

So Pure 741

Chapter 741: A Phone Call

"He Lulu is there also?" Yang Ming remembered the play of He Zhibo and Old Yao.

"En ... then you pick me up. I'll tell you later." Lin Zhiyun heard Yang Ming asking about that. She thought that he wanted to know about He Lulu and her uncle. It was the task that Yang Ming gave her last time. She had also heard something from He Lulu's mouth.

Yang Ming didn't expect Lin Zhiyun to agree with him so easily. After all, time was already a bit late.

Lin Zhiyun didn't say much. She told her mom, Shen Yueping, that Yang Ming asked her out for a stroll. Shen Yueping naturally agreed without saying anything.

When Yang Ming arrived, Lin Zhiyun was already ready. But Lin Zhiyun's uncle, He Lulu, Shen Yueping, and Lin Changqing were all chatting at the dinner table.

He Lulu did not have the arrogance that she had before. She sat delicately at the table. She was gentle and quiet instead. Listening to Shen Yuefeng and Shen Yueping's interesting stories during childhood, she grinned from time to time. She was eating ordinary meals at the table deliciously.

Yang Ming was too lazy to talk to her. He just greeted Shen Yuefeng, Shen Yueping, and Lin Changqing, and then he hurriedly went out with Lin Zhiyun.

After seeing Yang Ming's powerful strength, Shen Yuefeng sincerely exclaimed that his sister's family had a change of fortune. He Lulu's family experienced great changes. It was at the edge of destruction, but Yang Ming's driver solved the problem easily.

This strength was simply amazing. Later, from his chat with Shen Yueping, he got to know that his niece, Lin Zhiyun, also became the CEO of a jewelry company. He was even more surprised.

Although the size of the jewelry company couldn't be said to be particularly large, it was at least ten times bigger than He Zhibo's company. He thought of He Lulu being so arrogant and usually, he couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. Lin Zhiyun's boyfriend had more money than her, but he wasn't as arrogant as she was.

"Uncle and... Auntie He have nothing special..." Apparently, Lin Zhiyun was a bit awkward about calling He Lulu as auntie. Although He Lulu was only a little older than Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun, the seniority was there, and Lin Zhiyun had to call her as auntie.

Yang Ming nodded. *He Lulu isn't like the kind of person who knows how to put up an act, so how did she and Shen Yuefeng get together?*

In fact, Yang Ming was really wrong about He Lulu. He Lulu didn't know the plans of her father, He Zhibo, and Old Yao. He Lulu didn't even know that her father was carrying the responsibility of a tribe's rise and fall.

He Zhibo didn't want his daughter to participate in these things too much before because he was hidden in Song Jiang long ago. In the eyes of outsiders, he lived a very normal life.

It was entirely by chance that He Lulu and Shen Yuefeng were together. The appearance of Yang Ming was in He Zhibo's sight because of his relationship with Lan Ling. At first, He Zhibo didn't care about the relationship between Yang Ming and other girls.

Regarding Shen Yuefeng, He Zhibo was naturally going to investigate him. Which parent didn't care about the marriage of their children? In the beginning, when He Zhibo investigated Shen Yuefeng, he found that he was only a poor boy. He had only one sister in the country. She didn't look very rich either. As a result, He Zhibo began to strongly oppose the matter between He Lulu and Shen Yuefeng.

However, from the people he sent to investigate Shen Yuefeng's sister in Song Jiang, he inadvertently saw a very important piece of information. That was Shen Yueping's daughter was actually one of Yang Ming's women. Of course, this was after Yang Ming told Lin Zhiyun to be the manager of the jewelry company. The relationship between Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun was still underground, and most people wouldn't have noticed it.

Therefore, He Zhibo's attitude had totally changed, and he had played such an impromptu scene. He Zhibo loved gambling indeed, but he was very restrained. He wasn't that kind of devout gambler. This time, only Du Duzi was kept in the dark

Of course, Yang Ming couldn't guess the twists and turns of it. He just found some clues in the last minutes that day. He even thought He Lulu was also involved.

"Forget it. I don't care anymore." Yang Ming was already immune to minor troubles. The recent inexplicable things were too many, so it was useless to think about it. He just had to wait for them to reveal themselves. However, it was still necessary to be cautious. Yang Ming intended to call Bao Sanli to investigate and see what He Zhibo had done over the years.

"Ah, you don't care anymore? Then you asked me out..." Lin Zhiyun was a bit puzzled. He thought that Yang Ming was asking her out anxiously because of He Lulu's business. She didn't expect Yang Ming to not bother anymore.

"I will bring you to a place." Yang Ming smiled mysteriously.

"What place?" Lin Zhiyun asked curiously.

"You will know when we arrive." Yang Ming stopped talking when he finished.

When the car stopped at the door of Tavern Heaven on Earth, Lin Zhiyun was assessing this place surprisingly. "Why did you bring me here?" For a long time, Lin Zhiyun was avoiding Tavern Heaven on Earth. After all, she lost her virginity here. Every time she passed by here inside a car, Lin Zhiyun would bow her head and keep her attention away from it.

However, after the relationship with Yang Ming had deepened, Lin Zhiyun had no sense of contradiction like before after having the most intimate relationship with Yang Ming two days ago. She missed this place instead.

Anyway, here was the first place for her and Yang Ming. It should be worthy of commemoration. But at the time, they were not very conscious, and Lin Zhiyun didn't have any fun out of it. It had to be said that it was a very regretful thing.

Now Yang Ming took her to revisit the same place. Lin Zhiyun thought a little and realized that Yang Ming had the same idea.

"That time... I'm really sorry..." Yang Ming looked at Lin Zhiyun and said very truthfully.

"Why do you still talk about it now..." Lin Zhiyun smiled and said, "Your coming here – is it just to apologize to me?"

"That's not it. Do you want to go and experience it again..." Yang Ming asked a little vaguely.

"What do you want to experience?" Lin Zhiyun pretended not to understand.

"Go up and you'll know." As Yang Ming said this, he got out and opened the front passenger's door from the other side. Then he took Lin Zhiyun's hand and walked to Tavern Heaven on Earth.

"Brother Yang!" The security guard at the door knew Yang Ming. When he saw Yang Ming, he quickly said hello.

Yang Ming nodded and said to Lin Zhiyun, who was next to him, "This was the asset of Wang Zhitao's family. It is mine now."

"Ah!" Lin Zhiyun didn't know that Tavern Heaven on Earth was also an asset of the Wang Family. She only learned of it when she heard Yang Ming say it at that moment.

"I think I have to thank Wang Zhitao." Yang Ming shrugged and said.

"Why should you thank him?" Lin Zhiyun didn't understand.

"If it wasn't for him, how would we be together? If he didn't frame us, I wouldn't have made up my mind to get rid of him, and I wouldn't have gotten so many assets." Yang Ming said seriously.

"..." Lin Zhiyun's face was red, but she also had to admit that Wang Zhitao was really a big matchmaker between them.

Just entering the hotel lobby, the waiter came over respectfully and handed the card to Yang Ming.

It was still the same room as that time. When entering the door, Yang Ming pretended to be casual. "I asked several waiters who were there at the time. They had never seen the bed sheet. It is so unfortunate. I still want to keep it as a commemoration..."

"What... what bed sheet..." Lin Zhiyun seemed to know what Yang Ming was saying. She said it embarrassingly.

“The bed sheet that we used at that time...” Yang Ming continued, “If it doesn’t turn up, I will ask Xia Xue if she saw it.”

“You... don’t have to ask... The bed sheet is with me...” Lin Zhiyun was too shameful, but she had to tell to Yang Ming. She was really afraid that Yang Ming would go to ask Xia Xue.

Yang Ming had actually guessed it already. He just wanted to make the atmosphere a little more flirtatious. After all, he asked Lin Zhiyun to have sex with him in the evening. He was afraid that Lin Zhiyun would have second thoughts.

Yang Ming locked the door and pulled the curtain closed. Here, he wasn’t worried about someone installing a hidden camera. If that was the case, then this person really didn’t want to live.

“What are you going to do?” Lin Zhiyun vaguely guessed what Yang Ming was going to do. Lin Zhiyun knew it from the moment she entered the Tavern Heaven on Earth.

“You know.” Yang Ming walked slowly to Lin Zhiyun.

Lin Zhiyun didn’t speak, but she closed her eyes gently. Her long lashes were somewhat lifted and it looked great.

Yang Ming bowed his head slightly and kissed Lin Zhiyun’s lips. Lin Zhiyun’s breath suddenly became rushed. Her hands grabbed tightly on Yang Ming’s body...

A man and woman in love didn’t need too many words. More often, they used body language to talk about each other’s love. Since Lin Zhiyun had already accepted it, she wouldn’t refuse Yang Ming. Soon, they hugged naked in the bed...

“Can you not go home tonight?” The couple who had been crazy for nearly an hour finally rested. Yang Ming hugged and asked Lin Zhiyun.

“I don’t know...” Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming’s relationship, Shen Yueping had already known about it. There was no need to lie to her deliberately. But not going back in the middle of the night, it was still inappropriate to say it.

“Then let me call Auntie Shen.” Yang Ming knew that Lin Zhiyun was shy, so he took out his cell phone and prepared to call Shen Yueping.

Just as he wanted to dial, the phone happened to ring. From this angle, Lin Zhiyun could just see the caller ID above. But when she saw the name of the person, she suddenly turned pale. She jumped into Yang Ming’s embrace. She said with fear, “I... I think I should go home...”

She had to face it eventually. Yang Ming sighed and patted Lin Zhiyun’s back and comforted her, “It’s nothing. Don’t think about it.”

Chapter 742: We’ll Talk; You Should Leave

Yang Ming sighed and picked up the phone. He didn't hide it from Lin Zhiyun, because this matter needed to be faced in the end. There was no use at all to escape.

"Mengyan..." Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Yang Ming, what are you doing?" Chen Mengyan's tone sounded abnormally calm, but Yang Ming felt that it was unusual because it was too calm.

Logically, Chen Mengyan usually called him. Her tone was usually relaxed and even with a hint of coquetry, but today she wasn't.

Yang Ming hesitated for a moment and decided to tell the truth, "I'm with Lin Zhiyun..."

Apparently, at the moment Yang Ming spoke, Lin Zhiyun's hand which was holding his arm exerted abnormal force. Her nails dug into Yang Ming's flesh. Yang Ming gently stroked Lin Zhiyun's body and comforted her not to be nervous.

"Where?" Chen Mengyan continued to ask calmly.

"At Tavern Heaven on Earth." Yang Ming replied truthfully.

"..." Chen Mengyan was silent.

Yang Ming's mood was actually no better than Lin Zhiyun. He was just as tense. He didn't know what Chen Mengyan would do. Although Chen Mengyan said that she accepted Lin Zhiyun, saying it and acting on it was not the same.

"Mengyan..." Yang Ming noticed that Chen Mengyan didn't talk so he called her.

"Fortunately, you didn't lie to me this time." Chen Mengyan's voice was bitter, but he heard that there was no dissatisfaction in her tone.

"I... won't lie to you again..." Yang Ming quivered deep down in his heart. The damage to Chen Mengyan was quite large when he lied to her in the first place. However, what made Yang Ming wonder was how did Chen Mengyan know that he didn't lie to her now? Could it be...?

Yang Ming suddenly started broke into a cold sweat. Did Chen Mengyan notice something?

"Okay, I believe you." Chen Mengyan's voice sounded a bit hollow, but he couldn't hear any emotion. She paused and suddenly asked, "Which room are you in?"

"Ah?" Yang Ming was stunned.

"I'm downstairs. I've been waiting for you for an hour. I'm going up now. It shouldn't affect you right?" Chen Mengyan said faintly.

"Mengyan... I..." Yang Ming was shocked. Chen Mengyan was actually downstairs, and she waited for an hour before calling him.

Listening to Chen Mengyan's meaning, she must have seen Lin Zhiyun and him long ago, but didn't bother them, and waited for some time quietly before calling.

"Why? It's not over yet?" Chen Mengyan said with some self-deprecation, "I haven't done it yet... I don't know how long it would take, so then I'll apologize. I won't bother you. You can call me later..."

"Not that... Mengyan. I'm in 315... You... should come up." Yang Ming forced himself to say.

"Okay, wait for me." Chen Mengyan finished talking and hung up.

"She... already knew?" Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming with some horror and was at a loss.

"En, Mengyan is downstairs and would come up soon." Yang Ming said awkwardly.

"Then... what do I do... What should I do?" Lin Zhiyun hurriedly got up from the bed and quickly put her clothes on.

"It's okay. Mengyan, she... is still very reasonable." When he said this, Yang Ming himself had some guilty conscience. Who knows if Chen Mengyan would make a big fuss this time? But, listening to Chen Mengyan on the phone. The tone of her voice was a far cry from the past. Chen Mengyan is the kind of girl who shows her emotions on her face. She doesn't know how to hide.

Just as Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun finished dressing, the sound of knocking on the door sounded outside. From downstairs to upstairs, it would be fast with the elevator.

Lin Zhiyun subconsciously stood up from the bed. Yang Ming walked to the door of the room with difficulty and opened the door. He had a feeling that he was caught in bed which made him annoyed.

Chen Mengyan glanced at Yang Ming with a blank expression. She raised her eyes and looked inside the room. She saw Lin Zhiyun standing there, nervously clasping her hands. Mengyan didn't talk to Yang Ming, but bypassed him directly and entered the room.

"I... we didn't really do anything... That... Sorry, I... I'm going home..." Lin Zhiyun stuttered as she lowered her head and didn't dare to look at Chen Mengyan.

"Since there is nothing, why do you say sorry to me?" Looking at Lin Zhiyun's pitiful appearance, Chen Mengyan's mouth showed a playful smile. It seems that she is still afraid of me. Chen Mengyan was then slightly relieved. Sometimes, a woman could condone a man to fool around outside, but it was difficult to tolerate her man with a lover outside.

The reason was actually very simple. A fling was nothing. Those young women or one-night stands did not threaten her status. But a lover was different. Lovers were likely to replace her and her status.

"I..." Lin Zhiyun didn't know how to explain it. She was scared like she was stealing someone else's things and was caught on the spot.

Seeing Lin Zhiyun's appearance, Chen Mengyan couldn't help it. Originally, she wanted to say a few strong words to let Lin Zhiyun know that she was Yang Ming's true girlfriend. She also wanted to warn Lin Zhiyun to not have any idea of replacing her. Although Chen Mengyan also intended to accept her, some words still have to be said to clear things up. However, at the moment, there seemed to be no need to say these words.

Looking at Lin Zhiyun's appearance, Chen Mengyan's resentments were gone, but she became more annoyed with Yang Ming. Yang Ming had deceived another poor girl.

Chen Mengyan held Lin Zhiyun's hand, and her tone became calm. "Come, don't be afraid. Let's sit down and talk."

"I... I don't need to sit. I'll just stand..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head nervously.

Chen Mengyan frowned. Such a weak temper. Wouldn't she always be bullied by Yang Ming? She glanced at Yang Ming and said, "What are you doing here?"

"Me? I..." Yang Ming was inexplicably confused by Chen Mengyan.

"You should leave. We'll have a talk." Chen Mengyan pointed at the door and said mercilessly.

Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan and looked at Lin Zhiyun, whose hands were held by Chen Mengyan. He couldn't see any trace of anger from Chen Mengyan. He shook his head helplessly and walked out the door.

Yang Ming knew that Chen Mengyan must have something to say to Lin Zhiyun. If he was there, he would be in the way. Outside the door, Yang Ming gently closed the door. He took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. He took one out and put it in his mouth. A security guard in the Tavern Heaven on Earth rushed over and lit up Yang Ming's cigarette.

Yang Ming exhaled a mouthful of cigarette smoke and looked at the closed door, feeling depressed. Chen Mengyan, what does she want to talk to Lin Zhiyun about? Yang Ming felt somewhat worried.

He was hesitant to use his special abilities to look at the situation inside, but he saw Shu Ya coming out of the elevator. The person who followed her was her agent, Xu Li.

"Eh? Yang Ming?" Shu Ya was stunned. Xu Li hadn't seen Yang Ming yet, but Shu Ya saw him first. Shu Ya was very sensitive to Yang Ming. It was easy to find Yang Ming among a group of people, but Xu Li was not as sensitive. Xu Li only turned and saw Yang Ming when she heard Shu Ya calling Yang Ming's name.

"Shu Ya, why did you come to the third floor?" Yang Ming was a bit baffled. The third floor has guest rooms. What is Shu Ya doing here?

Shu Ya appeared helpless as she said bitterly, "A friend came over from Hong Kong. He insisted on following me and staying here... He wanted to go up to see me, but I don't want him to know where I stayed, so I could only come down..."

At this time, a door not far away opened. A young man about twenty years old came out and called Shu Ya directly, "Little Ya, I just heard you from the door of the room."

Shu Ya saw Zhong Xiaotian coming over, and she couldn't talk to Yang Ming anymore. She smiled apologetically and said to Yang Ming, "My father's friend's son, Zhong Xiaotian."

Shu Ya introduced him in such a way because she also wanted to draw a line with Zhong Xiaotian so that Yang Ming wouldn't misunderstand anything. This way, it seemed that Shu Ya also had no other choice. She couldn't change the fact that he was a family friend.

Yang Ming glanced at Zhong Xiaotian, and from his eyes, Yang Ming knew that this guy was Shu Ya's fan.

"He is..." When he saw a young man standing next to Shu Ya, Zhong Xiaotian asked while being slightly stunned.

"The organizer of the concert..." Shu Ya didn't want to introduce more. She didn't think it was necessary to talk too much with Zhong Xiaotian.

"Oh." Zhong Xiaotian was relieved and nodded to Yang Ming. Then he said, "This gentleman, I'm a good friend with Miss Shu. I specially made this trip from Hong Kong to see her. Is it possible to arrange another day to talk about work again?"

Yang Ming didn't want to bother about this so much, so he said, "I'm fine. You all can talk."

Shu Ya lifted her right hand quietly and waved gently in front of her chest. She made a good-bye gesture to Yang Ming and walked with Xu Li to Zhong Xiaotian's room.

Yang Ming looked at Shu Ya's gestures somewhat stunned... This familiar gesture? Once upon a time, Su Ya liked to say goodbye to me like this when she had to leave me every day...

This woman is becoming more and more mysterious... Yang Ming couldn't help but frown.

"The person who we just saw looks familiar..." Zhong Xiaotian said to himself as he walked, "It seems that I have seen him before."

"Really?" Shu Ya didn't care and simply replied. She didn't think that Zhong Xiaotian had a chance to see Yang Ming.

"Forget it. Who cares about him? He isn't an important person." Zhong Xiaotian shook his head. Not thinking about it, he followed Shu Ya to Song Jiang, naturally wanting to cultivate more feelings with Shu Ya. How could he have time to care about others?

Shu Ya thought, You are not an important person. If it wasn't for Uncle Zhong's face, how would I find time to sit down and talk to you?

Chapter 743: A Woman's Heart

For Zhong Xiaotian, Yang Ming didn't have any impression. When he was in Hong Kong, he hadn't met Zhong Xiaotian. Moreover, the two guys that Zhong Xiaotian had sent out to find trouble with Yang Ming, Corn-eyed and Brother Black, were killed by Feng Dao and Hei Shu.

On the other hand, although Zhong Xiaotian was afraid for a while afterward, he didn't see Yang Ming anymore. He also forgot about it. When he met Yang Ming just now, even though he found Yang Ming familiar, he didn't manage to recall that Yang Ming was the person who bought the ring at the auction.

When Shu Ya entered the room, Yang Ming turned around to peek into the situation in his room. At this time, the door opened. Chen Mengyan poked her head out and said to Yang Ming in a simple tone, "You can come in."

"Oh..." Yang Ming didn't know what Chen Mengyan was about to do, so he braced himself as he went in.

"Don't you know how to close the door?" When Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming standing in the doorway dumbfounded, she rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. "Do you want everyone to know everything about our matters?"

Yang Ming closed the door. He looked at Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan who were sitting side by side on the bed. The two seemed to have no quarrels. On the contrary, they seemed to be somewhat harmonious.

Yang Ming walked carefully toward the bed. When he was just about to sit down, he heard Chen Mengyan's words, "Did I ask you to sit down?"

Yang Ming was shocked. His butt seemed to be equipped with spring as he stood up once again.

"Sister Yan... just let him sit..." Looking at Yang Ming in a panic, Lin Zhiyun spoke as she couldn't bear it.

Chen Mengyan frowned. She turned to look at Lin Zhiyun and flattened her lips. She said as though she hated it when Lin Zhiyun didn't meet her expectation. "You ah. Really. I just said that we have to interrogate him together. He just stood for a while and you began to feel bad... Ai!"

When Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan, he understood that these two women had reached a consensus in the room just now. However, Lin Zhiyun became a spy as she just turned her head...

Lin Zhiyun blushed. She felt shy. She said it subconsciously as she didn't think too much. At this time, she quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Sister Yan..."

"Forget it. You sit then." Chen Mengyan also didn't want to drop Lin Zhiyun's face. She reached out and spoke to Yang Ming.

Just now, when Yang Ming entered the room, he didn't think too much when he sat on the bed. But at the moment, Yang Ming was troubled. Should I sit on the side of Lin Zhiyun or sit on the side of Chen Mengyan?

Logically, Chen Mengyan was Yang Ming's true girlfriend, sitting on her side was justified. However, Yang Ming felt sorry for Lin Zhiyun. Yang Ming just had sex with her and yet she was thrown by the side. It wasn't quite appropriate.

It couldn't be helped. Yang Ming had to force himself to come between Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun. He just turned his body as though he was about to sit down.

"What are you doing!?" Chen Mengyan sighed and pushed Yang Ming away. "I let you sit down, and yet you're not satisfied? Stay away!"

Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan were sitting very close, but there was still some distance between them, so Yang Ming had a chance to take advantage of it. However, Chen Mengyan's words helped to dissolve Yang Ming's trouble. Yang Ming simply stopped trying to sit on the bed and sat on the opposite sofa.

"Sister Yan... I... I still have to go first..." Lin Zhiyun couldn't stand the tense atmosphere. She stood up and said carefully.

"You... what should I say about you..." When Chen Mengyan looked at Lin Zhiyun's pitiful look, she was angry and amused at the same time. "You're really weaker than Sister Lin in the Dream of Red Mansions. You will be bullied by Yang Ming in the future!"

"Sister Yan... I'm sorry..." Lin Zhiyun saw Chen Mengyan was angry and quickly apologized.

"Forget it. I'm not going to care about you. Just get bullied. It is your wish anyway... This way I look more like a villain instead..." Chen Mengyan said helplessly, "Let's go together. Get Yang Ming to take you back later! It is so late. Even if he is alright with it, I'm not at ease."

Yang Ming found it amusing deep in his heart. Chen Mengyan was the one who stood up for Lin Zhiyun! In other words, Chen Mengyan vented her anger on Yang Ming because of Lin Zhiyun's affair... It was not strange because Lin Zhiyun was actually the victim of the conflict between Yang Ming and Wang Zhitao. The conflict with Wang Zhitao was due to Chen Mengyan. So, even if Chen Mengyan was angry, it was impossible to vent against Lin Zhiyun.

With Chen Mengyan's character, she would most likely be sympathetic toward Lin Zhiyun. Chen Mengyan was such a person. She had a sharp tongue but a soft heart. Before Chen Mengyan met Lin Zhiyun, she was disgusted with Lin Zhiyun. When she actually met Lin Zhiyun, she began to feel sympathy.

Moreover, Lin Zhiyun called Chen Mengyan as Sister Yan. Most probably, Chen Mengyan had already acquiesced about Lin Zhiyun's existence. In fact, according to the timeline, Lin Zhiyun was the first woman in the true sense of Yang Ming. Strictly speaking, Lin Zhiyun also had the opportunity to compete to be the main wife, but she didn't care about this. Yang Ming was happy to see it.

Originally, Chen Mengyan also wanted to take the opportunity to intimidate Yang Ming. She wanted to check if Yang Ming still had anything hiding from her. However, Lin Zhiyun had spoiled it. She couldn't ask anything, so she had to give up.

The three went downstairs to the parking lot. There was only one front passenger seat. If Chen Mengyan or Lin Zhiyun was alone with Yang Ming, they would sit at the front passenger seat. But both of them were present at the same time, and neither of them took the initiative to take the front passenger seat. They all sat in the back.

In the car journey, Yang Ming drove carefully and didn't dare to say anything. Yang Ming was also quite puzzled. How did Chen Mengyan suddenly appear in Tavern Heaven on Earth? She just witnessed Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun go to reserve a hotel room. But, these words couldn't be asked at this moment. Yang Ming could only wait for a chance in the future.

Taking Lin Zhiyun back to her door, Yang Ming didn't dare to go back with Lin Zhiyun. Outside the car, Yang Ming just asked Lin Zhiyun to rest well and don't think too much. Lin Zhiyun only smiled bashfully. She whispered to Yang Ming, "Sister Yan is very kind. She isn't really angry. You have to deal with her carefully later on..."

Yang Ming was delighted. It seemed that Lin Zhiyun was destined to be unable to form an alliance with Chen Mengyan to punish Yang Ming.

Looking at Lin Zhiyun walk for a distance, Yang Ming returned to the car and carefully said to Chen Mengyan who was sitting behind, "Dear, do you want to sit in front?"

"No." Chen Mengyan shook her head firmly.

Yang Ming sighed. He didn't push it. He started the car and said, "That is fine. Where are we going now?"

"..." Chen Mengyan didn't speak, but she leaned on one side and looked outside the window in a dazed expression.

Yang Ming didn't know what to do. He had to first drive the car into the city, aimlessly around. His heart was in a mess as well. Some things were involuntary, but this couldn't be a reason to run away. In regard to this matter, Yang Ming had to find a way to solve it. Based on the situation right now, the ending was quite fine. However, Yang Ming also knew that no matter how good and tolerant Chen Mengyan was, she would be angry anyhow... Who would be willing to give half of their own things to others? What's more, love is something that couldn't be calculated...

In the starry nightlife of Song Jiang, although it wasn't as prosperous as the provincial capital, there were still many restaurants opened at this time. With this view, Yang Ming couldn't help but feel hungry. However, Yang Ming couldn't speak it out so he had to endure.

"Stop the car!" Chen Mengyan suddenly opened up her mouth and yelled at Yang Ming.

"Ah?" Yang Ming was shocked. He quickly stopped the car by the side of the road. He didn't know what Chen Mengyan was going to do.

Chen Mengyan slammed the back door and got out. Yang Ming was shocked and thought that Chen Mengyan was going to run away. He was about to stop the car engine and catch up, but Chen Mengyan opened the front passenger's door and got in. Before Yang Ming could react, Chen Mengyan rushed into Yang Ming's embrace.

"Why... why are you so fickle in relationships...?" Chen Mengyan clung to Yang Ming with tears flowing down. "What should I do...? I don't know what I should do... You have other women and yet I can only accept it with a smile..."

Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan's sorrowful voice. He understood it deep down his heart. Which woman would be happy if she encountered such a thing? Although Chen Mengyan was generous in front of Lin Zhiyun, it was totally against her heart. She didn't know how to deal with it.

Yang Ming made a mistake, and Chen Mengyan also had to face it together. For Lin Zhiyun, an innocent girl, Chen Mengyan found it hard to harden her heart and accuse Lin Zhiyun.

Yang Ming held Chen Mengyan's soft and delicate body. He didn't feel comfortable deep down in his heart. He gently patted Chen Mengyan's back. He didn't know what to say to comfort her.

"A woman's heart is quite easily filled by a man... I don't want to lose you... So I can only choose to accept it..." Chen Mengyan said, aggrieved.

Yang Ming didn't want to apologize anyway, because it was unnecessary. What was the use of an apology? Yang Ming just held Chen Mengyan quietly, listening to her words.

After a while, Chen Mengyan separated from Yang Ming's body. She pulled out two tissues from the car and wiped her tears. She smiled, "I feel much better after complaining... Thanks to my youth, I don't need makeup or else my crying will ruin my makeup..."

Yang Ming didn't say anything, but he looked at Chen Mengyan with deep affection. This girl who was somewhat self-willed and proud made such a big change for himself. If it was half a year ago, Yang Ming wouldn't have believed that these words would come from Chen Mengyan's mouth no matter what.

Just a month ago, without Zhao Ying's and Zhou Jiaji's incidents, Chen Mengyan still wouldn't have compromised so easily, but now...

Although this was happy news, Yang Ming wasn't happy at all. On the contrary, Yang Ming still felt uncomfortable in his heart.

This was a girl who Yang Ming would love and care for a lifetime. If... there was a next life, or if time could reverse and Yang Ming didn't get any of these abilities, Yang Ming had hoped to stay with her for the rest of his life... but now...

"Why are you staring at me? Drive!" When Chen Mengyan noticed Yang Ming staring at her, she felt shy.

"Where are we heading?" asked Yang Ming.

"Tavern Heaven on Earth..." Chen Mengyan whispered...

Chapter 744: Another Ghost Encounter with Afu (A)

"Tavern Heaven on Earth?" Yang Ming was astounded. "Go back to Tavern Heaven on Earth for what?"

Chen Mengyan still didn't answer. A shrill siren came outside the window. Several police cars flashed by with warning lights.

"Is Uncle Chen having a big case today?" Yang Ming asked curiously as he saw several police cars in a row.

"I don't know. It seems that my dad has a mission... These things, why would he tell me?" The atmosphere inside the car was just right. It was somewhat flirtatious, but it was destroyed by Yang Ming's casual question. Chen Mengyan was naturally annoyed and replied displeased.

"Oh... so that's it." Yang Ming didn't care. He started the car and then asked, "You just said let's go to Tavern Heaven on Earth? Go back for what?"

"..." Before Chen Mengyan could speak, her phone rang at this time. Chen Mengyan took a look at her phone and made a gesture for Yang Ming to keep quiet. She answered the phone, "Hello... Mom, what's the matter?"

It was uncertain what the person said over the phone, but Chen Mengyan's expression suddenly changed. "Mom, what are you saying... Alright, I got it. I'm going now..."

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming felt puzzled. When Chen Mengyan hung up the phone, he quickly asked.

"My dad had a car accident... He is in the First People's Hospital of Song Jiang City..." Chen Mengyan's tone had changed to a sobbing tone and panic.

"What?! You said Uncle Chen was in a car accident?" Yang Ming was shocked to hear Chen Mengyan's words. "Is he in danger?"

"I'm not very clear... My mother is on the road. Let's hurry up..." Chen Mengyan urged him.

"Alright." Yang Ming quickly turned the car around and rushed to First People's Hospital of Song Jiang City.

Along the way, Chen Mengyan bit her lips and lowered her head. She constantly looked the time on the phone, but she didn't urge Yang Ming. She didn't want Yang Ming to have another car accident.

However, Yang Ming didn't think the possibility of a car accident was great. Although the speed of the car was very fast, Yang Ming could see the movement in front a few kilometers at a glance, regardless of the corner or the road. Yang Ming could prepare in advance for any situation.

They went all the way to the First People's Hospital of Song Jiang City. Downstairs in the hospital, they saw a few police cars flashing the police lights. Apparently, they had just arrived. They were the few that Yang Ming had just seen.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan knew few of the policemen here. Including the police surnamed Cai who they met the last time at the entrance of Chen Mengyan's home, and the deputy captain surnamed Li that Yang Ming had met before.

Yang Ming's car came quickly and stopped next to the police car. It obviously caught the attention of Police Officer Cai and Captain Li. Seeing Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan coming out from the car, they immediately ran over. "Mengyan, Little Yang, you're here..."

"Uncle Cai, how is my father?" Chen Mengyan asked immediately after getting out of the car.

"Not quite sure. He just went into the operating room. Deputy Captain Xia is up there." Police Officer Cai shook his head and smiled bitterly. "But don't get angry. It should be fine. When Captain Chen caught the criminal, he had more serious injuries than this, and he survived it."

Deputy Captain Xia referred to Xia Xue. Although Xia Xue was relatively young, she had been promoted to deputy captain. Police Officer Cai still had to be respectful.

Yang Ming was also very puzzled about Xia Xue's promotion. Although Xia Xue had merit in Wang Xifan's smuggling case, she was still too young. Logically, only a record of her merits and an award of the title should be enough, but she was promoted as the deputy captain. This made Yang Ming have to suspect whether or not there was a deeper background behind Xia Xue. However, then again, even if she had a strong background, it was useless if she wasn't capable of it. However, Xia Xue's credit was like a freebie...

Not long after, a Toyota 4700 flashing with a police light came, too. Chen Mengyan's mother jumped out of the car, and Chief Police Wang was with her.

As for Chief Wang, Yang Ming also had some impression of him. He was an old classmate of his high school Headmaster Li. Yang Ming had met him in the case of him being a good Samaritan. As the head of the unit, the chief naturally had to visit when his staff had a car accident when performing official duties.

It seemed that he first picked up Mother Chen and then came together. There was also a deputy chief who was in charge of criminal investigation work. Several people were also anxious.

Chen Mengyan saw her mother come, and she immediately ran over to her mother's embrace. Originally, she wanted to hold Yang Ming, but there were too many acquaintances here. All of them were her dad's colleagues. How could Chen Mengyan do that?

"Mom—" Chen Mengyan held Mother Chen tightly. Although Mother Chen was also worried about Chen Fei's safety, after all, she was an adult, and there were also executives in the unit, she was somehow calm. So she comforted her daughter, "Mengyan, don't be afraid. It's fine. Mom is here."

Mother Chen saw Yang Ming also, so she nodded to him and said, "Little Yang, sorry for the trouble."

Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Aunty Chen, you are being too polite. Based on the relationship between me and Mengyan, how is there trouble? I should be here."

As he said this, a doctor wearing a white coat walked out and shouted to the crowd, "Who is Chen Fei's family? Come over."

After listening to Mother Chen, she quickly walked over with Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming and the others followed behind.

"Doctor, I'm Chen Fei's wife. How is he?" Mother Chen calmed down and asked.

"Chen Fei's condition isn't life-threatening, but the bone fracture on the right lower leg requires immediate surgery. Please sign for it," said the doctor.

Hearing that Chen Fei wasn't in danger, everyone was relieved, but when Mother Chen heard about the bone fracture in her husband's calf, she couldn't help but worry. "Doctor, will Chen Fei's leg have ... any problem in the future?"

"If he recovers from this, there should be no problem with walking, but it is impossible to participate in any long-distance running." The doctor explained, "Another thing is that his leg will feel pain on cloudy and rainy days."

"That's good. That's good." When Chief Wang listened to the doctor's words, he was afraid that Mother Chen would be worried, so he quickly comforted her, "Chen Fei isn't young anymore. He will do the command and coordination work later. The specific errands will be handled by the young people!"

Mother Chen also knew that this was already a blessing in misfortune. Even if he really became a cripple, it was better than if he was dead. After she signed the papers, they waited in the hospital together.

When Chen Mengyan heard that her father wasn't in danger, she was relieved, too.

Chief Wang asked Deputy Captain Li to pay the money and handle the hospitalization procedure. Because it was a car accident that occurred during a mission, it was a work-related injury so the bureau would pay all the medical expenses.

The several people sat in the waiting room. After a short time, a young guy with gauze wrapped around his head came in. When he saw Chief Wang, he said with an apology, "Chief Wang... I..."

"It's fine. No one wanted this to happen. Can you talk about the situation at that time?" Chief Wang waved his hand. "Xiao Zhao, you're a pretty stable driver usually. What the hell was going on this time?"

Xiao Zhao was Chen Fei's driver. His injuries weren't heavy. He had cuts on his head and got three stitches. It was nothing serious. He broke Chen Fei's leg, so he was feeling quite guilty of it.

"Chief Wang... I saw a ghost..." Xiao Zhao said carefully.

"What?" Chief Wang was stunned, but then he frowned immediately and said, "Xiao Zhao, what nonsense are you talking about? What ghost? How is there a ghost in the world?"

"Chief Wang... I know you definitely won't believe it, but I did meet a ghost... A person without half of his head was in the middle of the road... and he was running to me..." When Xiao Zhao said this, there was an expression of horror in his eyes. Obviously, he was terrified.

But how could Chief Wang believe in a supernatural thing like a ghost? After working as a policeman for half of his life, he had dealt with many dead people. How would he believe Xiao Zhao?

"Xiao Zhao, are you drunk? What nonsense are you saying?" Chief Wang couldn't help but say, "Young man, if you made a mistake, just take the initiative to admit it. No one will blame you! If you said that you're occasionally distracted, and caused a car accident carelessly. We will try to understand it. But this excuse that you fabricated is a little ridiculous, right?"

"Chief Wang... I really saw it... I didn't lie to you..." Xiao Zhao was still arguing.

"You..." Chief Wang was obviously mad at him. He pointed at Xiao Zhao, and his body was shaking a little.

"Chief Wang, don't be angry. Xiao Zhao may have been overly scared. He wasn't quite conscious now..." Deputy Captain Li quickly advised.

"Forget it!" Chief Wang waved his hand. "First send him back to take a rest. He will report in detail to the bureau tomorrow."

Looking at the gauze on Xiao Zhao's head, Chief Wang couldn't say anything more. Maybe Deputy Captain Li was right. Xiao Zhao was frightened, and even his head was hurt. He might not have been conscious at that time.

"Wait!" Xia Xue just came in at this time and heard Xiao Zhao's words. She quickly said, "Xiao Zhao, you said you saw a ghost? Are you sure?"

"Xia Xue, you're a policewoman. How can you believe in supernatural things like ghosts?" Chief Wang said somewhat unpleasantly.

"No, Chief Wang, you forgot about the accident of the two foreigners before. The forensic expert said that it seems that two people were extremely terrified before they died..." Xia Xue reminded him.

“You mean, these two foreigners also saw ghosts...” Chief Wang just said half of it, and suddenly said, “I understand. Do you mean that someone was pretending to be a ghost to scare people?”

Xia Xue nodded. She was responsible for the hospital’s haunting case recently, so she was very sensitive to this kind of thing. Chief Wang also thought of the case that Xia Xue was now responsible for, and he suddenly realized it.

“However, this person who is standing in the middle of the road to pretend to be a ghost isn’t afraid of being crushed by a car? This seems to make no sense, right?” Chief Wang immediately rejected after listening to this idea.

“Maybe this person is mentally ill.” Xia Xue said. Those who come out to pretend to be ghosts are definitely mentally ill.

“That is great. Since you have doubts, you are responsible for following up on this matter.” Chief Wang obviously didn’t agree with Xia Xue’s guess, but since Xia Xue was responsible for this type of case, it was okay to let her investigate.

Chapter 745: Another Ghost Encounter with Afu (B)

“But it must be low-key. The identity of Edward is special. He can’t be exposed...” Chief Wang whispered. The sound was soft; only Xia Xue could’ve heard it. No one else could’ve heard it. However, no one would deliberately listen to it. After all, there were organizational disciplines, and some tasks were secretly executed.

However, Yang Ming had been paying attention to Chief Wang. Although he couldn’t hear Chief Wang, Chief Wang’s lips were clear.

Two foreigners? Edward? Yang Ming was motivated. *Could these two guys have died in a car accident? No wonder these two guys didn’t appear over these few days.*

Logically, a big issue such as Edward and Little Dorsk who encountered a car accident should be reported in the newspaper. However, when the police checked the identities of the two, they found that Edward was a terrorist wanted by the Interpol.

This man originally worked in a mercenary group in Africa and participated in several terrorist attacks. Edward’s original name wasn’t Edward, and Edward was a fake identity he made after leaving the mercenary group.

Therefore, this kind of thing involved some confidentiality. It couldn’t be disclosed casually, so the newspapers hadn’t reported it.

Although Yang Ming didn’t know the specific inside story, he saw Chief Wang lower his voice, and it wasn’t reported. He figured out that the issue wasn’t fit to be exposed publicly. Therefore, he didn’t ask any questions.

Chief Wang asked Xia Xue to drive Xiao Zhao back and ask him on the way about the situation about encountering a ghost. Since Chen Fei didn't have any serious problems, Chief Wang and the other leaders also bid farewell to Mother Chen and left.

Almost everyone left, leaving only Mother Chen, Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan and several civilian police from the Criminal Investigation Team.

"Yang Ming, you should take Little Yan home first..." Mother Chen said, "I'm fine here, and it is useless if you're all here."

"Mom... I have to stay here with my father." Chen Mengyan wasn't obedient.

"Be a good girl, Little Yan. Your dad had been anesthetized, and he won't be waking up tonight!" Mother Chen said, "You go back to rest early. Come and bring some food for your dad tomorrow morning."

"Then... okay..." Chen Mengyan also understood that her mother was telling the truth, but she was still concerned. "Then... if Dad wakes up, no matter how late, can you call me?"

"Okay... you should go first. I have no problem. Old Cai and Old Li are all here..." Mother Chen was referring to Officer Cai and Deputy Captain Li.

Chief Wang was the leader of Chen Fei. He came and visited just to pay his respect. It was impossible for him to stay. However, Old Cai and Deputy Captain Li were all under Chen Fei. It was normal for them to stay here.

"Then Aunt Chen, you should rest soon," Yang Ming said politely. He was thinking, *I have to inform my parents to come over tomorrow. My parents and Chen Fei have already met each other. The two families have basically approved my relationship with Chen Mengyan, so it is necessary for my parents to come.*

"En , I know. You should drive slowly. Be safe." Mother Chen muttered.

"Don't worry, Aunt Chen." Yang Ming nodded and said.

He went out of the hospital with Chen Mengyan. Although Chen Mengyan was still worried, she looked much better now compared to before.

"Fortunately, Uncle Chen is in no danger." Yang Ming smiled kindly, "This is the best outcome."

"That's true. That broken leg will heal after resting for a while." Chen Mengyan said, "It so happens that my dad usually doesn't have a holiday. Consider it as a vacation."

"It's best that you can think like this." Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan got in the car and headed for Chen Mengyan's home.

Chen Mengyan's mood was still not too good, so Yang Ming deliberately teased her.

"Have you gone online recently?" asked Yang Ming.

"No... You have been busy with the company recently, and you're not online. I don't have many netizens friends on QQ." Chen Mengyan said.

" Oh , yes, I saw Zhang Bing's QQ signature that day. It's especially funny," said Yang Ming.

"What signature?" Chen Mengyan asked casually, "How did I not see it?" Chen Mengyan's QQ also had Zhang Bing's number.

"You may not have paid attention to it." Yang Ming said, "He wrote on it, 'The person I admire most in my life is Xu Xian'..."

Speaking up to here, Yang Ming deliberately paused, and Chen Mengyan was somewhat puzzled. "Xu Xian in the White Snake[1]? Why does he admire Xu Xian?"

"I haven't finished yet. He said, 'The person I admire most in my life is Xu Xian because he dares to grass[2] snakes.'" Yang Ming said seriously.

"En?" Chen Mengyan glanced at him and immediately responded. She held back a smile and glared at Yang Ming saying, "You are disgusting."

"It's what he said. I'm just retelling it..." Yang Ming said innocently.

"Then, can't you change the words to something more polite? For example, because he found a snake to be his girlfriend..." Chen Mengyan rebuked.

"The meaning isn't the same..." Yang Ming smiled.

"That's not the same... Who said that the girlfriend must do that...?" Chen Mengyan replied with a red face, forgetting the worry in her heart for the time being.

That... Seeing Chen Mengyan's appearance, Yang Ming's heart was abruptly moved. *Just now, she was going to Tavern Heaven on Earth? Could it be that she wanted to do it with me...?* Yang Ming was somewhat uncertain, but thinking about Chen Mengyan's appearance before, there was an 80% possibility.

However, the matters with Chen Fei had emerged, and it wasn't appropriate for Yang Ming to ask Chen Mengyan about her previous thoughts.

"Right, the day after tomorrow is the first night of Shu Ya's concert. Can you go?" Yang Ming changed the subject.

"I don't know... It depends on my father's injury... or you can go with Lin Zhiyun." Chen Mengyan shook her head.

"If we go, we go together. If you're not going, what are we going to do there?" Yang Ming was originally thinking about going with Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan separately, but now the relationship between Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun had become clear. There was no need to act separately. It wouldn't be nice.

"I still don't want to... Three people... It would be very awkward." Chen Mengyan didn't agree.

"Then we'll talk about it later." The car stopped at the downstairs of Chen Mengyan's home. Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan got out and said, "I take you upstairs."

"En..." Chen Mengyan nodded. It was so late, and she was a little scared.

After reaching her door, Chen Mengyan was preparing to take out the key to open the door. A man rushed down from the stairs, scaring Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming. Yang Ming's attention wasn't placed in the corridor, so he didn't use his special ability to detect it in advance.

" Ah !" Chen Mengyan exclaimed. The key in her hand almost fell to the ground.

"Who are you?!" Yang Ming yelled because this person's behavior was strange. He didn't run straight down after coming down from upstairs but stood in front of Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming.

Obviously, the man was a bit worried about Yang Ming's violent yell, so he said, "Who are you?"

"Who am I?" Yang Ming was almost unhappy. *You came out to scare people and asked who I am?*

"You are Chen Mengyan?" The man didn't wait for Yang Ming to answer and turned his head to Chen Mengyan.

"You are?" Chen Mengyan also doubtfully frowned. She didn't seem to know the person in front of her, but he was familiar.

"I am your Second Uncle. Have you forgotten? I hugged you when you were young..." The man grinned and revealed the wrinkles on his face.

"Second Uncle?" Chen Mengyan then took a closer look at the person in front of her, it seemed that it really was her own Second Uncle! She had seen this person in her mother's photo album.

However, Chen Mengyan was very young at that time. Her parents had just started working. Her Second Uncle was sentenced for embezzling a large sum of money in his company. It was said that it was a huge sum of money. However, it was only twenty thousand yuan. Looking at it now, it wasn't much. But in the early 1990s, there were not many households with ten thousand yuan. So, twenty thousand yuan was a huge number. Fortunately, he returned it in time, otherwise, his sentence might have been more serious.

"It's me; it's me..." The man thought that Chen Mengyan recognized him and nodded quickly.

Yang Ming watched this person with great vigilance. Apparently, Chen Mengyan wasn't very familiar with this person, so Yang Ming would immediately act as soon as this person had done something that wasn't conducive to Chen Mengyan.

"You looked for me... Why?" Chen Mengyan was still very vigilant. She quietly put the key in her hand into her pocket and leaned against Yang Ming.

"This guy is your boyfriend? He looks good, not bad..." The man turned his head and praised Yang Ming.

Yang Ming frowned, then said, "This gentleman, what the hell do you want? Even if you're Chen Mengyan's Second Uncle, then shouldn't you prove your identity?"

The man was surprised. A glimpse of anger flashed across his eyes, but it disappeared instantly, turning into a peaceful smile. "Look, I have forgotten. Indeed, we haven't met for so many years. Anyone would be suspicious... I just got out of prison. This is my letter of release upon completion of my sentence..."

As he said this, the man took a piece of paper from his pocket and handed it to Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan took the paper that the person handed over and looked at it carefully. It turned out to be a prisoner's release letter. The name above was really the name of her Second Uncle, Chen Dazhuang, and the release date was today.

Yang Ming also glanced at the release letter, and the photo above was indeed the person in front of him. However, Yang Ming's heart was still a little vigilant. *This person was just released, but instead of rushing home, why did he come to Chen Mengyan's home?*

Could he be looking for Chen Fei for trouble? Back then was Chen Fei the one who handled his case? However, Yang Ming took a look at the date of the sentence and rejected the idea.

At that time, Chen Fei had just joined his work. This was mentioned when Chen Fei was chatting with his father, Yang Dahai. At that time, Chen Fei was only responsible for some errands in the police station and had not yet worked in the Criminal Investigation Team.

Moreover, this case of misappropriation of public funds should also have been handled by the Department of Economic Affairs, so it wasn't related to Chen Fei.

Chapter 746: Another Ghost Encounter with Afu (C)

Before Yang Ming confirmed Chen Dazhuang's true intentions, he still looked at Chen Dazhuang with cold eyes.

Seeing Chen Mengyan not talking, Chen Dazhuang thought Mengyan also doubted his identity and was even more angry with Yang Ming by her side. Just now, because of Yang Ming's questioning, Chen Dazhuang was mad. *This is a matter of our family. How is it related to you?*

However, after all, Chen Dazhuang was in another's house. He had to lower his head and say patiently, "Mengyan, you won't doubt your uncle, right? This is my ID card. Also, when your father and your mother got married, this is the photo we took back in our hometown. See. This is me... This photo won't be fake, right?"

After Chen Mengyan glanced at the release letter, she no longer doubted Chen Dazhuang's identity. When she saw her parents' wedding photo, she was more certain that this person was her Second Uncle who was in prison.

Chen Mengyan sighed out of relief and asked, "Second Uncle, are you looking for my dad?"

"Yes... but... Looking for anyone is the same. Looking for you is the same..." Chen Dazhuang nodded quickly.

"Looking for me? What do you need from me?" Chen Mengyan was somewhat inexplicable. When she was one year old, Second Uncle was sentenced to prison. Ever since then, they broke out of contact. It was possible to say that he was here to find her father, but it was quite impossible to look for Mengyan.

"That... I just got out of jail. I have no place to go. I have no money in my hands..." Chen Dazhuang's original position in the company wasn't low. He was the person who had quite some power. Otherwise, he wouldn't be exposed to so much money. However, with the time spent in prison, he did not have his

original spirit and arrogance. Although he still had his pride, in order to survive, he had to bow his head to his niece.

After a long time, Yang Ming was able to understand it. *Is this person here to borrow money!?* He said in dissatisfaction abruptly, “You just got out of jail. You should go home. Uncle Chen and Auntie Chen aren’t here... You should come again the next day.”

Yang Ming knew that Chen Mengyan wasn’t the kind of person who liked to reject others, so Yang Ming had to be the bad guy here. However, Yang Ming wasn’t without human feelings. The key issue was that Chen Fei was lying in the hospital. It wasn’t alright for Chen Mengyan to decide to lend the money or not, right?

Chen Mengyan actually wanted to refuse. After all, although this was Mengyan’s own nominal uncle, there was no blood relationship basically. Her parents were from the Chen Village, where almost everyone in the village was surnamed Chen. In the context of being a relative, every house would have some form of connection. No one knew the origin of this uncle, Chen Dazhuang.

“You...” Chen Dazhuang was a little angry. He wanted to say that this had nothing to do with Yang Ming, but he didn’t say it. If Chen Dazhuang didn’t come to the lowest point of his life, he wouldn’t come to borrow money. Chen Dazhuang calmed down his feelings with difficulty and said nicely, “My wife and I got divorced. She ran away with my child along with another man... I have no place to go now... My niece, can you lend your second uncle some money? I will definitely return it to you in the future when your second uncle finds a job in a few days...”

“This...” Chen Mengyan was very kind. When she heard what Chen Dazhuang said this in pitifully, she immediately became sympathetic.

Yang Ming also frowned. This person didn’t look like he was lying. From his tone and expression, Chen Dazhuang seemed to be completely forced to do so.

“How much?” asked Yang Ming.

“Ah?” Chen Dazhuang sighed. Yang Ming was strongly opposed to giving money. Now, Yang Ming asked Chen Dazhuang how much he wanted. This made Chen Dazhuang unable to react for a long time before he spoke, “Three... three hundred yuan... Is that ok?”

On the first day Chen Dazhuang was released from prison, he only discovered that the outside world had undergone tremendous changes, especially the prices. It was much more expensive than before. One bowl of soft bean curd that was previously thirty cents was now two yuan. The biscuits which were five cents initially were now eight cents.

Therefore, Chen Dazhuang’s minimum standard price for each meal had become three yuan. It would be ten yuan a day. After Chen Dazhuang counted, even if he slept at the train station or passenger station every night, he would need about three hundred yuan a month.

Three hundred yuan? Yang Ming was shocked. Yang Ming thought he would be unreserved and ask for ten thousand yuan. Yang Ming didn’t expect that he only wanted three hundred yuan. It seemed that he only came here to borrow money because he had nowhere to go.

Yang Ming took out his wallet and counted a thousand yuan from it. He handed it to Chen Dazhuang's hand. "Take it. Rent a cheaper house and find a job."

Chen Dazhuang looked at the banknotes Yang Ming handed him, and he was dumbfounded for a while. He didn't expect his niece's boyfriend to be so generous. Once committed, he gave a thousand yuan! As a matter of fact, Chen Dazhuang was sentenced to jail for ten years because of twenty thousand yuan. The fact that he was able to come out earlier was because of his hard work in jail which resulted in the reduction of his sentence. Of course, there was also the reason of Chen Fei's reputation. As Chen Fei's position rose up, the warden also took care of Chen Dazhuang.

"Thank you. Thank you..." Chen Dazao said quickly.

"We can help you only once. We can't help you for a lifetime. In the future, you have to rely on yourself." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "You don't need to return the money in a hurry. The current policy is much better than in the past. You can do some small business like opening a stall in the night market..."

"Well, I must work hard to stop troubling others..." Chen Dazhuang nodded heavily. He didn't expect Yang Ming to be so young and yet his words were quite reasonable. His previous bad impression also dissipated.

After Chen Dazhuang left, Chen Mengyan took out the key and opened the door. Then she entered the house with Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming, don't talk to my mother about this so that she isn't distracted by other things." Chen Mengyan hesitated for a while.

She didn't know whether it was alright for Yang Ming to lend money to Chen Dazhuang, so she didn't want to talk about this with her family for the time being.

"This kind of little thing doesn't matter." Yang Ming smiled and didn't care about the one thousand yuan. The most important thing was that Chen Dazhuang could take the right path. Yang Ming thought that Chen Dazhuang's matter was already over, but Yang Ming didn't expect that he would see Chen Dazhuang again in the future.

"En ..." Chen Mengyan nodded. Looking at her empty home, it was a little quiet.

"Then, I will go back first. You should rest well. I will pick you up tomorrow morning..." Yang Ming looked at the time. It was not early, so he said this.

"Ah ..." Chen Mengyan stood up and looked at Yang Ming. "Can you... not go?"

"Not go?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan. *Could it be a hint? However, Chen Mengyan's family had such an incident. Does she still have other thoughts?*

Seeing Yang Ming's flirtatious gaze, Chen Mengyan blushed and explained, "Just... simply accompany me... Don't think about nonsense..."

"Hehe, I didn't think about any nonsense." Yang Ming shook his head and replied sternly.

.....

Xia Xue drove the car and looked at Xiao Zhao, who was sitting in the front passenger seat with a pale face. Xia Xue sighed helplessly. She didn't believe in ghosts, but Xiao Zhao wasn't from the police academy. He was just a driver.

"Xiao Zhao, what you saw shouldn't be a ghost, but someone who deliberately pretended to be a ghost." Xia Xue comforted him.

"Sister Xia, although I also told myself not to think about it that way, the situation at the time was too scary!" Xiao Zhao took a breath and said, "Half of the man's brain was gone..."

Xiao Zhao described the appearance of the thing he saw in detail. Even though Xia Xue was daring, she also had goosebumps when she listened to it. Just as Xiao Xue just wanted to speak and persuade him, her phone started to ring.

Looking at the caller ID above, it was the number of the police service. It should be the people from the police internal system.

"Hello, this is Xia Xue from the Criminal Investigation Team." Xia Xue picked up the phone.

"Deputy Captain Xia, I'm Zhao Dongxing of the traffic police team's west detachment!" said the person on the phone.

"Comrade Zhao, what's the matter that you're looking for me about?" asked Xia Xue.

"A traffic accident occurred on Shatong Road in the west of the city..." said Zhao Dongxing.

"Traffic accident? Comrade Zhao, why are you telling this to me?" Xia Xue was responsible for criminal investigations and not responsible for traffic.

"The situation is a bit strange. It is similar to Captain Chen's car accident just now..." Zhao Dongxing hesitated. "According to a taxi driver at the back, he saw a ghost... I think this should be a criminal case..."

"What!?" Xia Xue was shocked and said immediately, "You wait for me. I'm coming over. Shatong Road, right?"

Hanging up the phone, Xia Xue quickly turned around and headed for Shatong Road in the west of the city. Xiao Zhao's expression on the car was a little excited. "Sister Xia, you see? I didn't lie..."

At night, the car was quiet, so Xiao Zhao heard Zhao Dongxing's words clearly.

Xia Xue nodded and looked a little dignified. If the car accident there was also caused by this, then this criminal was really rampant. He just committed a crime in the south of the city, and then he went to the west to commit more crimes.

The scene of the accident had been cordoned off. The taxi driver who witnessed it hadn't left yet.

The scene was quite miserable. A heavy-duty truck rolled into the ditch on the side of the road. The driver died on the spot. Behind the truck was a taxi. The taxi driver's reaction was still vigilant, so he managed to escape.

According to the taxi driver, he saw the ghost at the time. Xia Xue found the taxi driver and asked in detail about the situation at that time. As a result, the image of the ghost described by the taxi driver was exactly the same as what Xiao Zhao saw!

With that, Xiao Zhao didn't have hallucinations but actually saw something...

Xia Xue couldn't make the decision. She made a phone call directly to Chief Wang...

.....

Yang Ming held Chen Mengyan and squeezed into the small bed in her room.

"Just before, why did you want to go back to Tavern Heaven on Earth?" Yang Ming knew that Chen Mengyan wasn't asleep yet and he suddenly asked her.

Chapter 747: Zhao Ying Called

"Just before, why did you want to go back to Tavern Heaven on Earth?" Yang Ming knew that Chen Mengyan wasn't asleep yet and he suddenly asked her.

"You guessed it already. Why bother asking?" Chen Mengyan wasn't stupid. Listening to Yang Ming's tone, she knew that he knew what she meant.

"Hehe ... can we do it now?" Yang Ming smiled twice. "At home, isn't it better than a hotel?"

Chen Mengyan was silent for a moment and said, "Can we wait until my father is recovered? I'm not in the mood for other things now..."

"Okay." Yang Ming didn't mean that he needed to do it. After all, too many things happened today.

"Right, Mengyan, why did you go to Tavern Heaven on Earth today?"

"I accompanied Zhao Sisi to Tavern Heaven on Earth to find Shu Ya's agent to get some tickets for the concert, and then I saw you..." Chen Mengyan said, "Then you tell me. How many times did you bring her to the hotel to have sex?"

"What how many times..." Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. "It was only this time, and it was seen by you."

"Hmph hmph... Good thing that you didn't lie. Your Sister Lin had told everything to me." Chen Mengyan hummed.

Yang Ming knew very well about Lin Zhiyun's character. He knew that Chen Mengyan was definitely telling the truth that Lin Zhiyun told everything to Chen Mengyan. But this was also good. Telling Chen Mengyan the truth of the whole thing through Lin Zhiyun's mouth was better than explaining it himself.

There was no more conversation that night. They hugged each other and slept. The next morning, Yang Ming called his father and told him that Chen Fei had a car accident.

Yang Dahai naturally attached great importance to it. He made an appointment with Yang Ming to meet at the hospital entrance.

Yang Ming drove the car and went to Tavern Heaven on Earth first. Yang Ming called the chef there beforehand to prepare some breakfast. After Yang Ming arrived there, the underlings naturally brought it out.

Then he drove to First People's Hospital. At this time, Yang Dahai's Audi A8 had stopped at the hospital door. Yang Dahai's current social status wasn't the same as before. The company especially bought an Audi A8 as a business car.

After all, such a large enterprise also needed to maintain a good presentation. The driver that was responsible to fetch Yang Dahai was his assistant, Wang Jinde.

"Mengyan, what's the matter? Is it serious? Big Ming didn't explain what happened, so your aunty and I rushed over." Yang Dahai looked anxious, and the same was true of Mother Yang.

"Uncle, Aunty, the doctor said that my dad only hurt his leg. There should be no problem. But I don't know the situation now. Let's go and see." Chen Mengyan was exceptionally obedient in front of Father Yang and Mother Yang.

"Let's hurry!" Yang Dahai nodded and walked into the hospital with Yang Ming and the others. Wang Jinde ran over to take the breakfast from Yang Ming's hands.

When they came to Chen Fei's ward, they saw Chen Fei lying on the hospital bed. He was smiling and comforting Mother Chen as well as the colleagues who came to visit.

"What is this little injury? I was once shot by a drug dealer four or five times. Didn't I survive it, too?" Chen Fei said with a smile.

"Old Chen, you can really talk now. We were worried, and yet you are joking with us!" When Yang Dahai saw Chen Fei's current appearance, he was relieved.

When Chen Fei saw Yang Dahai coming, he quickly wanted to sit up. "President Yang is here..."

Yang Dahai was now a famous person of Song Jiang City. He was with the provincial and municipal leaders usually. After all, there were only a few such high-tech enterprises in the country, so they were the key target for provincial support.

"Enough!" Mother Chen was dumbfounded as she pressed Chen Fei back to the bed again. "What President Yang? Your family-in-law won't complain like that to you!"

Chen Fei was also doing it to show that his body was fine, so he smiled and said, "Old Yang, I can't get up. You won't blame me, right?"

"See, this is what you said." Yang Dahai sat in the hospital bed opposite Chen Fei and said, "But since you are fine, I'm relieved."

Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming were also relieved. Other than the fact that Chen Fei couldn't get out of bed, he was no different from normal people. However, Chen Fei was stronger than the average person,

otherwise, the pain could make someone grimace. This really looked like the style of Guan Yu's scraping the poison off the bone during the Three Kingdoms period [1].

"Is this ward a little small?" Looking at the room full of people, Mother Yang felt it was a bit stuffy in the room.

"I am not a leader, so I don't have a VIP ward [2], *hehe* ..." said Chen Fei because it didn't matter.

"Little Wang, can you find Dean Li to change it to a VIP ward? Yang Dahai whispered to Wang Jinde and instructed.

Now, Yang Dahai had gradually gotten some leadership styles in this position, and his way of doing things was more prudent than before.

Wang Jinde nodded quietly. He turned and went out.

Nowadays, those who stayed in the VIP ward didn't necessarily need to be at an administrative level. Those big bosses can enjoy the VIP ward treatment, too. Yang Dahai had now become a leader of the Song Jiang business community, and it also had some connections with Ming Yang Entertainment. So, in Song Jiang, whether it was the legal party or the underworld, who dared to disrespect him?

Wang Jinde's current identity was the spokesperson of Yang Dahai. Many of the errands were done by Wang Jinde.

After a while, the hospital's Dean Li came in. According to the level of Chen Fei, he was considered as a person with solid power in Song Jiang City, but Dean Li didn't visit him personally. The reason was very simple. The First People's Hospital of Song Jiang City was the best hospital in Song Jiang. He usually came into contact with many patients who were cadres at the bureau level. Even a cadre like Chen Fei was nothing.

But Dean Li had to give face to Yang Dahai no matter what. Never mind that Ming Yang Heavy Industry had set First People's Hospital of Song Jiang City as a designated staff hospital, even Dean Li had also heard something about the background behind Yang Dahai.

Most of the people who had a relationship with the hospital were from the underworld. After all, it was necessary to go to the hospital after being hacked. So, Dean Li got some inside information from Hou Zhenhan.

"President Yang, why didn't you tell me in advance if you are coming here? I apologize for not welcoming you!" Dean Li was also a slick person who knew who couldn't he offend.

"*Hehe* ." Yang Dahai smiled and pointed at Chen Fei to Dean Li. "This is my family-in-law, Captain Chen of the Criminal Investigation Team of the police station. You have to take care of him!"

Dean Li was stunned. He thought Chen Fei was only a friend of Yang Dahai, but he didn't expect Chen Fei to be his family-in-law! His expression changed immediately and apologized to Chen Fei, "I'm sorry, Captain Chen. I just got to work. I'll ask someone to change the ward for you..."

"It's not necessary, right? It is quite good right now." Chen Fei didn't care about this.

"Why is it not necessary? The people's police are working for the people. If you are injured for the people, then our duty is to heal the wounded and rescue the dying..." Dean Li said with a smile.

Chen Fei exclaimed, too. When Chen Fei saw Yang Dahai during the Chinese New Year, he was still very cautious and belonged to the simple working class. Chen Fei had not seen him for about half a month, but his presence had changed.

Yang Ming didn't want to hide from Chen Fei. Through Chen Mengyan's mouth, she told him that Yang Ming had gotten a lot of money from selling jades. So when Yang Dahai turned into a chairman all of sudden, he wasn't surprised at all.

Chen Fei not only looked good but also gorged when he ate his breakfast. The breakfast that Yang Ming brought had been decimated. The people present were relieved. Then Yang Dahai and Mother Yang left and went to the company.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were chased out by Chen Fei giving the excuse that he wanted to take a nap.

Originally, they wanted to go back to sleep and then return to the hospital to accompany Chen Fei in the afternoon, but when the car just stopped at Chen Mengyan's house downstairs, Yang Ming's cell phone rang.

"En?" Seeing the caller ID, Yang Ming was astounded. It was actually Zhao Ying. After the conflict between Zhao Ying and Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming hadn't seen Zhao Ying. He didn't know why Zhao Ying called at this time.

"Take it!" When Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming was astounded, she urged him. Last time she felt that she had misunderstood Zhao Ying. She felt sorry for her, so when Zhao Ying called, Chen Mengyan naturally was a little nervous.

"Hello? Sister Ying?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Yang Ming, you... are you free now?" Zhao Ying's voice sounded hesitant.

"What's wrong? Sister Ying? What's the matter?" asked Yang Ming.

"My mom and my dad are coming to Song Jiang!" Zhao Ying's voice seemed to be a little difficult. "They want to meet you when they come... What should I do?"

"What? Your parents are coming? When?" Yang Ming secretly complained, *I'm definitely going to be a professional fake boyfriend. I thought I would be pretending for just a while. I didn't expect her parents would come to Song Jiang and see me!*

"Tonight..." Zhao Ying smiled bitterly, "They didn't tell me before. They just called me. They told me that the plane tickets were booked. They were going to board the plane soon..."

"This..." Yang Ming's eyes looked at Chen Mengyan. After all, Chen Mengyan was around, and Yang Ming didn't dare to simply agree.

Chen Mengyan showed a "Why are you looking at me?" look. She deliberately turned her face. Yang Ming was helpless. "What do I need to do?"

"I don't know... Or I should tell them the truth... I don't want to bother you anymore..." Zhao Ying was also in a tough situation.

"You go and help Sister Ying..." Chen Mengyan knew that she was wrong last time, so she wanted to make up to Zhao Ying as much as possible. After thinking about it, she said, "In any case, her parents couldn't stay here for a long time..."

"Chen Mengyan is also by your side?" Zhao Ying was embarrassed. She didn't expect there was still someone else around Yang Ming.

"En, she is here, too..." As Yang Ming just said a few words, Chen Mengyan grabbed the phone, and then she said, "Sister Ying, it's me, Mengyan."

"You... Hi..." Zhao Ying was stuttering. Chen Mengyan's voice was relatively small just now. Zhao Ying couldn't hear what she was saying, but Chen Mengyan got furious last time and scared her a lot. She didn't expect that Chen Mengyan, who had always been gentle and quiet, would be so angry at Yang Ming.

Chapter 748: The Flower Delivery Mistake

"You say, this girl, Zhao Ying, won't scam us, right?" Wang Guifen, the mother of Zhao Ying, was on the plane. She spoke to Zhao Daquan, Father Zhao, next to her.

"You're really suspicious. This time you attending the wedding of your Third Aunt's daughter. You had to go to Song Jiang to take a look first and then take a bus to Mount Jing... This is just too troublesome for others... You also know my leg isn't good..." Zhao Daquan complained.

"What do you know!? You don't understand anything!" Wang Guifen glared and said, "Look. My Third Aunt's family were originally extremely poor! Since my cousin found a lover, the man solved everything! My Third Aunt was a housewife and no one even wanted her to clean the toilet. What does she know? Now she's a department manager! Originally my Third Aunt just opened a small stall to sell breakfast. You see, within a year, they opened a restaurant!"

"Why are you comparing yourself with others about this? Our family isn't in a tough spot." Zhao Daquan said it as if it didn't matter.

"Isn't in a tough spot? It is alright just because it's not difficult?" Wang Guifen frowned and began to complain. "Although I wasn't the campus belle back then, I was still one of the belles in school. There were a lot of people who chased me. Why did I choose you, an honest intellectual? After working for so long, how many days of blessings have I enjoyed? Other women that are my age go for beauty and fitness all day, drinking tea and chatting with a few good friends. But could I? You look at Li Xiaoyu. Back then she didn't look as good as me. How good does she look now? She looks like she is younger than me by ten years!"

For Wang Guifen's nagging, Zhao Daquan didn't dare to refute. This was also the matter where he felt the sorriest to his wife in his life. At that time, there were many people who pursued Wang Guifen. There were more people who liked her. There were thirty of them if not fifty! However, Zhao Daquan eventually won over the beauty. In that era of love, there was no such thing as benefits or losses. It was completely romance, and Wang Guifen didn't think much about the future.

But now, looking at how other people already had private cars, eating at a restaurant every few days, and going on holidays, Zhao Daquan's heart didn't feel right. Although he wasn't fixated on these things, he knew that Wang Guifen liked them. She often talked about these with her colleagues and acquaintances in the neighborhood. When she went home, she would always spend a long time admiring them.

"Guifen... I'm sorry..." Zhao Daquan had nothing else to say other than sorry.

"Forget it. Good or bad, my life is like this. But our Yingying is still young. Her life is still long. Now she thinks that love is more important than life. Later on, she will think that putting love above life means nothing." Wang Guifen said, "Look at my cousin. She's not as pretty as our Yingying, but she married a moneybag's son..."

"She may not be happy... Didn't your aunty say that? The boy often spends his days outside indulging in debauchery..." Zhao Daquan shook his head. "How is this kind of marriage reliable?"

"How do you know that you can't rely on it? How many men aren't fickle in relationships? I don't believe it. If you, Zhao Daquan, had money, won't you have this crooked thought?" Wang Guifen said, "You said 'no' now because you're not rich. When you have money, you wouldn't think so!"

Although Zhao Daquan felt guilty towards Wang Guifen, he was annoyed after listening to her.

"According to what you said, let our daughter be a mistress. Doesn't that get more money?"

"If there is a suitable one, it is also a way out!" Wang Guifen's mouth twitched.

It was no wonder that Wang Guifen's thoughts would be so extreme. When people had reached this age, they had suffered for most of their lives. Every day, for the sake of money, they were calculative. They were really unhappy. They weren't carefree at all. She didn't want Zhao Ying to repeat her mistakes. She also wanted to live more comfortably for the rest of her life.

This Third Aunty originally had nothing to do with her, but a while ago she heard that her cousin went from rags to riches, and Wang Guifen became enthusiastic.

Zhao Daquan's mouth moved, and finally, he sighed helplessly. He knew that Wang Guifen was suffering too much. It was normal to have such an idea.

"What do you say? How about the son of Boss Liu who is in our neighborhood?" Wang Guifen turned to Zhao Daquan and said, "During the new year, we'll call Boss Liu's son, Liu Shihao, to have a look when our Yingying comes back. A match at first glance!"

"Who is this Liu Shihao? The Hummer in society, you dare to introduce him to our daughter?" Zhao Daquan noticed that Wang Guifen's words had become more and more outrageous, and he couldn't help but get angry and say, "By the looks of it, this boy is not a good thing. He hangs out with a bunch of small punks all the time, fighting and flirting with girls..."

"They're young people. It's normal to be arrogant... They'll be better in the future..." said Wang Guifen.

"Okay. The kid was married before. He divorced after two months. Do you want to ruin Yingying?" Zhao Daquan waved and said.

"The divorce means nothing. Didn't the woman get more than one million in compensation for her youth?" Wang Guifen snorted and said, "And, this time Boss Liu said, as long as our Yingying agrees, he would buy a house for Yingying, then buy a car. It'll all be under the Yingying's name! She'll come back to L City, but also go to his company to work. She doesn't need to do anything. She can easily get a million in a year!"

"You only have money in your eyes?" Zhao Daquan couldn't listen to this anymore. He glared and said in a low voice.

"You have the ability now, right? That is good. Can you afford to buy me a car? There's no need to be so luxurious. Tens of thousands of yuan would do. I would want to live more comfortably for the rest of my life!" Wang Guifen said without showing weakness.

Zhao Daquan pouted his lips... In the end, he still didn't say anything. He had to give up and sigh.

Although Zhao Ying said that she had a boyfriend, Wang Guifen hadn't seen him with her own eyes, so she didn't believe it. The most important thing was that she wanted to see what her boyfriend's family background was like. If it wasn't good, she had to take Zhao Ying back to go on a blind date with Liu Shihao, the son of Boss Liu.

.....

"Sister Ying, do you want to borrow Yang Ming?" Chen Mengyan smiled. "No problem. I will send him to you later."

"Then, thank you so much..." Zhao Ying didn't know what to say. She didn't expect Chen Mengyan to agree so easily, so she said it with gratitude. Otherwise, she really wouldn't know how to deal with it!

Zhao Ying knew very well about her mother's snobbish attitude but didn't know how to deal with it. Seeing that Chen Mengyan had no objections, she was relieved. She would deal with what was in front of her first.

Originally, she knew that her mom and dad were going to attend the wedding, but she didn't expect them to first take a detour to Song Jiang! Clearly, there were planes flying directly to Mount Jing, but they just had to come to Donghai first and then take a bus to Mount Jing.

Yang Ming listened to Chen Mengyan's words, and he felt a bit helpless. *Something isn't right.* So he pretended to be dissatisfied and said, "I'm not a thing. How can you just lend me out?"

"Yeah, you're not a thing [1]..." Chen Mengyan said with a smile.

"..." Yang Ming was stunned and immediately knew that he had been thrown into the pit that he had dug. *When did Chen Mengyan become so eloquent?*

"But, don't make it real this time!" Chen Mengyan apparently had already found out some things from Lin Zhiyun.

Yang Ming smiled awkwardly, but Chen Mengyan had already opened the door and got off. "I'll go back first. You don't need to walk me in. You should go find Sister Ying. Don't make her anxious."

Yang Ming nodded and watched Chen Mengyan enter her unit's door, and then used his special ability to track her opening the door with the key. Then he started the car and left. Ever since Chen Dazhuang appeared the last time, Yang Ming became more cautious.

In Chen Fei's position, it was extremely easy to offend people. Therefore, Yang Ming was afraid that someone would retaliate against Chen Fei and make a move on Chen Mengyan.

.....

"Manager, I received two bouquets of roses today." The secretary walked into Sun Jie's office with the roses and said, "Do you want to throw away the cards and arrange the flowers?"

"En?" Sun Jie sighed and then a slight smile crossed the corner of her mouth. She said to the secretary, "Let me see the cards."

"Okay." Although the secretary was a bit baffled. *Why does the manager look at the cards today?* But she didn't say anything. She took the cards and handed them to Sun Jie.

Sun Jie took a look at the signature on the card right on top and threw the card into the shredder next to her. She picked up the card below. There was no signature on this card. However, Sun Jie had already guessed who sent it. After reading the text on the card, she couldn't help but smile, "This guy, I don't know where he copied this from..."

She shook her head and wanted to throw the card away, but she hesitated and put it in the drawer.

The secretary looked at the smiling Sun Jie. She was very puzzled. She had never seen the manager so happy after receiving flowers. Usually, she was indifferent. Who sent these flowers? It was just that there was no signature on it. The secretary could only use her imagination...

At the same time, Wang Xiaoyan was flustered as she held a large bouquet of roses. She gnashed her teeth in anger as she read the sweet words written on the cards in the flowers.

"This Yang Ming, what do you want? It's not over yet?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at the signature on the card, but there was no place for her to vent her anger.

Initially, you still knew how not to leave a name. Now you're signing it, and you're even more unscrupulous... Wang Xiaoyan wanted to throw the card away, but after thinking for a long time, she still decided to keep the card as evidence for Zhao Ying to see.

As for the bouquet of roses, Wang Xiaoyan had thrown it aside. Every morning, flowers were sent. Wang Xiaoyan was already used to it, and there was no need to get angry at the people who brought the flowers.

Moreover, it was unnecessary to be difficult to those who worked hard to deliver the flowers. Wang Xiaoyan wanted to reject them, but she thought that if she didn't sign for it, the flower deliverer would have come for nothing, so she had to sign for it.

Chapter 749: Get into Trouble

Yang Ming hadn't seen Zhao Ying for many days, but she was getting more and more beautiful. In Zhao Ying's present self, Yang Ming couldn't notice a hint that she used to be a teacher. When Zhao Ying walked alongside Yang Ming, Yang Ming was somehow like a young man who just entered into society, while Zhao Ying was more like a university student.

"Sister Ying." Yang Ming saw Zhao Ying from a distance. He opened the window and shouted to her.

"Yang Ming! You got here so soon? I just came out..." Zhao Ying ran a few steps and went to the university entrance. Because it was still a holiday, the school's gate wasn't open, and the car couldn't enter.

"I just took Mengyan home. It is not too far from here. There is no traffic jam at this time." Yang Ming said, "Get in the car. You don't even have a hat and a scarf. Aren't you afraid of the cold?"

"Who said that I didn't bring it?" Zhao Ying opened the zipper of her down jacket. She revealed the scarf tied inside and then smiled, "As for the hat, isn't there one at the back of the down jacket?"

Yang Ming looked at Zhao Ying's appearance like a little girl. He couldn't help but shake his head. Zhao Ying, the teacher in his memory, had gradually become blurred. Now Zhao Ying was the image of a neighbor sister.

Without the identity of the teachers and students, it was more natural for the two people to talk and make jokes.

"Sister Ying, have you ever thought about getting into a relationship with a boyfriend?" Yang Ming started the car and pretended to be casual. "After all, it's not a long-term solution to keep bluffing."

To be honest, it wasn't that Yang Ming didn't feel anything for Zhao Ying. The heart-warming night was still fresh in Yang Ming's memory. Yang Ming's feeling toward Zhao Ying was the same as Chen Mengyan at the time. However, at that time, Zhao Ying decided to reject him rationally, so that Yang Ming didn't dare to go any further. Zhao Ying could only suppress this feeling in her heart.

"Ah?" Zhao Ying heard Yang Ming's words. She was clearly caught off guard and said unnaturally, "Why... do you say so?"

"Nothing. I just thought that... you aren't in a relationship yet... Do you have abnormal psychology?" Yang Ming wouldn't tell the truth. He could only bluff about it.

"You are abnormal!" Zhao Ying was angry after hearing it. "How am I abnormal?"

"You seem like it..." Yang Ming continued, "At that time, I wanted to kiss you. Why did you reject me?"

Today, Yang Ming spoke many flirtatious words. In fact, it was because of Wang Xiaoyan's words which ignited Yang Ming's feelings again.

Zhao Ying didn't expect Yang Ming to mention the incident. Her face suddenly turned red. This was one of Zhao Ying's most regrettable things so far. Her hesitation at the beginning caused her own embarrassment.

If... If I could have been brave during that time and not think about the secular concept... Then, the situation would be reversed. It shouldn't be Chen Mengyan getting angry at me, but I should be angry with Chen Mengyan instead...

However, then again, Zhao Ying just thought about it. She couldn't do it.

"In the beginning, I was your teacher. How can you do this? Also, aren't you treating Chen Mengyan unfairly?" Zhao Ying calmed herself down and spoke.

In the beginning? Yang Ming's heart fluttered. *What does Zhao Ying's "in the beginning" mean? Is it alright now when the two of us don't have the teacher-student relationship?*

Yang Ming pretended to focus on driving. He secretly used his power to observe Zhao Ying's expression. When Yang Ming noticed that Zhao Ying had no particular expression, he couldn't help but be disappointed. *Maybe I overthought it?*

In fact, Zhao Ying just pretended to be calm. *Since it is the past, it won't happen a second time... But the kiss during rock climbing that time, what did it mean? Unintentional? Intentional?*

Perhaps, after that unintentional kiss, what could happen again was interrupted by the arrival of Chen Mengyan. Since it was fate, Zhao Ying could only sigh silently.

When Yang Ming came to the highway, he had learned his lesson and became smarter. He first observed the road conditions and the weather, so that any further traffic collisions wouldn't happen again.

Fortunately, today's weather was clear, and the number of cars wasn't many.

"How did you talk to your mom about me before? I don't want to blow my cover later." Yang Ming asked.

"I said that you're a classmate in university." Zhao Ying said, "It shouldn't be exposed. Anyway, you're indeed a student of Song Jiang Industry University. Besides, we are quite familiar with each other."

"That is true, but what did you say about my age difference?" Yang Ming nodded.

"I said you are the same age as me. Anyway, you don't look like you are younger than me." Zhao Ying said with a smile, "You are quick-witted with your words. I believe you can settle my mother."

"It's easy to settle. I'm afraid that your mother will accept me. She will force me to be her real son-in-law. What should I do then?" Yang Ming said shamelessly.

"Ah, my mom is very picky..." When she said this, Zhao Ying had some guilty conscience. She was very familiar with her mom's character. Her mother, a serious money worshipper, would probably agree without opening her mouth after seeing Yang Ming's car.

.....

The plane landed in Donghai International Airport. Zhao Daquan and Wang Guifen walked out of the domestic arrival hall exit with their suitcases.

"That woman! Don't go!" There was a sharp shout.

Wang Guifen and Zhao Daquan were all surprised, but they didn't think that it was for them. They didn't know anyone in Donghai.

"I'm calling you. Do you hear me?" Wang Guifen took two more steps and was stunned from behind.

Wang Guifen was surprised. She turned around and saw a young man who was holding a cigarette pulling her luggage.

"What are you doing?" Wang Guifen glared. She said it in a displeased tone. Although this young man didn't look like a good person, in broad daylight, Wang Guifen didn't believe the young man could do anything to her.

"What? You scraped my car. Do you want to go just like that?" said the young man as he bared his teeth and pointed at the black car behind him.

"I scraped your car? When did I scrape it? Why didn't I realize it?" Wang Guifen thought, *Did I meet a scammer?*

"Fine. Don't say that I framed you!" The young man took Wang Guifen's luggage and walked to the back. How could Wang Guifen have greater strength than the young man? She could only be dragged away by him.

"Look at it yourself!" The young man pointed at the scratch on the car and said in anger.

"Why do you say that I'm the one who scratched it? How come I didn't know?" When Wang Guifen looked at the car, she knew that it wasn't cheap. For this kind of car, who would know how much it would cost for a paint scratch? Even if she scraped it, why would she admit it?

The young man didn't answer. He put Wang Guifen's luggage on the ground, and then said, "Is it still not clear?"

When Wang Guifen saw it, she was dumbfounded. Sure enough, the height of her luggage was the same as that scratch mark of the car. Moreover, the exterior of the suitcase was parallel to the scratch. There was a protruding metal buckle. As Wang Guifen looked at it carefully, there were still some paint fragments on the metal buckle...

This time, she had to admit it. The truth was in front of her. She didn't have the right to argue.

"We will compensate..." Zhao Daquan also understood at this moment that it wasn't that someone deliberately deceived them, but that they unintentionally scratched the other's car.

"I don't know. I'll have to call and ask, but it can't be settled without thirty to fifty thousand yuan," said the young man.

"What? Thirty to fifty thousand yuan? Are you cheating me?" Wang Guifen was reluctant immediately. She wasn't a one-year-old child. How would a scratch of paint cost thirty to fifty thousand yuan? When

she went for grocery downstairs usually, she heard her acquaintances in her neighborhood say that a paint scratch cost only a matter of one hundred to two hundred yuan. This fellow just asked for thirty to fifty thousand?

“Look at it clearly. This is the Rolls Royce Phantom!” The young man snorted and said, “This car needs to be sent back to Beijing for paint repair. It can’t be sprayed locally! I would say it is already less with just thirty or fifty thousand. If our boss knew his car was scratched, he might scold me!”

Wang Guifen heard about Rolls Royce and knew that this was the world’s top luxury car. She couldn’t help but be shocked. Wang Guifen had inadvertently scraped such a good car. But even if it was a good car, Wang Guifen didn’t think that it would be that expensive. Besides, didn’t every car need spray paint? What was the difference with normal paint? She decided that the person in front of her was blackmailing her, so she said, “Okay, I also understand what you think. Don’t you just want to have more money? Fine. I will give you two hundred yuan or else forget about it. I will call the police which suits me more!”

“Two hundred yuan? What an international joke!?” The young man snorted, “Call the police? Well, you broke my things without compensation. Let’s see what the police would say!”

“Who is afraid of who?!” Wang Guifen thought that the young man was deliberately acting tough. She was concerned as she took out the cell phone and dialed the police, “Hello, I want to call the police... Yes, I’m at the international airport. When I came out, I accidentally scratched a car. In the end, the driver of the car asked me to pay compensation of thirty to fifty thousand yuan... I suspect he is a scammer... Alright, then I’ll be waiting for you...”

After the phone call, Wang Guifen looked at the young man proudly and said, “The police comrade said that you might be a scammer who created the accident intentionally. If you understand your situation, you should drive the car away. Otherwise, you will have a good time!”

“I’m a scammer? *Ha* , what a joke! Then you wait. When the police come, let’s see if you won’t pay me!” said the young man with a grin.

It didn’t take long for a police car to come over. The speed of the police in the provincial capital was fast. A police station was near the airport. Moreover, as an international friend’s passage, the international airport was also relatively strong in combating these frauds.

“Is it you both who called the police?” A policeman got out of the car. He asked Wang Guifen and the others.

“It’s me. It’s me. Police comrade, look at it. It’s such a small scratch...” Wang Guifen pointed at the scratches on the car.

” *Ah ...*” The police naturally recognized a Rolls Royce and knew the value of the car. So, he really was speechless at this moment. He couldn’t say how much it cost for spray painting this kind of top luxury car, but if it were the original factory paint, it wouldn’t be cheap.

Chapter 750: A Situation

"This..." The police hesitated and said, "Lady, I think you should first negotiate, and then call the customer service. Ask how much the paint is going to be. The price is clearly stated, so no one will suffer a loss. Am I right?"

"Call then!" Wang Guifen thought that the person in front of her wanted to deceive her, so she said so without hesitation.

"I'll call. Who cares?!" The young man snorted. "The police is here. Will I be afraid that you would run away?"

Wang Guifen was afraid that the young man was cheating her, so she called 114 and asked for the phone number for the customer service of Rolls Royce. She called and inquired about the spray paint matter. The result was almost the same as that of the young man. The paint of the car was specially treated. The other places couldn't spray this effect. It could only be sent to the original factory to paint the whole car. When Wang Guifen asked about the price, the quote that was given to her shocked her!

Depending on the degree of scratching and the collision or damage on the car body, it took between fifty thousand yuan to a hundred thousand yuan maintenance costs. The service charge would be calculated separately.

"I won't ask much from you. This isn't a big scratch. I will just take the minimum cost of fifty thousand yuan!" The young man said, "Is this price fair?"

The young man's price seemed to be fair, but in fact, he just wanted to earn something extra for himself. Although the car was scratched, and he would be scolded by the boss after going back, then again, he could say that he stopped it at the roadside and didn't know who scratched it at that time.

"Fifty thousand yuan?" Wang Guifen didn't want to pay for it. How many years did she work to earn fifty thousand yuan? Would she just give it away to another like this? She wasn't willing, so she said, "Now every car has insurance, right? Isn't there compulsory traffic insurance..."

"That is compulsory liability insurance for a vehicle traffic accident. If I hit you, the insurance company will pay you, but won't pay for me!" The young man said, "Hurry up and withdraw the money. I have something to do."

"Fifty thousand is too much, or else... can it be less?" Zhao Daquan hadn't spoken for a long time, but he had to say something. After all, he was a man. Some matters were easier to communicate between men. He wouldn't haggle over every yuan like Wang Guifen.

"What less? This is already less!" The young man was impatient. He said, "Hurry up and pay the money. Otherwise, the police comrades are here too. You destroyed other people's asset. I can go to court to sue you!"

"..." This kind of dispute was unwilling to be managed by anyone. The police officer who came here was also the same. After meditating with two sentences, he gave an excuse and left in a hurry. After all, this kind of civil dispute could only be mediated. If it couldn't be negotiated, then anyone could go ahead and sue. He couldn't care much about it.

"If you don't have money, pay with your life. What do you want?" The tone of the young man's speech became furious. Wang Guifen wasn't a good person either. The family woman who struggled at the bottom of the society was the most arrogant.

" Huh

? You still don't want to submit?" The young man wasn't willing to show any weakness. "I can kill you. Do you believe it?"

"Kill me if you dare." Wang Guifen usually trash talked a lot. How could she take it seriously?

"You don't want to compensate, right? And you even dare to argue with me?" The young man wanted to get some extra income, but at the moment, he was furious because of Wang Guifen. He didn't care about the money anymore. He wanted to stir up trouble.

He took out his phone and dialed a number, "Hello? This is Li Ge. Can you bring some people here? D*mn, there is a woman who scratched the boss' car and didn't want to compensate for it!"

After the phone call, the young man looked at Wang Guifen. "You have two choices. One is to compensate with the money and leave. Another is you waiting here. When my people come, then it is not so easy to talk anymore!"

" Huh ? Still being pretentious to me? I have seen many people like you. I'm staying here today. What can you do to me? If you are capable, then you kill me!" Wang Guifen thought he was just scaring her, so she wasn't afraid.

The young man didn't speak. He just stood there and watched Wang Guifen and Zhao Daquan not to let them have a chance to slip away.

"Guifen, this is our fault after all. Can't we solve it peacefully? Don't stir up trouble. We are unfamiliar around here... Try not to mess things up..." Zhao Daquan advised, "Why don't we call Yingying and ask her to send the money?"

"What are you afraid of? Only you are a coward!" Wang Guifen snorted. "How many years did Yingying go to work? She didn't ask for money when she is attending university. How can she have the money? Besides, why do you say unfamiliar? Have you forgotten this? Isn't my aunty's son-in-law very powerful around here?"

" Ai !" Zhao Daquan shook his head. *My wife is really being too snobbish. She likes to show off with just a little capability. She doesn't care how familiar she is with others. She hasn't even met them yet, and she wants to ask others to do something for her?*

It was as if Wang Guifen had eaten a stimulant. When she thought of this, she picked up her phone and pulled out the phone book. Then she took Zhao Daquan's cell phone and dialed.

"Hello? Is it Third Aunty? This is Guifen!" Wang Guifen said with a smile.

" Oh ? It's Guifen. Look at you. It is just my child getting married, and you still take the effort to travel so far. I'm really sorry. Have you arrived? Do you need me to send someone to pick you up?" Wang Guifen's aunt said.

"I just arrived at the airport. I had some trouble..." Wang Guifen said, "I hear that my cousin's husband's family is very powerful around here, so I called you!"

" Oh ? What is the matter?" asked Wang Guifen's aunt as she took it lightly. Her tone, however, carried the arrogance that couldn't be concealed.

Wang Guifen sighed. *Man, time has changed! At that time, my aunty was tiny. How has she become so bad*ss in such a short time?*

"This is the case. I'm at the airport, and I accidentally scratched someone's car... but that person wants me to pay fifty thousand yuan..." said Wang Guifen.

" Oh ? What car?" asked her aunt.

"It's called something like Rolls Royce Phantom..." said Wang Guifen.

" Oh ?" Wang Guifen's aunt said faintly, "That is a bit too much. You give him the phone. Let me talk to the person..."

When Wang Guifen heard that there was a way, she immediately became delighted. She quickly became arrogant as well. She handed the phone to the young man, "Take the call!"

The young man snorted. Obviously, he didn't take it seriously. He was right though. Who could be more powerful than his boss in Donghai?

"Hello?" The young man picked up the phone.

"Who are you?" asked Wang Guifen's aunt.

"Who are you?" The young man wasn't willing. *You ask who am I immediately when you didn't even state who you are.*

"I am a member of the Sui Family in Mount Jing. The person that called me is my niece..." Before Wang Guifen's aunt finished her sentence, the young man interrupted her.

"So what if you are from the Sui Family in Mount Jing? You don't have to pay if you scratched my car?" The young man said disdainfully.

"Who are you?" Wang Guifen's aunt was annoyed listening to his tone. She asked coldly.

"Me? My name is Li Ge, but my boss is Sun Hongjun." Li Ge said indifferently.

"..." Wang Guifen's aunt was immediately quiet. After a long while, she said, "You return the phone to her..."

Wang Guifen's aunt had been in the upper-class society for more than half a year. She naturally knew who Sun Hongjun was. The Sun Family in Donghai was similar to the Sui Family in Mount Jing.

"Hello?" Wang Guifen didn't know the result of the conversation. She thought that Li Ge had given in, so she quickly took the call.

"Compensate the money to him..." The person on the other end of the phone said.

" Ah ?" Wang Guifen was stunned. After a long while, she only thought of asking her, "Why?" However, the phone had been hung up...

Wang Guifen wasn't a fool. Since her aunt didn't want to care about this matter, it meant that she didn't want to provoke the other person, or she couldn't afford to provoke him...

When she thought of this, Wang Guifen couldn't help but feel dejected. *The person that can't be messed around by my aunty is impossible for me to deal with. Now, what can I do about this fifty thousand yuan?*

At this time, the people that the young person called had arrived. From the two Jiangnan Ruifeng Commercial vehicles, six or seven black-shirted men came out and gathered here.

Looking at this situation, Wang Guifen was a bit dumbfounded. *I thought that the young person was just scaring me. But now it seems that these people are not good people! Could they be members of the underworld?*

Zhao Daquan also recognized the situation in front of him and quickly said to Wang Guifen, "Let's just compensate the money..."

"But... how can I have the money now? The fixed deposit book is at home, and the money on the bank card isn't enough..." Wang Guifen was flustered at the moment. Her character was arrogant because she usually met people who were weaker than her. Once she met someone powerful, she was dumbfounded.

.....

"What happened? Didn't you say that they were arriving at 4:20 p.m.?" Zhao Ying looked at her watch, and then anxiously said, "It's almost 5:00 p.m. Why didn't they come out? I didn't see any announcement for a flight delay."

"I told you to go out and wait, but you said that the weather is cold. You wanted to stay in the car..." Yang Ming shrugged and said, "Could they be taking another flight?"

"Let's go out and see..." Zhao Ying nodded.

In fact, the reason that Zhao Ying didn't want to get out of the car was that she was very dissatisfied with her parents' sudden attack. Although she had come to pick them up, she had to express her own protest.

They locked the car and walked to the exit of the arrival hall to the country. Zhao Ying was still very familiar with her parents. She saw them at a glance, but they were surrounded by a group of people.

"Dad, Mom!" Zhao Ying didn't know what happened, so she ran over quickly.

Yang Ming, at the moment, probably guessed it. The two people who were surrounded in the middle were Zhao Ying's parents.

"Yingying... you're here..." Zhao Daquan smiled bitterly. At this moment, it was better to ask his daughter to stay out of this.

“Dad, Mom, what’s the matter? What are these people doing?” Zhao Ying looked at the black-shirted men around them with an unfriendly gaze.

“This is good timing. Your family is here.” Li Ge said, “Miss, your mother scratched my car. You will pay for her!”