

So Pure 731

Chapter 731: An Omen of Going to Hell Together

For these paparazzi who came from all over the country, it was useless to reason with them. It was better to use violence. When the underworld members stood there, those people were immediately more honest.

The windshield of the BMW X5 had been changed. Even without Bao Sanli's follow up, the owner of the car repair shop repaired the car as soon as possible. And it must also be of high quality.

"You go to my car. I have something to talk to you about." After seeing Bao Sanli in the morning, Yang Ming exchanged the van with him and drove the BMW X5.

"Okay." Shu Ya nodded immediately without hesitation.

There weren't many problems with the appointments to have Shu Ya as the brand spokesperson. Originally, Ming Yang Heavy Industries was also interested in making Shu Ya a corporate spokesperson. It was minor to add Liu Weishan Jewelry at the moment.

However, what Bao Sanli said to Xu Li was quite skillful, "Liu Weishan Jewelry, although there is no connection with Ming Yang Group, the investors are the same. That is why I wanted to ask Miss Shu Ya to endorse it. It shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Originally, Xu Li wouldn't have any problems either. After all, this situation was common. The company's name was different, but the people in control could be the same. There was nothing to be surprised at. What's more, Shu Haikuo had hinted to her in advance and asked her to try her best to cooperate with this side.

Xu Li also knew that Shu Haikuo wanted to obtain Hong Kong and Asia and even global agency rights for the Ming Yang helicopter. In China, there were many companies that produced civilian helicopters, but most of them were small helicopters. Ming Yang Heavy Industry cooperated with a world-class aircraft manufacturer in Europe to produce helicopters for the business market.

As a matter of fact, Hong Kong was Asia's largest trading city. There were many wealthy rich people. In many cases, civilian helicopters simply couldn't meet their needs. Ming Yang Heavy Industry's business helicopters and luxury helicopters were just enough to meet their needs.

Although Xu Li couldn't probably guess the interest at stake, seeing Shu Haikuo's attitude in emphasis, it wouldn't be less.

Shu Ya had no opinion on her role as a spokesperson. Xu Li also had no opinions from the company's point of view. It was just the rush in the matter of making advertisements before the concert.

However, Shu Ya didn't object, so Xu Li wouldn't say anything else either. Bao Sanli began to discuss the money issue. These weren't what Shu Ya cared about.

Even if there was no money, Shu Ya was happy to be Yang Ming's spokesperson.

"Do you think Xu Li would have any other opinion with me having you become a spokesperson in such an abrupt manner?" Yang Ming also made a joke as he became closer to Shu Ya.

"Probably, you're in such a rush. She would get a big endorsement fee from you." Shu Ya smiled.

"Bao Sanli isn't a fool." Yang Ming started the car and said, "If the seller can ask a sky-high price, can't the buyer make a down-to-earth offer?"

Regarding Yang Ming's identity, Shu Ya was already convinced at this moment. Last night, through a conversation with Xu Li, Shu Ya knew that this errand boy, President Bao, around Yang Ming every day was actually the boss of the Song Jiang underworld! In this case, the identity of Yang Ming was self-evident.

Shu Ya couldn't imagine. In the past few years, Yang Ming's change had been so great. She thought that with her identity as a celebrity, it would be easier to pursue Yang Ming.

But now it seemed that Yang Ming had attained a height that she couldn't reach. If it came to money, Yang Ming's family wasn't short of money at all. With so many holding companies, Yang Ming's family wouldn't be worse than her own homes. When it came to power, Yang Ming was unmatched in Song Jiang.

This made Shu Ya feel powerless. In front of Yang Ming, she suddenly had no advantage.

"Dorsk's son came to Song Jiang." Yang Ming turned off the radio in the car and told Shu Ya.

"Ah? What?" Shu Ya was thinking of the matter between her and Yang Ming. She was slightly absent-minded. She heard the name of a foreigner all of a sudden. She couldn't respond.

"Dorsk on the Alice, his son came to Song Jiang." Yang Ming said as he took out Little Dorsk's passport and threw it to Shu Ya.

"He... are they seeking revenge?" Shu Ya subconsciously thought that Little Dorsk came here to find Yang Ming for revenge. "No way. Why is his passport here? Did you...?"

Speaking of this, Shu Ya quickly covered her mouth with her hand and looked at Yang Ming carefully.

"The Hyundai who was behind us last night was their car. After I got them into the ditch and took you to the hotel, I went to find them." Yang Ming said, "He still alive and well now. I didn't do anything to him."

"Then what about them?" Shu Ya looked at Yang Ming, puzzled. Since it had already passed, how could there be no conflict?

"They were coming for you." Yang Ming said, "He didn't know that I killed Dorsk, but they might not know where to get the news. He knew that you were at the scene. He probably wants to ask you if you saw the person who killed Dorsk."

"Then... what should I do?" Shu Ya raised her head and looked at Yang Ming. She didn't even think about whether Yang Ming would kill her to keep her mouth shut, but how she could help Yang Ming.

Yang Ming could still distinguish the difference between worry about others and worry about oneself. He found it funny in his heart. *Shu Ya's mind still seems innocent. Isn't she afraid that I would kill her?*

"Give them a call. Just say that you didn't see it clearly. The assassin wore a mask." Yang Ming handed the business card that Edward handed to him yesterday to Shu Ya.

"Now?" Shu Ya took the business card and asked Yang Ming.

"That could work." Yang Ming said, "About what to say in detail, you can make it up yourself. If they have doubts, I can only leave them in Song Jiang."

"Oh ..." Looking at the tone of Yang Ming's understatement, Shu Ya's heart didn't feel right. *Which Yang Ming do I like?*

However, we had to admit that Shu Ya was a celebrity. Her acting was still good. The psychological grasp of the characters was particularly excellent. She tricked Edward and Little Dorsk. They didn't manage to ask anything. The two had to give up.

However, Little Dorsk was unwilling to give up, *Does the trail just stop here? Isn't that a waste of a trip abroad? Even the ticket money.*

Little Dorsk was just a small leader of a small gang. He collected protection fees and managed small casinos and other businesses. He had income, but it wasn't high. Every month, he earned just enough to squander around. After all, there were a lot of brothers to support.

When Old Dorsk was alive, Little Dorsk wouldn't have worried about it. After all, there was his dad's backing. In the future, Old Dorsk's money was all his. But now it was different, Old Dorsk's money was missing. Little Dorsk wasted his trip and it was inevitable that there was resentment.

"Damn, this trip was a waste," said Little Dorsk.

"Do you think Shu Ya's words are credible?" Edward wasn't so easy to fool. Although Shu Ya's words were impeccable, Edward was still doubtful.

"Did this little girl lie?" Little Dorsk was stunned.

"There is this possibility. Perhaps the person who killed your father could be the people around Shu Ya." Edward analyzed.

"Yeah, why didn't I think of it?" Little Dorsk nodded again. "It seems that it is necessary to get Shu Ya, this little girl, out and torture her."

"This is the only way." Edward shrugged. "Although it is more difficult."

"Heh", it looks like this little lady looks good!" Little Dorsk picked up the newspaper at hand, smiled and said, "Let me finish my father's wish!"

If Little Dorsk and Edward went back to Europe, then they could still live comfortably, but the two men wanted to court death.

It was also a coincidence that the person who killed these two people wasn't Yang Ming. What sent them to hell was an accident.

"They seemed to believe my words." Hanging up the phone, Shu Ya breathed a sigh of relief.

"Probably, but I'm afraid that they won't give up. For the next two days, I will arrange for people to protect you." Yang Ming thought, *That Edward doesn't seem to be simple-minded. Although sending Bao Sanli can deal with them, it isn't quite safe. The adaptability of the underlings is quite weak.* Hence, Yang Ming thought of Li Qiang. He could mobilize a few people from them.

"I heard that the advertisement for Yun Jewelry is also done by your company." Bao Sanli just got the news, so he called Zhang Dejun who was on the way to the Liu Weishan Jewelry Company.

"Yes, our company did the job. Brother Bao, what's wrong?" Zhang Dejun was nervous as he asked quickly.

"Yun is our main competitor and target." Bao Sanli said faintly, "Do you understand what I mean?"

"I understand. I will inform my men and slow down the progress of their new advertisements. However, what I have already done for them previously..." Zhang Dejun hesitated.

"I don't care what was done in the past. What you are about to do for us, can you surpass what they had done before?" asked Bao Sanli.

"No problem. I will try my best." Zhang Dejun wiped the sweat on his head. *It seems that I have to do it personally this time. I need to take out the secret trick I use.* Although Zhang Dejun promised, he knew it in his heart that it was difficult to surpass Yun.

Yun's campaign was also hard-earned. They invited the domestic popular group "Brown Sugar Bean Paste Bun" as their spokesperson! However, when Zhang Dejun saw Shu Ya at Liu Weishan Jewelry Company, his previous concerns all vanished!

Chapter 732: An Incident Arising from Random Factors

Shu Ya's influence in the music industry far exceeded that of the "Brown Sugar Bean Paste Bun." The Brown Sugar Bean Paste Bun was just a newcomer group. Their fame was thanks to a variety show singing contest, but getting famous so quickly like this had its drawbacks. It was fast to get fame, and it was fast to lose fame as well.

Although Hang Xiaotian, Yu Xiaolei, and Ma Xiaoyao in the Brown Sugar Bean Paste Bun group were the leading figures in the past, the talent show was still going on. These former champions had gradually faded out of sight.

Setting up a group was a very popular model, but it wouldn't last too long. People who became famous by singing other people's songs would have no special meaning if they didn't introduce their own songs within a certain period of time.

The Brown Sugar Bean Paste Bun events were still being attended, but their popularity had begun to decline. If you look at the short-term benefits, Yun Jewelry could still make some fame through them. After a long time, it would become weaker.

But Shu Ya was different. Shu Ya had become famous earlier, and she had never experienced a low tide in her career. She had been popular until now. Every once in a while, there would be one or two very popular songs on a new album.

For example, the previous “Love in Childhood” and “Boy at the Same Table” had become classic campus songs. It had been sung by countless junior high school students, high school students, and college students.

For the current “Our Commemoration,” the faint sorrow and hope in the song had pushed Shu Ya’s popular style to the top.

Zhang Dejun’s Xiao Mi was also a loyal fan of Shu Ya. She usually put some of Shu Ya’s CDs in the car. Over time, Zhang Dejun became familiar with Shu Ya’s songs.

Thinking of “Our Commemoration,” Zhang Dejun’s heart suddenly moved. The theme of this song was surrounding a ring. If it was used as a Valentine’s Day advertising song, the effect must be quite impactful.

When Zhang Dejun mentioned this suggestion, Yang Ming was slightly surprised. This Zhang Dejun was really not simple. It seemed that he could sit on the top of Song Jiang’s advertising industry, not because he was good in business, but he indeed had his real strengths!

In just a few minutes after seeing Shu Ya, he could associate of Shu Ya’s new album and find the right song. His intelligence was worthy of praise.

“Okay. Let’s just choose this song.” Yang Ming nodded, and then he said to Lin Zhiyun, “Zhiyun, you and Sisi will be responsible for following up on this. I won’t participate.”

When Shu Ya entered the conference room, Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun were sitting together. They were flirting with each other. Shu Ya saw it clearly. She felt a little jealous but she also had to admit that this little girl was really a beauty. Lin Zhiyun wasn’t inferior to her. *Maybe she is Yang Ming’s girlfriend, Chen Mengyan?*

However, when Yang Ming called her “Zhiyun,” Shu Ya was a bit baffled. *Is it not her?* She looked at Lin Zhiyun, baffled and asked Yang Ming, “This is...”

“My girlfriend, Lin Zhiyun.” Yang Ming didn’t expect Shu Ya’s thoughts, so he didn’t care. He introduced her formally.

“Ah?” Shu Ya said, “Isn’t your... girlfriend...”

Yang Ming slapped his forehead. He suddenly remembered that he had said to Shu Ya yesterday that his girlfriend was Chen Mengyan. Suddenly, his girlfriend became another person. It was no wonder that Shu Ya would feel confused.

“Mengyan knows about her.” Yang Ming vaguely explained.

Knows about her? Shu Ya frowned. Listening to Yang Ming, Lin Zhiyun is his girlfriend, and another girlfriend even knows of her existence? Why is this guy so promiscuous? Shu Ya was distressed. *I thought that Yang Ming having a girlfriend was enough trouble for me. I didn't expect to have two!*

However, this also gave Shu Ya confidence. *It seems that Yang Ming isn't the kind of person who is loyal to one person which also gives me a chance.*

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Chen Afu saw that the death of the old man wasn't related to him, and he was excited to make a move again. Today, Chen Afu received an "Abbey Evil Spirit" costume purchased online. Of course, of course, it was all bought anonymously.

This was a website dedicated to selling Halloween costumes. Chen Afu had already bought a lot of things from it.

However, this "Abbey Evil Spirit" was just released. It was terrifying. Chen Afu decided to put on this costume tonight and go around. The taste of scaring people was really wonderful.

Originally, he intended to wear this set of clothes in the hospital, but Chen Afu really couldn't wait. He looked for a street with no one around. Chen Afu put on the "Abbey Evil Spirit."

Needless to say, the feeling was really different. Chen Afu felt that he was now like the Black and White Impermanence [1] that harvested human life. It was so bad*ss.

Chen Afu was running fast on the street with nobody there. This feeling was really cool.

Edward and Little Dorsk were waiting for an opportunity to make a move. This morning, they saw so many bodyguards guarding by the door of Tavern Heaven on Earth. They knew that there was no chance.

For a celebrity, is it that necessary to put so many guards? Little Dorsk wondered. Since there was no chance, the two had walked around Song Jiang to get a taste of the customs. They just considered it as a tour. A few days ago, the strict security made them anxious. Now that they had a chance to relax, it was indeed comfortable.

In the evening, the two finished drinking and staggered out of a bar.

"Edward, the girls here aren't bad. It is really d*mn cool." Little Dorsk stumbled into the car and started the car.

The Veracruz had been dragged back to the rental company for repair, but Little Dorsk had money. He directly compensated for the repair costs. The rental company didn't say anything. As for this Mazda 5, they drove it out of the rental company in the morning.

"Can you drive? Or let's take a break and drive later." Although Edward also drank a lot of wine, his mind still maintained a trace of sobriety.

"No problem! Don't you remember it? I was a player in the underground race!" Little Dorsk smiled disdainfully. "Such little amount of wine is nothing to me. Besides, if I really killed people, it is no big deal. We can just pay for the compensation. We are foreign guests!"

When Edward noticed that Little Dorsk was determined to drive, he didn't stop him anymore. Edward also had an arrogant thought that they were foreign guests, and no one here could do anything to them.

Little Dorsk started the car. "Just now in the bar, an old man told me a good place. Let's go have some fun!"

Edward looked at Little Dorsk's expression, and he knew they were going to play with women. But Edward wasn't against it. The physiological needs had to be fulfilled after all!

"This d*mn road. Why is it so dark? Will there be a ditch?" Last time he fell into the ditch, and that still intimidated Little Dorsk a bit.

"If there is a ditch, then the hell with it..." Edward was originally making a joke, but as he said it halfway, he dropped his jaws widely. He pointed in horror to the front not far from there. "What is that thing?"

Although Little Dorsk was drunk, he also saw that the unknown "sousou" flying thing wasn't far away...

Little Dorsk was from the underworld. He wasn't afraid of killing people, but he was terrified by supernatural objects. If people had done a lot of bad things, they naturally would be afraid of being haunted.

At this moment, a strange thing on the side of the road came "flying" toward them. He was shocked instantly. He quickly used the headlights to flash at that thing.

A bloody, pale face was smiling at Little Dorsk. Little Dorsk had already drunk too much. His mind wasn't very clear. At this moment, he was terrified. He immediately couldn't control his hands and feet. The car suddenly drove to the side and crashed into a natural gas transit station by the roadside.

With a loud bang, the natural gas transit station exploded, and the car driven by Little Dorsk had blown up...

"It is really d*mn cool!" Chen Afu straightened his mask. He watched excitingly at the car that turned into a fireball.

Then he looked at it with reluctance. When the sound of the siren came from afar, Chen Afu quickly left here. His next target was the First People's Hospital of Song Jiang City.

Chen Afu seized the chance when the new janitor went to the bathroom. He opened the door lock to the morgue. He pushed the door in and carefully locked the door from the inside. Then he nervously sighed a relief.

He adjusted his mood. Chen Afu was ready to continue his plan to scare people today. He turned around and prepared to drag those bodies out, but he found out that in the morgue, there was a man standing inside!

Chen Afu was shocked, but Chen Afu was still Chen Afu. The courage of the perverted people was exceptional. Since Chen Afu could pretend to be a ghost and scare people every day, he dared to come to the morgue in the middle of the night. It showed that his psychological quality was super strong.

" Jiejiejieje ..." The man in the mortuary suddenly smirked. At the corner of his mouth, there was still an inexplicable blue liquid. Under his feet was a corpse. The corpse was the old man who was scared to death by Chen Afu yesterday!

This laughter made Chen Afu who was very daring have a cold chill. Chen Afu said, "I say, buddy, don't scare me. We are fellow people... but your getup is more bad*ss than mine..."

" Jiejiejieje ..." The man was laughing again. Then he grabbed the body on the ground and put it to his mouth and bit it... The blue blood splashed on the ground. It was horrifying.

"You... are doing it for real?" Chen Afu naturally didn't believe that there were ghosts in the world, because he was a ghost expert. But seeing this guy actually biting the body, Chen Afu was still scared.

"Very good... I need the blood of this kind of person..." The man seemed to be very satisfied. He threw the body aside, and then looked up at Chen Afu...

Chapter 733: Afu Finds an Apprenticeship

"You... what are you doing? What kind of... thing are you?" Chen Afu originally wanted to say "who," but now it seemed that this guy wasn't human at all, but a monster. Despite Chen Afu's boldness, at the moment, he couldn't help but be scared witless. After all, this thing seemed to be able to threaten his life.

The man looked at Chen Afu, looked strangely at what Chen Afu wore and said, "What are you also doing?" The reason why this person wasn't afraid was that Chen Afu was dressed weirdly. He was definitely not someone who worked in the hospital. Furthermore, someone who wore this in the middle of the night was certainly not a good person.

Seeing that this thing could speak the human language, it should obviously be a human. Chen Afu was slightly relieved and said, "You also came to the hospital to scare people? The one you just made, was it all fake?" Chen Afu pointed to the ground and looked at the body of the old man.

"Oh, so you came here to scare people." The man nodded. He looked at Chen Afu with great interest, and then looked at the body on the ground. "So, this old man was scared to death by you?"

"You... how do you know?" Chen Afu was surprised.

"This old man didn't die of sickness. It was an abnormal death. I can still distinguish it." The man said faintly, "But I have to thank you. People who have this kind of abnormal death are hard to find... Otherwise, my Sinister Voodoo would have been successfully mastered long ago."

"What do you mean? What is Sinister Voodoo?" Chen Afu heard inexplicably.

"You don't need to understand now." The man smiled enigmatically, "Would you like to become my apprentice?"

"Become your apprentice? What can you teach me?" Chen Afu glanced at the disgusting old man on the ground and shook his head. There were several types of perversions. He wasn't perverted to the point of nibbling on corpses. It was too disgusting to even think about. "I won't bite the body on the ground."

"Of course, you don't have to bite. You just have to scare people to death." The man shook his head and said, "I only need the bodies of healthy people who die abnormally. After you scared people to death, just hand the bodies over to me."

"What benefit is there for me?" Chen Afu frowned. Obviously, what the person said had nothing to do with Chen Afu. He could only get extreme pleasure when he scared people to death.

"I can teach you to scare people," said the man.

"Do I still need you to teach me?" Chen Afu was a bit disdainful. He had already scared three people to death. This was the moment that his perversion has expanded.

"Really? Then watch." As the man said this, he took out a small bottle from his pocket and shook it over the body on the ground. Chen Afu didn't know what was shaken out from inside. It was too dark in the mortuary, so Chen Afu didn't see clearly.

Just as Chen Afu was puzzled, the bitten and broken old man's body on the ground suddenly stood up!

Chen Afu, a courageous guy, couldn't help but jump back and shout, "How did you do it?!"

The man took the bottle and shook it again. A few black spots flew from the body and quickly returned to the bottle. After that, the old man's body crashed to the ground. There was no indication of life at all.

"Do you want to learn?" The man didn't answer Chen Afu's question but continued to ask.

"But, you're so powerful. Why would you teach me? You can scare people to death yourself!" Chen Afu asked with some vigilance. Although he was very interested in this weird skill, he was afraid that this person had ulterior motives.

"I hate the darkness... The baby in my body is more afraid of the dark..." The man said with some disgust, "If it wasn't for the fact that it was easier to prey on victims in the dark, I wouldn't come out."

"Baby? Aren't you a man?" Chen Afu was stunned.

"Baby is the voodoo insects in my body. You don't have to know too much. As long as you become my apprentice, I will teach you some knowledge in this area," said the man.

"Voodoo insects?" Chen Afu saw similar novels on the internet, but they were all considered fabrications. But he didn't expect anyone in the real world to know this. But just now, although Chen Afu didn't see much about how the body on the ground stood up, he thought it would be similar to where the doll was controlled with a transparent thread. But now it sounded like it wasn't the case.

"Yes, what you just saw is the simplest voodoo," explained the man.

"Voodoo? Isn't it for the living? How can it be used on the dead people?" Chen Afu was amazed.

"Hehe, it seems that you still have some misunderstandings about voodoo. It is no wonder that you just heard about the rumors, but you never came in contact with it." The man smiled and said, "Why is it

called voodoo (蛊)? The character above has the word “insect (虫),” the character below was the word “vessel (皿).” That was to say, voodoo (蛊) is the vessel for insects. And the small container I just took is the utensil which contains something that can be called an insect, but it also can be said to be a kind of bacteria. This is to say, whether the voodoo is cast onto the dead or the living, it is completely in the control of the voodoo user.”

“But, the insect or the bacteria, how can it make this body stand up?” Chen Afu was still puzzled.

“One insect, of course, won’t work, but a bunch of them? If there are countless insects united, it is enough to control the corpse.” The man shook the container in his hand.

“So it’s like this!” Chen Afu’s eyes widened. The things he saw today were simply amazing. The shock to him was endless. Chen Afu’s mind was running fast. This is a golden opportunity! If I learned these strange abilities, then isn’t it easy for me to scare others?

As for how to deal with the body of a person who was scared to death, whether it was cremated or the person used to feed its voodoo insects, Chen Afu didn’t care about it. What he cared about was the process of scaring people to death, not the result.

“You can really teach me... that voodoo?” Chen Afu was a little excited. After all, he just saw the magic of voodoo.

“I can’t teach you about its core knowledge. Only the pro-disciples can learn it, but I can teach you something simple to scare people with. That would be enough. Others are used to kill people. It’s useless for you to learn it.” The man said very calmly.

Chen Afu really had no interest in learning about killing. His greatest happiness was to scare people to death rather than to kill them. They were completely two different realms. He wasn’t interested in murder, so he said, “As long as I can scare people, it is enough.”

“Well, my position in the family is that of the high priest. They call me Elder You. You can call me that too,” said the man.

“Isn’t it better for me to call you Master?” Chen Afu felt that ‘Master’ was more respectful.

“I’m not used to being called Master. It is the title used by your Han Chinese,” said Elder You.

“Then I will call you Elder You,” said Chen Afu respectfully.

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Zhao Sisi and Lin Zhiyun were both fans of Shu Ya. Although they were not particularly diehard fans, they were still somewhat cautious in front of their idol. When Yang Ming was there, they could still maintain a normal smile. Now that Yang Ming had left, they somehow didn’t know how to speak instead.

After all, it was their first time in the business world. They were not as sophisticated as those negotiators. Thankfully, the person that they were negotiating with was Shu Ya’s manager, Xu Li. Xu Li had already received instructions from Shu Haikuo to not make things difficult for Yang Ming, and try to be more cooperative with them. Therefore, Xu Li’s conditions were also favorable. There was nothing questionable. It was beneficial to both sides.

Zhao Sisi adored Shu Ya more than Lin Zhiyun. She was forced to resist the urge to ask for Shu Ya's autograph. Zhao Sisi nervously said, "About the contract, let the legal department look at it again."

She wasn't distrustful of Xu Li, but it was a necessary process. Even if the contract is between the parent company and the subsidiary, it needs to be reviewed by the company's legal department.

Originally, Shu Ya's endorsement fee should be at least seven digits, but this time it had been reduced to four million. After Yang Ming added the investment of the jewelry company, the four million was really nothing. Without the initial publicity and investment, how could there be any return?

The initial investment of the jewelry company was five million. Yang Ming and Zhang Bing each accounted for 50%. But after the company was established, it was discovered that five million was really nothing for the jewelry industry, so Yang Ming added another thirty million yuan of investment. Normally, Zhang Bing's shares in the company would be diluted, and Zhang Bing also asked to take only 10% of the shares. However, Yang Ming didn't agree.

Zhang Bing could be said to be one of Yang Ming's few close friends, and it should be considered one of the deepest friendships. Zhang Bing was very loyal. When Yang Ming didn't have money, whenever the two went out to eat or took a bus, Zhang Bing always insisted on paying. Furthermore, he never felt that he was superior to Yang Ming because of this. But rather he considered Yang Ming as his own brother. This made Yang Ming feel touched. Although there was no need to say too much between the brothers, Yang Ming still remembered this. Now that he had money, it was incumbent for him to help Zhang Bing.

After insisting, Yang Ming said that this was considered as a wedding gift for him and Zhao Sisi. Yang Ming wouldn't give them another separate gift, so only then did Zhang Bing reluctantly accept it.

The people of the legal department quickly returned the results of the contract without any problems. After Xu Li and Zhao Sisi signed the contract, they gave it to Shu Ya to sign again. After doing all this, the two sides entered the stage of substantive advertising filming.

However, it was already noon. They had to eat first. Zhao Sisi said, "Miss Shu, Miss Xu, I'll ask someone to book a room at the hotel."

"No, there are too many reporters outside. Just order some fast food and have them send it over." Shu Ya waved her hand and said, "It doesn't have to be so troublesome."

Zhao Sisi usually ordered fast food at the company too, but today Shu Ya came. Naturally, she could not be neglected. Now that she heard Shu Ya take the initiative to ask for fast food, Zhao Sisi no longer insisted and instructed the secretary to order food.

Chapter 734: The Jewelry Company's Opponent

With regard to the contract, Shu Ya wasn't much interested. Four million yuan was dispensable for her. However, Shu Ya was more interested in Lin Zhiyun.

Since the beginning, Shu Ya had been observing Lin Zhiyun in secret. From the point of view of Lin Zhiyun's actions, she should be a girl born in a relatively poor situation. Yang Ming probably gave her

current position to her. Since Lin Zhiyun wasn't clear with many commercial negotiation procedures, she was mainly relying on Zhao Sisi to complete it.

Zhao Sisi was obviously also a newbie, but the staff in the company were very proficient in this work. Therefore, it seemed that Zhao Sisi and Lin Zhiyun were placed in the current position because of their relationships.

As for the relationship between Zhao Sisi and Yang Ming, Shu Ya didn't know it yet. However, there should be nothing between the two that was more than a normal friendship.

"Lin Zhiyun, the name is good." After signing the contract, Shu Ya looked at the business cards of Lin Zhiyun and Zhao Sisi.

Lin Zhiyun covered her face when she smiled since was praised by a celebrity. She felt somewhat flattered.

"You and Yang Ming are classmates?" Shu Ya talked casually with Lin Zhiyun and quickly got closer to each other.

Zhao Sisi and Lin Zhiyun began to relax from the initial tension. With Shu Ya's deliberate facilitation, the three quickly became more familiar. However, on the topic, Shu Ya always cleverly moved on to Yang Ming.

Zhao Sisi and Yang Ming were high school classmates. Lin Zhiyun was a lover of Yang Ming, so they knew a lot about Yang Ming's story. They didn't have any defense against Shu Ya, so Shu Ya heard a lot of Yang Ming's stories.

The advantage of letting a celebrity shoot an advertisement was that she could perfectly act out the meaning of an advertisement without going through so many sessions for special training. The celebrity was a performer. They didn't require complicated preparations. The commercials were completed in one shooting.

Shu Ya's clear and sad voice ran through the entire advertisement. Once it played on the TV station, it would become sensational. Of course, Zhang Dejun was fully responsible for the approval and release of advertisements. As the leader of Song Jiang's advertising industry, if he didn't have such capability, Bao Sanli wouldn't value him.

In particular, Shu Ya's "Our Anniversary" made many couples decide to buy couple's jewelry in Liu Weishan jewelry store in an instant. Relatively speaking, the advertisements of the Brown Sugar Bean Paste Bun for Yun's Jewelry weren't noticed.

Although Yun's advertisements were superior in terms of creativity and production, it was a pity that Brown Sugar Bean Paste Bun wasn't as famous as Shu Ya. It happened to coincide with Shu Ya's concert in Song Jiang, which pushed Shu Ya's fame to a higher point. In the end, it gave her a great leap that was unattainable by others.

"Motherf*cker!" Yun Guangdou slammed the cup in his hand on the 55-inch LCD TV in front of him. It broke the LCD TV making its liquid leak. Yun Guangdou became even angrier. "F*ck! Isn't it a hard screen? Why did it burst with just a hit? Say it. Did you buy a counterfeit? Was there a rebate?"

Liu Xiaosheng secretly complained deep down in his heart, There is no TV that can endure a hit from an iron cup! However, this couldn't be said, but he could only say, "These imported things aren't reliable, and specialize in scamming us. Let me complain to them tomorrow..."

"Forget it. Just buy another one tomorrow." Yun Guangdou didn't really care about this TV. He knew it well. How could a TV be used for smashing? He just wanted to find a way to vent, an excuse to scold someone.

He thought that he could give Yang Ming's newly established jewelry company a deadly warning, but they didn't expect Yang Ming not to suffer any losses. He suffered a double loss after trying to go against the enemy. He had spent quite a lot of money on the advertisement, publicity and endorsement fees. In the end, his lead was robbed away without leaving any trace.

Yun Jewelry Company, which was founded by Yun Guangdou during the time he was lurking in Song Jiang, It had nothing to do with his clan. Although Yun Guangdou was in Song Jiang for the sake of the clan, Yun Guangdou stayed in the flowery world full of pleasures. He had long been blinded by money. Who didn't want to live better?

It was undeniable that Yun Guangdou still had some commercial talents. He founded Yun Jewelry from scratch and had a place in Song Jiang's jewelry industry, and even in the whole province.

After people have money, their inner desire would inevitably expand. Although Yun Guangdou didn't dare to delay the business within the clan, and he was also very respectful to the elders in the clan, but in his heart, he already had some disapproval.

Originally, when he came to Song Jiang, he took the revival of the Barbarian Clan as his own duty. However, with money and social status, the revival plan wasn't as attractive to him.

What about killing Lan Hai? What about the revival? When I go back to the clan, I'm still a minor character. Although I can give myself a small position, it is far worse than my current life!

Then again, he had to follow others' orders. But now, he issued orders to others! This was a completely different concept! Therefore, Yun Guangdou sometimes even thought that if he could never find Lan Hai, and the family was never revived, how good would that be? Then, he could stay in Song Jiang forever and enjoy his wonderful life!

Yun Guangdou didn't think that he wasn't an opponent of Yang Ming. Regarding Yang Ming's secret identity, he didn't know about it as much as Elder You. Even if he knew, what was the difference?

Underworld? What about it? Yun Guangdou thought that it was just a group of pretty, brainless guys. There was still a trump card in his hand – the man behind him. After he came to Song Jiang, he met an expert.

In the eyes of Yun Guangdou, this person was omnipotent. He had such a great achievement in Song Jiang, and Yun Guangdou couldn't do without his help.

Therefore, this also developed the character of Yun Guangdou who wasn't afraid or fearful. Yang Ming robbed him of his woman. He naturally had a hatred and was ready to destroy Yang Ming. This time, Yun Guangdou also planned the suppression of Liu Weishan's Jewelry.

After preparing for such a long time, it didn't work. How could Yun Guangdou not be mad? It was all money. Shining gold that was invested was thrown into the sea. It failed to cause a fatal blow to the opponent. He had done advertising on his side and it had no effect at all.

From the moment that Elder You drove him out of Song Jiang, it also strengthened Yun Guangdou's determination to break off with his clan. You want me to go? I don't even want to do it! You want me to endure your stupid temper? I have lots of money. I will go to be a rich man!

"You motherf*cker, Zhang Dejun, that bastard. Cheater. I'll f*ck his grandmother!" When he learned that this advertisement was also done by Zhang Dejun, it made Yun Guangdou irritated and he cursed.

"President Yun, stay calm. What would you do if your anger hurts your body?" Liu Xiaosheng quickly advised, "We can't let Yang Ming be happy. Let us find some ways to get back to this game!"

"Yes! You're right. I, Yun Guangdou, was in business for more than ten years. How could I be messed up by a small brat? If this news was leaked out, I would be a laughing stock!" Yun Guangdou regained his calmness. Since the incident had come to this point, staying idle wouldn't solve any problems. It would be better to plan ahead how to win back. "You go and summon Li Xiaodao."

Li Xiaodao was Yun Guangdou's think tank. There was no specific position in the company, but everyone in the company knew that he was a close person of Yun Guangdou. In the company, Yun Guangdou had two cronies, one was him and the other was the driver, Liu Xiaosheng.

Don't look at these two people as minor characters. Usually, their words carried more weight than the vice president. Liu Xiaosheng went out to the next room to call Li Xiaodao.

Although Li Xiaodao didn't have a specific position, he had an independent office in the workplace. When Liu Xiaosheng entered, he was watching porn. As Li Xiaodao saw Liu Xiaosheng come in, he quickly greeted, "Xiaosheng, come. Let us watch together. HD, Blu-ray BD, I had someone buy it."

"Okay, stop watching it!" Liu Xiaosheng shut Li Xiaodao's monitor directly, and then said, "The boss is worried. He wants you to go."

"Ah!" Li Xiaodao quickly stood up. He might be casual usually, but when he encountered something serious, he immediately changed his demeanor. "I'm coming."

"Boss." Li Xiaodao pushed Yun Guangdou's office door and said, "Were you looking for me?"

"Let Xiao Liu tell you." Yun Guangdou had recovered from his anger at this time. However, for him to repeat something shameful, he couldn't open his mouth. So, Liu Xiaosheng would do the job.

Liu Xiaosheng quickly spoke to Li Xiaodao about the TV advertisement that he saw. Li Xiaodao looked at the TV that had been smashed. He could imagine how mad the big boss was, but if he wanted to come back from this situation. It wouldn't be an easy task.

It was not Li Xiaodao's idea to defeat Yang Ming's company with advertising. Li Xiaodao didn't like this kind of legitimate means. He liked to do it slyly which was similar to Huang Youcai.

This kind of conspirator was welcomed everywhere. They would be regarded by the boss as his own confidant.

However, Li Xiaodao naturally wouldn't attack the previous strategy, because the boss must also be acquiescent when the marketing department does the advertising. He hesitated for a while. Li Xiaodao didn't have any good way. Liu Weishan Jewelry found Shu Ya to endorse. At least in the short term, it was an advantage that other companies couldn't surpass. Shu Ya's celebrity effect would also arouse the support of those fans.

"If you want to do it in the short term, you can only make some negative news." Li Xiaodao said, "Whether it is the negative news of Shu Ya or the negative news of Liu Weishan Jewelry, as long as the hype is done right, it would still have a certain impact to their sales."

Chapter 735: A Quick Counterattack

In this age of informatization, in many cases, the influence of the Internet had even surpassed traditional media.

On the day before the Shu Ya concert, a famous news website published something similar to the editorial. It made some doubts and speculations about Shu Ya's endorsement of Liu Weishan Jewelry.

The author of this article was an expert. His ability to misinterpret the facts was exceptionally powerful. He could capture the human mind and put forward some ideas to cause some misunderstandings.

The first was the issue of the endorsement fee. The author had a subtle guess on Shu Ya's endorsement fee. Although he didn't say how much Shu Ya got, the tone of voice stated that XXX's endorsement fee had reached seven digits, and XXX's reputation was obviously not as great as Shu Ya's. Shu Ya's endorsement fee could well be imagined." With this sentence, people who read it would think that Shu Ya's endorsement fee was at least seven digits. Although this guy didn't say that with an obvious statement like "the wool is on the sheep," it still let others believed in this.

In addition, it also questioned the effect of "Liu Weishan" as a brand. The tone of the words in the line was somewhat obvious. Can the reputation of a jewelry appraiser increase the value of a piece of jewelry that is similar to those from other jewelry companies?

For this additional money, did it belong to the reputation of "Liu Weishan" or the reputation of "Shu Ya"? Or was it to pay for the high advertising endorsement fee?

This article was strongly provocative. Many netizens were the most vulnerable to being blinded. The situation where people echoed what others said was quite serious. Since ancient times, rumors could become a fact if it spread. This article was purposely shared in many local forums in the province. It suddenly caused a big wave. Under the supportive replies of a few with ulterior motives, most netizens began to support this blindly. The netizens began to question the "Liu Weishan" company. They scolded about all things. But most words were like "liar" and "earn ill-gotten money"...

Yang Ming frowned after reading the article on the internet. He simply scrolled down to the comments, and asked Bao Sanli and Zhang Dejun next to him, "What happened?"

Zhang Dejun was the head in the advertising industry of Song Jiang. He had a very deep relationship with various media and government propaganda. He had just called several familiar local media to delete the

article, but the website that originally published the editorial wasn't registered in the province. Zhang Dejun's influence wasn't big enough to cover the country's media. He said nervously, "I have already talked to several local websites. Those who posted and replied provocatively, their IPs are banned. But for the website in the other province, we can do nothing."

"Find out who wrote this article. I will bring my underlings and f*cking chop him!" When Bao Sanli saw Yang Ming was worrying about this matter, he spoke resentfully.

"Forget it. If you trouble him, isn't that saying we are guilty of it?" Yang Ming waved his hand. He thought, If it had to be solved with violence, then it is more secure to do it myself.

But this wasn't the way Yang Ming handled the problem. Since he had already entered the market, then the opponents would definitely not be fewer. If he killed anyone he met, then wasn't he going to become a murderer? For those who overstepped Yang Ming's bottom line, killing them represented a kind of punishment. But if this kind of revenge took place in the market, if he killed them directly, wasn't that showing him to be incompetent?

"Then should we... lower the price?" Zhao Sisi was also a bit overwhelmed by this sudden incident.

"Lower the price? Why should we lower the price? If we lowered the price, aren't we just getting caught right into the other party's trap?" Yang Ming shook his head. "If we lowered the price, it would give someone else an opportunity to flame us. This guy will probably say that the profit is so big after comparing the price before and after. This person is obviously aimed at us. If I guess correctly, it is Yun Guangdou who did this."

"Ah! That's true." When Zhao Sisi listened to Yang Ming's words, she replied in embarrassment. If Yang Ming didn't remind her, then she would definitely have adopted the strategy of price reduction. By then, she would have given another opportunity to the other party. "Then we continue to sell at the current price, and ignore this article?"

"The sale is definitely going on, but we have to do something." Yang Ming frowned and said, "We still have to fight back. I will look for someone to deal with it. You guys do what you should do. If there is a reporter looking for an interview, just say that the chairman isn't here."

"Heh, why are we doing this also?" Lin Zhiyun felt a little funny. She often saw similar news in the newspapers. When the reporter wanted to interview the person in charge of a department, the excuse would be either the phone couldn't be reached or the person in charge wasn't there. Now her company also started to do this.

"Sometimes it is necessary to do this. If we say more, it will let others find more fault in our wording. The problem will start to expand infinitely. It is better to keep silent. Although there are still many people who doubt whether we are speechless, it is better than having faulty wording." Yang Ming tapped the back of his head helplessly and said, "I didn't expect to have a lot of trouble with the company. I previously read in those reality fantasy novels that as long as the protagonist throws the money, the company can grow bigger and bigger. When it is my turn, it is a completely different story."

However, Yang Dahai's Ming Yang Heavy Industry was developing very well. But there was a fundamental difference between this company and Yang Ming's jewelry company. First, there was Feng Wanjiang, this expert in doing business on the side of Ming Yang. Even if Yang Dahai didn't know much

about business, it didn't matter. Second, and most importantly, Song Jiang Ming Yang Heavy Industry's predecessor was Song Jiang Bus Factory, a debt-ridden mess. Aside from Ming Yang Entertainment (Yang Ming claimed that the investor was Hou Zhenhan of Ming Yang Entertainment Co., Ltd.), no one wanted to take it over. Even if the factory's land was sold, it wasn't enough to pay off the bottomless pit of their bank loan, not to mention the problem of the resettlement of so many workers.

Those real estate developers were not fools. If it was profitable, they were naturally eager to get it. Who would buy something that will lose money immediately? Never mind that the land near the Song Jiang Bus Factory wasn't in the city center. Even if it was developed into a commercial house, it couldn't sell for a high price. The best result was to get rid of it without paying the extra cost. Entrepreneurs were not philanthropists. Who would do this stupid thing?

And Ming Yang Entertainment invested in the restructuring of the Song Jiang Bus Factory which solved a major problem in the city. It not only paid off the bank's loan but also rehired the majority of the bus factory's employees. How can the city not protect it and do some preferential policy? Never mind that Ming Yang Heavy Industry had introduced a complete set of commercial helicopter production lines from Europe. If this continued, Ming Yang Heavy Industry would become a leading heavy industry enterprise in the province and even the whole country. It was possible to make it a domestic "Mitsubishi."

This kind of enterprise, regardless of political performance considerations or long-term development considerations, wouldn't let the people with ill-intention to destroy it deliberately. Therefore, it seemed that Yang Dahai was doing better than Yang Ming, the behind-the-scenes boss.

Yang Ming said that he would find someone to deal with it, and this person was naturally Sun Jie. Last time, Yang Ming, Xiao Qing, and Sun Jie were a little embarrassed. After that, the three people didn't meet each other again. Although when Yang Ming borrowed a car from Sun Jie, Sun Jie didn't express anything weird to Yang Ming. Yang Ming still felt somewhat anxious. After all, the triangular relationship had been exposed. It all depended on Yang Ming and whether he could enjoy the happiness with all of them.

Yang Ming didn't expect to play something like a 3P. At least there was no such possibility in the near future. Xiao Qing was easy to handle. At least, Xiao Qing and his relationship had stabilized. Sun Jie's side was most uncertain.

Don't think that Sun Jie was bold based on her usual speech. She was also very open to the "sex" aspect. But she was a very assertive woman. It wasn't easy to completely conquer her.

Yang Ming didn't want his women to be passive, but the key issue was that Sun Jie was too assertive and she had a strong personality. It might be related to her family environment since her youth. Sun Hongjun had no son, and Sun Zhiwei was a dumb*ss. Sun Jie had to be responsible for the Sun Family.

Sun Jie had rich experience in the management of the market. The best solution to this matter was to listen to Sun Jie's opinion. Although Yang Ming roughly had an idea, he didn't know where to start. He could test the Sun Jie's intention through this opportunity.

"Take me to the Huashang Building." After leaving the company, Yang Ming instructed Bao Sanli.

Yang Ming didn't drive by himself. Yang Ming was a little annoyed because he had something in his mind.

"Brother Yang, don't worry. I'm looking for someone I know in the other province. This website is in Province P. My graduate classmate who I studied advertising with has a company over there. The scale isn't small. After I go back, I will contact him to see if I could influence this website." Zhang Dejun wasn't a fool. After meeting with Yang Ming and Bao Sanli for these few days, from Bao Sanli's respectful tone, he also noticed that Yang Ming wasn't an ordinary person. Although he couldn't guess that Yang Ming was the boss behind Bao Sanli, at least, he knew that Yang Ming was a person with a background. At Song Jiang, there were not many people who could make Bao Sanli be so respectful.

"Alright, President Zhang, I'll trouble you to contact them first. Never mind if it can't work." Yang Ming had a dispensable attitude to this. The article had caused a sensation. Deleting it now didn't have much effect.

The people who saw it had already seen it. You could delete the article, but you can't delete the memory in people's minds. If he didn't think of some countermeasures, it might be bad.

Chapter 736: The Sui Family of Mount Jing (A)

Yang Ming sighed a little. He didn't expect the company's first business to be in trouble. During this time, Yang Ming had had an extraordinary sense of superiority. His identity, at least in Song Jiang, should be considered as someone who could do whatever he wanted. Without mentioning his hidden underworld identity, his apparent identity was already superior.

Ming Yang Heavy Industry's Young Master. although Ming Yang had no actual products, Yang Dahai had clearly become a famous man in the city. He was well-known in both the business and political circles. At the very least, Yang Ming's identity as an affluent second-generation had already allowed him to act absurdly for a moment, let alone his identity with the underworld and his identity as an assassin.

But in that case, it was no different from Wang Zhitao at that time. Even Yang Ming could be much more bad*ss than Wang Zhitao. However, this wasn't what Yang Ming wanted to do. These could only be thought of evilly. Being tyrannically rampant on the campus, Yang Ming couldn't do it even if he wanted to.

Originally, he wanted to make some achievements in a down-to-earth manner, but he didn't expect Yun Guangdou to still hold a grudge. Even if he escaped to another province, he still did sinister things behind the scenes.

"The car in front, please give way. There is a wedding motorcade behind!" A rush of car horns and cheers came from behind.

Yang Ming glanced back. Indeed there were two Hummers clearing the way, followed by a line of limousines with safflowers. The license plates of the two Hummers were all pretty bad*ss, black plated "Jing F66666" and "Jing F99999," but it was uncertain whether or not they were illegal.

"Who is it? Such a big group?" asked Yang Ming.

"The license plate is from Mount Jing, not a local motorcade. I'm not sure." Bao Sanli also noticed the wedding motorcade from the rearview mirror. "Maybe they came to Song Jiang from Donghai to pick up the wife? Do you want me to ask?"

Mount Jing was a relatively special city. It was the original provincial capital. Later, the provincial capital was changed to Donghai, and Mount Jing was returned to the neighboring province. It was heard that it would be changed to a municipality in the near future. The license plates for Mount Jing, which were separate, didn't change following the neighboring province but became a "Jing" prefix independently which was very conspicuous.

It was also true that Mount Jing's license plate resources were relatively abundant, so it was relatively easy to get a better license plate.

Bao Sanli wasn't quite sure about Yang Ming's meaning. Now Yang Ming wasn't in a good mood. He didn't know if the wedding motorcade had pissed Yang Ming off.

"You don't have to ask. Who cares who they are?" Yang Ming just said it casually and didn't care much.

This road wasn't wide. If the wedding motorcade had to pass, other cars had to move to the emergency stop lane.

"Please give way!" The drivers of the two Hummers were obviously arrogant. They were holding loudspeakers and shouting.

In Song Jiang, Bao Sanli didn't have a habit of giving way to others. If it was an ambulance or a firetruck, maybe Bao Sanli would give way, but what's the hurry for the wedding motorcade? They were rushing for a funeral as well!

"The Jinbei van in front, didn't you hear? I'm talking to you!" Seeing that Bao Sanli's Jinbei van didn't have any intention to give way, one of the Hummers' drivers spoke impatiently.

"So arrogant?" Yang Ming looked at the two Hummers behind.

"Maybe it is the local tyrant of Mount Jing." Bao Sanli said, "Do you want to find someone to trouble them?"

Even if that was the local tyrant of Mount Jing, this is Song Jiang. If someone didn't follow the rules, Bao Sanli wanted to trouble them. They could only shut up and suffer a loss.

"Wait. The car behind, I think I've seen it before." Zhang Dejun said suddenly, "It seems to be the car of Mount Jing's Sui Family."

"Sui Family?" Yang Ming glanced at the Rolls Royce Phantom behind the two Hummers. This kind of car wasn't frequently seen in China. Especially the "A88888" blue license plate on the car. This kind of license plate was harder to get than the black license plate. The five 8s with the A prefix was the only one in the whole city. It's impossible to get it even if they weren't rich.

"Mount Jing's Qiming Group belongs to the Sui Family." Zhang Dejun said, "I've had business dealings with this family. I recognize this car."

“Qiming Group? Is it famous?” Yang Ming was an ordinary student a year ago. He still didn’t know much about the business landscape in the province.

“When Mount Jing was the provincial capital twenty years ago, Qiming Group was the leading enterprise in the province.” Zhang Dejun explained.

“Let’s not care about them.” Yang Ming didn’t care too much. According to Zhang Dejun, private companies that grew big in the 1980s were rare. Therefore, it was normal for the Qiming Group to be bullish.

What he meant by not caring about them was just to not cause trouble with them. Bao Sanli had no intention to give way. In his opinion, what matters could be more important than Brother Yang’s matters?

“F*ck you! Are you deaf? The one that’s driving the C7337 van. Quickly move to the side!” The driver of the Hummer saw that Bao Sanli didn’t give way, and his speech became rude and inappropriate.

Yang Ming frowned, and he wasn’t so happy. He said faintly, “This is Song Jiang, not Mount Jing.”

When Bao Sanli heard the word “f*ck,” he had the urge to get out of the car to kill someone. But Yang Ming didn’t speak, so he didn’t dare to simply make decisions. However, he also secretly sent a text message to inform the underlings around the neighborhood to bring people to quickly come to stand by. Now, Yang Ming’s tone had brought out some dissatisfaction. Bao Sanli had a reason to be angry.

“This group of people is really arrogant. They’re not in the territory of their own home, and yet still dare to pretend.” Bao Sanli slammed the steering wheel and slid the van into the middle of the road. It completely blocked the cars behind.

The speed of the Hummer wasn’t fast. It was impossible to hit them. The drivers of the two Hummers saw that the van in front of them stopped in the middle of the road. They immediately slammed the horns, but it was obvious that they deliberately did so. The driver of the Hummer had no choice but to stop the vehicle and the motorcade behind it stopped, too.

Four big men jumped from the two Hummers and rushed to the side of the van as they scolded with bad vulgar words. They went over to the driver’s side where Bao Sanli was at.

“Come out! Are you looking for death? You dare to delay the time for our young master to pick up his bride. I’ll f*cking kill you!” shouted a big man.

However, before the door opened, a group of people wearing similar black suits surrounded and blocked the four big men.

When the four big men saw what was happening, they were slightly stunned. They realized that they had provoked someone important. Although they didn’t know who was sitting in the van, it was obviously quite powerful. Suddenly, some of them were at a loss, but it was impossible for them to apologize. The people wouldn’t do anything without Bao Sanli’s instructions, so the two sides were in a deadlock.

Sui Guangqi frowned in the back of the Rolls Royce and said to his Second Uncle, Sui Yuemin, sitting in front at the co-pilot position, "Second Uncle, the temper of your underlings are too explosive. It is easy to get into trouble."

Sui Yuemin secretly scolded in his heart, Sly fox. Just now, what the two Hummers in front did was clearly seen, and yet you acted like you didn't see it. Now that something has happened, it is blamed on me!

However, Sui Yuemin didn't dare to say these words. He had his current status because he was relying on his big brother, Sui Yuejin. Sui Guangqi was the son of Sui Yuejin. Although he was older than Sui Yuejin's nephew, he didn't dare to offend.

Today was the wedding day of Sui Yuemin's eldest son, Sui Guangheng! Even in this case, people in the Sui Family can only call their son the young master of the patriarch. They did not dare to directly call him the young master.

Since things had already happened, it was necessary to hurry and calm them down, otherwise, the wedding motorcade would have to stay here, and it was pretty pointless. Sui Yuemin said with a bitter face, "Guangqi, this is humiliating. Your Second Uncle, I, am a rough person. These underlings are also rough people. Their temper isn't very good. I will go down and see. Maybe..."

Sui Yuemin got out of the car, and Sui Guangqi also followed. After all, under the care of his elder, the Second Uncle, Sui Guangqi couldn't sit in the car and watch. What's more, although Sui Guangqi was an arrogant person, he usually handled the matters perfectly. Nobody could complain about that.

Sui Yuemin walked over quickly. At this time, Bao Sanli saw that the other party sent someone. Only then did he slowly open the door to get out. He had no desire to talk to the four people just now, so Bao Sanli didn't move.

"Buddy, I apologize. The underlings are uneducated. Their style of speaking is rather rough. I apologize on behalf of them..." In this case, Sui Yuemin would naturally not be arrogant, so he apologized as soon as he came.

"Who is your buddy?" Bao Sanli didn't buy his face very much. I don't care about how arrogant the Sui Family is in Mount Jing. In Song Jiang, you must listen to me.

When the people in the Northeast talk, they like to call each other "buddy" in order to get closer to each other.

"I am the second master of Mount Jing's Sui Family, Sui Yuemin. How do I address you?" Sui Yuemin was slightly unhappy. In Mount Jing, no one would not give him face, but he also knew that this wasn't Mount Jing, but Song Jiang.

"Sui Family? I haven't heard of it." Bao Sanli said faintly, "But your motorcade is quite big. My name is Bao Sanli, a minor character only. I definitely won't know people from upper-class society like you."

"Bao Sanli?" Sui Yuemin felt it was familiar, but couldn't remember where he had heard it. The Sui Family in Mount Jing had some unspeakable connections with the underworld, but he didn't know much about the underworld of Song Jiang. Usually, there wasn't much contact with them. It was good enough to be able to hear from them.

Yang Ming was in the car, but he was lost in thought. How could it be him? Looking at the calm face of Sui Guangqi, Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. Mount Jing's Sui Family, Sui Guangqi can appear here together. In connection to the last time at Immortal Resort, Sui Guangqi was definitely from the Sui family. At that time, he was being addressed as the young master so his position in the family could be imagined.

Chapter 737: The Sui Family of Mount Jing (B)

It was just that why did the Sui Family's grand young master come to Song Jiang for his studies during junior high school? This made Yang Ming puzzled. Moreover, in junior high school, Sui Guangqi was nothing like a grand young master.

Although Sui Guangqi had studied for a while in Song Jiang, he didn't know who Bao Sanli was. However, when he caught sight of Bao Sanli's attitude, he could understand that this guy had some power in Song Jiang, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to summon so many underlings in a short time.

"Mount Jing's Qiming Group is my father's business." Sui Guangqi came over, reached out and waited to shake hands with Bao Sanli. The necessary pleasantries were still needed to be done. After all, it was his side that first offended others.

"Qiming Group?" Bao Sanli snorted. "I seem to have heard of it before, but it has nothing to do with me."

Sui Guangqi was disrespected in the presence of many people. He wanted to vent his anger but he couldn't. He could only say with an awkward smile, "We are just a local enterprise. We only focus on the real estate industry and the electronics industry."

At this time, Yang Ming lowered the window down and poked his head out from it. He shouted to Bao Sanli, "Let them go. I know him, Sui Guangqi. We are junior high school classmates."

"Oh?" Bao Sanli looked at Sui Guangqi, baffled. However, Yang Ming had spoken. He naturally wouldn't stop them but nodded with a smile at Sui Guangqi. However, he didn't have any kind expression for Sui Yuemin. Bao Sanli's expression was still very cold. "Brother Yang had spoken up, so I naturally won't say anything more. But what I want to tell you is that under normal circumstances, you wouldn't get to drive out of Song Jiang."

After that, he turned around to the Jinbei van and started it. Yang Ming also had his window up. His impression of Sui Guangqi wasn't great. This person was sly. Yang Ming had regarded Zhou Jiajia as his woman, so he was displeased about Sui Guangqi's dirty tricks last time.

But apart from this, the two had no deep hatred. Yang Ming wasn't in the mood to argue with him. He also didn't want to say anything more to him.

The van slowly left the scene and the underlings that encircled them scattered. Only Sui Guangqi and Sui Yuemin with their four bodyguards stood on the spot.

“Guangqi, is this person your classmate? What does his family do?” Sui Yuemin also noticed that Yang Ming sitting in the van was the person whose words dictated the situation.

With an “ah,” Sui Guangqi seemed to wake up from the shock. When he was in junior high school, he knew that Yang Ming mingled around the underworld, but he didn’t expect Yang Ming to be so developed now. Yang Ming had such an underling.

“Yes, he is my junior high school classmate. His family seems to be average. His parents seem to be workers, but he mingled in the underworld during junior high school.” Sui Guangqi explained.

“It turned out to be the case. It seems that I met the local leader today.” Sui Yuemin understood the identity of Bao Sanli as soon as he heard Sui Guangqi. It seemed that if the leader didn’t know Sui Guangqi, today would really have a bad ending.

However, Sui Guangqi didn’t think so. He didn’t think that Yang Ming was helping him out. From Yang Ming’s indifferent tone and attitude, Sui Guangqi thought that Yang Ming was deliberately acting pretentious because Yang Ming didn’t greet him from beginning to end.

Moreover, what Sui Guangqi hated the most was that Yang Ming ruined his matters twice in the resort last time.

Back in the car, Sui Guangqi said to the driver, “Uncle Song, help me investigate the information of Song Jiang’s underworld.”

Although Song Jun was only a driver, he also served as the bodyguard of Sui Guangqi and Sui Yuejin. In his early years, Song Jun was also a character from the Mount Jing underworld. The Sui family also had a connection with the underworld of Mount Jing through Song Jun.

“Okay.” Song Jun nodded after listening.

Sui Yuemin listened to his nephew’s words, but his eyes were glaring. The previous incident made him lose face. Although his man was being pretentious at first, in the end, that was still his own man. Before you beat a dog, you have to first find out who was its master, right [1]?

However, Sui Yuemin thought that he had no ability to retaliate, so he could only swallow his displeasure. On the other hand, Sui Guangqi had a different thought. If Sui Guangqi hated someone, he would take unscrupulous means for revenge.

“Guangqi, are you going to find a chance to retaliate in the future?” Sui Yuemin probed.

“Retaliate? Why retaliate?” Sui Guangqi pretended as though he was shocked and said, “Oh, you mean why I’m looking for information on Song Jiang’s underworld? I just simply wanted to look at it. I want to know how well my classmate mingled in the underworld.”

“Oh, is that it...” Sui Yuemin noticed that Sui Guangqi didn’t want to say anything because he replied perfunctorily and avoided the topic.

Sui Guangheng’s wife’s home was in Song Jiang. Although she still worked in Mount Jing, Sui Guangheng still had to receive his bride at her parent’s side following their traditions.

Sui Yuejin could participate in the wedding, but Sui Yuejin couldn't follow in matters like receiving the bride. However, he sent his ride as the front car to accompany his son, Sui Guangqi.

Sui Guangheng, who sat in the stretch Lincoln Town Car behind the Rolls Royce also noticed the incident just now, but as the groom, he couldn't just get out of the car. He wanted to ask about the situation, but he could only keep it in his heart.

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"Brother Yang, did you know those guys just now?" Bao Sanli asked as he drove.

"My junior high school class monitor – I don't really like this person." Yang Ming replied casually.

"If you don't like him, why did you want to help them?" Bao Sanli was baffled.

"It's just that there was no need to have a conflict with him. I don't like him. It doesn't mean I hate him." Yang Ming said, "I just met him at a school gathering a while ago. Surface pleasantries still have to be done."

Bao Sanli nodded and said nothing. When they passed by Zhang Dejun's advertising company, Zhang Dejun got off first. When he left, he assured Yang Ming and Bao Sanli that he would try his best to deal with the website's matter.

The car parked in the parking lot downstairs in the Huashang Building. Yang Ming said to Bao Sanli, "You go back first. Don't wait for me. I will go by myself."

"Fine by me. Call me anytime you need me." Bao Sanli also skipped the pleasantries that he would be waiting for commands here because it wasn't necessary. It would be the most appropriate for him to follow what Yang Ming told him to do.

Yang Ming came to the floor where Sun Jie was located. The receptionist at the door recognized Yang Ming. When Yang Ming came in, she nodded and asked, "Mr. Yang, you're here. Should I help you call Manager Sun's office phone?"

"Don't bother. I will just head in myself," said Yang Ming.

The receptionist knew that Yang Ming and Sun Jie had a good personal relationship. The staff in the company also privately spread the news. Yang Ming was the future son-in-law of the Sun Family, so their attitude toward Yang Ming was polite.

In order to please Yang Ming, the receptionist lowered her voice and whispered to Yang Ming, "Over these past two days, there is always a courier that delivered flowers to Manager Sun... They were red roses..."

"Oh?" Yang Ming was surprised, then smiled and said to the receptionist, "I got it. Thank you."

It seemed Sun Jie was still very popular. There were Guo Jianchao and Yun Guangdou before. I have not seen her in recent days, and there come new pursuers.

Yang Ming didn't knock on the door. He directly pushed the door into Sun Jie's office. He found that Sun Jie was busy writing reports. On the window sill not far away, there was a large vase of roses, apparently, they were the flowers the receptionist mentioned.

When Sun Jie heard that the door of the office was pushed open, she didn't lift her head but said directly, "Put the file on my desk. I will read it later."

Yang Ming didn't answer. He tiptoed over to Sun Jie, and then he abruptly extended his hands through Sun Jie's armpits and placed them on the towering side of her chest.

"Ah!" Sun Jie exclaimed. She just wanted to reach out and push them away, but as she looked up, she saw Yang Ming's wicked smile. She frowned. "You did not make any sound. Trying to scare me?"

Although the tone of the speech was slightly dissatisfied, she didn't push Yang Ming's hands away. Obviously, she was a bit accustomed to Yang Ming's actions that were akin to a lover. Perhaps she was helpless.

"I couldn't bear to bother you when I saw you busy with work." Yang Ming smiled.

"You can't bear to bother me, but what are your hands doing?" Sun Jie glared at Yang Ming.

"I noticed they are too big. Moreover, you bend over as you work. You must feel that your chest is heavy and uncomfortable, right?" Yang Ming said bluntly, "So I will help you carry the weight, reduce your burden."

"No need." Sun Jie said with annoyance, but she had to admit that her chest was really too big. Although she was beautiful in her clothes, the amount of attention on the street was high. It was very cumbersome at work. When Sun Jie felt tired, she would sneakily pull out the drawer of her desk and put her chest on the drawer to ease her burden. "What are you looking for?"

"Looking for you. Do I really need to have something? Can't I just miss you so I come and visit you?" Yang Ming said so, but he was embarrassed deep down in his heart. Sun Jie seemed to be able to see through his mind. It was no wonder because every time Yang Ming looked for Sun Jie, there seemed to be some matter. There wasn't a time where there was no business involved.

"Of course, you can." Sun Jie snorted. "If you have nothing, I will do mine first. We can have lunch together."

"Ugh..." Yang Ming felt as though he dug his own grave. When Sun Jie lowered her head and went on working, Yang Ming casually switched to a topic. "These roses are pretty. Which pursuer sent them to you?"

"Yes." Sun Jie didn't look up and a word came out from her mouth.

"Then why are you putting it on the window sill?" Yang Ming was slightly jealous.

"You don't send me any. Can't I put what someone else sent?" Sun Jie looked up and raised her eyebrows.

“Fine. From tomorrow onwards, I will send you a bunch of flowers every day.” Yang Ming was happy, but he didn’t know whether Sun Jie’s words indicated her loosening up her attitude. “So can you throw these flowers away now?”

“Why would I throw them away?” Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming as though she was smiling. “Are you jealous?”

Chapter 738: Problem Solved

“Why do I need to be jealous... but who sent these flowers?” Yang Ming said a little embarrassingly.

“I don’t know.” Sun Jie said indifferently.

“You don’t know? Really?” Yang Ming looked at Sun Jie doubtfully after listening to it, but seeing Sun Jie it didn’t look like she was lying.

“Why would I lie to you? I really don’t know.” Sun Jie smiled lightly.

“The person who sent the flowers is also really smart – sending the flowers without a name. These flowers are wasted. Why don’t you take these flowers as my gift?” Yang Ming said shamelessly.

“Who said it was without a name? I just didn’t look at it and asked the secretary to throw the card away,” said Sun Jie.

Yang Ming clicked his tongue twice and said, “This person is really unlucky. These flowers are wasted. But then again, if the flowers were sent by me, you wouldn’t notice my name either?”

“Why don’t I believe that you’re so kind? Would you remember me when you have nothing to ask for? Okay, Yang Ming, stop beating around the bush. Just say it if you need something.” Sun Jie stood up and shrugged away Yang Ming’s hands on her chest unintentionally, and sat on the sofa next to her.

“Ugh... How is your car?” Yang Ming was a bit embarrassed to have Sun Jie point this out. It was really a little inappropriate to state his business.

“It’s fixed. Not very serious.” Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming and said, “When I saw the car, I thought you were not much better than the car.”

Sun Jie naturally didn’t really intend to blame Yang Ming. Of course, Yang Ming could hear it. Otherwise, Sun Jie wouldn’t mock Yang Ming when he mentioned this.

If it was someone else, never mind chasing him to fix the car, it would be nice if they did not ask him to buy a new one.

“Hehe...” Yang Ming smiled twice. “I ran fast, or I promise that I would be worse than the car.”

When Sun Jie saw Yang Ming bullsh*tting, she was somewhat furious. How could she not understand why Yang Ming came to see her? During this time, Sun Jie had been paying attention to those things done by Yang Ming’s company. She admitted that asking Shu Ya to be the spokesperson was a right

move. It could quickly raise his company's fame in a short time. But she was not sure how Yun Guangdou hired a ghostwriter to spread the provocative news.

It could be said that a person without much judgment would be easily confused by this news. What he said seemed to be reasonable. The news specifically grasped the psychology of the people and resonated with them. But in fact, people who understood the inside story would find that this person was purely stirring up trouble.

Why didn't he target those expensive imported luxury goods? Why didn't he worry about the fashion that cost tens of thousands of yuan? It was said that the clothes costing a hundred thousand yuan and the hundred yuan clothes in the street were very different in quality and materials, but the cost wouldn't be that different.

So, obviously, this person had ulterior motives. Sun Jie had been in the business world for so many years. She would notice these small plots at a glance. When Yang Ming came to find her at this time, most probably it was related to this.

"I don't have the energy to bullsh*t with you. I read all the articles on the Internet. What are you going to do?" Sun Jie pulled the topic back. Otherwise, who knows what Yang Ming would be talking about next?

"What can I do? The person who wrote the article was obviously stirring up trouble and confusing the public." Yang Ming threw up his hands. He said helplessly, "The market is like this. Building up the market is actually building up the brand. The price of a commodity depends entirely on the value of the brand. This is understandable. How would I know that this guy turned me into a class enemy of the people?"

Sun Jie nodded. It seemed that Yang Ming hadn't left it completely unconsidered, but his experience was too shallow. He could think of this step that was basically the key to the matter. Since he could think through the key issue, it was easy to solve.

Sun Jie took out a stack of Liu Weishan Jewelry's recent brochures from the drawer with a large portrait of Shu Ya. Shu Ya opened one of the posters and pointed to the small line above, "You mentioned on top that all the jewelry were designed by internationally renowned designers. Is this true or hyped up?"

"Of course, it is true..." Yang Ming said, "There is no need to lie about such a thing."

"The so-called internationally renowned designer, is he really famous, or is it just a few foreigners to simply fill the post?" Sun Jie continued to ask. Nowadays, many advertisements exaggerated their claims that their own products were designed by internationally renowned designers, but it was actually just a foreigner. He had no fame internationally. It can only fool people who didn't know the truth. If it was debunked, the consequences would be very serious.

"Of course, it's true... For example, this pair of 'heart to heart' couple's necklaces was designed by Cicaro Berson (fictional)." Yang Ming pointed to a picture on the advertisement and explained.

"Cicaro Berson? Is that the person who designed many world jewelry brands?" Sun Jie was a little surprised. She didn't expect Yang Ming's company could invite such a master to design.

“En, it’s him.” Yang Ming smiled. “Would you like to look at the design book? It’s at the company. It has his signature.”

“That’s not necessary. You have no reason to lie to me.” Sun Jie naturally believed Yang Ming. They were discussing how to solve the company’s current crisis. If Yang Ming even deceived her, then there was no need for discussion.

“In this case, then this case will be easier. You find someone to give Cicaro Berson an exclusive interview to let him talk about the feelings of his design. As a result, those rumors will be solved.” Sun Jie thought about it and said, “Cicaro Berson had designed jewelry for world-class jewelry companies such as Tiffany & Co. and Damiani. Once this interview is broadcast, it will inevitably raise the status of Liu Weishan Jewelry which has jewelry designed by world-class designers. It’s normal for a difference between this jewelry and ordinary jewelry. No one will say anything more.”

“Yeah!” Yang Ming was enlightened. He had been thinking about this problem before. He wanted to express the value of Liu Weishan’s brand and products. He wanted to differentiate from Yun’s Jewelry and other second or third-rate jewelry companies. However, he didn’t know how to express it. If he held a press conference directly, it seemed that he was doing a little too much. If someone questions them, and they clarify and explain anxiously, then it would be self-defeating.

However, Sun Jie’s method was a wonderful move where he didn’t have to confront those questions. It was just an interview to explain the value of the brand of Liu Weishan Jewelry, so there was no need to explain anything. Those public opinions would naturally disappear.

Now, those who had doubts after reading the article mostly had such a feeling. The company was selling jewelry like others. Could it increase the price by a few times just because it looked for Shu Ya to endorse its products? In their eyes, Liu Weishan Jewelry and other the jewelry companies were on the same level, so they would have this idea. But Yang Ming believed that as long as the exclusive interview was broadcast, Liu Weishan Jewelry would rise to the standard of international brands.

“I understand how to do it. Thank you.” Yang Ming said this very pertinently. After all, Sun Jie had enlightened him, otherwise, he would certainly worry about these things.

“Thank me for what? Actually, it’s all your own thoughts. I just actually made your thoughts practical.” Sun Jie shook her head. “It is noon now. Let’s go to the dining hall downstairs to have a meal.”

The Huashang Building had forty-six floors, and there were nearly five hundred big and small companies. The companies that owned a floor like Sun Jie’s company, weren’t many. Most of them were small companies occupying by a few small rooms.

The dining of employees in the various companies in the building was a very important issue, so the Huashang Building simply built a cafeteria. It was open to the company staff in the building. However, it strictly controlled meal time.

If tens of thousands of people were crowded in the cafeteria at the same time, how could they all sit down? Then, from 11:00 a.m. to 1:30 p.m., the meal time was divided into several batches according to the floor where the company was located.

Sun Jie's company was relatively large, so it was divided into a batch. When it was lunchtime, the people in the company put down whatever was in their hands and went downstairs to eat without anyone reminding them.

"Do you eat at the cafeteria with everyone every day?" asked Yang Ming.

"The same is true for the bosses of other companies." Sun Jie said with a smile. "There aren't fast food restaurants near here. There are office buildings, so if we don't eat here, we really have nowhere else to eat. What's more, the food in the cafeteria isn't bad."

"Hehe, Little Jie, does the company have a guest? Do you want me to open a private room for you?" Sister Liu, the cafeteria manager, came over and saw Sun Jie accompanying Yang Ming, so she asked. Sister Liu knew all the managers of the companies in the building. Sometimes when the company had a guest, Sister Liu would open a private room to serve them.

"No need. He is my friend. Just eating in the cafeteria will be fine." Sun Jie said with a smile.

"That is great. If you need something, just call me, I'll be inside." Sister Liu didn't say anything more. It was the work of Sister Liu who walked between these managers every day.

The food in the cafeteria wasn't bad. At least Yang Ming felt it was better than the school meal, but the amount wasn't enough. It's no wonder that it was only five yuan. Now that prices were rising, people's cafeterias were not charities.

Many young and strong male members of the staff bought two portions. Everyone didn't talk, and they found a place to sit down and ate quickly. They had developed the habit. They knew that people were still waiting behind so they could understand each other.

When they finished the meal and went upstairs, Yang Ming suddenly thought of something and asked Sun Jie, "Have you heard of the Sui Family of Mount Jing?"

"Sui Family? Why? Don't tell me that you have some hatred with the Sui Family, too?" asked Sun Jie.

Chapter 739: If Zhou Jiajia Was Okay

"Sui Family? Why? Don't tell me that you have a hatred with the Sui Family, too?" asked Sun Jie.

"That I don't. One of my junior high school classmates is from the Sui Family. He seems to be directly related to them, too. Just now, I don't know who in his family is getting married. They sent a motorcade of luxury cars to Song Jiang to receive the bride – really rampant and bad*ss," said Yang Ming.

"This I know. The person who is getting married is Sui Guangheng, the son of the second child of the family. I also received the invitation here. The wedding gift was given, but no one from the Sun Family is going. Right, what's the name of your classmate?" asked Sun Jie.

"Sui Guangqi." Yang Ming replied.

" Oh ? I've heard of him before. He is the son of Sui Yuejin, the Sui Family's future leading figure." Sun Jie said, "It seems that your classmate isn't simple... But how could he be your classmate? Isn't his home in Mount Jing?"

"I am also puzzled. Why did he come to Song Jiang to attend junior high school?" Yang Ming shook his head. "Right, how do you know so much?"

" Hehe , my family now can be regarded as the first family of Donghai. Naturally, we would pay attention to the first family of the previous provincial capital." Sun Jie said, "It isn't about undervaluing ourselves, but our Sun Family had only come into power in recent years, unlike the Sui Family. During the first few years when the Sun Family wasn't well established, my dad would always guard against potential competitors coming to Donghai. But now it seems that the Sui Family didn't have any intentions to expand to Donghai."

"Let me say this. Since this the case, you should already have detailed information about the Sui Family here, right? I want to take a look." Yang Ming asked. This kind of jealousy caused by women was no less encountered by Yang Ming. He had suffered a hidden loss from it. Since Sui Guangqi liked Zhou Jiajia and Zhou Jiajia was now with Yang Ming, it was difficult to ensure that this kid won't have any resentment and hatred towards him. If Sui Guangqi planned some sinister plans behind his back, he must guard against it in advance. Knowing ourselves and knowing each other can win a hundred battles.

"I don't have much information here. Uncle San should have detailed information. If you want, I will ask him to email you later." Sun Jie said.

When he came to Sun Jie's office, Yang Ming closed the door and hugged her from behind. He whispered, "What do you think about us?"

The matter was solved. Yang Ming also had intentions to build a relationship with Sun Jie. Every time Yang Ming met Sun Jie, he was so direct, both in words and in action.

It wasn't that Yang Ming was frivolous with Sun Jie. Maybe Yang Ming initially thought that Sun Jie wasn't a virgin. This factor was there, but then Yang Ming discovered that Sun Jie was a lesbian... and he was her first man.

Yang Ming had never had the feeling of being unable to control the other women around Yang Ming, including Chen Mengyan who often had a small temper. Yang Ming only couldn't figure Sun Jie out.

Yang Ming's train of thought was normal. Yang Ming felt no confidence in pursuing Sun Jie like how he pursued Lin Zhiyun. Moreover, Sun Jie looked much more mature than Lin Zhiyun. She had no feelings toward the sweet words between those lovers.

Yang Ming was also a chauvinistic person, so in order to conceal his inability to control Sun Jie, Yang Ming could only behave frivolously to cover up his inner real thoughts.

"What's there between us?" Sun Jie didn't push Yang Ming away, but she didn't lean in Yang Ming's arms like other women. Rather, she asked in a very calm manner.

"What do you think?" Yang Ming said with a little teasing, shifting his head sideways to Sun Jie's ear.

"Quit it... It's itchy..." Sun Jie shook her head and said with dissatisfaction.

“Be my woman...” Yang Ming noticed Sun Jie acting dumb, and he had to say it.

Sun Jie didn't open her mouth, but her body trembled a little. After a while, she sighed and said quietly, “Does it matter whether I am or not? Isn't it good now? Also... are you sure you love me?”

“I...” Yang Ming had a good impression on Sun Jie. However, when it came to love, Yang Ming's feeling for Sun Jie was more about being obsessed with her body, and in terms of the career, he couldn't leave her.

“You aren't sure about your feelings, and I'm the same... It is still too early to ask this question.” Sun Jie shook her head. “Let's just go with the flow, okay?”

“Okay.” Yang Ming knew Sun Jie's character really well. Knowing that her saying this already represented the possibility that the both of them could continue to develop, he didn't have to be too forceful.

On the computer in his bedroom, Yang Ming looked at the email from Sun San about the Sui Family.

Sui Yuejin, 43 years old, born in a very poor family. His father died in his early years. There were only an old mother and one younger brother. At the age of fourteen, he began to work outside. He started as a bricklayer, building up his career step by step. He established the current Qiming Group. It could be said that he was the legend of the era, which was dazzling in the 1980s.

In the year 2000, a crisis happened in the Sui Family. The Xinhong Overpass Bridge in Haishan City's image project collapsed. The contractor was Sui Yuejin's Qiming Group. As for what was the issue in the middle, it wasn't reflected in the information. For a time, many people who were involved with the Sui Family have stood up and were prepared to take the Sui Family down.

It was also at this time that Sui Guangqi attended the Red Flag Junior High School in Song Jiang. It should be because of this reason that Sui Yuejin sent his son to a different place to study. Perhaps the situation at the time was really bad, and Sui Yuejin was ready for a life-or-death struggle.

The Sui Family went through great changes so Sui Guangqi would definitely be very low-key. That was why Yang Ming didn't see anything special about Sui Guangqi in junior high school.

Later, the matters were miraculously resolved. A designer of the overpass took the initiative to admit that there was a design flaw in the overpass at the time, but the Qiming Group couldn't have any responsibility as the contractor.

Fortunately, the accident occurred in the middle of the night. Only a driver of a medium-sized truck was injured and it didn't cause any deaths. Sui Yuejin directly proposed that the Qiming Group fully fund the reconstruction, and then the issue subsided.

As for whether the happenings were such a thing, it wasn't known. However, it could be seen from other sources that Sui Yuejin was a very ardent businessman. When he was engaged in real estate, he demolished an old residential area. His demolition team caused two deaths and one injury.

Although the person in charge of the demolition team was sentenced to jail for a lifetime, Sui Yuejin pushed the responsibility away. On the other hand, he just paid for the damages. This was a relatively sensational case. There were many other cases in which people became disabled during the demolition.

If this wasn't incited by Sui Yuejin, no one would believe it. But his men were the ones who were not lacking in anecdotes. Sui Yuejin's business was getting bigger and bigger, and it wasn't affected at all.

The few companies that added insults to injury that year went bankrupt because of Sui Yuejin.

Obviously, Sui Yuejin was a shady businessman who lurked between the black and white area. It was impossible to not engage with the local underworld when doing these things. Yang Ming didn't object to the connection between the enterprise and the underworld. After all, industries without an underworld background couldn't be built at all.

However, Sui Yuejin used those underworld connections to target the unarmed people which was what Yang Ming hated. This was a completely unscrupulous person who would do anything to achieve his goal!

Yang Ming closed the information tab. The history of this person was very similar to that of Wang Xifan. Wang Xifan just wasn't as extreme as Sui Yuejin. However, what made Yang Ming somewhat resentful was that this guy could do so well, and his business was ten times more than Wang Xifan's.

This kind of person was the most shameless to Yang Ming. *If this guy provokes me, don't blame me for being rude.* This kind of person wasn't worthy of a conspiracy against him. It was better for him to be killed.

In the beginning, Yang Ming and Wang Zhitao's family were incompatible like fire and water, but Wang Xifan's reputation in Song Jiang wasn't so bad. Therefore, Yang Ming could patiently tackle and crumble Wang Xifan with normal means. However, this Sui Yuejin was different, and killing him directly was enforcing justice on behalf of Heaven.

Lying in bed, Yang Ming simply grabbed Zhou Jiajia's diary. During this time, whenever Yang Ming was free, he would read several pages of Zhou Jiajia's diary. It eased Yang Ming to understand Zhou Jiajia's character and her inner world.

However, what Yang Ming didn't expect was that Zhou Jiajia was actually a computer hacker! He remembered the competition dispute when he first went to college, and unfavorable posts about him disappeared instantly. He didn't expect Zhou Jiajia to do all this behind the scenes.

After reading this, Yang Ming couldn't help but grin. People said that behind a successful man stood a woman, and Zhou Jiajia was just right...

When the phone rang, Yang Ming put down the diary and picked up the phone.

"President Yang, this is Zhang Dejun." The voice of Zhang Dejun came over the phone.

"Hello, Mr. Zhang," said Yang Ming.

"President Yang, I'm here to apologize to you. I'm sorry. That website is a company owned by the competitor of my classmate. He really can't speak with the person." Zhang Dejun said apologetically.

"It doesn't matter. There is nothing to apologize for. This isn't your duty. You're just here to help." Yang Ming understood and smiled. "Anyways, I have troubled you."

"It is good that President Yang understands... I will try to figure out something on my side..." said Zhang Dejun.

"No, this is all right." Yang Ming wasn't concerned about the report now. Since the plan for a counterattack had been decided, it wasn't important whether to delete the report or not. "I have a new interview that needs your help. You should plan it for me."

"Okay, President Yang. Just tell me when and I'll come to look for you." Zhang Dejun replied.

"It should be fine tonight. Wait for my call." Yang Ming hung up the phone and looked at the diary in his hand. He thought, *If Zhou Jiajia was okay now, it would be easy to delete the report on the website. But, when would she wake up?*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming's mood was a little heavy.

Chapter 740: A Wild Guess on the Special Ability

The renovation of the house was almost finished. The contractor called and they had entered the final stage. Although the materials used for the renovation were environmentally friendly, a small quantity of volatile matter was still detrimental to the human body, especially for Zhou Jiajia, a patient who would stay at home for a long time. Yang Ming couldn't afford to be sloppy. Yang Ming planned to stay put for a while after the renovation was done before moving Zhou Jiajia in.

Putting Zhou Jiajia's diary aside, Yang Ming began to think about his special abilities. When Yang Ming was in the van last time, Yang Ming probably had some clues about his special abilities. However, he was busy for these few days. There were tons of messes grouped together. Yang Ming couldn't systematically analyze the problem.

Now that Yang Ming was free, he planned to think about it.

My previous train of thought was basically correct. Every time I happened to be able to "see" other people's minds, it would be during a critical moment. Yang Ming didn't think that his special abilities had any early warning function. In this case, why did the previous dangers have no warning? For example, when Wang Zhitao tricked him in the Tavern Heaven on Earth, and somehow he had an intimate relationship with Lin Zhiyun. Then Zhou Jiajia blocked the shot for Yang Ming. These things had no early warning.

Therefore, Yang Ming's idea was that when others were nervous, he could see through other people's minds. However, Yang Ming later experimented several times and found that this wasn't the case.

Before that, another theory that Yang Ming thought of was that he could "see" other people's ideas when he concentrated.

In retrospect, it seemed like this was really the case every time! However, when these two conditions were met at the same time, perhaps the special abilities would work.

For example, when this special ability first activated, Yang Ming found the two thieves at home. When there was the burglary at home, his mind was naturally very concentrated and nervous. When the thieves were stealing something, most likely he was very nervous.

The second time, on the bus, Yang Ming encountered a robber equipped with a knife alongside Chen Mengyan. Blatantly holding a knife in the bus, the robber must have borne some psychological pressure. No one would believe that he wasn't nervous. Yang Ming was afraid that the robber would hurt Chen Mengyan. He wouldn't dare to be sloppy. Of course, he would concentrate.

The third time, in Tengchong, Yang Ming heard the voice of the young lady, Li Moli. Li Moli was framed as a thief. She would naturally be nervous. Yang Ming lost the imperial jade, so he had to pay great attention. Yang Ming didn't remember if he concentrated that time, but that should be the case.

The fourth time was when Hou Zhenhan robbed Lin Zhiyun. Hou Zhenhan didn't have the talent to be a robber. It was his first time doing this kind of thing, being stressed was inevitable. Yang Ming feared that he would hurt Lin Zhiyun, therefore, he would definitely not relax in spirit.

The fifth time, when Yang Dashan was kidnapped, Yang Ming heard the voice of the man in the cap. Perhaps he couldn't stand the torture. He was too fearful, revealing the thoughts in his heart, but Yang Ming's mind was certainly concentrated at the time.

For the few occurrences later, it was basically the same. When Yang Ming focused, and while the opponent was also tense, the special ability would activate.

Yang Ming decided to take a chance to experiment, but in the recent period, it was difficult to have such an opportunity.

Before seeing Zhang Dejun, Yang Ming planned to go to the flower shop first. Now that Yang Ming had promised Sun Jie to send her a bunch of flowers every day, Yang Ming didn't want to go back on his words.

Yang Ming called Bao Sanli to ask about a better flower shop in the city. Yang Ming drove the BMW X5, which just had the windshield changed, to the flower shop.

The size of this flower shop wasn't small. It was four or five hundred square meters. The variety of flowers inside was also quite a lot. It was said that the shop had its own planting greenhouse. As Yang Ming just entered the door, a worker greeted him, "Mister, are you buying flowers?"

"Do you provide a flower delivery service here? If I give you money, then can you send people to send flowers to a fixed place every day?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes, sir. Our flower shop cooperates with Haitong Express. The delivery networks are the most complete of all the flower shops in the city. There is also a business to send flowers to different cities." The worker smiled and explained, "Mister, if you want to send flowers to your friend, you can go to the service desk there to register. Fill out the blessing card and confirm the delivery time."

"Okay, take me there." Yang Ming nodded.

The worker took Yang Ming to the service desk of the flower shop, but there Yang Ming met an acquaintance.

"Ha, I say, buddy, do you also want to send flowers to your girlfriend?" Li Yixun was filling out a card. When he looked up and saw Yang Ming, he quickly greeted, "I'm sorry for the matter last time. I saw it nearby. She had thrown the roses on you... I will treat you to dinner later in compensation!"

"Don't mention the matter last time..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. Wang Xiaoyan actually thought that Yang Ming was giving her flowers. What a messed up situation.

"That is settled then. I will treat you to a meal later!" Li Yixun finished his words and continued to write the cards in his hand. It was a stack of cards with the quantity enough for a month. Li Yixun racked his brains and tried to make the romantic words on each card different.

Yang Ming picked up a few cards and found that Li Yixun was quite literary. The love words were really touching. Yang Ming sighed on his own incompetence. He verified with the staff the address and number of flowers to be sent every day. Then, he simply grabbed one of Li Yixun's cards and copied it. Anyway, as long as the intention was there, it would be fine. Sun Jie wouldn't care less whether these words were written by Yang Ming.

Li Yixun didn't put his name on the card, but Yang Ming did. Otherwise, if Sun Jie thought it was another inexplicable pursuer, she would directly throw out the card. Yang Ming would be wasting his effort at that time.

After he finished copying, Yang Ming handed the card to the worker and paid the money. Then, he left the flower shop with Li Yixun.

"Who is the correspondent for these two sets of cards?" The staff member was distracted and became confused about the two cards in her hands.

"They wrote the same thing. Both are the same." The other staff member didn't look at it and put the card on the corresponding shelf.

"How about we eat together?" Li Yixun asked Yang Ming.

"No, let's make it another time. I am meeting someone else." Yang Ming refused Li Yixun's invitation. He had already made an appointment with Zhang Dejun to meet after a while.

"That is fine. Another time then." Li Yixun said, "Right, what happened to the matter I mentioned to you last time? Do you need me to find a decent job for you? After all, the renovation job is not something we as college students can do."

"No need... I'm not a renovation worker..." Yang Ming said with some helplessness, "I didn't explain it clearly last time."

"Ah?" Li Yixun sighed as he thought Yang Ming was embarrassed, so he said, "No big deal. I'm not looking down on you. It is true, Yang Ming. I just want to help you. Just like you gave me an idea last time, I'm quite grateful to you. I want to find an opportunity to repay you..."

Seeing Li Yixun's sincerity, Yang Ming was embarrassed instead. *I simply talked nonsense and gave Li Yixun a stupid idea. Li Yi Xun actually believed it and is so grateful to me.*

"Ugh ... then let us talk another time. I really have something today..." Li Yixun's enthusiasm made Yang Ming feel shameful. He took out his car remote control key and pressed on it. The door was opened. Yang Ming left as though he was escaping.

When Li Yixun saw Yang Ming driving away in a BMW, he was shocked. *How do you earn so much money as a renovation worker? You can even buy a BMW?*

In a private room of Tavern Heaven on Earth, Yang Ming met Zhang Dejun.

"President Yang." Zhang Dejun arrived a little earlier than Yang Ming. Seeing Yang Ming come in, he quickly got up and welcomed Yang Ming. Zhang Dejun was tactful in social situations. It was obvious that Yang Ming wasn't ordinary, so Zhang Dejun naturally fawned on Yang Ming.

"I'm sorry, President Zhang. I just met a friend and was delayed for a while." Yang Ming said politely.

"I just arrived as well." Zhang Dejun said indifferently, "President Yang, what is the interview video you mentioned?"

"This is the case. I want to shoot an interview video on the company's jewelry designer I invited. We can have him talk about the feelings and ideas of his jewelry designs..." Yang Ming said his thoughts to Zhang Dejun, "In this way, it is also a disguised response to the recent questioning."

"Wonderful. That is wonderful!" Zhang Dejun immediately heard the key point. "With that, all those rumors will be resolved by itself. But I didn't expect that the strength of President Yang's company is so huge. Those you invited are internationally renowned designers."

"You go back and study it. Come up with a plan. But, in regards to the specifics on the shootings, hand it over to the foreign companies to do it." Yang Ming said.

"Sure, no problem. I will go back and regroup with my team to talk about it." Zhang Dejun replied.

Yang Ming could actually have a foreign company to take full responsibility. After all, it wasn't as convenient as communicating with the natives. On Zhang Dejun's side, Yang Ming could make his own suggestions and let Zhang Dejun improve on it.

But looking for a foreign company, the two countries had different contexts and different languages. Communication was quite inconvenient. It wasn't as good as planning on their own side so that they could shoot better according to this idea.

Yang Ming told Zhang Dejun about his idea and intention. The two finished their food hurriedly. Zhang Dejun went back to his company to arrange this matter. Yang Ming looked at the huge signboard at the entrance of Tavern Heaven on Earth. Evil thoughts came to his mind. He took his phone out and dialed Lin Zhiyun.

Lin Zhiyun was eating at home. She left her cell phone in the bedroom. As Shen Yueping went to the kitchen to have dinner, she just heard Lin Zhiyun's cell phone ring. She picked it up and looked at the caller ID. She said to Lin Zhiyun, "It's Yang Ming's phone call."

"Oh ..." Lin Zhiyun didn't think much and picked up the phone. After all, her parents knew her relationship with Yang Ming, and there was nothing to avoid. "Hello?"

“Zhiyun, where are you? I’ll come and pick you up.” Yang Ming said.

“Pick me up? What do you want to do? I’m eating at home... My uncle and aunty are all here...” Lin Zhiyun said, puzzled.