

So Pure 711

Chapter 711: Encountering a Car Accident

"You and Yun Er go first. I'll wait for Old Lin here." It was rare for her daughter and Yang Ming to have a chance to be alone, so Shen Yueping didn't want to disturb them. They were not sitting in the same car anyway, so she let Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun go first.

Yang Ming was also thinking about it. The speed of the Audi R8 wasn't the same as that of an ordinary car. They would arrive first even if they departed together, so he said, "Well, Aunty Shen, I have instructed the matters over there. When the car arrives, I will call you."

"Okay, you guys go first. When you get there, find a place to rest. We will contact you again." Shen Yueping nodded and smiled.

It was a sin to get a high-performance sports car behind a regular van. Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun went ahead. They went to the ring expressway and drove out of the city.

All of a sudden scattered snow fluttered outside from the sky. Yang Ming had to turn on the wipers to sweep away the snow on the windshield.

"It's so beautiful!" Lin Zhiyun looked out the window and said sincerely, "I remember when I was young, when it was snowing, the children in the alleys ran out happily. We made snowmen and played snowballs..."

"Now you can do it, too, if you like it. I will accompany you to make a snowman and have a snowball fight." Yang Ming said.

"But how do two people fight with snowballs?" Lin Zhiyun shook her head and smiled lightly.

"You hit me." Yang Ming also smiled. "Or, wait until Chen Mengyan is free, and then let's have a snowball fight together..."

"Don't. You two must be a group. At that time, I'm the one who is being thrown at." When Lin Zhiyun heard Chen Mengyan's name, she was shocked. Her expression looked a little blank.

"That's not necessarily true. You can group up with Mengyan, and then hit me." Yang Ming saw Lin Zhiyun's nervousness, so he comforted her.

"Hehe..." Lin Zhiyun didn't take Yang Ming's words seriously. It was obviously impossible for it to happen. How could she and Chen Mengyan become friends...

After passing the toll booth of the expressway, Yang Ming frowned. The fog was so thick. It was difficult to drive. It was better in the city. There was only some light snow. The Dongsong Expressway was full of fog instead.

For safety, Yang Ming turned the lights on, but some of the cars also turned on the high beam. However, Yang Ming once read a news report saying that it was more unsafe to turn on the high beam in the fog, so he didn't switch it on.

"The fog is so thick. Can you see?" Lin Zhiyun asked with some concern.

"I can only drive slowly." Yang Ming said, "We had passed the toll booth. It is impossible to return unless we stop at the roadside. But that is more dangerous."

There was a separation zone between the left and right lanes of the Dongsong Expressway. They couldn't turn around on the expressway. After passing the toll booth, they had to drive all the way.

Although it felt wrong to drive the Audi R8 at 60 kph, their own safety was more important. So, Yang Ming didn't dare to drive too fast.

Fortunately, other cars on the way were also slow, and there weren't any accidents. For Yang Ming's vision, this fog was basically nothing. His eyes had x-ray vision!

However, Yang Ming was also afraid that others would hit him, so he always paid attention to the movements behind.

Up until the entrance to a small town before the city, the traffic was normal, but at the entrance to the city, there was a jam.

Yang Ming subconsciously slowed down the speed of the car.

"What happened ahead?" Lin Zhiyun asked quickly.

"I don't know. Maybe something went wrong?" Yang Ming said this, but actually, he had seen it clearly. Two big trucks had collided together.

A large truck was going to the city, and another one was going straight. But because of the thick fog, they didn't see each other. They slipped because of the snow on the road, and the two trucks collided together.

This was not all. The vehicles that came later didn't notice the two trucks, so they hit the trucks directly. Yang Ming roughly glanced at it. There were thirteen or fourteen cars piled together in a series.

As Yang Ming spoke, he turned on the emergency flashers at the rear of his car. However, it was unclear how effective it would be in this thick fog.

In front of Yang Ming was a medium-duty truck which also crashed into an Audi A6 at the front. The A6's rear was completely deformed. It seemed that this was the result of the truck's emergency braking. Otherwise, it was unknown how the front of the Audi was like.

Yang Ming once saw a video where a three-box Hongqi [1] sedan was pincered by two trucks on the highway. The whole car was compressed into less than half a meter!

Even the car had become like this, not to mention the people inside the car!

"Get out of the car immediately!" Although Yang Ming's eyesight was good and he could stop the car in time, he couldn't guarantee that the driver behind him could make the same judgment in time!

If they were a little careless, what awaited them would be a horrible death.

“Get out of the car?” Lin Zhiyun didn’t understand. She looked up at Yang Ming with doubt.

Yang Ming was about to explain, but there were continuous and rushed honks from behind! When Yang Ming quickly looked back, guai guai long di dong [2], a large heavy-duty truck careened toward them!

Yang Ming could see the truck driver’s anxious and pale face along with his lips that kept cursing and praying, “Get away. Get away...”

Yang Ming knew that it wasn’t he who didn’t want to brake but he couldn’t stop the truck! After the truck driver saw the series of accidents in front and made a judgment, it was too late!

Yang Ming quickly opened the door and pulled Lin Zhiyun to the earth ditch by the side of the highway.

With a loud bang, the Audi R8 was directly pushed under the chassis of the truck in front, and the giant truck behind hit the tail of the truck at the front, making a harsh and stunning sound.

Yang Ming took a sigh of relief. Luckily, I have better eyesight than normal people. If not, I might have really died here!

“Ah-!” Lin Zhiyun screamed instead. She stared blankly at the Audi R8 that was pushed under the chassis of the front truck!

“It’s fine. It’s fine... Don’t be afraid!” Yang Ming reached out and held Lin Zhiyun in his arms. He comforted her lightly, “We are safe now...”

Yang Ming could clearly feel Lin Zhiyun’s rapid breathing and flustered heartbeat. He gently patted her back and soothed her frightened soul...

After a long while, Lin Zhiyun cried out “Wa.” She knelt down in Yang Ming’s arms and sobbed heavily. Yang Ming held her tightly. Obviously, the previous incident really scared Lin Zhiyun.

This girl who wouldn’t easily vent her true feelings was now vulnerable and helpless to reveal her true side.

“Yang Ming, I’m so scared...” Lin Zhiyun said chokingly, “We almost died...”

“What die? You have me here, so everything will be fine.” Yang Ming said firmly. At this time, he must be tougher, firmer. If he was scared, then Lin Zhiyun would be even more helpless.

In fact, Yang Ming was still fluttering with fear. He nearly died! He was having bad luck since the morning, but he didn’t expect to have such a huge misfortune!

The truck driver behind jumped out of the cab and saw Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun standing on one side. He quickly walked over. “Brother, sister, you two are really blessed! Your reaction is fast. My truck really couldn’t brake!”

“Call the police immediately! Don’t let other vehicles behind come in again!” Yang Ming told the truck driver of the truck behind. However, those vehicles at the front should have already reported to the police. But the traffic police and the road administration were two departments. It would take some time for them to respond.

After Yang Ming finished, he took out a cell phone and called Bao Sanli.

"Are you guys departing?" Yang Ming asked urgently.

"The highway entrance is blocked. The fog is thick. We aren't allowed to go in." Bao Sanli replied, "I just wanted to call you, Brother Yang. Are you all right?"

"I'm fine. Then you guys wait first." Yang Ming said, "I have something to do here. I will hang up now!"

Only after hanging up the phone did Yang Ming feel at ease. It seemed that there was some response at the highway entrance. They stopped the vehicles behind from coming in.

However, before Yang Ming put the phone away, there was another loud noise. There was another car which was chased by a heavy truck.

"Hurry and tell the driver in the car to get out!" Yang Ming shouted to the truck driver subconsciously.

"Oh, I will go now..." The truck driver ran quickly.

"Yang Ming, I'm a little cold..." Lin Zhiyun's sobbing sound was a little smaller. She rubbed against Yang Ming's embraced and spoke.

"Then we'll find a place to rest." Yang Ming looked at the situation of the car accident and it wouldn't be solved for a while. Then he said, "This is the entrance to the city. There should be a place to rest ahead."

Chapter 712: Town Inn

Over here was a small county town between Song Jiang and the Donghai Expressway called Shuangli Town. Because of its unique geographic location, the economy was still quite good. Recently, a resort had been built and a series of tourism policies had been launched, making Shuangli Town a good place for leisure and holiday travel.

Therefore, in Shuangli Town, there were many inns that provided a place for temporary rest, and the environment wasn't bad.

When such a major traffic accident occurred, the police naturally didn't dare to neglect it. Soon, two police cars flashing police lights came to deal with the accident, followed by ambulances and tow trucks.

Looking at the badly wounded victims being carried to the ambulances, Lin Zhiyun was so scared she buried her head into Yang Ming's arms. Yang Ming stroked her shoulder and sighed.

Yang Ming, who had seen many dead people, couldn't help but feel a little emotional. Natural calamities and man-made disasters, who would've thought that the subjects of the car accidents were themselves?

The vehicles were separated one by one. Yang Ming's Audi R8 seemed not to be seriously damaged. Because the sports car was relatively short, it was directly pushed by the truck from the rear into the

truck's chassis in the front. Only the roof was flattened. The front and rear of the car had different degrees of damage but it was in better shape than those cars that had become a pile of scrap iron.

Sun Jie's Audi R8, was obviously more famous in Donghai City. After the assigned traffic policeman saw the license plate number, his face immediately showed a dignified expression.

When he saw that there weren't any people in the car, he was relieved.

"You are... the car owner?" When the traffic policeman saw that it wasn't Sun Jie, but a young man who walked over, he couldn't help but ask.

"I am not. That's my friend's car." Yang Ming said.

" Oh , then can you call the owner to contact her?" Usually, it wasn't so laborious, but this traffic policeman just happened to have some connections in the circle of the Sun Family. Knowing that Sun Jie's R8 wouldn't be lent to another man, he became suspicious subconsciously. He guessed that Yang Ming's car had questionable origins.

"Okay." Yang Ming was also planning to tell Sun Jie, and then find someone to repair the car.

"What's the matter, Yang Ming?" Sun Jie picked up the phone and whispered, "My dad and I are talking about the company's matters."

"Your car was in an accident on the Dongsong Expressway. Thirty-seven cars were involved in a chain collision." Yang Ming said, "I still have something to do, so I will leave the car here first. Can you talk to the traffic policeman in charge?"

"Okay." Sun Jie was not annoyed at Yang Ming after she heard about the car accident, but she was subconsciously worried about Yang Ming's safety. However, now that Yang Ming called her, it proved that he had not suffered any injuries, so Sun Jie didn't ask much more.

Yang Ming handed the phone to the traffic policeman in front of him. The traffic policeman took the phone and carefully asked, "Is this Sister Sun Jie?... I'm Xiao Zhou, Xiao Tang's boyfriend... Hello... Oh , ok, I got it. Sister Sun, you can rest assured."

This traffic policeman Xiao Zhou's girlfriend, Xiao Tang, was a friend that Sun Jie knew through Yang Li. Xiao Tang had a good family background. They had had meals several times together. However, the background of the Sun Family was the biggest.

Returning the phone to Yang Ming, Xiao Zhou said quickly, "If you have something to do, go ahead and let me handle it."

"Alright, thanks for the trouble!" Yang Ming also heard and realized that the person in front of him knew Sun Jie, so there was no need to say anymore.

Yang Ming held Lin Zhiyun and walked to Shuangli Town. Xiao Zhou was secretly trying to figure it out. *What kind of big shot is the person in front of me? Sun Jie's car wouldn't be lent to men, so then what is the relationship between this man and Sun Jie? Who is the girl in his arms?*

Xiao Zhou shook his head. He couldn't ask about these things. He had to ignore these doubts and continue to deal with the traffic accident.

"Are you here on a holiday or to rest temporarily?" A row of motorized three-wheeled motorcycles was parked not far from the entrance to Shuangli Town. The drivers were shouting out loud to attract guests.

Seeing Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun coming over, a young man who was more agile came over. Everyone else had to give up in envy.

"Rest temporarily. Help me find a clean hotel." Yang Ming helped Lin Zhiyun get on the boy's motorcycle.

"Okay!" The young man answered, "The fare is five yuan. Is it ok?"

"Okay." Although it was a tourist town, the price level was maintained. A five-yuan fare was already considered good. It couldn't go any higher. Yang Ming didn't care about this little bit of money and nodded.

Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun were quickly taken to the door of a well-decorated inn. Yang Ming paid the fare and walked in with Lin Zhiyun. The young man didn't leave after he took the fare. Yang Ming knew that he would like to take some other commission for sending guests to the hotel, but Yang Ming didn't care.

This was true in many places. Whether or not they took commissions, it didn't have much to do with Yang Ming. The money wouldn't return to Yang Ming in the end. The price of the rooms was an open price. It was written at the entrance of the inn, but the hotel earned less if they gave a portion of the commission to those motorcyclists.

Even so, the inn was willing to pay for this commission. If for no other reason, it hoped that next time, these motorcyclists can introduce more guests.

"Are the both of you staying here or just temporarily resting here?" The hotel's proprietress warmly greeted them.

"Temporary rest." Yang Ming said, "Give me a room that has a shower."

"Okay, a temporary rest is calculated by the hour. Twenty yuan per hour." The proprietress said, "The minimum charge is based on one hour. If it is more than one hour, it will be charged according to every half-hour period. Of course, it doesn't matter if it is a few minutes difference. Please first pay one hundred yuan as a deposit."

"Okay." Yang Ming took out a banknote from his wallet and handed it to the proprietress. After checking the banknote's authenticity, she gave Yang Ming a set of keys and let the waiter that stood by the side bring them upstairs.

Yang Ming followed the waiter and pretended to be unintentional as he looked the back. He saw the young man who had just brought them receive a five-dollar commission from the hands of the proprietress before he left happily.

Of course, this commission was based on the premise that Yang Ming was sure to stay. If Yang Ming didn't choose this place, then there would be no commission for the guy.

The facilities in the room were not bad. It was a standard couple's room with a separate bathroom, air conditioning, and TV. The sheets were clean and tidy, making them look very comfortable.

"The hot water is available 24 hours a day. The TV is the ChinaSat 9 from the Extending Radio and TV Broadcasting Coverage to Every Village Project[1]." The waiter said, "If there is any other need, call the service desk downstairs. The phone number is 1001."

"Okay, you can go." Yang Ming nodded and then the waiter exited the room.

There was only one big bed in the room, but Lin Zhiyun just blushed a little. She didn't raise any objections. When they were in Donghai, both of them had been together on a big bed before.

"Take a hot bath first." Yang Ming looked at Lin Zhiyun's hair which was covered with snow, and said, "Don't catch a cold."

"*En ...*" Lin Zhiyun was also freezing. She wanted to take a hot bath right now.

Yang Ming turned on the air conditioner and then went to the bathroom. He first checked it with his special ability and found nothing like surveillance cameras, so then he was relieved.

He ran the hot water and tested the temperature with his hand. The temperature was just right, so he called, "Zhiyun, you should wash up first."

"*Oh ...*" When Lin Zhiyun got up from the bed, she hadn't calmed down from the shock yet. She took off her coat, hung it on a hanger and walked toward the bathroom.

"The water temperature is all right. You can wash up immediately." Yang Ming said. As he walked out from the bathroom, he brushed past Lin Zhiyun's body. He accidentally touched her fleece top and noticed that it was wet.

"*En ?*" Yang Ming was stunned. He reached out, touched Lin Zhiyun's fleece top again, and then he said, "How is it so wet?"

"I... was so scared that I broke into a cold sweat..." Lin Zhiyun said embarrassingly.

"Hurry up and take off your clothes. I will help you dry it under the air conditioner!" Yang Ming said quickly.

"*Oh ... ok...*" Lin Zhiyun nodded shyly. "Then can you... go out first..."

"Hehe." Yang Ming smiled. He left the bathroom and closed the door. After a while, he heard Lin Zhiyun's voice. "Yang Ming, are you outside?"

"I am." Yang Ming said, "Are you giving me the clothes?"

"*En .*" As she said this, a small slit of the door of the bathroom was opened, and Lin Zhiyun reached out and handed out a neat stack of clothes.

Yang Ming naturally wouldn't peek at the small slit of the door. If he wanted to see, he didn't have to peek at it. What couldn't be seen directly with his special abilities?

"What about the underwear?" Yang Ming looked at the clothes in his hands and asked.

"That... There's no need..." Lin Zhiyun said quickly.

“How is that okay? It’s all close-fitting clothing. If it’s wet, it’s uncomfortable to wear on your body!” Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. “What is there to hide in our relationship?”

Chapter 713: Unable to Bear...

Lin Zhiyun’s hand that was passing over her clothes was stiff. She seemed to hesitate. Yang Ming didn’t urge her but waited for her to make her own decision.

After a while, Lin Zhiyun whispered, “Then when you see it, don’t laugh at me...”

“Why would I need to laugh at you?” Yang Ming was a bit puzzled.

“Anyway, you aren’t allowed to laugh!” As Lin Zhiyun spoke, she carefully handed out her panty and bra.

When Yang Ming took Lin Zhiyun’s undergarments, he discovered that Lin Zhiyun’s undergarments turned out to be Sponge Bob. There was a large portrait of Sponge Bob on it.

When they were in Donghai last time, Lin Zhiyun liked to watch this cartoon. Yang Ming didn’t expect that she would buy this pattern for her panties. Lin Zhiyun was still somewhat childish.

Yang Ming also understood why Lin Zhiyun asked him not to laugh. This must be what she meant.

“It’s pretty cute.” Yang Ming said, “I know there is a shop that sells Sponge Bob merchandise. Let’s go next time and we can buy more of it.”

Lin Zhiyun gently replied with “*En*” and closed the bathroom door.

The underwear carried Lin Zhiyun’s faint body fragrance which made Yang Ming excited. However, he wasn’t perverted to the point of doing some shameful things with women’s underwear. He gently shook his head and put Lin Zhiyun’s clothing on the desk below the air conditioner. The outer garment was placed at the bottom and the intimate apparel was placed on the top.

However, the temperature in the room wasn’t high. Even if the air conditioner was turned on, the clothes wouldn’t be dry for a while. Yang Ming hesitated before he dialed the phone for the front desk.

“I’m the guest in Room 209. Do you have a new set of ladies’ pajamas here?” Yang Ming asked.

The proprietress obviously also considered this situation. She drove the hotel’s business projects to the fullest. Upon hearing Yang Ming’s request, she said immediately, “Yes, there are three kinds of quality which are fifty yuan, one hundred yuan, two hundred yuan. Mister, which one do you need?”

“The one that is two hundred yuan.” For intimate apparel, wearing poor quality would be quite uncomfortable, so Yang Ming directly asked for the best quality. “Right, do you have cold medicine here? Something like Contec or Gankang [1]?”

“We don’t have that. The hotel isn’t allowed to sell medicine...” The proprietress said, “But it doesn’t matter. I can find staff to buy it for you at the pharmacy.”

"Well, then go ahead. Give me another pot of hot water on the way." Yang Ming requested. The proprietress quickly responded to his request.

Not long after, there was a knock on the door from outside. Yang Ming opened the door and the proprietress stood by the door with a smile.

"Here are your pajamas. I think your lover is quite tall, so I brought size L. Take a look. If it doesn't fit, I will change it for you. But, you shouldn't open the seal. If you open it, I can't sell it again..." explained the proprietress.

"This is alright. We want this." It would be temporarily worn anyway. Yang Ming didn't care much of it. He took the pajamas and put it aside. Then he said, "Have you bought the medicine?"

"We bought three kinds of it. We didn't know what you needed..." The proprietress handed a small packet to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming opened it and took a look. There was Gankang, Contec, and fast-acting cold capsules. Most probably the proprietress also knew the owner of the pharmacy. They would take care of each other's business when they had the opportunity. Naturally, for their sales, the more the merrier. However, Yang Ming didn't care that much. He nodded and said, "Thanks for the trouble!" As he spoke, he took out three hundred yuan from his wallet and handed it to the proprietress.

"The cost of medicine will be a total of twenty-six yuan. The rest of the money, I will give you the change later." The proprietress said to Yang Ming after obtaining the money.

"Forget it. Consider the rest of the money as a tip." Yang Ming waved his hand. "Is the water in your thermos bottle boiled? Just put it on the shelf by the door."

"Okay, okay!" The proprietress smiled and said, "Thank you. You're so generous..."

She earned fifty yuan through the pajamas and another seventy yuan from the tips. The proprietress was delighted in her heart as she hummed a song on her way down the stairs.

Lin Zhiyun's wasn't actually dirty but since she was originally a person who loved hygiene, she would always take a bath at home. Since she had already bathed last night, she only rinsed herself with hot water in the bathroom to remove the coldness.

However, a lot of snow was in her hair. After it melted, there was a sticky sensation making her very uncomfortable. So Lin Zhiyun washed her hair and then turned off the shower.

She knocked on the bathroom door and shouted outside, "Yang Ming, are my clothes dry?"

"No, it might take a while." Yang Ming picked up the new pajamas and walked to the side of the bathroom. Then he said, "I bought you new pajamas. You should wear them first."

"Oh ..." Lin Zhiyun opened a small gap at the bathroom door. Yang Ming stuffed the pajamas into it.

The pajamas were in the form of a large bathrobe. Lin Zhiyun quickly put it on on her body and left the bathroom.

Her blushing face was full of brilliance reflecting her supreme beauty. Yang Ming's heart was swayed. He had a kind of impulse to pull Lin Zhiyun in his arms and act frivolously.

Lin Zhiyun, also seemed to notice Yang Ming's dazed expression. She shyly bowed her head and coughed.

However, this soft cough shocked Yang Ming. "Zhiyun, are you catching a cold? Why are you coughing?"

"I..." Lin Zhiyun wanted to explain, but found that her body was really hot. It seemed to be like a precursor to a cold, so she said, "I may have caught a cold just now."

"I asked the boss to buy some cold medicines. You should take it first." Yang Ming said as he handed the bag of cold medicines to Lin Zhiyun, "What kind of medicine do you usually take? I didn't really know so I just asked the boss to simply buy a few kinds of it."

After that, Yang Ming turned around and poured water for Lin Zhiyun.

"I just want to take a quick-acting cold capsule." Lin Zhiyun replied as she took a packet of quick-acting medicine. This was the cheapest kind of cold medicine. It was only five cents a packet, but Lin Zhiyun's family usually had this medicine.

Yang Ming handed the hot water to Lin Zhiyun. Lin Zhiyun took the medicine and said, "Don't you need it?"

"Then I will also take some." Yang Ming was better in physical fitness, but no matter how good he was, he wasn't made of iron. He had to rush to Donghai for serious business in a short while, so he couldn't afford to catch a cold.

After Lin Zhiyun heard it, she put two cold capsules into Yang Ming's hands and said, "I am going to get you water."

"No need. I can just drink this." Yang Ming grabbed the cup in Lin Zhiyun's hand and put the medicine in his mouth.

Lin Zhiyun's face blushed, but fortunately, it was initially a little reddish, so it wasn't so obvious.

"I'll also take a shower. You should take a break." Yang Ming said as he put away the cold medicine and the cup.

"Okay. I want to lie down for a while. I am quite tired." Lin Zhiyun sat on the bed and said tiredly. The large bathrobe covered all her exquisite curves inside, but her lazy face was quite alluring.

Yang Ming licked his lips and endured the desire that was about burst out in his heart. He shook his head and said, "Well, you should rest. I will take a shower."

Yang Ming rinsed himself with the temperature that was just right. It made Yang Ming exceptionally comfortable, but the desire in his heart became even more maddening. Yang Ming looked down at his lower body that had not stopped for a moment since the beginning and took a deep breath. He tried his best to calm himself down as much as possible.

Outside the bathroom, Yang Ming only wore a pair of boxers. He glanced at Lin Zhiyun on the bed who was breathing evenly. Apparently, she was already asleep. The cold medicine took effect. Yang Ming was also a little dizzy. He went to the bed, pulled up the quilt and got in. The desire in his heart couldn't compete with physical fatigue after all, and he slept deeply.

Under special training, Yang Ming's control during sleep was excellent. All of a sudden, Yang Ming felt that there was a special feeling of comfort. When he was about to get up, he found that Lin Zhiyun was acting like the last time in Donghai. She was hugging Yang Ming like an octopus.

However, Lin Zhiyun was wearing underwear solely last time, but this time... Yang Ming could clearly feel Lin Zhiyun's warmth. Lin Zhiyun's nightgown was loose out of nowhere. She laid on top on Yang Ming, bare naked.

Yang Ming's breathing suddenly became rushed. The desire that just calmed down suddenly came back.

At this time, Lin Zhiyun moved a little, and Yang Ming suddenly trembled! His lower body was tightly bound to Lin Zhiyun's little belly!

Yang Ming wasn't Liu Xiaohui and he didn't want to be a Liu Xiaohui [2]. At this moment, Yang Ming also came around to the idea. *Since I can't give up Lin Zhiyun, what is the difference with doing it sooner than later? I just don't know Lin Zhiyun's thoughts.*

Yang Ming abruptly stretched out his arms and held Lin Zhiyun's body with strength, trying to pull her into his embrace...

"Don't..." Lin Zhiyun suddenly trembled and made a sound...

Chapter 714: Long-awaited...

When Lin Zhiyun turned over just now, she woke up. But she noticed that Yang Ming was awake, and when she turned over, she felt the change in Yang Ming's body. She was so scared that her heart was palpating. So she just moved a little, and then she didn't dare to move again.

She thought that continuing to sleep could avoid the embarrassment at the moment, but she didn't expect that Yang Ming actually embraced her body more boldly!

At this moment, Lin Zhiyun couldn't pretend to be asleep anymore. Yang Ming's physical change made Lin Zhiyun feel ashamed. She wasn't a little girl who didn't understand anything like before. After the incident with Yang Ming had happened, Lin Zhiyun also read some information about this aspect, so she also knew some of this kind of knowledge.

"Zhiyun, I love you..." Yang Ming whispered in Lin Zhiyun's ear. The gentle breath blew in Lin Zhiyun's ear. She couldn't help but shudder.

" Ah ..." At this moment, Lin Zhiyun's heart was completely chaotic. If you said that she was still able to keep a sense of reason before, now Lin Zhiyun's mind had become a complete blank. There was no more resistance in her body like before...

This whisper caused Lin Zhiyun to open her mouth slightly, and gave Yang Ming a chance to take advantage. Yang Ming kissed her hard. Lin Zhiyun was shocked, but still, she closed her mouth again.

Yang Ming tried to open Lin Zhiyun's teeth with his tongue, but Lin Zhiyun clenched her teeth and did not give him the opportunity.

"If Chen Mengyan knows, what should we do..." Lin Zhiyun turned her head back and temporarily broke free from Yang Ming's control. She said this a little nervously.

"I said... I will be fair..." Yang Ming felt that he was shameless, but there was no other way.

"But..." Lin Zhiyun still wanted to say something, but Yang Ming once again sealed her mouth. He seized this rare opportunity to successfully penetrate his tongue into Lin Zhiyun's mouth.

Even if Lin Zhiyun wanted to clench her teeth again, it would be impossible. That would be biting Yang Ming's tongue, and Lin Zhiyun couldn't bear to bite it. So, she just let Yang Ming disrespect her...

Lin Zhiyun was a little faint, and her eyes were somewhat blurred. Yang Ming's strong masculinity made her feel nervous while looking forward to it. The tongue in the mouth instinctively responded to Yang Ming, but it was very clumsy...

Lin Zhiyun never kissed before. This was her first time. She felt that her palms were sweating a lot, and her legs were stiff and tight. She was at a loss.

Yang Ming's hand couldn't help but explore her bottom. Seeing that he was going to touch her most mysterious place, Lin Zhiyun suddenly reached out and grabbed Yang Ming's arm tightly. She refused to let him continue.

The hand couldn't move, but Yang Ming's body could still move. He gently squatted down. As for what Yang Ming wanted to do, he knew best...

"Wait a minute..." Lin Zhiyun suddenly turned her head to the side. It could be seen that she was also aroused at this moment. On her crystal clear skin, there was a hint of red color. This was a sign of a woman's arousal. It wasn't Yang Ming's first time doing this. Lan Ling and Xiao Qing both had such a situation.

Yang Ming didn't talk. He just looked at Lin Zhiyun strangely. He didn't understand what she wanted to wait for.

"If I told you that I'm not a... virgin... will you detest me?" Lin Zhiyun said faintly.

Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect Lin Zhiyun would suddenly ask this question at this moment. He slightly shook his head and said, "I won't."

"Are you telling the truth?" Lin Zhiyun bit her lip. She wanted to give herself an excuse to let herself accept Yang Ming. Even after this event, they couldn't be together. Lin Zhiyun could also use this moment of touch to believe her own lies.

"I won't make jokes with my feelings." Yang Ming said seriously.

"Men, aren't they putting much importance on this aspect?" Lin Zhiyun was somewhat uncertain about Yang Ming's thoughts.

"It is very important..." Yang Ming couldn't control the lust in his body. He turned over and pressed Lin Zhiyun under him.

Lin Zhiyun was so pained that she moaned delicately. Although it wasn't her first time, it still hurt. She widened her eyes and looked at Yang Ming with a stunned look. She frowned. "If it's important, then you still..."

"I won't always detest myself, right?" Yang Ming said softly, "I'm sorry for last time. This time, I will try my best to take it slowly. It shouldn't hurt very much..."

" Ah !" Lin Zhiyun shuddered and her voice changed a bit. "You... knew already?"

"I will use my love to compensate for the rest of my life..." Yang Ming said in Lin Zhiyun's ear.

Lin Zhiyun closed her eyes. Her breaths were following Yang Ming's movements, and getting more and more rushed. Her mouth also made some ambiguous sounds...

With the same person and it also happened in a hotel room. Although the incidents that happened were the same, the experience was totally different.

There was no more resistance. No tearing heartache. All that was left was the perfect fusion between them... They both opened up their hearts. Now, there was nothing to hinder the two hearts that loved each other. They were bonded together strongly.

After their passionate moment, Yang Ming held Lin Zhiyun and found that there were some tears in her eyes. Yang Ming gently kissed the corner of Lin Zhiyun's eyes. "Was it painful?"

Lin Zhiyun shook her head gently. "It's fine. It was better than last time..."

"Why are you crying then?" asked Yang Ming.

"I don't know... I just wanted to cry..." Lin Zhiyun held Yang Ming hard. She wanted to be part of his body. She didn't want to separate. "I'm afraid..."

"What are you afraid of? I'm by your side." Yang Ming gently stroked Lin Zhiyun's supple hair with a shampoo fragrance.

" En ..." Lin Zhiyun responded and stopped talking.

After a long time, Lin Zhiyun said, "My underneath... is somewhat uncomfortable. I want to wash..."

"I will carry you there." Yang Ming said.

"It's not necessary... I will go by myself..." Lin Zhiyun sat up. She nervously tidied up her robe that was opened.

Yang Ming shook his head. He thought, *It's already at this stage. Why is she still shy?* However, he didn't force it. He supported Lin Zhiyun to the door of the bathroom. Lin Zhiyun went in herself and then closed the door.

Looking at the mess in the bed, Yang Ming felt a little emotional. *I don't know... Will Chen Mengyan accept Lin Zhiyun so easily? Although she had agreed with it, it will still be a problem when it was time for confrontation.*

Yang Ming picked up the phone in the room and dialed the front desk.

"I am the guest in 209," said Yang Ming.

The proprietress immediately said flatteringly, "Is there anything you need? Please say it..."

"Yes, I want..." Yang Ming hesitated. He wanted to ask the boss to buy a box of emergency contraceptives for him, but he hesitated. He felt inappropriate to say it out, so he said, "I wanted to ask, where is the pharmacy?"

"What medicine do you want to buy? Just tell me. It is fine!" The proprietress said quickly.

"No, the medicine that just I bought... I'm thinking... I would like to return it..." Yang Ming's mind was a bit messed up. His speech was incoherent, too.

The proprietress listened inexplicably. *Refund the medicine? How much can it be refunded? He gave more than seventy yuan as a tip. This kind of person doesn't look like a poor person, right?*

Suddenly the boss was stunned. "Brother, is there a problem with the medicine I bought? Is it fake?"

"No..." Yang Ming listened to the proprietress's words and he was dumbfounded. "I want to buy something private. It isn't convenient for you to buy it."

"Aiya, little brother, you should have said so earlier. You scared the sh*t out of me. I thought that the medicine that I bought has a problem!" The proprietress said, "Just tell me whatever you want to buy. Is it a condom? I often buy it for the guests!"

Since the proprietress was an experienced person, and her kids were grown up, she said it bluntly without considering much.

Since the other party said this, Yang Ming could only say, "I want to buy the morning after pill."

"No problem!" The proprietress said, "You wait. I will send someone."

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming shook his head. He thought, *The other person didn't even feel awkward. Why do I still need to be embarrassed?* So he waited at the door boldly.

In a short time, the proprietress knocked on the door and handed Yang Ming a box of "Yu Ting." [1] She said, "Eat one now, and then take the second pill after twelve hours."

"How much is it?" Yang Ming took medicine and he was going to get his money.

"Forget it. It's just a few yuan!" The proprietress smiled and waved her hand. "The money that you had given is enough!"

Yang Ming wouldn't say anything more. It could be seen that even though the proprietress loved money, she wasn't that kind of insatiable person.

After waiting for a long time, Lin Zhiyun hadn't come out. Yang Ming was a little anxious! *It's just washing. It should be quick, right? How can it be so long?* Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly looked up and looked at the bathroom.

At this time, Lin Zhiyun has really become my woman, right? It shouldn't be voyeurism, right?

However, the situation that Yang Ming saw surprised him...

Chapter 715: What to Do in the Future

Lin Zhiyun, who was squatting in the corner, was silently crying. Lonely and helpless, Yang Ming's heart felt like it was hit by a big hammer, and it twitched abruptly.

"Zhiyun!" Yang Ming also couldn't take care of so much. He hastened his steps, quickly came to the bathroom and pushed the door open. "Zhiyun, what happened to you?"

Yang Ming picked Lin Zhiyun up and wrapped her body in a bathrobe. He walked quickly to the bed and gently placed Lin Zhiyun on it. Yang Ming was behind her, holding her.

"Why are you crying this time?" Yang Ming gently stroked Lin Zhiyun's clean skin and softened his voice.

"After going back, I will explain to my parents... During this time, I'm sorry to trouble you..." Lin Zhiyun hesitated and whispered.

"What explanation? What do you want to explain?" Yang Ming faintly felt that there was something wrong in Lin Zhiyun's words.

"To explain... that we broke up..." Lin Zhiyun took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

"What breakup? What did you say?" Yang Ming frowned. "Are you having foolish thoughts again? What the hell is going on?"

"You and me together... Treating me well. Because of that... I don't want to be a burden in your heart..." Lin Zhiyun's tears silently fell on Yang Ming's arm. "I have never thought about using this to blackmail you or anything... Really... Our situation now, we owe Chen Mengyan an apology already... She is your girlfriend... I won't bother you anymore..."

Yang Ming listened to Lin Zhiyun's words and finally understood why Lin Zhiyun was sad. However, this was indeed an annoying problem. *Perhaps my previous sentence "I would compensate you with my life's love" touched Lin Zhiyun's sensible nerves and caused a misunderstanding. However, Lin Zhiyun's current thinking was normal anyway. If I try to deny it now, Lin Zhiyun won't believe it.* So Yang Ming simply said, "Okay, I admit it. When I first knew about this thing, I had the same thought as what you talked about. I

wanted to compensate you, but that is just compensation. There are many ways to compensate. I don't need to compensate you emotionally. I can compensate you financially."

Lin Zhiyun stay in silent. *What Yang Ming said was true. Indeed, he can use money to compensate. In this world, there are so many things that can be bought with money.*

"Don't be so unconfident about yourself. Your charms aren't less than Mengyan's." Yang Ming said this sentence and suddenly changed his tone, "There is one thing. You have to accept it even if you don't want to. You're my woman, Yang Ming's woman. I won't allow other men to get involved!"

Yang Ming's overbearing tone made Lin Zhiyun slightly uncomfortable. However, she was already somewhat used to Yang Ming's arrogance. In the bar, Yang Ming saw her being bullied and immediately turned that Brother Kai into a crippled one.

"Then what do we do in the future?" Lin Zhiyun sighed and said quietly.

"We'll do what we need to do. You're still my girlfriend." When Yang Ming listened to Lin Zhiyun's words, he knew that she changed her mind. He was relieved.

"But, what about Chen Mengyan?" This was a problem that had to be faced. Lin Zhiyun didn't want others to call her an enchantress behind her back.

"Chen Mengyan knows everything." Yang Ming turned Lin Zhiyun around, facing him directly, and then said, "You don't have to be guilty. It should be me and Chen Mengyan who are guilty. You are just an innocent victim. In the beginning, it was one of my classmates, Wang Zhitao, who framed me because of Mengyan. He wanted to put me into jail, so in fact, Mengyan and I owe you an apology."

" Ah !" Lin Zhiyun had long known that Yang Ming was framed at the time, but didn't know such details. "What about that Wang Zhitao? Was he punished by the law?"

"There was no evidence. How could he be punished? Besides, punishing him would inevitably lead to a case between us. Then, you can't withdraw the case whenever you want." Yang Ming said without a smile, "However, he is now finished. Thanks to me. His life is ruined and he is orphaned. I have also taken over his father's Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group."

" Ah !" Even though Lin Zhiyun was stunned, she wasn't too surprised. She was used to Yang Ming's strength.

"Okay, I don't want to think of these unpleasant things. After you go back, you should meet with Mengyan and you both can hang out together if you all get along. It doesn't matter if you can't get along." As Yang Ming said this, he had no bad intentions. It was best to get along so that the three of them could "play" together.

Lin Zhiyun whispered " En " and stopped saying anything. In her heart, naturally, she was reluctant to leave Yang Ming. Now, she had passed the obstacle that was Chen Mengyan and no longer worried about anything.

Lin Zhiyun always had such a peaceful spirit and never thought of monopolizing Yang Ming. Her hopes were not high. Even if Yang Ming was just like how he was initially, pretending to be her boyfriend, she was still satisfied.

However, the more this was the case, the more Yang Ming would pity her. As the first woman in his life, Lin Zhiyun's share in Yang Ming's heart was very large.

Yang Ming couldn't tell who he loved more, but at least at this moment, Lin Zhiyun was the only one in his heart.

"Ah!" Lin Zhiyun suddenly exclaimed and broke Yang Ming's thoughts.

"What?" Yang Ming looked at Lin Zhiyun, who was panicked and asked.

"Yang Ming... Could I be pregnant?" Lin Zhiyun's face turned pale.

"If you're pregnant, then you would give birth to it..." Yang Ming was stunned and immediately teased her. "It's not like I can't afford it."

"Then the school would expel me! How would I tell my father and mother...?" Lin Zhiyun said in a hurry.

"The last time... how did you solve it?" Yang Ming looked at Lin Zhiyun, who was panicked and asked curiously.

"The last time... I was also really scared, but at that time the official holiday was just over. I checked the information and it should have been in a safe period... but this time it wasn't..." Lin Zhiyun was really anxious, "When I took a shower, I felt a bit confused and nauseous. Would I actually be pregnant...?"

Yang Ming listened to Lin Zhiyun's words and said delightedly, "Even if you're pregnant, the symptoms wouldn't emerge so quickly! You're confused and nauseous because you were too scared before. Then we did some exhausting physical labor and didn't eat."

Lin Zhiyun's face turned red. "Then what now?"

"Take your medicine. Wait," said Yang Ming and got up and took the box labeled "Levonorgestrel tablets[1]".

"What is this?" Lin Zhiyun grabbed the small pill box in Yang Ming's hand and looked at it. "What is levonorgestrel?" However, after seeing the instructions, Lin Zhiyun didn't say anything...

Seeing that Yang Ming didn't continue to move, Lin Zhiyun was anxious. "Give me some water! Otherwise, how would I eat it?"

"Why are you eating it now? We can take it within 72 hours. It's not yet time. It's better if we do it a few more times before you eat it." Yang Ming took the kit and put it aside.

"No..." Lin Zhiyun was ashamed and buried her head in the quilt.

It happened two times. Yang Ming wasn't too crazy, soft and gentle. Although it wasn't exhilarating, this was also preparation for future happiness in his sexual life.

Afterward, Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun took a shower together. When they came out, they found that there was a missed call on the phone from Bao Sanli. Yang Ming returned the call. Apparently, the snow had stopped, and the fog had dispersed. After the traffic accident was handled, Dongsong Expressway resumed normally.

“Zhiyun and I are in Shuangli Town. You can come and pick us up.” Yang Ming instructed.

The clothes were also dry at this time. He and Lin Zhiyun packed up and went to the owner downstairs to check-out. Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun stayed for most of the day. The room’s bill had exceeded the deposit amount of a hundred yuan.

“How much is it?” asked Yang Ming.

“Forget it. There’s no need. The next time you come, come stay at my house!” The boss smiled and waved her hand and handed Yang Ming a business card.

Yang Ming took it and sat down with Lin Zhiyun in the lobby of the hotel waiting for Bao Sanli to come over.

Not long after, Bao Sanli’s Jinbei van stopped at the hotel entrance and Yang Ming’s cell phone rang.

Yang Ming didn’t answer and went straight out with Lin Zhiyun. The urge of desire just before made Lin Zhiyun walk a little awkwardly now. Yang Ming carefully supported her.

“Yun Er, what’s wrong with you?” Shen Yueping’s eyes were sharp. She noticed that Lin Zhiyun wasn’t walking properly. When Lin Zhiyun got in the van, she asked.

“It’s like this. When we were in the car accident, I took Lin Zhiyun and wanted to go farther away because the car behind it would crash immediately. Maybe I ran too fast. Zhiyun sprained her foot,” explained Yang Ming.

“Is it serious?” Shen Yueping asked without a doubt and was concerned.

“Mom, I’m fine. I’ll be fine tomorrow.” Lin Zhiyun was shocked just now, but fortunately, Yang Ming covered for her.

Chapter 716: You’re Called Bao Sanli As Well?

“As long as you are fine.” Shen Yueping nodded. She wasn’t concerned about that but the car accident. “When we entered the highway, we heard some drivers talking about the happenings of the car accident. It was said that many people died.”

Yang Ming nodded and didn’t deny it. “Those who were too slow to escape were basically over. Our car was directly pushed under the chassis of the truck in front of us. If we weren’t fast, probably...”

“Ah!” Shen Yueping was shocked. Hearing from Yang Ming’s illustration that it was so serious, she suddenly became shocked. She looked at Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun, who were in good shape with her heart shaken.

“The matter is already over. These kinds of things were inevitable. It is useless to be worried later.” Yang Ming smiled and changed the subject. “What time is the flight?”

"11:30 tonight," said Lin Changqing. "Yang Ming is right. The matter is already over, so don't mention it."

Their trip to Donghai this time was unlike the last time. There was no need to hide around. It was still early, so Yang Ming asked Bao Sanli to find a good restaurant near the airport. Several people first solved the problem of food.

Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun were already starving. The two of them had a busy long day with their empty bellies.

They found an open spot in the hall and sat down. This kind of restaurant was like a fast food joint with no private rooms. They had to dine in.

Yang Ming ordered a few dishes and then handed the menu to Lin Changqing, "What does Uncle Lin and Auntie Shen want to eat?"

"Anything will do for us. We had eaten before the journey. A few bites would do. However, you and Yun Er should eat more." Shen Yueping smiled and shook her head.

"That is fine. Let's start with this first." The food that Yang Ming ordered was enough for five people to eat. Yang Ming handed the waiter a tip of a hundred yuan. "I am hungry. Help me to remind the kitchen to speed things up a little faster."

"No problem! Don't worry, sir!" The waiter calmly accepted the tip and said with a smile.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for Yang Ming's dishes to come out one after another, much faster than other tables. The dishes seemed to be quite tempting. Yang Ming's appetite had greatly increased.

"Attendant!" The people from a table not far from Yang Ming's table were displeased. "Why did they come later than us, but their dishes are served first? Their dishes are all served, but there is only a cold dish on our table?"

"The dishes at that table were simple to make. Yours are more troublesome. Sir, don't worry. Please wait a moment. I will give them a reminder for you." The waiter explained the situation routinely.

"Bullsh*t!" It would have been better if the waiter didn't explain it. Once it was explained, the guest was immediately displeased. "We also ordered stir-fried green bamboo shoots. Theirs were served. Where are ours? Motherf*cker, did you make a mistake?"

"This..." The waiter certainly couldn't say that he had collected a hundred yuan tip and gave the dishes from the other table to Yang Ming first.

Not waiting for the waiter to speak up, the manager ran over and smiled flatteringly. "Young Master Tian, don't get angry. You see, he is a new staff member. He doesn't know Young Master Tian!"

After the manager finished speaking, he glared at the waiter. "What happened? How could you not know Young Master Tian? You don't want your job, right?"

"Sorry, Young Master Tian..." The waiter said carefully.

"You go and check why Young Master Tian's dishes haven't come out yet!" The manager informed another waiter beside him.

“Okay.” The waiter immediately nodded and went to the kitchen. On the other hand, the waiter who received the tip began to sweat!

Not long after, the waiter who went to the kitchen ran back and said, “Manager, Young Master Tian’s dishes have already been prepared...”

“Why weren’t they served? What the hell is going on?” shouted the manager.

“Manager... it is my fault...” The waiter who received the tip noticed that the matter was exposed, so he answered dejectedly, “I took the tip from that table and gave the dishes to that table first...”

“You...!” The manager was so angry that he gnashed his teeth! *You’ve offended Young Master Tian for a hundred yuan? Are you not afraid that you would be in the hospital tomorrow?*

“Damn! It turned out to be the case!” The customer, known as Young Master Tian, stood up as he slammed the table. “I have to know which nouveau riche [1] dared to act pretentious in front of me!”

Yang Ming heard the dialogue over there clearly. After he heard the last words of Young Master Tian, he couldn’t help but frown. Then turned his head around.

Young Master Tian was approaching. He was shocked when he saw Yang Ming. Then, the angry expression on his face disappeared immediately, and it was replaced by deep admiration!

“Brother Yang! I finally found you!” Young Master Tian was overjoyed. He even ran toward Yang Ming.

Young Master Tian was naturally the Tian Family’s second young master, Tian Dongguang! The last time Yang Ming came to Donghai, Yang Ming was driving Sun Jie’s Audi R8. However, Tian Dongguang mistook Yang Ming as Sun Zhiwei. After Yang Ming taught Tian Dongguan a lesson, instead of hating Yang Ming, Tian Dongguang felt that Yang Ming was better than him. He always wanted to find opportunities to learn from Yang Ming.

In fact, after returning home, Tian Dongguang also found out that the person he met wasn’t Sun Zhiwei. However, after Yang Ming left Donghai, Tian Dongguang couldn’t find Yang Ming anymore.

Now that he could finally meet Yang Ming in the restaurant all of a sudden, how could he be not excited?

“What do you want me to do? Return your food? But I have already eaten, or else, do you want to get a stool and eat together?” After all, Yang Ming had taken Tian Dongguang’s dishes. He also felt that it was quite inappropriate, so Yang Ming said this politely.

Yang Ming’s original intention was to have the waiter to make the food as fast as possible, but he didn’t expect him to serve other people’s dishes.

“That would be great!” Tian Dongguang immediately said with pleasure, “Then I will take your offer!” After that, he moved a stool obediently and waved to his friends at the other table. “You all eat first. I’ll go to this table to eat!”

The manager was obviously relieved. He didn’t expect the two groups to know each other. It seemed that Young Master Tian respected the customer from the other table a lot. They seemed to be at ease. The manager was satisfied as long as they didn’t fight in the restaurant.

However, the manager was also somewhat curious. *Who is so capable? Capable of having the respect of the Tian Family's second Young Master?*

Yang Ming looked at Tian Dongguang's attitude and he was amused. They were just my casual pleasantries and yet this kid really takes the opportunity! However, what was said couldn't be taken back. Yang Ming couldn't just shoo him away.

Anyway, Yang Ming was very hungry. He simply didn't bother with Tian Dongguang, putting him aside and ignoring him.

Tian Dongguang wasn't annoyed. He just watched Yang Ming eat. He mainly wanted to be close to Yang Ming. He didn't move his chopsticks after sitting down.

Yang Ming ignored him. Lin Zhiyun's parents also found it inappropriate to comment. They also noticed that Yang Ming didn't want to talk to Tian Dongguang. Hence, both of them pretended not to see him.

Tian Dongguang found it boring. As he was just about to look for a topic, he turned around and saw Bao Sanli next to him. So, he patted Bao Sanli's shoulder and said, "Bro, are you following Brother Yang?"

In Song Jiang, there were really few people who dared to pat Bao Sanli's shoulders! However, now that Bao Sanli had followed Yang Ming to handle a certain thing, Bao Sanli was only taking the subordinate role. When the boss didn't get angry, how could his subordinate stick out? Wouldn't Bao Sanli appear to be acting against the rules?

However, he admired this kid's eyes. Bao Sanli indeed followed Yang Ming! Hence, Bao Sanli nodded with "En." In a way, he affirmed to what Tian Dongguang said.

"It seems like you are quite buff. When we have time, let us find a chance to practice!" Tian Dongguang said, "Don't mind me. I'm not looking for trouble with you. I also follow Brother Yang!"

"En?" Bao Sanli was surprised. He thought, *Why I didn't know Yang Ming had a subordinate like you? He doesn't seem to welcome you. What you said is quite overboard!*

However, Yang Ming's identity was mysterious. Bao Sanli didn't know much about it, so he wasn't sure what relationship this guy had with Yang Ming.

"My name is Tian Dongguang. How do I address you, buddy?" Tian Dongguang said generously.

"Bao Sanli." Bao Sanli was helpless. But seeing that Yang Ming didn't speak, he had to continue to deal with Tian Dongguang.

"What? Bao Sanli?" Tian Dongguang was stunned. "Man, are you kidding? You're Bao Sanli? Are you serious?"

"Do you have to look at my ID card?" asked Bao Sanli in a sullen face.

"That's not necessary... I believe you are!" Tian Dongguang laughed and said, "But brother, your name is so bad*ss. I heard that Song Jiang's underworld boss is also called Bao Sanli!"

"..." Bao Sanli was speechless with a sullen face.

" *Cough cough ...*" Yang Ming just took a drink when he heard Tian Dongguan's words. He choked all of a sudden as he tried to refrain himself from spitting it out.

"Brother Yang, what's wrong with you?" Tian Dongguang noticed that Yang Ming coughed. He immediately turned around and flattered Yang Ming.

"I'm fine. You two continue to talk. I'll eat." Yang Ming was too lazy to explain to Tian Dongguang. Yang Ming was just treating him as a kid, so he didn't bother much.

Bao Sanli didn't want to bother with Tian Dongguang anymore, but he didn't expect Yang Ming to let them continue with the chat! It couldn't be helped. He could only force himself to deal with Tian Dongguang.

Yang Ming didn't want Tian Dongguang to bother him, so he took Bao Sanli as a shield.

"Alright, I will go out and practice with you!" Bao Sanli was annoyed. He simply stood up and spoke to Tian Dongguang.

"That's great!" Tian Dongguang was very fond of exchanging Kung Fu. After listening to Bao Sanli's words, he immediately stood up and ran out.

"Yang Ming, your two friends?" Shen Yueping asked, confused as she looked at the backs of the two people.

"No need to bother with them. We can continue to eat." Yang Ming treated it indifferently.

Chapter 717: Relatives

After a while, Yang Ming and others finished eating. Then Bao Sanli came back with Tian Dongguang who had a swollen face.

Tian Dongguang's face was dejected, and Bao Sanli was much calmer than before. He wouldn't express his emotions by talking.

"I lost! Brother Yang, your subordinate is also very fierce!" Tian Dongguang said depressed.

"It's normal that you can't defeat him." Yang Ming looked at Tian Dongguang. Then he smiled and said, "Your lousy Kung Fu can only intimidate others."

Recently, Tian Dongguang learned that his Kung Fu was too weak. He used to be invincible against any opponents, but this was only because these men held back because he was the second young master of the Tian Family. In fact, his Kung Fu was still far away from being a master.

Although Tian Dongguang later found several people to teach him Kung Fu, the progress wasn't very fast. How can Kung Fu be mastered in one day? Did he think he was Yang Ming?

However, although Tian Dongguang wasn't good at Kung Fu, and he was quite annoying. There was still one thing worthy of Yang Ming's appreciation. It was that Tian Dongguang had the temperament of a young master. He solved his problems by himself. If he fought with someone, it was just a fight. If he lost in a fight, it was fine. He didn't think about asking his underlings to take revenge for him.

This kind of forthright manner made Yang Ming not alienate him too much. This was different from a prodigal young master like Wang Zhitao. When he was in trouble, he only relied on his family's people to seek revenge on others.

Tian Dongguang also had no face to continue to sit down. After all, his face was bruised. He said shamefully, "Brother Yang, your underling is very bad*ss. Can you let him teach me Kung Fu when he has the time..."

Yang Ming couldn't help but feel amused. *Bao Sanli is busy all day. How could he teach you Kung Fu? Don't just think that he is just sitting here leisurely. He is just accompanying me. If it was another person, Bao Sanli absolutely wouldn't appear here.*

"Then you have to ask him." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Bro, can you teach me?" Tian Dongguang didn't dare to simply ask Yang Ming to be his Master, but he thought, *It should be fine to look for his underling, right?*

"..." Bao Sanli looked at Yang Ming bitterly and looked at Tian Dongguang. "I came to Donghai to accompany Brother Yang and I'm going back to Song Jiang soon."

"Ai ..." Tian Dongguang sighed. He thought, *My family definitely won't allow me to go to Song Jiang.*

My family is very clear about my own temper. I am a heroic type who likes to compete with others. My brother isn't the same. My big brother is the kind of person who has relatively strong self-control, so my family is assured to let him go outside. I'm more impulsive...

Thinking of this, he had no choice but to say, "Then... I will go back first."

When Tian Dongguang's few underlings who were sitting at the other table saw Tian Dongguang coming back with a swollen face, they were dissatisfied immediately. "Young Master Tian, what happened? Who d*mn dared to touch you? Do you want us to go and beat up the person?"

Tian Dongguang curled his lips disdainfully. "You guys? You guys are not even enough for people to play with! Don't f*cking give me trouble. I'm learning martial arts from others. My skills are weaker than others. How can I seek revenge for that?"

The few underlings immediately shut up. The manager, however, was secretly surprised. He didn't know the background of the guests at the table. They beat the Tian Family's second young master like this and he still supported them. Tian Donghua also didn't have any thoughts. He said a few words to his underlings, and he brought them back in a hurry.

After Yang Ming finished the meal, he asked the waiter to bring the bill. The waiter smiled and said, "Young Master Tian has already settled it..."

"Oh, never mind then." Yang Ming didn't care. He left the restaurant with Lin Zhiyun's family.

However, Lin Changqing seemed to notice something. When they went out, he pulled Yang Ming to the side when Bao Sanli went to start the car. He said, "Little Yang, what is the background of your friend, Bao Sanli?"

Lin Changqing thought that Bao Sanli wasn't simple. When chatting, Lin Changqing also tried to inquire about Bao Sanli's career. Bao Sanli only mentioned casually that he was working for Yang Ming.

However, Lin Changqing felt that Bao Sanli was like a person with upper-class status. Moreover, Lin Changqing used to be a security guard at a big hotel. He knew a little about Song Jiang's underworld and he seemed to have heard of the name Bao Sanli.

" Oh , nothing. He is just my friend. He runs an entertainment company." Yang Ming casually explained.

"Then he... why do you say that he is your subordinate..." asked Lin Changqing suspiciously.

" Hehe , I have a share in the entertainment company." Yang Ming smiled and said, "If Uncle Lin wants to know the details, then I will tell you in detail when we go back. Let's get in the car first."

" Oh ? That's good." When Lin Changqing saw Shen Yueping urging him, he knew that it wasn't a place to talk, so he nodded and went to the car with Yang Ming.

"Uncle Lin, Auntie Shen, it's still early. Why don't we find a shopping mall to stroll around?" Yang Ming looked at the time and suggested.

Although Song Jiang sold everything now, most people had similar ideas that when they arrived in another city, they wanted to go to the local shopping mall to see if there was anything to buy.

Lin Changqing didn't care much. After all, he had been working here for a while. However, Shen Yueping hadn't been to Donghai yet. When Yang Ming said this, she was somewhat excited.

"Alright, then let's go around!" said Shen Yueping.

Bao Sanli parked the car at the entrance of a nearby shopping mall. When Yang Ming saw the name of the shopping mall, Xinheng Department Store, he couldn't help but be stunned. He didn't expect Wu Zhongjie's business to be quite so big. There were even chain stores in Donghai.

After buying a few pieces of clothing for Lin Zhiyun, Shen Yueping mostly looked at the clothes but didn't buy them. Finally, under Yang Ming's persuasion, she had to pick a few pieces of clothing that cost about half a month of her salary.

Lin Zhiyun's and Yang Ming's relationship had progressed to the next step. Her attitude toward Yang Ming had also undergone a tremendous transformation. From the original shyness, it became an attachment to Yang Ming.

When they were paying, Bao Sanli took out a member card from his wallet and said, "Brother Yang, I have a member card here."

"Member card? I seem to have one, too." Yang Ming suddenly remembered that Wu Zhongjie gave him a member card for the Xinheng Department Store. So, he opened his wallet and searched around. He really found the member card.

"Sir, can you please pay a little faster. There are people waiting in line..." The cashier said with some impatience. In Xinheng, many people had member cards, so the attitude of the cashier wasn't so respectful.

However, when she saw the member card in Yang Ming's hand, she was stunned all of sudden. Her eyes showed an expression of surprise.

"Sir, your diamond card can enjoy a 30% discount." The cashier's tone changed immediately, and she said it carefully.

"It's still Brother Yang's card which is bad*ss..." Bao Sanli shook his head and kept his regular member card. His card could only be used for a 10% discount, but he didn't expect Yang Ming's card to get a 30% discount.

"Wu Fugui, this boy isn't genuine. The card that he gave me is useless. I need to find him to teach him a lesson!" Bao Sanli had to swear in order to save face.

"Ha, Wu Fugui isn't genuine... This card was given to me by his son, Wu Zhongjie..." Yang Ming smiled and said, "My and Zhiyun's tutored student..."

The cashier was shocked. She thought, *The two people in front of me aren't simple. They can talk directly to the chairman and the son of the chairman!* She immediately became somewhat cautious.

After paying the money, when they looked at the time, they saw that it was about time. Then, they rushed to Donghai International Airport.

At 11:30, the plane from Australia to Donghai via Shanghai landed in Donghai. When they reached the exit, a lot of people came out.

"Big sister!" A 30-year-old man wearing sunglasses and looking handsome shouted excitedly and waved at Shen Yueping.

"Yuefeng!" Shen Yueping was also a little excited. She hadn't seen her brother in about five or six years.

"Isn't this Yun Er? Did you miss your uncle?" Shen Yuefeng looked at Lin Zhiyun by the side and said happily.

"Uncle." Lin Zhiyun shouted sweetly.

"Oh? This is..." Shen Yuefeng looked at Yang Ming next to Lin Zhiyun and asked curiously.

"Hello, I'm Zhiyun's boyfriend, Yang Ming." Yang Ming quickly introduced himself.

"Oh? Since that's the case, then you can call me uncle!" Shen Yuefeng said intimately.

"Uncle..." Yang Ming didn't want to let him down. It could be seen that his relationship with Zhiyun's family wasn't bad. Moreover, it seems that he was doing well, but why didn't Lin Zhiyun's family didn't borrow money from him when they had difficulty?

"Sister, brother-in-law, Zhiyun and Yang Ming, right?" Shen Yuefeng pointed to a woman who wasn't very outstanding, but she was somewhat arrogant. "I want to introduce to you my fiancée, He Lulu."

"Hello, I will call you sister-in-law..." Shen Yueping quickly reached out and wanted to get close to He Lulu.

He Lulu didn't reach out, but said cynically, "You can call me Lulu. I'm not married yet. Everything is just a variable."

" Ah ..." Shen Yueping was astounded. She took back her hand and didn't know what to say.

Yang Ming frowned. *What the f*ck is going on? Does she need a lesson?* Yang Ming glanced at Shen Yuefeng who was shaking his head helplessly. This kid seemed to have no position in the family.

If Yang Ming's woman spoke like this, Yang Ming would be enraged already. However, other people's family affairs had nothing to do with him, so it was inappropriate to say anything.

As for Lin Zhiyun, she called "Auntie He" intimately, but there was still no smile from He Lulu. She just nodded.

Lin Changqing also saw that He Lulu wasn't friendly, so he simply didn't say anything at this moment.

"However, I say, Yuefeng, your niece's boyfriend looks very handsome... but then again, in this day and age, looking handsome isn't quite useful... Am I right?" He Lulu glanced at Yang Ming and curled her lips.

Shen Yuefeng was very embarrassed. He coughed a little, but in his heart, he felt that he was a good-for-nothing. *If I knew this, I wouldn't have brought her along.*

Chapter 718: Arrogant Woman

However, it was just a thought. It was impossible that she didn't return. He Lulu's home was also in Song Jiang, but the two had indeed met in Australia.

The main purpose of this return was to visit both sides' parents. Shen Yuefeng's parents died early. He only had his big sister, Shen Yueping, and a big brother in Shenzhen.

It was just that the big brother was too powerful. When he went to Shenzhen and earned a fortune in his early years, he turned his back on them and abandoned them. He didn't care much about his brother and sister at home. Therefore, Shen Yuefeng didn't want to be unpleasant.

In this way, Shen Yueping, his sister, could barely be considered as Shen Yuefeng's parent. However, obviously, his girlfriend, He Lulu didn't give face to the big sister in his family.

For this proud little princess, Shen Yuefeng was really helpless. Her family was outstanding. Out of so many Chinese in Australia, she chose him. It was very impressive for himself.

Shen Yuefeng knew his family's situation. When he went to work in Australia, he was just a poor man, cleaning dishes in the restaurant. It was only at the end of last year that he met He Lulu. He Lulu didn't know what to do. She fell in love with him at first sight. She went to the restaurant to eat a few times. After a while, the two became close.

He Lulu was an international student in Australia. Now she was studying for her doctorate. Because her family had money, although it couldn't be said that she was beautiful, she wasn't bad, and so there were many pursuers.

It was also because of the relationship between He Lulu and her friends that Shen Yuefeng got a position in a Chinese import and export trading company in Australia, and his income increased.

Perhaps He Lulu had taken a fancy to Shen Yuefeng as a momentary impulse, an impulsive love that was reckless. Although He Lulu also felt that Shen Yuefeng was an honest young man and his character wasn't bad, they couldn't stand the remarks from the friends around them.

Many of He Lulu's friends were surprised that He Lulu found Shen Yuefeng as a boyfriend. He had no money or family background. In the beginning, He Lulu didn't care. She just laughed it off, but it became different over time. He Lulu, who had calmed down, considered this question more than once.

Undoubtedly, she still had feelings for Shen Yuefeng, but she also had to consider the advice of her friends. Indeed, no matter which aspect, Shen Yuefeng wasn't worthy of herself.

He Lulu's nature wasn't bad, nor was she a woman who liked to play with emotions. Shen Yuefeng was her second boyfriend. Her first boyfriend was from mainland China. Because it was their first time, the two broke off the relationship. However, Shen Yuefeng was her first man. Although this kind of chastity wasn't important now, especially in the big foreign countries, He Lulu didn't want to give it up so easily.

In order to maintain her princess-like pride, He Lulu had to find a balance in her ordinary speech. Once in a while, she would be angry and scolded Shen Yuefeng. Fortunately, Shen Yuefeng was very patient with her.

However, He Lulu wanted to maintain this relationship, but her parents didn't want to. When He Lulu's parents learned about Shen Yuefeng, they tried to persuade He Lulu to break up with him.

Faced with the tremendous pressure from her parents, it was difficult for He Lulu to give Shen Yuefeng a good face. Naturally, she had no good words for his family.

"Let's go home first. You all must be hungry. I prepared some dishes. You can eat once we reach home..." Shen Yueping didn't care much. She thought, It's alright that this little girl from abroad is a little proud. I heard that she's a professor. That's really unusual.

"Yuefeng, I haven't eaten barbecue for a long time. I want to eat Song Jiang's barbeque." He Lulu turned around as if she didn't hear it and spoke to Shen Yuefeng.

"This..." Shen Yuefeng didn't know what to say. Usually, he would follow He Lulu. But now, this was his big sister. His older sister had already cooked the food, excitedly waiting for them. But He Lulu wanted to eat barbecue. How could this not be difficult for Shen Yuefeng?

"Then we can eat barbecue. It just happens that we haven't eaten it for a long time, too." Shen Yueping didn't care.

He Lulu listened to Shen Yueping's words but she snorted and thought, Barbeque isn't a good thing. There's no need to wait so long to eat it!

Yang Ming was too lazy to wait for He Lulu, but seeing that Lin Changqing took the initiative to help He Lulu tow the luggage, it was inappropriate to not help. So he grabbed the box from Lin Changqing, all to help Lin Changqing.

“Slow down. My cosmetics are inside. Don’t shatter it.” He Lulu saw Yang Ming grab the box from Lin Changqing and said loudly.

Yang Ming was so angry that he almost threw the box in his hand. However, he had to consider Shen Yueping’s face and resisted.

Lin Zhiyun also noticed that Yang Ming was angry. She knew Yang Ming’s temper and knew that Yang Ming was by no means a person who would be bullied and not fight back. Yang Ming acted as such in the current situation out of respect to Lin Zhiyun and her parents.

Lin Zhiyun gently grasped Yang Ming’s hand and pinched it. The meaning behind it was self-evident.

Yang Ming glanced at Lin Zhiyun with a bitter smile and nodded indicating that he understood.

Lin Zhiyun also smiled. The body language and expression between the two were obviously more than it was before. Breaking through the last line of defense, the two of them became more intimate.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Bao Sanli opened the anti-theft lock with the key and opened the trunk behind. Bao Sanli’s identity as an errand boy for others was also incredible. However, Yang Ming was helping to drag the box. What else could Bao Sanli say?

When she saw the Jinbei van in the parking lot, He Lulu obviously frowned. She said to Shen Yuefeng, “Why is it a van? Can you sit comfortably?”

Shen Yuefeng knew the situation of his big sister’s family. It wasn’t easy to borrow a car to pick them up. Because He Lulu was here, Shen Yuefeng didn’t ask. Maybe this car was rented!

When she got in the van, He Lulu looked reluctantly. “If I knew sooner, I would have asked my dad to send a driver to pick me up! The Mercedes-Benz is much more comfortable than this!”

“Lulu, would you just make do with it? Give me some face.” Shen Yuefeng really couldn’t stand it anymore and whispered to He Lulu.

“Hmph, give you face? But is my family giving me face? Because of you, I’m suffering with you!” He Lulu snorted coldly.

F*ck! Yang Ming now really wanted to kick this He Lulu down! Yang Ming took a deep breath and exhaled.

“Yang Ming, I’m sorry...” Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming and said apologetically.

“Why are you apologizing? It has nothing to do with you.” Yang Ming patted Lin Zhiyun’s hand and replied.

“Uncle said before... He Lulu has a lot of money at home, and her family is against them. But He Lulu still didn’t break up with him. In the face of the pressure inside the house, He Lulu must be resentful...” Lin Zhiyun whispered to Yang Ming and explained.

“Forget it. I’m too lazy to care about her. She’s not my wife.” Yang Ming shook his head. “I don’t want this junk woman.”

“Then what am I...” Lin Zhiyun asked with a red face.

“You are much better than her. If she can catch up with you halfway, then there would be smoke on the grave.” Yang Ming said.

“Nonsense! The smoke will scare others to death!” Lin Zhiyun whispered softly.

“She looks down on people, right? Then I really want her to have a good look.” When would Yang Ming stay silent in the face of humiliation? Even when he wasn’t as capable, he never suffered like that when he faced Wang Zhitao.

“Originally, our family’s conditions aren’t as good as others!” Lin Zhiyun shook her head. “It’s normal for her to have a princess’ temper.”

“Not as good as?” Yang Ming widened his eyes. “You are now the deputy manager of the jewelry company, and you have tens of millions of assets!”

“That’s not mine...” Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

“What belongs to me is yours.” Yang Ming thought, It will probably scare He Lulu when my true strength is revealed!

Lin Zhiyun flattened her mouth and said nothing, but she couldn’t help but show a glimpse of delightfulness on her face. It was not because of the ten of millions of assets. She wasn’t a girl who was greedy for money. She was surprised because Yang Ming was actually treating herself as his own.

As they left the airport expressway, He Lulu was already unwilling and began to complain again, “I can’t stand this anymore. I have been sitting on the plane for so long. I already have a backache. Furthermore, this car is so shaky. I really can’t stand it!”

“Lulu, make do for a while. It’ll be okay once we reach the city.” Shen Yuefeng tried to persuade her.

“No, I can’t stand it.” He Lulu took out her cell phone and quickly switched to a domestic cell phone card. “I have to call my dad and ask him to send a driver to pick me up!”

Shen Yueping and Lin Changqing were all awkward. Shen Yueping said, “I apologize, brother and sister. This car was also borrowed by Yang Ming. We’re alright with it. We didn’t know you’d be uncomfortable sitting here...”

“Forget it. You haven’t sat in a Mercedes-Benz before, so naturally, you can’t differentiate between them!” He Lulu didn’t have any sarcasm in her words. It was just a casual statement which she thought was true.

However, in Shen Yueping’s ears, it wasn’t the case. Shen Yueping suddenly had a red face and she couldn’t speak. Although Shen Yueping had no money, she had a powerful son-in-law. It wasn’t like she never sat in the BMW X5 before. Although she didn’t know if the BMW or the Mercedes-Benz were better, she often heard people say, “Drive a BMW. Ride a Mercedes-Benz.” Putting the two together, both cars must be of the same grade.

However, a BMW was a BMW after all. Shen Yueping never rode in a Mercedes-Benz, so she didn't know if a Mercedes-Benz was comfortable. She just said, "I haven't sat in a Mercedes-Benz, but I have taken a ride in a BMW. I didn't feel any difference with this..."

He Lulu didn't think that Shen Yueping sat in a BMW before. Seeing that she said that, He Lulu thought that she was just determined to save face, so He Lulu said, "Nowadays, there are a lot of cars that are cheap copies in the country. I saw it online that many people have transformed Shuanghuan[1] cars to BMWs!"

Chapter 719: Something Went Wrong

Although He Lulu didn't point out clearly that Shen Yueping's car was a counterfeit, she still hinted that meaning.

Shen Yueping smiled a little and didn't say much. She was an elder, so she didn't like to compete.

He Lulu got a number from the phone and dialed it.

"Hello, Uncle Yao. It's me, Lulu. I have come back to China..." He Lulu said with a smile, "I didn't call in advance because I wanted to give my dad a surprise... Where is my dad?"

No one knew what the person on the other end of the phone said. He Lulu's face changed dramatically and exclaimed, "What? Uncle Yao, what did you say?"

"..." The person on the other end of the phone replied with a few words and He Lulu's hand shook. "Then why didn't you call the police?... Oh... I got it..."

He Lulu's hung up the phone, but she was stunned there.

"Lulu, what happened?" Shen Yuefeng originally was slightly displeased with He Lulu's sarcastic remarks in front of his big sister, but when he noticed her dazed expression, he became nervous. After all, He Lulu was Shen Yuefeng's girlfriend. How could he not care?

"Yuefeng!" He Lulu grabbed Shen Yuefeng's arm in a panic. "Uncle Yao said that my dad's company is blocked by loan sharks! Uncle Yao won't let me go back. He wants me to hide first..."

"Loan sharks? What the hell is going on?" Shen Yuefeng was shocked, "How did Uncle's company get involved with loan sharks?"

"Uncle Yao said that since the beginning of this year, my dad had been fascinated with gambling. As a result, all the money in the family had been lost. Later, he mortgaged the company to loan sharks and borrowed a sum of money. He lost the money in the end. Now, the loan sharks have come to the door to claim my dad's company..." He Lulu couldn't care less about maintaining the noble image of a lady as she spoke in a trembling voice.

“Ah!” Shen Yuefeng was shocked and said, “Let’s go and take a look... How much did he owe? Let us find some ways to raise the money back for them...”

“Well...” Although He Lulu knew that it wasn’t a good time to go now, if she didn’t go, she would always be worried. So she nodded as she decided to go and take a look.

She didn’t think that the matter was so serious that it was out of control. Her father’s company had a market value of ten million yuan. How could it not overcome any problem?

After listening to He Lulu’s words, Yang Ming frowned and looked at Bao Sanli, who was driving at the front seat.

Bao Sanli was also nervous at this moment. He had been paying attention to Yang Ming’s expression through the rearview mirror. When he noticed Yang Ming staring at him, he became nervous.

Usury was a gray area business on the edge of the underworld. Yang Ming once ordered Bao Sanli not to get involved with this business. Moreover, Yang Ming also had him to strengthen the supervision on the small gangs dealing in usury in Song Jiang City.

Although usury was profitable, this business was the easiest way to get into trouble. It wasn’t the same as the protection fee. The security company’s protection fee was now in a legitimate name. Those who were protected were also willing to pay this fee voluntarily and happily.

But the usury wasn’t the same. Those who were put into a desperate situation by loan sharks would do anything. If the matter became serious, it would be hard to deal with. In the end, it would attract the official parties to repress the underworld holistically. During that time, it would be easy to get implicated.

Although the security company wasn’t afraid of this, there were still some less legitimate things in Bao Sanli’s hands. Therefore, in order to ensure the stability of the entire environment, Bao Sanli would often find those loan sharks to have a chat with them. Bao Sanli would tell them to be careful, otherwise, the consequences would be at their own risk.

At this moment, they had marched to other’s company. If it went on like this, it would easily attract news reporters. It wasn’t that Bao Sanli’s words had no power to put them under control. On the contrary, if they were to live in Song Jiang, they relied on Bao Sanli’s words to survive. Otherwise, their demise was just a matter of words from Bao Sanli.

However, under the temptation of huge profits, there would still be people who wanted to take risks.

Du Duzi [1] was such a person. Du Fuzi [2] was also an old senior of the underworld. In his early years, he was the driver of Hu San, the boss of Song Jiang City’s underworld. Later, because of Hu San’s case, Du Duzi was arrested alongside him.

Du Duzi wasn’t called Du Duzi initially. He was called Du Shangjin. It was the result after a group fight in prison where one of his arms was crippled. In the end, he became a one-armed person.

Du Shangjin probably felt that his name wasn’t so good. Du Shangjin? How could a person do better if he mingled in the underworld? He would be a laughing stock if the others heard it, so Du Shangjin simply changed his nickname into “Du Duzi.” Anyway, his trait of having one arm was also widely known.

After coming out of prison, the Song Jiang underworld had changed vastly. Since Hu San screwed up badly, after he was arrested, no one dared to stand out in Song Jiang's underworld. People like Yu Xiangde and Bao Sanli mingled quite well, but after all, they were just in the rank of punks. It was too far from the underworld.

Du Shangjin didn't have backing. However, he rose up on his own with the reputation of Hu San, and had gotten a few underlings under him to start his usury operation. Since Du Duzi's old base was in the north of the city, he had a good relationship with Yu Xiangde in the past. Later, when Yu Xiangde was finished, he looked for Bao Sanli through his relationship, hoping to get some care in the name of old predecessors.

Bao Sanli didn't want to let others be disappointed, so he didn't touch Du Duzi. After all, Du Duzi only depended on his usury business to survive. There was no conflict of interest with Bao Sanli. But he still warned Du Duzi not to make a fuss, otherwise, Bao Sanli wouldn't act politely.

Since Bao Sanli took over the underworld of Song Jiang, Du Duzi was still obedient. However, as Du Duzi thought about it, he was almost fifty years old this year. How many more years could he work?

So, Du Duzi pondered all day long to do something big! Then his chance came.

It was He Zhibo, the father of He Lulu. If Du Duzi could acquire his company, it could be considered becoming a legitimate business from an illegitimate business. He could settle the rest of his life!

Now, Du Duzi was sitting in the big leather chair in He Zhibo's CEO office. "Like I said, President He, shouldn't we clean up our score?"

"Brother Du, can you give me a few more days grace period...? When the Australian loan comes into my hands, I will pay you back..." He Zhibo stood by the side with an apologetic smile.

"Grace period? I had given you a month! D*mn, if you don't take out the money today, I will give you a bloodbath!" Du Duzi glared as he bared his teeth.

"This... Brother Du, you also see that I really have no money. Even you make me bleed, you won't get any good benefits." He Zhibo said with a bitter face.

"If you don't have money, you can take the company to pay the debts. Ok. Stop uttering that useless stuff. Go to the Trade and Industry Bureau to change the legal person later!" Du Duzi said as he waved his only arm.

"Brother Du... I only borrowed one million yuan. This company is worth more than ten million yuan..." He Zhibo was shocked. He didn't expect Du Duzi to take his company to pay off his debts.

"One million yuan?" Du Duzi sneered, "The interest rate accumulates. It was originally one million. Now it is already a month. It went up to thirty million! If I counted it, I would still lose money just by having your company!"

"Ah? Thirty million yuan? Why is it so much? Are you mistaken?" He Zhibo said to his driver, "Old Yao, didn't you say that when borrowing one million yuan only I need to return one million and two hundred thousand yuan?"

Old Yao was the driver of He Zhibo. Seeing He Zhibo calling him, he quickly said, "President He, one month is still one million and twenty thousand yuan, but you have dragged on for another month... The usury is usually calculated like this..."

He Zhibo also met Du Zizi through Old Yao. He Zhibo also heard that the interest rate of the usury was high, but he didn't expect it to be so terrifying! He thought that after dragging it for a month, it wouldn't be more than a few hundred thousand! After a few days, when the three million yuan arrived, he would be able to return the money. He didn't treat it as a serious matter, but he didn't expect Du Duzhi to lock him up in the company today!

The initial one million and twenty thousand yuan a month ago actually turned into more than thirty million yuan! He Zhibo was dumbfounded at once. He lowered his head with gloominess enshrouding his expression.

Do I have nothing left? Did I lose everything? He Zhibo looked at the familiar environment. The boss' chair I'm familiar with will no longer belong to me in the future? I have struggled for twenty years and yet it became a gift for others in the blink of an eye...

"Have you made your decision? My men have no patience. If they were impatient, I won't care what will happen later." Du Duzi's words carried a faint threatening tone.

"President He, give him the company. When there is life, there is hope!" Old Yao advised.

"Old Yao, if I give him the company, I would have nothing! My daughter is studying abroad which needs a lot of money... I..." He Zhibo said painfully.

"Oh? I heard that your daughter is even a Ph.D.... Not bad. I like highly educated girls. How about you ask her to stay with me for two nights? Probably I will pay for her university?" Du Duzi smiled lewdly.

"You..." He Zhibo was enraged as he pointed at Du Duzi. "Aren't you afraid of my revenge? The barefooted aren't afraid of those who wear shoes [3]. I have nothing. Don't force my hand!"

Looking at the enraged face of He Zhibo, Du Duzi also had a bit of guilty conscience! If the incident became serious and passed to the ears of Bao Sanli, then he wouldn't be able to survive!

So, Du Duzi's changed his expression. "I'm just joking. President He, let's quickly finish up the company's transfer problem."

"Ai!" He Zhibo sighed. It has come to this point. What can I do now?

.....

"Elder sister, can we go to Lulu's company first? Lulu's father's company is facing some trouble..." Shen Yuefeng said to Shen Yueping.

He Lulu's voice wasn't loud, but the space in the van was small, so the people inside could hear it clearly. Shen Yueping also knew that He Lulu's family had something going on, so she said, "Yang Ming, let's go to my sister-in-law's company first then?"

"No problem." Needless to say, Yang Ming had to follow Shen Yueping's intentions. "Where is it?"

He Lulu quickly relayed the address. There was none of the arrogance she had before in her tone.

Chapter 720: Usury

"Little Bao, go there first." Yang Ming looked up at Bao Sanli who was driving in front, and then he gave a command.

"Okay, Brother Yang." Bao Sanli nodded and replied.

"Right, Little Yang, why do you call him Little Bao, and he calls you Brother Yang?" Lin Changqing asked curiously.

"Ugh?" Yang Ming was speechless. He didn't think of this problem. Bao Sanli was also sweating, but fortunately, he was smart. "Uncle, I look more old-fashioned..."

"Oh..." Lin Changqing just asked simply. His mind wasn't on this question at the moment, so there was no more question.

Most of the other people in the vehicle also had this thought. Now they were thinking about the matters of He Lulu's family, so they obviously wouldn't pay attention to these little things.

Along the way, no one talked. The car went down the Dongsong Expressway and entered the Song Jiang City area. Then they headed to the place that He Lulu told them about.

This was an old industrial area. Then it was transformed into a distribution center for Song Jiang's foreign trade. There were several large-scale foreign trade wholesale markets, and on the market side, there were many tall buildings. The trading companies were crowded on top. He Lulu's family's Zhibo trade was also located above.

The van stopped at the door of the trade building. Before the van stopped completely, He Lulu couldn't wait to open the door and jump out. As for Shen Yuefeng, he was following behind her to get out.

"We..." Shen Yueping just wanted to ask if they were going up together but she was interrupted by Yang Ming.

"Auntie Shen, let them go. Let's wait here." For He Lulu's matters, Yang Ming was too lazy to bother.

Seeing that Yang Ming said so, Shen Yueping also knew that Yang Ming's heart was displeased with He Lulu. She sighed and didn't get out of the car. However, she looked anxiously in the direction that Shen Yuefeng and his girlfriend went.

Shen Yuefeng and He Lulu didn't even wait for the elevator. They ran directly to the company's office on the third floor. He Lulu pushed the door and saw a group of fierce macho men surrounding her father's office.

The person who was sitting in the boss' chair wasn't her father, but a one-armed middle-aged fat man with a bald head.

"Dad!" He Lulu nervously shouted to He Zhibo who was standing beside the fat man.

"Lulu? How come you are here?" He Zhibo was shocked. He said, "This is none of your business. Go home quickly!"

Just now, Old Yao had already told He Zhibo about the news of He Lulu's return. This time, he didn't have half of the joy he usually had when his daughter came back. He hoped that his daughter wouldn't come back first.

"Oh? I say, President He, is this your daughter who is studying for her Ph.D. abroad? Good, good! She is quite charming!" said Du Duzi as he smacked his tongue.

"Who are you? Are you harming my father?" He Lulu glared at Du Duzi.

"Who am I? Then ask your father!" Du Duzi spread his hands in the air and made a very innocent posture. "As for me, I harm your father? What would I harm him for?"

"He Lulu, don't make trouble. Listen to me. Go home!" He Zhibo was anxious. He was afraid that Du Duzi would be unfavorable to He Lulu. He looked at Shen Yuefeng who was beside her. "Are you the boyfriend, Little Shen, that Lulu mentioned? You take Lulu and leave here! Please take care of Lulu."

What He Zhibo said was equivalent to admitting the relationship between Shen Yuefeng and He Lulu. He now hoped that Shen Yuefeng could quickly persuade He Lulu to leave here. The others weren't important. What's more, he would soon lose everything. Did he have the right to pick a son-in-law?

"Lulu... we..." Shen Yuefeng hesitated and pulled He Lulu's hand.

"You are a coward! What are you afraid of?" He Lulu swung her hand and said, "If you want to go, go by yourself. I won't leave!"

As He Lulu said this, she glared at Du Duzi. "Doesn't my dad just owe you money? Why do you force him? You are talking so weird! How much is owed? We will repay you!"

"Oh? Great!" Du Duzi clapped his hands and laughed. "That's good. If this is the case, then pay back the money. Your dad owes me... En, I will give him a discount. Wipe a fraction, ten million yuan will be good!"

"What? Ten million yuan!" He Lulu was surprised that she dropped her jaws widely. "How is it so much?"

"However, I have already discounted a lot of interest for you!" Du Duzi sneered and said, "I am discussing with your dad to use his company to pay off his debt!"

"Dad, how do you owe so much money?" He Lulu asked inexplicably, "Is he cheating you?"

"Who knows that the interest in usury would be so high... I only borrowed one million yuan in the beginning..." He Zhibo said bitterly.

"What? One million yuan?" He Lulu was enraged after hearing that. She pointed at Du Duzi and said, "You are scamming people! We owe you one million yuan. Why do you want us to return ten million yuan?"

“Every house has its rules! We who run the money shop have our way to calculate the interest. If you think it’s too high, you can choose not to borrow. No one is forcing you to borrow money.” Du Duzi snorted and said, “Alright. If you owe money then you should pay it back. This is the rule. If you sleep with me for two nights, I will probably give you another discount.”

“You... are shameless!” He Lulu stomped her feet and said furiously, “Yuefeng, let’s call the police! I don’t believe the police can’t deal with people like you!”

As He Lulu spoke, Du Duzi laughed arrogantly. “Ha ha ha ha ha! Little Chick, have you just returned from Mars to study? Call the police? I have the receipt for the loan. I’m not afraid if you report it to anyone!”

“What you are doing is extortion!” He Lulu said, “I really want to know. If I borrow a million yuan, why am I repaying ten million yuan?”

“Okay, then you report it! I, Du Duzi, will say this, little chick. I’ll tell you this. Unless you hide abroad forever, you will suffer for a long time!” Du Duzi’s face became sullen and said cold.

Du Duzi was actually afraid of making the matters bigger. If He Lulu reported to the police, not only would he be unable to persuade the police, but after he came back, he might be eliminated by Bao Sanli.

So, when He Lulu threatened to call the police, Du Duzi also became ruthless. He threatened her in return.

“Enough, Lulu! Stop messing around! There is something you don’t understand!” He Zhibo said while he was shocked in his heart. Who was Du Duzi? He was from the underworld! These people were unscrupulous in their ways of doing things. How can He Zhibo be vengeful with people like them?

If He Lulu reported to the police today, the matters may be solved, but the subsequent troubles were endless! Du Duzi had suffered a loss. Could he let them go?

In the future, He Zhibo’s family didn’t have to think about doing business in Song Jiang again! Unless there was someone important to mediate it or directly cover the He Family, otherwise, they could only run.

“Dad, how can I not understand? To deal with the bad guys, the weaker you are, the madder they are!” He Lulu said loudly, “Once we call the police, they will be afraid! He is doing extortion. It is a big crime! Do you still think that he can come out? He will be sentenced quickly!”

“Ai!” He Zhibo sighed. My daughter just stepped onto society. How can she know so much? Even if Du Duzi is sentenced, what about his underlings? If they come to look trouble every day, it would be difficult! At that time, my family will be ruined.

“Well, I would let you call the police!” Du Duzi gritted his teeth and said to the other underlings, “You guys see this. If anything happens to me, do you guys know what to do?”

“Do not worry, Brother Du. Our daily life always has a risk. Adding He Family onto the list wouldn’t be too much!” Du Duzi’s several underlings answered.

As expected! He Zhibo took a cold breath, and at this moment, He Lulu finally understood why Du Duzi would be fearless! He seized the weakness of human nature that was afraid of retaliation!

"Alright, Lulu. You and Little Shen should go home first. I'm going to do the formalities with Boss Du." He Zhibo sighed. Now, this is all I can do!

"But..." He Lulu was looking at her father's company falling into the other's hand so easily. Her heart was feeling extremely bitter.

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"Old Lin, Yuefeng, they went up for so long. Would something happen?" Shen Yueping looked at her watch and said anxiously.

"Who knows? Ai..." Lin Changqing sighed. I didn't expect my little brother-in-law to be caught up with such a thing as soon as he returned.

"Yang Ming, I don't feel relieved. Me and Uncle Lin will go and take a look. You and Zhiyun wait downstairs. If something is wrong, it is also easy to ask for help." Shen Yueping couldn't sit still, so she said this.

"Let's go then. Go up and see." Yang Ming couldn't help it. Although he didn't want to bother about it, Shen Yuefeng was still Lin Zhiyun's uncle. After Yang Ming said it, he glanced at Bao Sanli. Then like he was talking to himself, he said, "Song Jiang's usury is really bad*ss, right?"

Yang Ming's seemingly unintentional words made the sweat on Bao Sanli's head come out! Obviously, Yang Ming was questioning him with this! Bao Sanli had just gotten Yang Ming's affirmation. He didn't expect such a thing to happen. Wasn't this letting Yang Ming doubt Bao Sanli's ability?

It wasn't easy for Bao Sanli to sit in his current position. Although he seemed to be the boss of Song Jiang, only he knew about his current situation. The power of Song Jiang's underworld had been divided. Hou Zhenhan had taken up more than half, and Hou Zhenhan still held the financial power! This was the lifeline of the gang's growth!

And he, himself, in fact, dealt more with the underworld's matters. To say it bluntly, if another person took over the position, he could do it as well! Therefore, if Yang Ming was displeased with him, it was easy for him to get rid of Bao Sanli.

So, at this moment, Bao Sanli was so angry right now. Usury, is it? Okay, I will deal with you today! He would like to see who had the guts to create trouble for him!

Lin Changqing and Shen Yueping walked in the front. Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun were in the middle, and Bao Sanli followed at the back. They found He Lulu's father's company.

Shen Yueping pushed the door open with worry. She was at ease when she saw that Shen Yuefeng was fine. "Yuefeng, sister-in-law, are you alright?"

"Sister, brother-in-law, how come you are here?" Shen Yuefeng looked at the door and said, "We are fine. Let's go quickly!"