Lin Zhiyun over. Li Dadong answered perfunctorily. The bold young man didn't think much, but now, he understood that Li Dadong lost his love!

The other thin man who ate together with them also frowned as he spoke to Li Dadong, "Da Dongzi, what the hell is going on? Who is that kid? Why is he sitting with our sister-in-law?"

"Ai

!" Li Dadong knew that he couldn't hide it anymore and sighed, "He is Zhiyun's boyfriend..."

"Damn, Da Dongzi, what the hell happened? What's wrong between you and Lin Zhiyun?" The bold young man was hot-headed.

"I don't know... When I came back during Chinese New Year, Lin Zhiyun already had a boyfriend..." Li Dadong shook his head. His words were full of sorrow.

"But, you should ask her out clearly. You have so many years of feelings with her. How is it incomparable to a boyfriend who she just met?" The thin man was also puzzled. "We are all from the same high school. All of us have witnessed your journey with Lin Zhiyun. How come a boyfriend just appeared out of nowhere?"

"Forget it... Some things, especially feelings... is hard to talk it out clearly..." Li Dadong picked up the beer in front of him and drank it.

"Damn! Li Dadong, are you a damn man? Did you give up just like that?" The bold young man threw a glare and said, "Aren't you quite a gentleman? Looking at your beloved woman chat with another man in laughter, how can you really bear it?"

"I..." Li Dadong blushed and couldn't speak.

The voice of the bold young man was a little loud. Both Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming heard it. Lin Zhiyun also noticed Li Dadong sitting not far away.

"Brother Dadong..." Lin Zhiyun also understood Li Dadong's intention, but she knew it was simply impossible between her and Li Dadong. In order to avoid embarrassment, Lin Zhiyun got up and said hello to Li Dadong.

“Zhiyun...” Li Dadong opened his mouth but only these two words came out.

“Lin Zhiyun, what the hell happened? Why did you find a boyfriend?” The bold young man was hot-headed. Since Li Dadong didn’t talk, he couldn’t hold it in.

“Brother Yao Yang, I did look for a boyfriend... What is wrong with that...?” Lin Zhiyun clearly knew the bold young man.

“A few of us were all optimistic about you and Da Dongzi. Why did you betray him?” The thin man’s words weren’t as polite as the bold young man named Yao Yang.

Lin Zhiyun frowned. Yang Ming, who was sitting on the side, was also a little displeased. He looked at the thin man with a squint and said, “Does it have anything to do with you?”

“How does it have nothing to do with me?” The thin man was hot-headed from Yang Ming’s remarks. He turned to Li Dadong and said, “Li Dadong, if you are still a man, stand up now and kill this brat with a beer bottle!”

“Forget it, Zheng Zetao.” Li Dadong shook his head, and said to Lin Zhiyun in embarrassment, “I’m sorry. He drank too much...”

“Li Dadong, you are a f*cking pussy!” Zheng Zetao slammed the table and shouted, “We have three people. Do we need to be afraid of him?”

Auntie Hong also noticed the quarrel here, and she quickly came over to mediate the situation. “What happened? Don’t be angry...”

Chapter 699: With Lin Zhiyun

“Auntie Hong, this is none of your business. You should go make yourself busy.” Zheng Zetao said with a gloomy face.

“Forget it, Zetao. Give me face. Can you not mess things up?” Li Dadong said very embarrassedly.

“Dongzi, I’m your friend. I can give you face, but would others give you face?” Zheng Zetao shouted loudly, “You are being bullied, and you are still talking for him. I really feel pathetic for you!”

“Auntie Hong, I’m taking it to go. I’m not eating here anymore!” Yang Ming glanced at the thin man, Zheng Zetao, and then turned to Auntie Hong. Looking at the faces of Lin Zhiyun and Auntie Hong, Yang Ming didn’t want to bicker with a drunk person.

“What? Are you afraid? Are you timid?” After hearing Yang Ming’s words, Zheng Zetao sneered, “What kind of despicable and unspeakable means have you used? You want to leave because you are guilty of it, right? I say, Da Dongzi, can you still take this?!”

Zheng Zetao's sentence just happened to hit Yang Ming's soft spot. The process of knowing Lin Zhiyun was one thing that Yang Ming felt guilty about. Although the means of getting Lin Zhiyun wasn't by his own intention, it was also somewhat despicable.

"Li Dadong, I will give you face today." Yang Ming stood up and glanced at Zheng Zetao. "Your friend has drunk a lot of alcohol. Just make him stop!"

Li Dadong smiled bitterly. As he just wanted to speak, Zheng Zetao stood up and pounded the table. "F*cker who do you think you are talking to? Are you tired of living?"

When Zheng Zetao saw that Yang Ming didn't dress like some big shot, and instead, he was eating in this snack restaurant. How high class could he be? Zheng Zetao was also a person who had experience with some social occasions. Today, he was here because of Li Dadong, otherwise, he wouldn't be eating at this low-class place.

Therefore, Zheng Zetao naturally had a feeling of superiority. At this moment, when Yang Ming actually dared to criticize him, of course, he was unwilling.

"Do you have any food at home?" Yang Ming suddenly turned to ask Lin Zhiyun.

"I have... What's wrong? Didn't you buy fried rice?" Lin Zhiyun said, confused.

"If you have then it is fine!" Yang Ming grabbed the fried rice that was just cooked and directly smashed it on Zheng Zetao's face.

"Ah—" Zheng Zetao screamed. It just came out of the wok [1]. The steaming fried rice was smashed on his face. It was so hot that he immediately jumped up.

The young man, Yao Yang, who was by the side couldn't just stay still after seeing it. He was just watching it as a bystander at first. He couldn't help but talk at this time. He stood up abruptly and pointed at Yang Ming. "Aren't you too much?"

"Whether it is too much or not, you know in your heart. You can hear it with your ears what your friend said!" Yang Ming said coldly, "I didn't want to do it today, but also you shouldn't have forced me. It is none of your business. You'd better not intervene."

Yao Yang's character was originally more forthright. When a friend was in trouble, he couldn't just sit still whether he was right or wrong. Moreover, Zheng Zetao was speaking up for Li Dadong.

"Kid, he just said a few words to you. You actually dared to make a move!" Yao Yang got up and rushed to Yang Ming. "Lin Zhiyun, don't say that Brother Yao Yang didn't give you face!"

"Yao Yang! You stop!" Zheng Zetao wiped away the rice on his face and waved his hand to stop.

"Zetao, are you okay?" Yao Yang asked hesitantly.

"I will solve the resentment between me and him!" Zheng Zetao said with a cold hum, "You kid, you're quite a bad*ss, but do you know what will happen if you fight with me?"

"Zetao, forget it. Just consider it as giving me face..." Li Dadong immediately heard Zheng Zetao's words.

Li Dadong knew some of Zheng Zetao's background. When he saw that Zheng Zetao was getting serious with Yang Ming, he quickly advised.

"Yang Ming, in this matter you are wrong, too. I will talk to Zetao now. You just give him an apology. Is it alright..." Li Dadong said lightly, "Zetao is running a bathing center. You can't afford to mess with him..."

Yang Ming waved his hand and said to Li Dadong, "Today, I can forget it because of you. However, it is impossible to apologize. If someone should apologize, it is he who should apologize to me!"

"Ai ..." Li Dadong sighed a little while feeling lost. He was in a dilemma. If he let Zheng Zetao teach Yang Ming a lesson, then his image in Lin Zhiyun's heart would be ruined. Maybe he couldn't even be her brother.

Although he didn't have any thoughts about Lin Zhiyun, love was still there. He also wanted Lin Zhiyun to be happy.

However, Yang Ming refused to apologize to Zheng Zetao, and he couldn't stop Zheng Zetao. After all, Zheng Zetao was standing up for him.

"Do you dare to wait here for ten minutes?" Zheng Zetao took out his cell phone and pointed at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming smiled and didn't plan to bother with Zheng Zetao. He pulled Lin Zhiyun's hand and said, "Let's go."

"You stop..." Zheng Zetao shouted.

"Forget it..." Li Dadong hesitated for in a moment, and he finally reached out to grab Zheng Zetao's sleeve. "Zetao, Zhiyun is very happy now. I don't want to create any trouble for her..."

"F*ck!" Zheng Zetao scolded. He looked at Li Dadong while feeling dissatisfied that he couldn't meet his expectations.

Li Dadong smiled slyly instead.

When Yang Ming left, he glanced at Li Dadong with a look of approval. *This person's character is very good. In this case, he can hold himself back to not trouble me. It seems he isn't easily confused and impetuous.*

Yang Ming was in need of people right now. He would talk to Lin Zhiyun later. If she thought it was okay, he would hire Li Dadong to come to the company to help.

At that time, Lin Zhiyun would be the CEO. When Li Dadong came to work, he would pay more effort. Although it was unfair to Li Dadong, he still had to face it sooner or later. He needed to get used to it. Besides, Yang Ming's jewelry company was now just a small emerging company, but the future wasn't limited. It was only a matter of time before it became one of the largest companies in China.

"Dadong, today I'm giving you face to not bother about this kid. But if I see him alone next time, I won't let him go so easily!" Zheng Zetao said ruthlessly.

Zheng Zetao wasn't someone who had never suffered a loss before, but those losses he suffered came from the ruthless people who he couldn't touch. He didn't consider a person like Yang Ming to be a ruthless person.

"Yang Ming, I was so scared just now..." Lin Zhiyun took Yang Ming's hand and there was some sweat in her hands.

" Hehe

, why? Were you afraid that Zheng Zetao would beat me up, or were you distressed for Li Dadong?" Yang Ming smiled.

"What? Why would I feel distressed..." As Lin Zhiyun spoke up to this point, she quickly changed her mind. "For so many years, I have always regarded Brother Dadong as my own brother. I don't want you to have any conflict with him..."

"I understand..." Yang Ming smiled ambiguously. "Zhiyun, it was such a waste for that plate of fried rice. It seems that I have to trouble you to cook something for me."

"Okay..." Lin Zhiyun listened to Yang Ming's words and nodded quickly. Lin Zhiyun was very happy to do something for Yang Ming now.

"I want to taste your cooking skills. Auntie Shen's cooking skill is good, so I think that you as her apprentice wouldn't be bad!" Yang Ming joked.

"You're making fun of me..." Lin Zhiyun pressed her lips together. "If it is not as tasty as my mom's cooking, you will complain to me."

"I won't." Yang Ming pinched Lin Zhiyun's little hand. "As long as you cook it, I will like eating it."

" Ah ..." Lin Zhiyun was astounded. She stared at Yang Ming at a loss.

Although their relationship was somewhat unclear, Yang Ming had never spoken to her so intimately and tenderly.

Yang Ming had gotten permission from Chen Mengyan, and he completely let go. Originally, he still maintained an attitude of getting along naturally with Lin Zhiyun. But now, he wasn't afraid of Chen Mengyan arguing with him after she learned about it, so Yang Ming adjusted his strategy.

"What's wrong?" Seeing that Lin Zhiyun was a little dazed, Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"No... nothing..." Lin Zhiyun was full of joy at the moment.

Back at Lin Zhiyun's home, Yang Ming sat on the sofa. Lin Zhiyun happily went to cook for Yang Ming.

Yang Ming had nothing to do, so he just picked up the remote control and turned on the TV.

The local entertainment channels of Song Jiang were full of news of Shu Ya's concerts and the previous programs of Shu Ya's interviews.

"Yang Ming, you like Shu Ya, too?" After a while, Lin Zhiyun walked in with a plate of savory fried rice.

"Hehe, I'm just simply looking at it. Now it's all over TV." Yang Ming put the remote control aside and took the fried rice that Lin Zhiyun handed to him. He smelled it and said, "It smells so nice! I think it is better than Auntie Hong's cooking!"

"You haven't eaten it yet. How do you know?" Lin Zhiyun smiled and asked, but her heart was so sweet.

Chapter 700: A Visit to Lin Zhiyun's House

"Zhiyun, about the thing I said to you last time – the matters about coming and help the jewelry company, have you considered it?" Yang Ming asked as he ate.

"Jewelry company? Is it the company that you launched with Zhang Bing?" Although Lin Zhiyun had never seen Zhang Bing, she knew about him from what Yang Ming had told her.

"En, these two days Zhang Bing..." Yang Ming hesitated. He didn't want Lin Zhiyun to worry, so he lied. "Zhang Bing was sick these two days. He was hospitalized and there is no one to manage the company. Moreover, you also know that I'm so busy every day, so the management side of the company has been delayed."

"But... Is it alright for me to be there?" Lin Zhiyun was happy to hear that Yang Ming wanted her help with the company. However, she immediately thought of Chen Mengyan. She was still worried about her encounter with Chen Mengyan in the flower shop that day.

"What isn't good about it?" Yang Ming didn't expect Lin Zhiyun's thoughts, thinking that Lin Zhiyun was afraid of nepotism, and that she would be a bad influence in the company, or that she was afraid that Zhang Bing would have other ideas. So he smiled and said, "Zhang Bing's girlfriend is also in the company. You can be her companion."

Hearing that Yang Ming said "also," Lin Zhiyun's heart was jumping. *What did the word "also" mean? Was Yang Ming also treating me as his girlfriend? But what will Chen Mengyan think?*

Seeing that Yang Ming misunderstood, Lin Zhiyun couldn't act stupid. After all, it was easy to go to the company, but if Chen Mengyan really found out, then it would be hard to handle.

"Yang Ming... I mean, if your girlfriend finds out, wouldn't she mind?" Lin Zhiyun asked carefully.

"You mean Mengyan. Hehe

, she knows about your situation. I told her about it. It's okay." Yang Ming said vaguely. As for what exactly happened, only Yang Ming knew.

"Oh ..." It wasn't appropriate for Lin Zhiyun to ask anymore, so she nodded. She also vaguely felt that something was wrong. "She... didn't say anything?"

"What do you want her to say?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"No... nothing..." How could Lin Zhiyun know how to answer? She could only forget about it.

"Okay, let's not talk about this. In a while, I will take you to see the company. You should familiarize yourself with the management first. According to the original plan, a series of couple's jewelry sets should launch and hit the market before Valentine's Day on February 14th." Yang Ming said, "If we don't hurry, there won't be enough time."

"Okay..." As they were talking, the sound of the door opening came from outside. As soon as they looked up, it was Shen Yueping who came in with a basket.

" Oh ? Little Yang is also here!" Shen Yueping saw Yang Ming and immediately smiled. Shen Yueping not only loved Yang Ming, but she was also grateful to him.

Many things happened in her family. If it wasn't for Yang Ming, this family might have fallen apart. Therefore, every time Yang Ming came, Shen Yueping was very enthusiastic.

"Hello, Auntie Shen." Yang Ming quickly stood up and greeted her.

"Sit down, Yang Ming. Don't be so polite. Treat this as your own home!" Shen Yueping said, "What do you want to eat tonight? Auntie will make it for you."

"I just ate, Auntie Shen. Zhiyun made me fried rice." Yang Ming pointed to the empty plate in front of him.

"So you've just eaten. That's fine. When you're hungry, let Auntie know." Shen Yueping said. Although Yang Ming had suggested Shen Yueping to not go out to work, she was a restless person, so she still did hourly work in other people's homes.

But time was abundant, and she only worked for half a day. The salary paid every month wasn't low, so Yang Ming let her be.

His parents were also restless people. Otherwise, Yang Ming's current financial resources would have allowed his parents to travel around the world.

" Hey ? You are also watching Shu Ya's interview?" Shen Yueping placed the basket in the kitchen. Then, she turned back and sat on the sofa. She said this after a glance at the TV.

"Mom, you also know about Shu Ya?" Lin Zhiyun was taken aback. *I didn't expect my mom to know the figures in the entertainment industry.*

"Why wouldn't I know?" Shen Yueping smiled. "The child whose family I worked for is a Shu Ya fan. There are many photos of Shu Ya everywhere in the room. It's hard for me to not know! Shu Ya's CDs were put in during summer vacation."

Yang Ming shook his head, it seemed that Shu Ya's appeal and influence was huge! *Luckily, I was soft-hearted at the time, and I couldn't go ahead to do it, or else, many of Shu Ya's fans would be in pain!*

If they knew that Yang Ming killed their idol, then he couldn't mingle in society anymore. No matter what a bad*ss he was, he won't be able to compete with the number of tactics from thousands of people. He would be dead if each person kicked him once.

"Yun Er, do you like Shu Ya?" Shen Yueping turned to ask her daughter.

"En, I like her very much. I think Shu Ya is very beautiful. She has never had a scandal in the entertainment industry. It isn't easy." Lin Zhiyun nodded. "And Shu Ya's song is really nice."

"I think many of you young people like this Shu Ya..." Shen Yueping smiled and said, "Right, I heard that Shu Ya wants to hold a concert here. The child that I work for had a big fight with his parents because of this!"

"A big fight? What happened?" Yang Ming asked curiously.

"It's like this. The child asked his parents earlier to buy tickets, but his parents were busy with work, so they forgot about it. Now, the tickets are all sold out, and they can't buy it anymore. The child became angry with his parents..." Shen Yueping shook her head. "When I think about it sometimes, the child is really pitiful. Although the parents made a lot of money, they never lacked money to spend, but they don't have any happiness. The child is in junior high school. Ai, all day long he doesn't see his parents."

"Aren't there some people who sell scalped tickets every time there's a concert or competition?" Lin Zhiyun said, "Can his parents buy a scalped ticket?"

"They're looking for it. How could they not? On the same day, they asked the secretary to find those ticket scalpers, but even the ticket scalpers have no more tickets." Shen Yueping smiled bitterly, "It was said that the organizers of this concert have an underworld background. Those ticket scalpers don't dare to scalp[1] tickets."

Yang Ming didn't expect Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan to take precautions against these matters. It seemed that the two indeed matured and had become more meticulous in their work.

Although the ticket scalpers had no effect on their income, the number of tickets was always limited. Those who had not bought a ticket would buy the scalper's ticket at a high price. This was also unfair to some people.

"Auntie Shen, how are you doing at that house? Is it still good?" Yang Ming thought and asked.

"It's good. This family is alright. The couple is busy, and I take care of the entire house. The monthly salary is a lot. They've never made it difficult for me." Shen Yueping said sincerely, "It's much better than the previous house."

"What about the child you talked about?" asked Yang Ming.

"The child is quite sensible, and he had not discriminated against me. He calls me Auntie Ping. Sometimes, I would even advise the child and the child would listen to my advice. He is very friendly to me." Shen Yueping asked curiously after she finished talking, "Yang Ming, why do you ask this?"

Shen Yueping thought that Yang Ming wanted to take the opportunity to convince her to stop working.

"It's nothing. I was just asking." Yang Ming said as he opened the carry-on bag and took out something. He handed it to Shen Yueping. "So, Auntie, this is a Shu Ya concert admission ticket. Although it isn't a VIP seat, it's also hard to find a ticket. You can give this to the child."

"Ah?" Shen Yueping was stunned and puzzlingly looked at Yang Ming. "The concert... Are you and Yun Er not going to watch it?"

"I still have a ticket." Yang Ming pointed to his own bag and said, "The concert is held by my friend and I was given some tickets. This one is extra."

This morning, Hou Zhenhan sent a lot of the concert tickets to Yang Ming, both VIP seats and regular seats. Each ticket was reserved.

"Then Aunty must thank you on behalf of the kid!" Shen Yueping quickly took the concert ticket. She took a look at the price on the ticket and immediately said, "This ticket is so expensive. Do you need the money?"

"It isn't necessary. I didn't spend any money." Yang Ming said, waving his hand.

Through the matters of Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao, Lin Zhiyun already knew of Yang Ming's background so it wasn't strange. But Shen Yueping was somewhat nervous. She heard that the concert was organized by underworld people, so no one dared to scalp the tickets. But Yang Ming actually knew the organizer, and it seemed like his face wasn't small. The organizer actually gave Yang Ming tickets!

However, thinking of how easily Yang Ming settled Lin Changqing's matters in Donghai, his background definitely wasn't normal, so she let it go.