

So Pure 761

Chapter 761: The Astonishing Truth

“Yang Ming is a very good person...” Zhao Ying hesitated and said that even though she also sided with her mother’s point of view. This was speculation after all. Even then, what could she do? Yang Ming’s girlfriend was Chen Mengyan. This was a fact that couldn’t be changed!

“No matter how good a person is, I have never heard that someone would buy a house and a car to give to a beggar!” Wang Guifen looked thoroughly. “Mom is telling you that Xiao Yang is definitely interested in you!”

“If yes, then what?” Zhao Ying simply didn’t argue with her mother about this problem, but said, “Yang Ming now has a girlfriend.”

“Yeah, just like you said. So what if he has a girlfriend?” Wang Guifen said with some disdain, “A girlfriend isn’t a wife! As long as he isn’t married yet, you have a chance to compete!”

“Mom, what did you say!?” Zhao Ying was stunned. She immediately said sternly, “Are you asking me to ruin the relationship of others? How can this be done!?”

“What can’t be done? Let’s say that Xiao Yang doesn’t like you, and you shamelessly stick to him directly. That is ruining the relationship of others. However, both of you like each other. How is that ruining a relationship?” said Wang Guifen.

“Mom, can you not give me these bad ideas?” Zhao Ying frowned. “Yang Ming isn’t the kind of person who likes the new and abandons the old. Let’s not say whether I can succeed or not. If I succeed, then how do you guarantee that there won’t be another girl in the future to take Yang Ming away from me?”

“ Ah !” Wang Guifen apparently didn’t think of the far-reaching significance of this layer. She just considered the immediate benefits in front of her. Since Zhao Ying analyzed as such, it should be considered carefully.

Indeed, what Zhao Ying said make sense. If her daughter’s intervention could make Yang Ming abandon the girl surnamed, Chen, then Yang Ming might abandon Zhao Ying in the future.

However, if this wasn’t done, what could Zhao Ying do? Wang Guifen really couldn’t bear to lose the glory and wealth that was in her hands within a single night! Wang Guifen could finally see a glimmer of dawn and hope now. How would she be willing to give up so easily?

“Yingying, you don’t have to worry so much. For a woman’s happiness, sometimes you have to fight for it for yourself! If you miss this opportunity, there is no more!” Wang Guifen clenched her teeth and spoke. She really didn’t want her daughter to be snobbish, greedy and stingy like her. But there was no other way. For a little bit of money, living her life like a dog, Wang Guifen didn’t want her own present self to become the future of her daughter.

Although on the one hand, Wang Guifen couldn’t abandon the temptation of wealth in front of her, it was more about making plans for her daughter’s future.

In fact, this worry was also produced under some kind of abnormal psychology. With Zhao Ying's current conditions, never mind finding a rich man. At least, it was more than enough to find a white-collar worker or civil servant with a stable income. Wang Guifen was just a bit too worried.

"Mom, I, myself... In fact, I have plans. Can you not mess it up?" Zhao Ying hesitated and confessed. Since her mother didn't object to Yang Ming's and her affairs and even contributed to it, Zhao Ying no longer concealed her own thoughts.

"Oh?" Wang Guifen was a little surprised after listening to her daughter's words. "You already have a plan? What is your plan? How about telling it to your mother?"

"Mom..." Zhao Ying thought for a moment and said, "If I don't marry for a lifetime, would you scold me?"

"You don't marry for a lifetime?" Wang Guifen was first stunned, and then faintly understood Zhao Ying's meaning. "You mean, you want to be Xiao Yang's..."

"Mom, in fact, Yang Ming has other women besides Chen Mengyan..." Zhao Ying simply told everything she knew. Although her mother's relationship with Zhao Ying wasn't very harmonious, if it really goes to that step in the future, she needed to face her parents in the end. She can't just not go home for a lifetime, right? So, before that, she wanted to get her mother's support.

"And?" Wang Guifen frowned after listening. To tell the truth, Wang Guifen didn't object to her daughter's practice, but she was quite displeased about the fact that Yang Ming had other women outside. "With that, will he still treat you well?"

"Yang Ming, he isn't that kind of person." Zhao Ying was very familiar with Yang Ming's character, so she said so in certainty.

"Well, since you have your own ideas, Mom won't say anything more." Although Wang Guifen was somewhat unwilling, this result was acceptable. Besides, she wasn't a fool. She could see that Yang Ming was really good to Zhao Ying. He wasn't just fooling around.

Wang Guifen also knew a lot about these rich kids. She knew that if they only wanted to play with women, they wouldn't spend so much money. It was even less likely when they hadn't reached their goal in so long, and they were still so patient.

"Mom, so, are you supporting me?" Zhao Ying was happy. She had passed the most important test of her parents.

"Of course, I'm supportive, but Yingying, Mom still wants to remind you." Wang Guifen emphasized, "Although Xiao Yang is really good to you now, you must also remember that the things you should take must be obtained. Just in case of a future breakup, you might not have a place to settle down."

"Oh..." Zhao Ying said so, but she didn't put it in her heart at all.

How could Wang Guifen not notice it? But she also knew that it wasn't helpful to speak too much. She just decided not to say anything. She planned to nag about it in the future.

"Then mother will leave first. You can think about it." Wang Guifen stood up and pushed the door open, leaving Zhao Ying in a daze quietly in the room.

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Initially, Yang Ming thought that at this time, the restaurants near the university would be desolate, and even closed early. But after Yang Ming drove past, he only found that each restaurant was crowded.

Many rural students had returned to the university before Chinese New Year. They came here to be welcoming staff as a part-time job, earning some money for tuition fees and so forth.

“Customers, please come in...”

“Customers, what do you want to eat?”

“This shop’s featured dish is the roast leg of lamb...”

Such sounds came and went. Yang Ming didn’t know what to eat. Facing a group of enthusiastic little girls, Yang Ming found it hard to refuse. He could only look at Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun.

“Which restaurant do we dine in?” Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

” *Hmm* , how about eating hot pot?” Chen Mengyan was also a bit troubled. Each welcoming staff member threw an eager gaze to them. The closest one to them was a hot pot restaurant.

“Okay.” Lin Zhiyun didn’t care much. She wasn’t picky.

Yang Ming knew that these bosses offered a commission for these welcoming staff members to pull in customers. Hence, every time the welcoming staff got a customer, the welcoming staff would get some decent income.

Seeing that the three people had already made a decision, the other welcoming staff showed disappointed expressions on their faces, but there was no way to go about it. Every industry had its own rules. You can’t just grab customers from the others, right?

The welcoming staff of the hot pot restaurant was delighted. After all, Yang Ming and they all would dine in here. The welcoming staff member would get her hands on a ten-dollar commission.

As Yang Ming was about to enter, he heard a loud commotion coming from the side.

“Who are you? Don’t bother me.”

The other voice said, “Son, I’m your father. Why don’t you recognize your dad?”

Both voices were very familiar, and Yang Ming couldn’t help but turn his head around. He showed a surprised expression.

The two people who argued over there were actually Chen Afu and Chen Dazhuang!

Chen Afu wore a waiter’s uniform at the moment, while Chen Dazhuang grabbed Chen Afu’s hand and refused to let go.

Most probably Chen Mengyan heard the conversation between the two since she also looked at Chen Afu and Chen Dazhuang in shock.

Chen Afu and Chen Dazhuang are father and son? This was what Yang Ming couldn’t imagine anyway.

The two men pulled and quarreled. Chen Afu shook off Chen Dazhuang's hand impatiently, then took a taxi parked by the side of the road and quickly left.

Chen Dazhuang had a face filled with grief and sorrow. He looked at Chen Afu's car leaving, and then he walked away slowly.

"Your Second Uncle is Chen Afu's father?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan, baffled.

"How would I know?" Chen Mengyan shook her head with a face full of doubt. "Second Uncle was sentenced when I was very young. My Second Auntie ran away with another man along with the child. We have lost contact since then. Besides, this kind of cousin isn't that close. I don't really know them very well... Otherwise, I have been in high school for so long. How come I didn't know I was related to Chen Afu?"

Yang Ming nodded. What Chen Mengyan said was also true. This kind of cousin was completely distant; they weren't familiar with each other. Besides, her Second Auntie ran away with another man. After that, they had lost contact, so it was normal not to know each other.

However, it was magical that Chen Afu and Chen Dazhuang had connected with each other.

Yang Ming shrugged and didn't put this matter in his heart. It was the private affairs of other people, and he couldn't control it. Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun walked into the hot pot restaurant side by side, and they left this matter at the back of their heads.

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Chen Afu was really inexplicable today. All of a sudden, a person appeared out of nowhere and proclaimed himself as his father. The person kept bothering Chen Afu while he still had something to do!

His own master, Elder You, was anxiously looking for Chen Afu. Hence, Chen Afu wanted to rush there as soon as possible. He could only get rid of this inexplicable man first.

Chen Afu didn't know why there were always police cars on the road patrolling recently with flashing police lights on the roadside. It caused difficulty for Chen Afu to make a move on the road.

Probably Elder You was looking for him because of this reason. Although Chen Afu didn't know what Sinister Voodoo Elder You was cultivating, Chen Afu was pleased to be able to do such a thing which provided mutual benefit.

Chen Afu felt that he was just like the Yama King who dictated the life and death of others. As soon as he appeared, someone would die.

Chapter 762: An Undercurrent

"Ai, I say, buddy, have you heard about the haunted incidents recently?" The taxi driver passed a relatively remote alley. He was a little frightened, and he couldn't help but chat with Chen Afu sitting behind.

Recently, Song Jiang had a rumor about a haunted legend, saying that it was easy to meet ghosts when driving at night! The legend was so mystical that it was the most sinister rumor among the taxi drivers who worked the night shift.

They drove on the road every day, so they naturally paid close attention to these things. When they ate together, the taxi driver also heard others talk about haunted things.

When he was at the restaurant, there were many people, so they naturally had no fear. Now that there was no one in this alley, how could he not be afraid?

"Haunted?" Chen Afu's mouth sneaked through a sinister sneer. He asked while staying calm, "What kind of ghost?"

"Ai, I have never seen it, but I heard people talking about it. Don't mention how scary it is. There is only half of the head, and it is bloody!" As the driver said this, he couldn't help but get a cold chill.

"Oh? That's quite interesting." Chen Afu smiled and said.

"Interesting? I say, little brother, you didn't see it. You will be scared to death after seeing it!" The taxi driver curled his lips.

"Really?" Chen Afu said faintly, "Stop the car."

"Stop the car? Aren't you going to West Star Mountain?" The taxi driver asked, confused, "We're still far from West Star Mountain!"

"I suddenly remembered that I have something to do here." Chen Afu grinned.

"Oh, well." The taxi driver stopped for him to get off. Since the customer was going to get off here, what could he say?

Chen Afu paid the taxi fee and then said to himself, "Ai, I forgot to bring hell money."

"What? What did you say?" The taxi driver was stunned. His face was a little nervous. Then he looked at Chen Afu and said, "Little brother, it is so late at night. Don't make such a joke... It is quite scary."

"I'm not kidding." Chen Afu opened the door and got out, but didn't close the door.

"What else is there?" The taxi driver was a little baffled.

"Oh, I just wanted to ask you. Did that ghost look like this?" Chen Afu asked suddenly.

"What the hell?" The driver looked up inexplicably, but he suddenly found that Chen Afu's normal face suddenly turned into a bloody, half brain with fluid flowing out...

"Ah!" The driver screamed. He instinctively wanted to escape quickly. He stepped on the accelerator hard, and the car quickly raced out. But he didn't pay attention ahead, and *bang*, he hit a large garbage pile. The front of the taxi immediately sagged into it.

"Tze tze..." Chen Afu shook his head and cursed, "Stupid. You can't even distinguish from an illusion?" After he cursed, he was a little complacent. *The illusion that this voodoo brings to others is really real. It is more effective than hypnosis.*

This low-level voodoo, although it wasn't lethal, was enough to scare people. After Chen Afu learned it, he utilized it to its full potential.

Chen Afu took out his cell phone and dialed Elder You's phone.

"Hello, Master, this is Afu. I'm on Hanshi Ancient Path. I just killed a person. Are you coming now?"

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Xia Xue looked at the messy crime scene, and she was clueless. In this kind of remote alley, it was tough to find witnesses.

If it was changed to a normal time, it might be treated as an ordinary traffic accident. It wouldn't be directed to the criminal police department, but now was the sensitive period. When the traffic police who came to the scene noticed something suspicious, they immediately called Xia Xue.

Because of these few times, Elder You took some of the blood from the deceased's body to train his Sinister Voodoo, but he didn't take all the blood. This way the body didn't mutate like Su Dazhi's body at the West Star Mountain.

Elder You did this in order not to attract excessive attention from the police. Although it wasn't as effective as before, it was a long-term plan! If he caused the bodies everywhere to mutate, they might send some secret department to participate in the investigation. At that time, there might be some situation.

After Xia Xue took a photo of the scene, the rest of the matter was handed over to the forensic doctor to find the cause of death before making the next decision.

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When eating, Yang Ming received a call from Wang Guifen.

"Xiao Yang, it's me, Yingying's mother." Wang Guifen said with a smile.

"Oh, aunty, hello. Is there anything the matter?" Yang Ming was displeased with Wang Guifen's character, but because of Zhao Ying's relationship, he was still polite to her.

"It is like this. I'm thinking that since the house is bought, isn't it necessary to decorate it and add something to the house?" Wang Guifen said righteously.

"I'm sorry, aunty. I almost forgot about it!" Yang Ming's own house was also renovated for a long time. He just bought a bunch of daily supplies today. After the house was bought, they couldn't move in directly, so Yang Ming didn't think much. He said directly, "How much do you need?"

"This... I haven't counted it..." Wang Guifen wanted to ask for two hundred thousand yuan, but she couldn't speak out.

"How about this? I will ask people to send you a million yuan. If you don't have enough, you can call me." Yang Ming set the price according to the standard of his villa.

"Ah!" Wang Guifen was happy. This was far greater than her budget. *As for the rest of the money, isn't it... I think Yang Ming won't want it back, right?* "That is great. I will wait..."

"I will ask people to contact you now. Are you using this number?" Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID on the phone and asked.

“Yes, yes.” Wang Guifen said quickly.

“Alright, you wait a little while.” As Yang Ming said this, he called Bao Sanli to find someone to do something.

Originally, Wang Guifen also had some doubts about whether Yang Ming could be good to her daughter in the future. Now that she saw Yang Ming giving her a million yuan without hesitation, she no longer thought about it. She just waited for the phone call happily.

It didn’t take long for someone who addressed himself as Mr. Yang’s underling to call and ask for Wang Guifen’s location. He said that he would send the bank card to her immediately.

Sure enough, in less than twenty minutes, someone knocked at the door. A young man in a black shirt respectfully handed a bank card to Wang Guifen.

Wang Guifen was so thrilled that her hands were shaking a little. After she sent the person away, she picked up the phone excitedly and checked the balance on the card. There was actually one million and two hundred thousand yuan!

At night, the bank was closed. Bao Sanli couldn’t register a new bank card, so he just found a bank card with a similar amount and sent it to Wang Guifen. Anyway, he didn’t care about that extra money.

Wang Guifen really wanted to scream loudly. While she was excited, Zhao Ying came over and looked at her mother suspiciously. She asked, “Mom, what happened to you?”

” Ah ... no, nothing...” Wang Guifen said quickly.

“What is in your hand? Bank card?” When Zhao Ying saw the bank card in her mother’s hand, she couldn’t help but frown. “What happened?”

” Ah ... This is the case. Xiao Yang gave me a million and... two hundred thousand yuan. He let me decorate the house...” Wang Guifen knew that even if she hid it, her daughter would find out from Yang Ming. So, she simply just said it.

“Renovation needs more than one million yuan?” Zhao Ying looked at her mother while being astounded, but she immediately understood something. She couldn’t help but say, “Mom, how can you do this? How many things have you asked from Yang Ming today? Now you even asked for money?”

“I even gave him my daughter. What is wrong in asking something from him?” Wang Guifen disapproved.

When Zhao Ying looked at her mother’s face, she knew that it was useless to say anything. She couldn’t help but sigh. *The relationship between Yang Ming and myself is becoming more and more unclear. How do I face it in the future?*

Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun still had to go home at night. Chen Fei’s injury was fine, so Mother Chen didn’t have to stay overnight. In the VIP ward [1], there was special nursing staff to look after him twenty-four hours a day, so there should be no problem.

Therefore, Chen Mengyan had to go home, and she couldn’t bring Yang Ming home together with her. As for Lin Zhiyun, when she saw Chen Mengyan return home, it was inappropriate for her to stay with

Yang Ming alone. Especially after she made the “do or not do” joke, Lin Zhiyun didn’t want to be ridiculed by Chen Mengyan.

After sending the two women back home, Yang Ming drove alone to his house. When passing through the Hanshi Ancient Path, he saw a lot of police cars with warning lights parked on the side of the road. A taxi that was crushed until it was unrecognizable had been pulled onto the tow truck.

In the crowd, Xia Xue’s figure was there.

“Xia Xue!” Yang Ming lowered the window and shouted at Xia Xue.

Xia Xue heard the shout and looked back. When she saw Yang Ming, she smiled bitterly and walked over. “What’s up? Are you passing by?”

“En, I’m going home. When I passed by here, I saw you by coincidence.” Yang Ming explained, “So I said hello to you. I noticed you are frowning. Why? What’s wrong?”

“Isn’t it about the investigation of the haunted cases?” Xia Xue said while lowering her voice. For Yang Ming, she had nothing to hide. The relationship between Chen Fei and Yang Ming was clearly stated, so Yang Ming was clear about Chen Fei’s matter. Besides, Yang Ming was there as well. “Song Jiang City has public opinion and rumors recently. If it isn’t resolved as soon as possible, there will be big problems...”

“Haunted again?” Yang Ming frowned as if he had thought of something, but there were too many things lately. His mind was somewhat blurred. He could only comfort her. “Don’t be too tired. Take a rest. How old are you? Don’t get tired until you get wrinkles. Later, you won’t be able to find a husband.”

“If I can’t find one, I will find you!” Xia Xue clenched her teeth and said evilly.

Yang Ming made an “ah.” He found out that what he had just said was a bit ambiguous. Last time, he almost did something to Xia Xue, so the relationship between them was somewhat unnatural.

Xia Xue was just making a joke, but when she saw Yang Ming’s awkward appearance, she couldn’t help but recall some past events. Her face turned red, and she explained, “I mean, I will find you if I have no food in the future! You had promised to be my...”

It would have been fine if she didn’t explain. Once she explained, it became even more flirtatious...

Chapter 763: The Grand Opening of the Concert

“Ugh ... No problem...” After Yang Ming heard it, he couldn’t help but think of the moment in the past. He nodded awkwardly. But fortunately, Yang Ming’s face had trained to be really thick-skinned, so it was nothing too unnatural.

After Xia Xue explained, she probably also felt that her explanation was easily misunderstood. Especially because the relationship between Yang Ming and her was not so innocent. Initially, Xia Xue didn’t have too many concerns when she was doing anything or talking with Yang Ming. Therefore, she didn’t even think that conversations about “long term meal ticket” would be associated with any ambiguity. It wasn’t that Xia Xue didn’t know anything. She was just careless and didn’t think much about it. But now

it was different. She thought about what she said. It seemed that it was a bit too easy to cause a misunderstanding, so she coughed twice and said, "Then... I'm working now. Let's talk next time?"

Xia Xue had matured a lot more compared to half a year ago. There was some leadership quality in her behavior. The sentence that was said didn't appear to be abrupt, but it was natural.

Yang Ming nodded, looked at Xia Xue and said, "If there is anything, call me. In fact, if you weren't always against me, we can be good friends and drink together!"

"Hehe!" Xia Xue smiled and waved at Yang Ming. "Okay, that is a deal."

Looking at the tow truck that was far away, Yang Ming hesitated. He felt a sense of déjà vu from the tattered taxi, but he couldn't remember where he had encountered it.

Yang Ming shook his head. *I'm probably too sensitive. Since the streets are full of taxis, it isn't strange to have met them before.*

When Yang Ming got home, he saw his mom and dad sitting on the sofa in the living room talking about something. Yang Ming's father frowned with a cigarette in his hand, seemingly a little troubled. His mother was unhappy and said on her own accord, "If you let him come, then I won't go to work. Now there are a lot of places that want to hire me!"

"But now, there is not only the relationship between classmates, but his family also had some connections. It's inappropriate for me to refuse." Yang Dahai said with some helplessness.

"That won't do. When I went to school, what was Qian Xincheng like? You also know it. Sticking to me all day..." Mother Yang said with some disgust.

"That thing was ages ago. Chen Zhima is ruined. Moreover, Old Qian has a family now. He came back from Japan at the start of the year. He is much more composed." Yang Dahai said, "Now, the CEO of the X Steel Mill that cooperates with the factory is his brother-in-law. How can I refuse?"

"Dad, Mom, what are you arguing about?" Yang Ming asked quickly after entering the house.

"One of your Mom's pursuers from last time wants to join the company. He wants to have a senior executive position. I'm discussing with your mother on what to do." Yang Dahai also didn't hide from Yang Ming. He had already regarded Yang Ming as an adult.

"Oh? I heard that there were some connections with his family. What happened?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's like this. After the company's reform, the steel mill, which we originally had a cooperative business with, couldn't meet the company's production needs in the supply of raw steel. We could only contact another steel company." Yang Dahai explained, "You also know the steel mill business is monopolized. Basically, it is the seller's market. Although our local government relations are not weak, the steel mill is outside the province. There was no way for the leaders to pressure them.

"In this negotiation, the CEO of the other party put forward a condition. There were no problem in the supply, but his nephew had just returned from studying in Japan this year. He majored in marketing. He was recommended to come to work here.

"In fact, it was said that it was a recommendation of talent. In fact, it was clear that it was used as an exchange condition. Probably, if I didn't agree, the future business would have been gone."

"How much annual salary does he want?" asked Yang Ming.

"A million or so, but this doesn't matter. The company would still do fine without this money. Even if he doesn't do anything, it was still possible to keep an idler." Yang Dahai paused as he spoke to this point. He said, "So I had promised beforehand. However, I didn't expect when we met each other at noon for lunch that the person who is coming is your mom's former classmate, Qian Xinsheng!"

"Then, you hesitated, and Mom is a little unhappy? Is this true?" Yang Ming said with a smile.

Yang Dahai laughed twice and agreed with Yang Ming.

"Dad, Mom, I won't say much about this. But I think, I'm already so big. My mom isn't the kind of person who likes to cause gossip, so it isn't a big deal," Yang Ming said.

"That's true. You see? You're not as good as your child!" Yang Dahai said to Mother Yang, "Don't I know your character yet? It is impossible to do anything with Old Qian. If something could happen, it would've happened a long time ago. Can you still marry me back then?"

"What is this mess? I'm not afraid of what he thinks. Affecting the work? Do you think I'm afraid of what would happen between him and me?" Mother Yang said peevishly, "This time, in order to prove my innocence, you really have to let him come! Otherwise, it seems like I'm guilty."

"Hehe ." Yang Dahai didn't expect his son would convince his wife to agree with a few words. He smiled and said, "That is it. I'll give them a reply."

"However, if he really does anything inappropriate, just immediately fire him. There is no need to be courteous." Yang Ming said, "As for the manager, let me solve it."

Yang Ming's consistent view was that if you can't come to an agreement after discussion, then you have to use violence. Generally speaking, these extremely wealthy corporate executives were more afraid of death, and it was most suitable to use evil methods on them.

In particular, these people usually didn't dare to call the police, fearing that it would lead to disaster.

Although Yang Dahai didn't know what solution his son had, during this time, Yang Ming's calmness had already made Yang Dahai completely relieved.

Yang Ming went back to his bedroom, turned on the computer, and wondered if "Wild Female Teacher" would go online.

However, when Yang Ming logged into QQ, he saw a gray, offline avatar. Yang Ming sent a message and asked if the other party was online, but he didn't get any reply.

Yang Ming couldn't help but be a little apologetic and regretful. Why didn't he ask for the other party's information when the two were chatting and playing cards together?

"You're here?" Yang Ming opened a new message which was sent by "I'm a Superstar."

There's No True Love In This World: En , I'm here. Yang Ming replied with a message.

I'm a Superstar: What are you doing? I haven't seen you online for a long time.

There's No True Love In This World: I've been busy lately, so I didn't go online. How are you recently?

I'm a Superstar: *Ai*, I'm still busy with concerts! Quite an exhausting day.

Yang Ming looked at the message from "I'm a Superstar" and couldn't help but smile. He thought, *How can she still pretend?* Yang Ming didn't believe that the other party would be a celebrity. The reason was very simple. *Which star had the time to chat with netizens who they were unfamiliar with?*

However, Yang Ming still cooperated with a message: Concert! Where is that? I also would like to go and see.

I'm a Superstar: Can you come? That would be great. I will ask someone to send you a ticket. Tell me the address.

Yang Ming was stunned, *Really? The act is so realistic?* So he continued: Ok, I'm in Song Jiang, but tomorrow I'm going to see Shu Ya's concert. Your concert must be postponed for a few days...

I'm a Superstar: ...

There's No True Love In This World: Did you get mad at me?

I'm a Superstar: No, I just wanted to say that I am holding a concert in Song Jiang tomorrow...

Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. *This netizen can really be funny. Think of herself as Shu Ya?*

There's No True Love In This World: Are you going to tell me that you're Shu Ya?

I'm a Superstar: What do you think?

There's No True Love In This World: Then it is settled. I will see you tomorrow! I'm sitting in the VIP section. Let's see if you can recognize me.

I'm a Superstar: It's a deal. I have to rest. See you tomorrow.

Yang Ming simply regarded this matter, of course, just as a joke. *Shu Ya? Would she chat with me? And as a good friend online?*

The next night, before 17:00.

The entrance to the district stadium was crowded with people. Although the concert was officially opened at 18:00, the excited fans, who were unwilling to wait at home, came to the square in front of the stadium.

In the square, on the large advertisement screen, Shu Ya was beautiful and dignified, kind and natural. The fans spontaneously made a long slogan under the billboard.

"Shu Ya, we love you." "Shu Ya, welcome to Song Jiang"... Such banners were everywhere.

And those entertainment reporters also rushed to the scene early, set up their cameras, ready to get the first-hand news.

Although there were many people in the square, these people were not chaotic but stood together in groups. Because they were all fans of Shu Ya, they came here with a common expectation and purpose.

Even so, Bao Sanli sent all the bodyguards from the Ming Yang Security Company out to maintain order at the scene. The relevant departments in the city also gave instructions. This was the biggest national concert held in Song Jiang in recent years, and no mistakes were allowed!

Because this concert brought invaluable economic value to Song Jiang's tourism, catering and hospitality industries, hotels with a usual occupancy rate of less than 30% were full.

Although Bao Sanli didn't need to listen to anyone, it was also good to have good relations with the competent departments of some companies. Bao Sanli's company was bleached[1], and it was said that this was also a good opportunity.

Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan came to the scene early because Yang Ming said that he would go over. It wasn't strange for these two distinguished characters to be at the scene together.

Chapter 764: Two Younger Sisters

Undoubtedly, the concert was quite successful in terms of propaganda or planning. This was the first time that Shu Ya had held a concert in the China Mainland. She actually chose her first stop at Song Jiang, a small place that wasn't well known. It puzzled the public, but at the same time, they had to come here from afar.

After all, this was the first concert. The sensational effect was unparalleled. Although Shu Ya also had stops in many cities afterward, the second stop was Macau. This made many of Shu Ya's fans not be able to wait. If they wanted to see the concert as soon as possible, they had to come to Song Jiang. After all, Hong Kong, Macao, and Taiwan passes were not so easy to come by in any city, just like when Yang Ming first went to Hong Kong. Song Jiang was a prefecture-level city. It was very troublesome to obtain a Hong Kong, Macao and Taiwan visa for personal travel.

This inevitably made people have a feeling of going back and forth. From Hong Kong directly to Macau was much closer than to come to Song Jiang and then to Macau. This had also led to many people's suspicions and speculations. They all guessed on what special meaning Song Jiang had for Shu Ya.

However, the most sensitive tabloid reporters hadn't been able to find out any valuable clues. On the one hand, Shu Haikuo's power in Hong Kong was considerable. No one dared to touch anything involving a secret. On the other hand, they couldn't dig up any clues.

After Shu Ya arrived at Song Jiang, the people who contacted her were none other than the organizers here. Now, Shu Ya became the spokesperson of Liu Weishan Jewelry and Ming Yang Heavy Industry. Most people thought that Shu Ya's first stop was chosen because of the cooperation with the two companies here.

Yang Ming looked at the crowd of people outside the window and said to Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun, "Let's not get out of the car. I'm going to give a call to ask Bao Sanli to pick us up. We can enter the stadium from a dedicated staff passage."

“This atmosphere makes people feel good. I want to go down and take a look...” Chen Mengyan was also infected by the atmosphere of the scene. She was also a fan of Shu Ya, but just not a fanatic. But when she saw people cheering for Shu Ya, she couldn’t help but want to be one of them.

“This...” Yang Ming hesitated. Although this place was full of Shu Ya’s fans, Yang Ming was still worried about Chen Mengyan’s safety. After all, there was no harm in being careful.

“I... I want to go down and take a look...” Lin Zhiyun at the moment just spoke up.

Yang Ming looked at Lin Zhiyun, baffled because he knew her character very well. Yang Ming knew that Lin Zhiyun wasn’t a person who liked to join in the fun and crowd. Lin Zhiyun had lowered her head shyly under Yang Ming’s gaze. Yang Ming was stunned. It seemed Lin Zhiyun was speaking up for Chen Mengyan.

Yang Ming also found it inappropriate to reveal it. He shook his head helplessly and said, “Well, let’s go down together, but you two must be at my side. Don’t stray too far.”

Yang Ming parked the car in the dedicated staff area of the parking lot. This BMW was the original car of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, so there were no security guards at the scene who didn’t recognize it. There was no need to show any documents at all. No one came up to check.

After parking the car, a security guard with a keen eye who recognized Yang Ming ran over. “Brother Yang! President Bao and President Hou are here. They are waiting for you.”

“Oh? They are already here?” Yang Ming didn’t expect Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan to come so early. He thought for a while and said, “I will stroll around nearby and go find them later.”

“Alright, Brother Yang.” The security guard nodded. He wanted to wait for Yang Ming to leave before he went to inform Bao Sanli.

Yang Ming accompanied Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan to the plaza. In the plaza, some small vendors were selling light sticks and small flags. For these things, the security guards noticed them but didn’t take these hawkers away. After all, this helped to build up the atmosphere of the scene.

Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun each bought a light stick and a small flag. They waved it in their hands with satisfaction. Yang Ming was amused. It seemed that the guests in the first row of VIP seats rarely entered these places with such items.

As we all know, the VIP seats in the concert were all in the first row. The tickets in this row weren’t for sale. They were generally high-level staff of the organizers.

“Do you want to buy a ticket?” A young man with a cigarette in his mouth greeted Yang Ming and whispered.

“Ticket? What ticket?” Yang Ming was shocked.

“If you came here, is there any other ticket? Of course, it is the ticket for the concert. There aren’t many left. If you want it, make haste.” The young man said.

“How much?” Yang Ming asked casually.

"Eight hundred yuan, the ordinary seats upstairs," quoted the young man.

"Eight hundred yuan? So expensive? Isn't the normal price about three hundred yuan?" Yang Ming frowned. He had heard that the scalpers were quite shady, but he didn't expect them to be so shady.

"F*ck, is that still available? Can you buy a ticket with three hundred now?" The young man said disdainfully.

"Is that right? I heard that ticket sales were quite strict. One person can only buy two tickets. There is strict control on the ticket sellers, right?" Yang Ming asked curiously. In the beginning, Bao Sanli vowed that the ticket sales were fair to strike down the scalpers resolutely. *I just came, and I already met a scalper.*

"Our boss, his father is..." The young man just said a half sentence and was interrupted by a young man wearing sunglasses who came behind him.

"Don't talk nonsense!" The young man in sunglasses patted the shoulder of the young man to stop him.

"Boss... I..." The young man suddenly looked pale and remembered that the boss wanted them to keep a low profile.

"Forget it." The young man in the sunglasses waved his hand, then glanced at Yang Ming to assess Yang Ming, "Why do you ask so much? If you trust us, just buy it. If you don't trust us, leave."

"We have a ticket..." Yang Ming glanced at the young man in sunglasses and took note of how he looked. Although the big sunglasses blocked half of the person's face, it had no effect on Yang Ming.

Yang Ming wanted to investigate, but it seemed impossible now. This young man in sunglasses was alert.

"If you have a ticket, why are you wasting our time? Get lost. We are still doing business here." The young man waved his hand impatiently.

When Yang Ming went far away, the young man shouted, "Dumb*ss!"

"Dumb*ss? He really isn't." The young man in sunglasses shook his head. "I have seen him before. He seems to have a good relationship with Hou Zhenhan."

"Ah? Won't that affect you..." The young man was stunned.

"Do I need to be afraid of him? My dad is the deputy director of the company. Hou Zhenhan won't offend my dad because of this little thing." The young man in sunglasses said indifferently.

Indeed, Yang Ming didn't tell Bao Sanli what he saw, but silently remembered it. Unexpectedly, one day, this scene became his trump card.

In the circle, most of their encounters were with the Shu Ya Friendship Clubs from different areas that were taking in new members. Although Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan also liked Shu Ya, they were not crazy enough to join the fan club.

After all, a celebrity was out of reach. Even if they followed fanatically, they couldn't just chase until Shu Ya went to their home. Shu Ya was still everyone's Shu Ya so Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun wouldn't do meaningless things.

The groups in the plaza were often gathered together in the name of the fan club. Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun didn't join the other's fan club, so naturally, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun couldn't participate in other people's activities.

Just at this time, Bao Sanli called and asked Yang Ming where they were. Yang Ming asked for Bao Sanli's position and then brought Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun to meet up with Bao Sanli.

At the door of the staff passage, Yang Ming saw Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. Both of them stood there, thinking that because Yang Ming hadn't arrived yet, they didn't dare to go to rest.

Unconsciously, Yang Ming found that his prestige had been established. Now, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were in more awe and showed their respect.

"Have you waited for a long time?" Yang Ming smiled.

"No." Bao Sanli smiled and said, "A brother notified us just now, saying that Brother Yang is here, so we came out."

Yang Ming nodded and then suddenly remembered something, "Yes, tomorrow, can you send me a copy of the personnel information for Ming Yang Entertainment?"

"Why? Did Brother Yang have any opinions on someone?" Bao Sanli was shocked. He was afraid that someone did a lousy job and got found out by Yang Ming.

"It isn't that. I just want to take a look and understand it." Yang Ming said indifferently.

The topic had passed. Yang Ming had entered the stadium from the staff passage.

"Right, don't you want to have an autograph?" Yang Ming suddenly remembered something and turned to ask Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun.

"Can I?" Chen Mengyan was happy. After all, girls had vanity. A copy of Shu Ya's autograph was enough to make many people envy.

"Of course, no problem." Yang Ming turned to ask Bao Sanli, "Where is Shu Ya?"

"In the dressing room, just over there. I will bring you there." Bao Sanli pointed ahead.

Xu Li knew Yang Ming, so when Yang Ming pushed the door open, she didn't stop it. But Shu Ya had her back facing the door, so she asked, "Xu Li, who is it?"

"It is Mr. Yang." Xu Li said.

Shu Ya was flipping through the concert's tracklist. She turned around, and a glimpse of happiness arose in her heart. But after seeing the two beauties behind Yang Ming, she was a little sad. However, there was nothing unnatural on her face. "Yang Ming, you came?"

"En, my girlfriends said that they want your autograph. Thus, I'm thick-skinned enough to bring them to find you." Even though Yang Ming was polite, his behavior was a bit rude. He sat down on the sofa of the dressing room.

“It turns out to be the case. Of course, no problem.” Shu Ya heard the words, and her mind immediately became active. She looked at Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun quietly and said, “The two younger sisters... Which one is...”

Shu Ya didn't think that Yang Ming's girlfriends would be her own fans. How could she not take the opportunity to pull their relationship closer? However, Shu Ya also thought carefully. She had addressed Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun as her two younger sisters when she spoke...

Chapter 765: The Group Photo Incident

In fact, Shu Ya was about the same age as Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun. If it really had to be compared, Shu Ya was still slightly younger. Her birthday was in December, the well-deserved little sister.

However, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun didn't think about this problem. As fans of Shu Ya, they were flattered for being called as a sister by a celebrity.

Yang Ming was a little embarrassed. Although he had previously vaguely talked about the matters of the two girls with Shu Ya, it was still not easy to introduce. It was still unnatural. “This is Lin Zhiyun. You have seen her before, and she is Chen Mengyan...”

“ Oh , it turns out to be like this.” Shu Ya didn't show the slightest abnormality. Shu Ya had met Lin Zhiyun, but she had never seen Chen Mengyan. Based on her perception, she had already confirmed that the girl next to Lin Zhiyun was Chen Mengyan. She just politely reconfirmed it.

Shu Ya took out two new CDs from a drawer, signed them, and handed them to Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun. “Now there is still time. How about taking a group photo as a souvenir?”

In fact, Shu Ya wanted to take a photo with Yang Ming and keep it. When she missed him, she could take it out and look at it.

“Okay!” Chen Mengyan naturally didn't understand Shu Ya's intention. She was happy with Shu Ya's warmth and affinity.

Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun took turns taking photos with Shu Ya. When it was Yang Ming's turn, Shu Ya casually asked, “What about you?”

“Me? I'll pass...” Yang Ming had little interest in celebrities, so he declined indifferently.

When Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming didn't have much interest in Shu Ya, she was somewhat annoyed. *The big celebrity even took the initiative to ask to take a photo with you. Why are you still so arrogant?* If it were other fans, they would definitely scramble for it, but Yang Ming said, “I'll pass.”

In fact, this was why Chen Mengyan thought that Yang Ming and Shu Ya wouldn't have any other relationship. There was such a reaction. A high-profile big celebrity and a college student, these two people shouldn't have any intersection.

But Chen Mengyan ignored the fact that Yang Ming's identity wasn't just a college student, but a billionaire. She didn't think that there was another layer of an unknown relationship between Yang Ming and Shu Ya.

“Yang Ming, why are you not giving face?” Chen Mengyan complained in a low voice.

Although the volume was low, in the quiet dressing room, it could still be heard. At the very least, Shu Ya, who was close to her, heard it clearly. Seeing Chen Mengyan talking for her, Shu Ya was happy. But seeing that Yang Ming didn’t have any interest in her, she said, “Then let’s take a group photo.”

“Okay!” Chen Mengyan answered before Yang Ming could speak up. Yang Ming had no choice but to stand up.

However, when taking pictures, the location of each person wasn’t easy to arrange. If four people had a group photo, there must be a priority. If Shu Ya stood in the middle, and Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were on the sides, then Yang Ming’s position was awkward. Should he stand beside Lin Zhiyun or Chen Mengyan?

However, if Yang Ming stood in the middle, and Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were standing on both sides, didn’t the main character, Shu Ya, have to stand on the side? It seemed inappropriate, right?

The best solution was to have Shu Ya and Yang Ming stand in the middle, and Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan stand on both sides. Even if they were not standing beside Yang Ming, they would be standing beside Shu Ya. It was more appropriate this way.

This was also the result that Shu Ya wanted most. She had analyzed these assumptions before, so she asked for a group photo.

Chen Mengyan was standing on Shu Ya’s side generously; Lin Zhiyun stood on Yang Ming’s side with hesitation. Xu Li picked up the digital camera and chose the function of continuous shooting. It took seven or eight photos in a row.

Xu Li and Shu Ya were the closest. She knew Shu Ya’s thoughts well. Although she didn’t know about the “old relationship” between Shu Ya and Yang Ming, in the current situation, Shu Ya must have a good feeling about Yang Ming.

Originally, as a manager, it was necessary for her to discourage and eliminate such thoughts for Shu Ya. After all, if even a pure celebrity had a scandal, it wasn’t so wonderful. But her boss, Shu Haikuo didn’t object, so Xu Li didn’t have to care much.

In order to avoid Shu Ya’s dissatisfaction, she took a few more photos for Shu Ya to choose from.

After taking pictures, some staff came in. When they saw Yang Ming, they nodded and said, “Miss Shu, the concert is about to begin. Are you ready? The fans have already entered the hall...”

The staff member recognized Yang Ming’s identity as the organizer, so he didn’t feel too strange about Yang Ming being here.

“Okay.” Shu Ya nodded.

“Then we should enter the hall, right?” Yang Ming turned to Shu Ya and said, “I wish you a successful concert.”

“Thank you.” Shu Ya smiled sweetly.

Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Yang Ming went out together from the dressing room. Chen Mengyan was obviously dissatisfied with Yang Ming's approach. "Shu Ya is a big celebrity. Why are you being so arrogant?"

"So what if she is a big celebrity? A celebrity isn't human?" Yang Ming smiled indifferently, "If I speak fewer words to her, am I not afraid that you will be jealous?"

" *Hmph* , I won't be!" Chen Mengyan snorted. She didn't care whether or not Lin Zhiyun was there. She said, "Previously, didn't we say that if you could pursue her successfully, I won't be jealous?"

Chen Mengyan had already treated Lin Zhiyun as one of them, so there was no need to avoid anything. However, after she said that, she remembered that Lin Zhiyun was now a member of the family. Lin Zhiyun had a right to talk, so Chen Mengyan said, "Sister Lin, you still can oppose it..."

"I... have no comment..." Lin Zhiyun naturally followed Chen Mengyan's opinion. She was very happy with Yang Ming, so she didn't have too many requests.

"You see. We have no opinion. If you missed the opportunity, you can't blame us." Chen Mengyan closed her hands with a smile.

Yang Ming shook his head and didn't take it seriously. Celebrities, they looked beautiful, but the filthy stories in the entertainment industry wasn't a secret anymore. Since the XX incident [1] was exposed, Yang Ming had no interest in these celebrities anymore.

Although Shu Ya looked very pure, who knew of the things behind? Yang Ming didn't want to be cuckolded.

Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan had never dared to go far. They were standing not far away while waiting for Yang Ming. When they saw Yang Ming come over, they immediately greeted, "Brother Yang, are we entering now?"

" *En* , let's go now." Yang Ming said.

The group entered the VIP section in the front row of the concert through a special passage. This was separated from the audience behind them. It was a relatively independent area, so no one was coming and going.

Yang Ming's seat was the most central position of the VIP seats. Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan were sitting on both sides. Both of them were uncultured people, and they were not interested in celebrities. But since Yang Ming came, it was inappropriate for them not to attend, so they chose to sit at the sides.

Then, those who entered the hall were some reputable young masters of Song Jiang. Their parents were either rich or high officials. Most of their tickets were sent by Bao Sanli as gifts. These officials and businessmen naturally didn't have time to come to the concert, so they gave the tickets to their children to let them attend.

However, Yang Ming just heard of these people. He knew it from the information from Bao Sanli, but he had no relationship with them. What surprised Yang Ming was that Sun Zhiwei actually came as well.

Sun Zhiwei had mingled with Wang Zhitao last time. Once Sun Jie learned of that, she had heavily reprimanded him. After that, Yang Ming became his brother-in-law, so he didn't dare to trouble Yang Ming again.

However, he didn't have much of a favorable impression of Yang Ming. When he saw Yang Ming here, he didn't greet Yang Ming.

Yang Ming didn't care. He just treated Sun Zhiwei as a child.

With Sun Zhiwei, there were a few young people that Yang Ming didn't know. But at first glance, their family conditions were good. All of them had an arrogant demeanor.

Yang Ming also didn't bother about him. With this kind of childish temper, he would gradually mature and grow up after he suffered some losses. Now, he really couldn't do anything to Sun Zhiwei given his relationship with the Sun Family.

What made Yang Ming a bit surprised was that the young man who scalped the tickets at the entrance actually sat in a VIP seat.

"Who is that?" Yang Ming pointed to the young man and asked Bao Sanli.

"Oh? The son of Vice President Qu. What happened? Brother Yang, did this kid mess with you?" Bao Sanli asked subconsciously.

"Not really. Just asking." Yang Ming waved his hand and said nothing.

Sure enough, he is from inside the company. Yang Ming smiled bitterly. No wonder he can get the tickets! The home thief is the hardest to guard against. How can this kind of ticket scalping by the internal people be stopped?

Yang Ming assessed these young dignitaries of Song Jiang while these people were also assessing Yang Ming, sitting in the middle of the VIP seats with two beautiful companions. The strangest thing was that they had never heard of this person before!

In particular, the two underworld's kings, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan, had accompanied him by the side which made Yang Ming's identity even more suspicious.

There weren't many people in the VIP section, so it was full in a short time. But the rest of the audience were not seated yet. The crowd was bustling; only half of the audience had entered.

"Yang Ming!" A familiar figure flashed into the VIP seats and saw Yang Ming. The person asked in bafflement.

Yang Ming looked up and saw Tian Donghua and his girlfriend, Wang Xue.

"Old Tian!" Yang Ming was also surprised that Tian Donghua would appear here, but after a little hesitation, he understood. The Tian Family in Donghai had a similar position as Bao Sanli in Song Jiang. Because of Yang Ming's relationship with the Sun Family, Bao Sanli would also send some VIP tickets to the Tian Family.

“You are here, too? D*mn, your position is quite bad*ss?!” Tian Donghua noticed the position that Yang Ming sat in, and he couldn’t help but be stunned.

Chapter 766: Superstars Sometimes Get Rejected Too

“It’s okay... My dad’s company is the organizer.” Yang Ming didn’t say that he had a relationship with Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. After all, his identity was still a student. He didn’t want his classmates to know too much. At this moment, he could use his father’s company as a shield.

Even though he had already known the true identity of Tian Donghua as the young master of Donghai’s Tian Family, and the brother of Tian Dongguang, Yang Ming didn’t want to say anything more.

“Ming Yang Entertainment?” Tian Donghua was taken aback.

“No, it is Ming Yang Heavy Industry.” Yang Ming said with a smile.

“I see!” Tian Donghua couldn’t help but nod. “My seat is over there. I will go over there with my wife first!”

“Okay, call me if there is anything.” Yang Ming said.

Tian Donghua took Wang Xue’s hand, and the two of them sat intimately in seats not far away. People who knew Tian Dongguang naturally chatted with him.

“Brother Tian, who is the kid who just talked to you?” One of the “rich second generation” who came from Donghai and knew Tian Donghua was wondering.

“Yeah, Brother Tian, who is that kid? Have you seen him before?” The question was asked by a young master from Song Jiang who had some business affairs with the Tian Family.

Logically, in their generation, their ages were similar. Their families were prominent, and they all knew each other. The appearance of Yang Ming was sudden.

“He’s my college classmate. His father is the boss of Ming Yang Heavy Industry.” Tian Donghua had no need to hide this kind of thing, so he explained.

“ Oh ? Is it the newly established Ming Yang Heavy Industry?” The people present at the scene were all stunned. The reputation of Ming Yang Heavy Industry had been quite prominent recently. Everyone in the province, especially those who did a family business more or less understood the inside story of some factory restructuring, billions in capital injection and support from the European Consortium. Ming Yang Heavy Industry could be said to be the most dazzling celebrity at this time.

Tian Donghua nodded. “It should be like this.”

“But I heard that the CEO of Ming Yang Heavy Industry used to be just a worker. How did he suddenly have such great strength? Wouldn’t it be a county man becoming the nouveau riche[1]?” asked the young master from Song Jiang.

“Do not talk nonsense. It is taboo. In this day and age, who knows who may any background?” The young master from Donghai had a wide range of knowledge. He knew what should be said and what shouldn't be said. “Without that ability, how can they have such a relationship in Europe?”

“That is true!” Song Jiang's young master quickly nodded and agreed when he also realized his own impulsiveness. Who knew what the relationship between Tian Donghua and Yang Ming was? This kind of thing where people talk bad about others behind their back was the most taboo.

At 6:25 that night, the bright lights in the stadium suddenly darkened, and the audience cheered in the stands. This was a precursor to Shu Ya's appearance, and each celebrity's concert probably had such a routine.

“Shu Ya – Shu Ya – Shu Ya -” No one knew who started it. The audience began to shout Shu Ya's name loudly, from the mess in the beginning to the subsequent neatness.

In the midst of the cheering, the exhilarating and passionate music rang out. Little light sticks were waved to form different words. The most popular one was the English abbreviation of “I LOVE YOU.”

In the dynamic music, the stage rose slowly with the illumination of silver light. The mist generated by the dry ice wrapped around the stage.

Shu Ya was in a white costume standing in the middle of the stage. It was extraordinarily quiet and pure, just like a tall, holy elf.

For a moment, the people in the entire stadium held their breath. The crowd who was initially rowdy had quieted down.

Even Yang Ming couldn't help but be shocked by what Shu Ya was now! A woman could attract him like this. This charm made Yang Ming, a person who wandered around belles, moved.

“She is so beautiful!” Chen Mengyan exclaimed.

“I didn't expect that Shu Ya on stage was so unattainable. There was no such feeling when she was with the makeup artist just now.” Yang Ming nodded and said.

” *Cheh* , do you regret it now? Just now she was asking for a photo with you. You still don't give people face.” Chen Mengyan said sarcastically.

” *Hehe* , that's nothing!” Yang Ming smiled. “What about a photo? You can't take her home to be a wife.”

“You wish!” Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. “I am supportive of you. I'm just afraid that you can't.”

“Who can't?” Yang Ming didn't like it. Which man liked to hear a woman saying that he can't?

“You!” Chen Mengyan didn't have any particular intention with her words, but it was easy to misunderstand.

“You haven't tried it. How do you know that I can't? Or, you can ask Zhiyun, can I do it or not?” said Yang Ming.

“Disgusting... there is no healthy thought!” Chen Mengyan also understood what Yang Ming was saying this time.

Suddenly, the dynamic music in the stadium changed into a sweet-sounding and beautiful melody. Shu Ya’s clear and pure singing voice also rang.

This song was the advertising endorsement song of Liu Weishan Jewelry – “Our Anniversary.”

This familiar song immediately pulled the atmosphere of the scene. The fans excitedly waved their light sticks, applauded, and screamed, one after another.

After the song, the silver light on the stage began to brighten.

“Song Jiang’s friends, and friends from all over the country, how are you!?” Shu Ya smiled and said hello to the audience, and continued, “Today, it is my first concert in the Mainland. It can be said that it is a memorable day. I hope that everyone would remember it for a few days. This is our anniversary.”

When Shu Ya’s voice fell, the audience in the entire stadium was boiling. The fans who came here were mostly Shu Ya’s hardcore fans. The first concert was a memorable day!

Although there were no hot dances, and no enticing movements, Shu Ya’s concert had been going on in a high atmosphere. In the hearts of fans, Shu Ya was their goddess.

“Childhood is the best time in life. I don’t know if you still remember the love that is born in childhood?” Shu Ya said in a nostalgic voice, “The following song is called “Childhood Love.” It’s a song that I wrote in my own words. It is a song I like very much. I want to invite an audience member present to share their childhood love with me. Are you willing?”

“Willing!” Almost all the fans agreed in a loud voice. After that, there were a lot of voices volunteering. “I am willing; I’m willing!”

“I understand everyone’s enthusiasm, but because of the limited time of the concert. I can only find a fan from the front row.” Shu Ya blinked and said apologetically.

” Oh ...” Although the people behind were somewhat disappointed, Shu Ya was also telling the truth. It was tough to run from the back of the stadium to the stage.

However, even in this case, the eyes of the young masters sitting in the seats at the front row also revealed a glint of desire. Shu Ya walked lightly towards the VIP seats.

Fortunately, the people in the VIP seats still had some qualities. They didn’t get up to catch Shu Ya. However, it was because there were a lot of security guards around her.

Shu Ya looked back and forth at the VIP seats hesitantly, holding her microphone in both her hands. She said hesitantly, “Everyone is so enthusiastic. I have some hard choices...”

This kind of interactive activity existed in many celebrity concerts, but some were improvised, and some were arranged. Shu Ya was probably impromptu this time because Yang Ming didn’t see this in the concert program.

However, the flow of the concert wasn't the kind that must be deliberately observed. The celebrities could play freely, so Yang Ming wasn't too serious. However, when Shu Ya went to him, Yang Ming felt that something wasn't right.

This little girl doesn't want to invite me, right? Yang Ming had yet to understand, but Shu Ya had reached out and said to Yang Ming, "This gentleman..."

" Ah ?" Yang Ming looked at Shu Ya stunned, and his feelings were correct. *This little girl really came to invite me!*

However, although Yang Ming had heard Shu Ya's songs when it came to singing, he couldn't do it. Not to mention that he wasn't familiar with the tone, or even the lyrics. This would make him lose face!

Yang Ming didn't care, but many people stared at Yang Ming with envious eyes that could assassinate someone! Many thought that Yang Ming's luck was good, but there were also some people who thought they understood the situation, just like the young master of Song Jiang. He felt that Shu Ya invited Yang Ming because Yang Ming's father was the boss of the organizer.

" Ugh ... Just forget it. I think such a good opportunity should be given to other people..." Yang Ming hesitated and said awkwardly.

Shu Ya's microphone was already facing Yang Ming, so when Yang Ming said this, the audience was suddenly in a daze. They looked at Yang Ming with unfathomable expressions!

Others couldn't get such a good opportunity even if they begged for it. This person actually refused? Was there something wrong?

When Shu Ya heard Yang Ming's words, she was also baffled. Her face immediately turned pale. In front of so many people, Yang Ming actually refused her! This greatly hurt Shu Ya's self-esteem. If it were someone else, Shu Ya wouldn't be so hurt, but this person was Yang Ming, the person she loved the most!

Shu Ya thought about it all the time these days. She finally found an opportunity to sing with Yang Ming. Last night, she was so excited that she almost didn't fall asleep. However, she was rejected by Yang Ming so ruthlessly! How could Shu Ya not be hurt?

Chapter 767: Netizen

However, Shu Ya was still Shu Ya. Her ability to ad-lib was great. Although she felt uncomfortable in her heart, she only showed a slight disappointment on the surface, and she had returned to normal.

" Hehe , it looks like this gentleman has stage fright. But, it is alright. I wonder if the lady next to him is alright with that?" Shu Ya smiled as she turned her head and said to Chen Mengyan with a smile.

" Ah !" Chen Mengyan was still annoyed by Yang Ming's insensibleness. When they took the group photo, Yang Ming had already rejected the celebrity once. Now, Yang Ming acted the same! When she was about to lecture Yang Ming, she didn't expect Shu Ya to invite her up. Chen Mengyan's depressed mood was swept away as she stood up happily and said, "Okay!"

From the beginning of elementary school, Chen Mengyan was a class cadre and a member of the student union. Therefore, she didn't have stage fright in this kind of crowded place. She went to the stage with Shu Ya easily.

Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Shu Ya didn't continue to invite him. Otherwise, if she said some sarcastic words to Yang Ming, it would be impossible for Yang Ming to avoid going on stage.

Initially, for Yang Ming's going onstage, aside from the many people who admired him, people more or less were envious. But now it was Chen Mengyan. She was also a beautiful woman, so there was less envy.

Chen Mengyan didn't have professional stage makeup, but she wasn't inferior to Shu Ya. Compared with Shu Ya's beautiful and refined image, Chen Mengyan was more youthful and lively.

Although Chen Mengyan didn't have special vocal training like Shu Ya, her voice was also lovely. Her vocals weren't as clear as Shu Ya's voice, but it was also pleasant to hear.

"Were you nervous?" Shu Ya turned off the wireless headset when the original soundtrack was playing and said softly to Chen Mengyan.

"I'm still fine, but there are a lot of people. There is still some form of oppressive feeling!" Chen Mengyan smiled bitterly.

"*Hehe*, you sing well. You also have the potential to be a celebrity. Do you want me to introduce you to some celebrities in the entertainment circle?" Shu Ya asked with a smile.

"Can I?" Chen Mengyan listened to Shu Ya's words. She was somewhat surprised. Which girl doesn't have a dream to be a celebrity? Chen Mengyan was no exception. However, she hesitated a little, and shook her head and said, "Forget it. Yang Ming won't like me to be a celebrity."

"You care so much about his opinion?" Shu Ya was a little curious. The charm of Yang Ming was so big. The girl in front of her eyes seemed to be completely caught in the trap of love. However, then again, wasn't she the same? Originally, she wanted to turn Yang Ming's little girlfriend to her side, but it failed.

"*En*." Chen Mengyan nodded and said, "When you fall in love with someone, you will care about him."

Shu Ya nodded. She thought to herself, *It is because of you. I'm trapped with no ways to go about it.* Shu Ya wasn't the kind of person who liked to ruin other people's relationship, but some things were helpless. Moreover, Shu Ya felt that since Yang Ming already had two girlfriends, her chances were still quite big.

After the original soundtrack was finished, Shu Ya turned on the headset and continued to sing along with Chen Mengyan.

Yang Ming didn't anticipate that Chen Mengyan would whisper to Shu Ya on the stage, so he didn't specifically pay attention to their lips.

"Thank you. Thanks to this lady for singing this "Love in Childhood." What do you think about her singing?" Shu Ya asked the audience after the song was finished.

“Awesome!” The audience below was applauding. The two beautiful women were performing on the same stage. How could someone comment badly? What’s more, Chen Mengyan sang very well.

“So, do you want to listen to her singing with me again?” Shu Ya continued.

“We want!” The audience replied without hesitation. If Chen Mengyan wasn’t a beautiful woman or if she was tone deaf, then it wouldn’t have such a good effect.

“Then we will cover an old song together, Teacher Luo Dayou’s “Love Song 1990.” I believe this song is familiar to everyone.” Shu Ya said, “This is one of my favorite songs, but also one of the songs that a netizen likes. He told me that he would come to watch my concert today. I don’t know if he is here now. Although we have not met, I’m very grateful to him. He can listen to my worries online when I’m lonely...”

” Huh ?!” Yang Ming dropped his jaws widely in shock! Netizen? Concert? And this song that I often play on the QQ music player?

Shu Ya... is “I’m A Superstar”? Is there such a coincidence? Yang Ming’s mouth was big enough to hold an egg.

Sometimes, we often find out that the original world is really small. There are always a few coincidences between the people around us and the people who are familiar with us.

Yang Ming’s head was empty. He didn’t hear what Shu Ya and Chen Mengyan sang.

“My online friend, “There’s No True Love In This World,” are you there? Can you hear it?” When Shu Ya sang to the exciting part, she waved her hand and shouted from the stage.

At this time, everyone knew that Shu Ya’s netizen friend was called “There’s No True Love In This World.”

Chen Mengyan was dumbfounded abruptly causing her to forget her lyrics. Chen Mengyan looked at Shu Ya inexplicably. She naturally knew Yang Ming’s online nickname. Not only that, but her own online name wasn’t much different from Yang Ming’s.

Shu Ya also noticed Chen Mengyan’s stammering, but she was on the stage now. She had no chance to ask. She could only follow up with Chen Mengyan’s lyrics and continue to sing. Although there was a stutter in the lines, it was connected well.

Chen Mengyan also felt that she somewhat lost her manner. In this world, there were many people with the same name. If Yang Mang was called “There’s No True Love In This World,” the others could also name it the same.

Never mind that was just an online name. Even if it was the real name, there were many more repeated names.

Chen Mengyan smiled apologetically and continued to sing her part.

Although Shu Ya didn’t know why Chen Mengyan lost her manner, Shu Ya could only smile and send Chen Mengyan off the stage. After all, this was Shu Ya’s concert. Singing two songs together was already too much.

“You sang well. You have much potential to be a singing celebrity!” Yang Ming praised.

“Wait. Don’t say this first.” In normal times, Chen Mengyan was naturally happy to have Yang Ming’s appreciation, but now Chen Mengyan didn’t care about this. She just said, “You and Shu Ya are online friends?”

“Why do you ask this? How did I know she is Shu Ya?” Yang Ming smiled bitterly, “I thought she was fooling me!”

“What the hell is going on? Tell me the truth!” Chen Mengyan had a sense of crisis. Although Chen Mengyan allowed Yang Ming to pursue Shu Ya, she knew it was impossible. However, this time the two became friends online at the start. Probably, there would be some development.

“Speaking of this, I knew this netizen long ago. I met her when I was in junior high school. She told me that she is a celebrity. I thought she was joking. When I asked who she was, she didn’t say, so I didn’t put it at heart.

“Yesterday, I saw her online when I was on the Internet. She said that she would hold a concert. I ridiculed her and said that I would attend Shu Ya’s concert, and I might not be able to go to hers.

“I didn’t expect that she was Shu Ya!”

“Just like this?” Chen Mengyan asked suspiciously.

“What else can it be?” Yang Ming said helplessly, “Look at the way I acted in front of her. Does it seem like I knew her before?”

“That’s not... *Oh ya*, you give me Shu Ya’s QQ after you go back. I want to add her!” Chen Mengyan heard that Yang Ming and Shu Ya really had no ambiguous relationship, so she finally felt at ease. Her little girl’s temper rose again. She was looking for a way to be “I’m A Superstar’s netizen friend.

“Okay!” Yang Ming sighed and looked at the girl who was jealous but pretending to be a girl who didn’t care. Indeed, starting from Lan Ling, the girls around Yang Ming were constantly increasing. In addition to complaining a few words, Chen Mengyan only threw a little temper, but she had been following Yang Ming without regrets.

Chen Mengyan was also a normal girl. She cared about him, and she was also accommodating Yang Ming. But Yang Ming had hurt her again and again, having her accept other girls against her will.

Yang Ming knew that although Chen Mengyan seemed happy, she was deliberately not thinking about those troubles. Otherwise, who would feel good about it?

Yang Ming gently hugged Chen Mengyan’s shoulder and remembered that Lin Zhiyun was next to him. Yang Ming had another burst of guilt. If Yang Ming was sorry to Chen Mengyan, then wasn’t it the same with Lin Zhiyun?

However, this girl who never competed with others made Yang Ming feel more uncomfortable.

“What’s wrong?” Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming was a little depressed, and she asked, baffled.

“Nothing. I just thought of something sadder.” Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. “You watch the concert with Zhiyun first. I will head to the bathroom.”

” *Oh* .” Chen Mengyan didn’t think much of it and nodded.

Yang Ming stood up and left the VIP seats, and walked to the emergency passage. Out of the stadium, Yang Ming came to the corridor. He lit a cigarette and took a heavy draw.

Now Yang Ming rarely smoked. He only smoked when he was upset. Yang Ming was currently considering the issues of Xiao Qing and Sun Jie. How would he tell Cheng Mengyan about these two people?

Although Xiao Qing said that she would be Yang Ming’s godsister for the rest of his life, Yang Ming knew that it was only her comforting words. She also longed for a day of recognition, to be able to walk on the street with Yang Ming openly.

“What’s wrong? You don’t want to watch the concert but came here to smoke?” A hand rested on Yang Ming’s shoulder.

Yang Ming looked back and found that it was Tian Donghua. It was only him. Wang Xue didn’t come out together with him.

” *Hehe* , didn’t you come out as well?” asked Yang Ming as he put out the cigarette and smiled.

“I saw you were coming out, so I just followed you. I have some words to say to you.” Tian Donghua also gave Yang Ming a cigarette.

“What’s wrong with you? Why do you look more depressed than me?” Yang Ming looked at Tian Dongguang’s sullen expression and asked, puzzled.

Chapter 768: A Big Celebrity Fell in Love With Me

“Yang Ming, I see that you have two girlfriends. You definitely understand women, right?” Tian Donghua hesitated.

“Understand?” Yang Ming couldn’t help but smile bitterly, “Do I understand?”

“You should understand more than me, right? I used to fight for a woman, but the woman didn’t appreciate it. Is there a person as retarded as me?” Tian Donghua said with self-deprecation, “Yang Ming, to be honest, I have encountered some problems now.”

“What’s the problem?” Yang Ming wondered why Tian Donghua would suddenly find him to say this. But thinking about it, it seemed that Tian Donghua had no real friends in college. He could only talk to him and Zhang Bing who were in the same dormitory with him.

“Relationship problems, what else do you think it is...” Tian Donghua shook his head and said.

“Relationship problems? What relationship problems? Is there a problem with your relationship with Wang Xue? Or did you shift your love to another person?” Yang Ming asked a little curiously.

“Not me... It is Wang Xue...” Tian Donghua said with a bit of depression, “I found that she has been dating another man behind my back...”

” *Huh* ? She? Behind your back?” Yang Ming was astounded.

Although Tian Donghua’s family history couldn’t be compared to Sun Jie’s, it was also a prominent family. It was also a noble family in the province. In this case, the Tian Family’s daughter-in-law even dared to have an affair. Wasn’t that courting death? Especially when the Tian Family had earned its living through the underworld’s business, it wouldn’t allow such things to happen.

“I don’t believe it, but I saw it with my own eyes. I had no choice but to believe it!” Tian Donghua sighed.

“What the hell is going on? Don’t worry. Slowly tell me. I will help you analyze...” Looking at Tian Donghua’s frustrated look, Yang Ming said with some unwillingness.

“This is the case. A while ago, Wang Xue took a call and then ran to the washroom to pick up the phone call. I didn’t take it seriously. When she came back, I simply asked who it was. She unexpectedly stuttered and didn’t make it clear.” Tian Donghua paused and continued, “Anyone has a right to some privacy, so I didn’t think about it much. I just secretly remembered the phone number.

“After that, this number was often found in Wang Xue’s call history. I started to be alert. I ordered a set of wireless monitoring devices online and overheard Wang Xue’s phone conversation. The man asked her to meet at night.

“I followed Wang Xue and found out that she secretly went to meet the man...”

” *Ah* ? Really?” Yang Ming felt incredulous. “What did they do later?”

“They didn’t do anything. They just met and talked about something. Wang Xue gave the person something, and then they separated.” Tian Donghua recounted.

“Gave the person something?” Yang Ming frowned. “How many times has this happened?”

“There were at least two or three times!” Tian Donghua said with a dignified expression, “Although I can’t believe it, the facts are in front of me. I have to believe it!”

“Are you sure that they are dating?” Yang Ming’s current analysis ability was no longer the same. His views on things had become more sophisticated.

“If they are not dating, what are they doing? So late at night, and they still go out to meet?” Tian Donghua’s mind was relatively simple.

“Could it be... Wang Xue is being blackmailed? Or her weakness has fallen into the hand of others, so the person is extorting her?” Yang Ming thought about it and said the most likely situation to Tian Donghua.

“You don’t say. Your analysis seems a bit reasonable. It might really be the case. You really enlightened me!” Tian Donghua slammed the wall, then excitedly said, “So, I misunderstood Wang Xue?”

“I don’t know if it is a misunderstanding. I just said a hypothesis, a possibility.” Yang Ming said, “However, I think this possibility should be slightly higher.”

" *En* , it must be like this!" Tian Donghua just needed to understand that Wang Xue wasn't betraying him. Only that was enough. As for the others, he didn't care. "D*mn, someone dares to blackmail my wife. I will kill him!"

" *Hehe* , let's figure out the situation first!" Yang Ming said, "If you need anything, call me any time."

"I understand!" Tian Donghua was relieved. It seemed that he had a deep affection for Wang Xue.

Yang Ming and Tian Dongguang returned to the stadium together. Yang Ming originally had a gloomy mood. After being troubled by Tian Donghua, he felt more at ease.

"You are back? Just now Shu Ya sang a new song. It is not in all the albums!" Chen Mengyan said with some regret.

"Is it?" Yang Ming smiled. "If you like it, let's take the master tape for the concert. Then we can go back and watch it slowly!" Yang Ming said.

The two-hour concert soon ended. Shu Ya also showed some reluctance to all the fans, "The time has passed so fast. I didn't expect two hours to be just over. It can't be helped. I will see you guys again next time... The last song is for you all, and for all my friends who support me and love me..."

This was an old song that Andy Lau sang in 1997 – "A Letter to You." Although the original singer was a male, under Shu Ya's affectionate portrayal, it had a different style.

"The ordinary voice didn't think about getting a response.

The echo of applause also sounded nonstop.

Grateful to you all for encouraging me

Thank you all for your sincerity.

I will cherish this feeling forever.

Little celebrities also need your resonance.

My heart is no longer lonely.

Because your true feelings complete my life.

Tell me how beautiful the world is.

I sing everything to you on the stage.

Every word in my heart

Containing my tears, containing my joy

You all are the elves of my life.

Let go of everything and stay close to you down the stage.

Even it is difficult, I'm willing to go along with you all.

If you want to stop, we stop. If you want to go together, we'll go together.

Leave you and my footprints on my life journey.

Ah ...

Footprints in life..."

The song was pleasant. It was also appropriate to describe the process of how Shu Ya became famous. Many fans were crying out and waving their glow sticks. They wanted the time to stop at this moment.

Chen Mengyan was also excited. Like most of the fans, she stood up and shouted Shu Ya's name.

However, anything will come to an end. We didn't have Doraemon's treasure bag, and there was no machine to stop time. Finally, Shu Ya disappeared from the people's sight with the slowly descending stage elevator.

Undoubtedly, this concert was quite successful and quite moving. For a long time, the people in the stadium stood up and slowly walked out.

There were too many people, but fortunately, Yang Ming's group could leave from the dedicated passage for the staff. They didn't have to follow the crowd.

"I read a novel, saying that after a concert, the male lead of the novel met the big celebrity who sprained her ankle at the entrance of the stadium. Then he carried her back to the hospital..." When leaving, Yang Ming smiled and said to Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun, "Then the two people got married..."

"Oh? I seemed to have read that book as well." Chen Mengyan said thoughtfully. "Is it the novel you borrowed when you were in high school? After I confiscated it, I read a few pages. The author really wrote it well. It is just that there were too many women."

"Sweat..." Yang Ming was a bit shameful. After a few words, the topic actually shifted to too many women, so he quickly diverted. "I don't know if Shu Ya will sprain her ankle at the entrance of the stadium and meet her true love."

"Hehe, but it is quite romantic to think of it." As Chen Mengyan said this, she suddenly thought of something. She turned her head and said to Lin Zhiyun, "Sister Lin, do you think that Yang Ming would be her true love?"

"I... I don't know." Lin Zhiyun was like this. She rarely cared about Yang Ming's matters.

The three people were laughing and joking. Suddenly they heard someone screaming "aiya" from afar... They saw Shu Ya holding the wall with one hand, and the other hand was massaging her ankle with a pained expression.

"Sister Shu Ya, what's wrong with you?" After singing a song on the same stage, the relationship between Chen Mengyan and Shu Ya had become more familiar. When she saw Shu Ya was in trouble, she ran over.

"I'm not used to wearing high heels to perform this concert, so I twisted my foot when I came out." It was so painful that Shu Ya showed her teeth. "It hurts..."

When Chen Mengyan heard it, she quickly held Shu Ya. Then, she shouted at Yang Ming, who was behind her, "Yang Ming, why are you still standing there? Hurry up and help!"

"Me? Help?" Yang Ming thought, *Could this be a pirated version of "A Big Celebrity Fell in Love with Me?" They all say that the novel comes from life. It seems that this isn't a lie at all. See, I met this situation right now.*

"Yeah! You're the only man here. Won't you feel embarrassed if you don't help?" Chen Mengyan was dissatisfied.

Yang Ming scratched his head. He walked forward and leaned down. When he was about to look at Shu Ya's ankle, Chen Mengyan grabbed his ear. "Yang Ming, what are you doing? Why did you kneel toward Sister Shu Ya's dress? Are you trying to take advantage of it?"

Yang Ming was dumbfounded. "I wanted to see how her injury was..."

"You are not a doctor. What do you know?" Chen Mengyan didn't appreciate it instead.

Yang Ming thought, *Although I'm not a doctor, my massage technique is first class. But since you don't believe in me, I don't have to expose anything.*

"Hurry up. Help me to hold Shu Ya. Let's find a place to rest!" Chen Mengyan said anxiously.

"Okay..." Yang Ming nodded.

"*Aiya ...*" Just one step away, Shu Ya was feeling so painful that her face turned pale. Even her voice changed a bit. "It hurts..."

Chen Mengyan frowned, and she said with some worries, "Shu Ya's injury doesn't seem to be light. Why don't you carry her, Yang Ming? She definitely can't walk with this injury. Maybe this could even worsen the injury!"

"*Huh !?* I carry her?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan in astonishment.

"Yeah, if you don't carry her, do you think that Sister Lin and I are stronger than you?" Chen Mengyan said without a doubt.

"Aren't you afraid that the things you just said become real? I will carry her then." Yang Ming teased softly to Chen Mengyan.

When Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming's words, she really hesitated. She didn't expect it to turn out like this. This was really the situation of "speak of the devil."

However, Chen Mengyan finally gritted her teeth and said, "You quickly carry Sister Shu Ya!"

Yang Ming smiled and leaned down, but his heart was at ease. Although Chen Mengyan could be jealous easily, she had a weakness, and that was being soft-hearted.

Chapter 769: Coincidence?

Shu Ya was unambiguous and directly lay on Yang Ming's back. There was no hint of avoiding suspicion that men and women should have.

Yang Ming gently lifted Shu Ya's buttocks and held her steady. Looking at the empty corridor, Yang Ming couldn't help but wonder, "When you go back to the lounge, it seems that you don't need to go through this corridor."

This corridor was just a dedicated staff passageway from the VIP seats to the backstage. Usually, there were very few people here with only people guarding at the doorways on both sides. If it weren't for Yang Ming's relationship with the organizers, they wouldn't be able to go straight through this passageway.

But when Shu Ya came here, it seemed a bit awkward and strange.

"I... came from the stage to the backstage. I found a lot of reporters. I didn't dare to go that way, so I directly walked into this passageway. I didn't expect to sprain my leg!" Shu Ya explained.

The reporters went backstage? Yang Ming was very puzzled. It seemed unlikely. Bao Sanli had added a brigade of security to the entrance of each passageway. How did reporters come in?

Although this reason was far-fetched, Yang Ming was also guilty of nothing. Maybe someone accidentally let the reporters come in.

Only Shu Ya knew it in her heart. It seemed that her suffering wasn't wasted. She finally met her long-awaited Yang Ming. She just didn't have a good grasp of the place, and she actually sprained her ankle very seriously. Now she started sweating in pain.

Shu Ya also watched the movie, "A Big Celebrity Fell in Love with Me." She was envious of the scene where the celebrity and the hero met on the bridge, so she designed a similar play.

The feeling of being carried by Yang Ming was exquisite. It had been years since she had this feeling. This couldn't help but remind Shu Ya that many years ago, when both of them were in junior high school, they had a physical education class and she injured her foot. Yang Ming carried her to the infirmary.

Backstage, Yang Ming was a bit puzzled. "Where are the reporters?"

"Probably... they were kicked out?" Shu Ya's face blushed, but she was on Yang Ming's back so no one could see her expression.

"Miss Shu, what's wrong with you?" When Xu Li noticed Yang Ming carrying Shu Ya, she quickly ran over and asked.

"Shu Ya sprained her ankle. Fortunately, we met her." Chen Mengyan explained quickly. "Do you want to call a doctor?"

"Okay, I will call the doctor!" Xu Li said quickly.

Placing Shu Ya on the sofa in the lounge, Yang Ming also sat on one side.

"I really thank you for just now!" Shu Ya thanked him. "If not, I really didn't know what to do!"

Yang Ming smiled. Intuitively, he felt that something was wrong. Shu Ya seemed to be lying, but the big, swollen ankle was actually in front of him.

When Yang Ming thought about this, Chen Mengyan was already sitting next to Shu Ya and chatting with her.

“Sister Shu Ya, hang in there. The doctor will arrive soon!” Chen Mengyan looked at Shu Ya’s somewhat painful expression and advised her.

“It is okay...” Shu Ya frowned and made a casual smile. “It’s not a great injury! I remember, when I was in junior high school, I had a physical education class, and I sprained my ankle. A boy in my class carried me to the school doctor’s office. That time, it was much more serious than this!”

When Yang Ming heard Shu Ya’s words, his whole body violently quivered. He turned around in bafflement, his eyes filled with disbelief! *Yes, the Shu Ya in front of me is really similar to Su Ya in my memory! The same habits, the same ring, similar past events, and similar names!*

How could this not let Yang Ming doubt? But doubts were just doubts. The difference between the two was too big! Yang Ming even thought that Shu Ya was putting on something like a human skin mask.

Unfortunately, Yang Ming didn’t see anything on Shu Ya’s face. If Shu Ya were really wearing a mask, then it would definitely not pass Yang Ming’s eyes!

Therefore, because of this, Yang Ming thought that these two people weren’t the same person. There were too many coincidences in this world. Yang Ming’s own coincidences were countless. Therefore, while Shu Ya was similar to Su Ya, it wasn’t so strange.

Yang Ming sighed. Maybe it was just Shu Ya’s words that evoked his memories of Su Ya. Yang Ming couldn’t bear to look at Shu Ya’s pain. He leaned down and said, “I have learned some massage techniques. I can help look at your foot to see how it is.”

Shu Ya was naturally willing, but Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming suspiciously, “Are you using this opportunity to take advantage of her?”

“D*mn.” Yang Ming said a little awkwardly, “Am I that dirty-minded?”

Chen Mengyan was just joking. She saw that Yang Ming was embarrassed by what she said, so she no longer said anything.

Yang Ming leaned down and slowly took off Shu Ya’s shoes. Although it was winter, Shu Ya wore all the performing shoes, so it was easy to take off.

Looking at Shu Ya’s swollen ankle, Yang Ming sighed and slowly massaged it using his own massage method.

Shu Ya’s feet were very beautiful. Although the redness didn’t affect the appearance, it evoked even more sympathy. It was just that Yang Ming had something in his heart. Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were around so he couldn’t have any other ideas.

“Hey?” Shu Ya looked at Yang Ming with some curiosity. “It’s really not painful. It works!”

“Hehe!” Yang Ming stood up and said, “The ancestral secret recipe!”

“Ancestral?” Shu Ya was very puzzled. Why didn’t she know that Yang Ming would still have such a skill? If it were ancestral, then he wouldn’t have been anxious when she twisted her foot back then.

At this time, Xu Li ran in with the doctor. Xu Li said, “Miss Shu, I got the doctor.” However, watching Shu Ya and the people around her talking and laughing, she couldn’t help but wonder, “Miss Shu, how is your foot?”

” Oh , my feet are pretty good, nothing serious. Yang Ming helped me with some massage, and it isn’t swollen anymore.” Shu Ya smiled and said, “You don’t have to trouble the doctor anymore.”

“Massage? How can massage be done?” The doctor was young and also a fan of Shu Ya. He also wanted to come to today’s concert. It was just that he was on duty at the hospital and couldn’t get away.

He was a bit depressed. A self-proclaimed agent of Shu Ya found him and asked him to treat the wound which made him extremely happy! There was still some suspicion, but he saw Xu Li’s business card, and the place that he came to was indeed the stadium where the concert was held. When he saw Shu Ya in front of him, he couldn’t help but be excited.

It was unexpected for Shu Ya to say that she didn’t need him to treat her foot! He wanted to take the opportunity to kiss her! In fact, this kid was also really lecherous. He was ready to take the opportunity to touch Shu Ya’s feet.

Therefore, once he heard that someone had massaged her feet, he wasn’t happy. He immediately put on the appearance of an expert, “Folk massage is deceptive. It can only soothe the pain. It can’t heal it! Chinese medicine can only ease; Western medicine can heal!”

When Yang Ming listened to the ridiculous theory from this kid’s mouth, he was instantly furious! What did he mean the folk massage was deceptive? What did he mean Chinese medicine can only ease? Although Chinese medicine and Western medicine have their own strengths, it couldn’t be said which was good or bad. This kid obviously devalued Chinese medicine. How could Yang Ming not be angry?

Yang Ming waved impatiently, “Miss Xu, he is of no use here. Pay him the medical expenses. Let him go!”

“It isn’t necessary to pay for the medical expenses. The health of Miss Shu is the most important!” How could this kid be willing to give up? No matter if Xu Li and Shu Ya agreed or not, he ran over as a good Samaritan, knelt down and grabbed Shu Ya’s ankle.

“Are you f*cking deaf?” Yang Ming really couldn’t bear it this time. He grabbed the kid’s neck collar and pulled him up. He frowned and shouted at the door, “Security? Is anyone there?”

Yang Ming shouted, and Bao Sanli immediately rushed in and said, “Brother Yang, what is it?”

“Throw this kid out for me! Can this guy understand human words?” Yang Ming let go and threw the kid on the floor.

Bao Sanli stepped forward. He grabbed the boy’s hair and dragged him out. For those who provoked Yang Ming, could they have a good end?

Seeing Yang Ming’s angry look, Shu Ya smiled. *He did this for me?* Shu Ya couldn’t help but think quietly.

Today's event caused Yang Ming to make up his mind. No matter how difficult, he must investigate Shu Ya's family history. Although there were some coincidences in this world, it must be confirmed that it was a coincidence.

Once the promotional material of Liu Weishan Jewelry was broadcasted, it immediately reversed the current situation. Most people were very much convinced by the orientation of television and media. Therefore, the high-end brand value of Liu Weishan Jewelry had been made known overnight.

Looking at how the staff in the company dealt with these issues in an orderly manner, and even Zhao Sisi's efficiency made Lin Zhiyun feel somewhat inferior. Yes, from the company's establishment to the present, although she was the deputy CEO, she hadn't helped the company's operations.

Of course, Lin Zhiyun didn't tell these thoughts to Yang Ming. She was worried that Yang Ming would be worried about her after he found out about this.

After seeing the promotional material on TV, Yun Guangdou was so angry that he once again wrecked a TV! *I had deliberately come up with such a wonderful method. How could it be easily resolved by my opponent!?*

Not only did it not play a counter-productive role, but it gave the other party an opportunity to advertise! This made Yun Guangdou almost have a heart attack!

"What should I do now?" Yun Guangdou looked at Li Xiaodao and Liu Xiaosheng.

"President Yun... I didn't expect the designer of Liu Weishan Jewelry to be an international master..." Li Xiaodao smiled with caution.

"Now isn't the time to think whether you thought of the problem or not, but how to solve it!" Yun Guangdou said in anger, "Song Jiang was the foundation of my company. Now Liu Weishan Jewelry has caused my company to be unable to sell anything. It will go bankrupt!"

"President Yun..." Liu Xiaosheng hesitated, then said to Li Xiaodao, "You go out first. I will talk to President Yun about something."

Chapter 770: Are You Su Ya?

Both Li Xiaodao and Liu Xiaosheng were the confidants of Yun Guangdou, but what Li Xiaodao knew was only related to the company. The true identity of Yun Guangdou was only known to Liu Xiaosheng.

Li Xiaodao knew that it wasn't convenient for Liu Xiaosheng to say something directly in front of him, so he nodded and walked out of the room. This was nothing. He was only the military counselor for President Yun, responsible for making suggestions, but Liu Xiaosheng was the real person around President Yun.

After Li Xiaodao left, Liu Xiaosheng lowered his voice, "President Yun, this Yang Ming is pushing his boundary. Should we use some ruthless means?"

"Ruthless means? What ruthless means? Aren't the means last time ruthless? Wasn't that resolved by him? It pisses me off!" Yun Guangdou said with great anger.

“President Yun, have you forgotten your identity?” Liu Xiaosheng suddenly reminded him with a sly laugh.

“Identity? You mean to use that... to deal with him?” Yun Guangdou was caught off guard and whispered.

“Yes, we can deal with him through voodoo... Make him die!” Liu Xiaosheng said wickedly. He hated Yang Ming’s guts. The beating in the past was unforgettable for Liu Xiaosheng!

“But, we’ll be using voodoo to deal with ordinary people. If the elders find out, will they let us go?” Yun Guangdou said with some hesitation and worry.

“Now, we have already provoked Elder You to be unhappy. We have already betrayed. President Yun, do you still expect him to let us go?” Liu Xiaosheng shook his head. “He just has no time to bother with us right now!”

“That is also true. When Lan Hai, that old man, doesn’t appear one day, Elder You won’t feel at ease.” Yun Guangdou nodded. “Fine. F*ck his mother! Let us give him a strong voodoo, and kill him! Xiaosheng, you can’t let others know about this. I can only let you do it!”

“It is not a problem for me to do it, but the key point is that I only know the surface about voodoo. Is it good enough?” Liu Xiaosheng was just a peripheral member of the Barbarian Clan, unlike Yun Guangdou, a pro-disciple.

“That is easy. I will just prepare the voodoo! You only have to operate it!” Yun Guangdou said.

“That will work!” Liu Xiaosheng said proudly. This would be an excellent opportunity for him to retaliate against Yang Ming which was a long-planned opportunity. Liu Xiaosheng was selfish. He was beaten up by Yang Ming last time. He couldn’t hold his anger for long if he didn’t get revenge!

.....

Yang Ming naturally didn’t know that people were waiting for a chance to retaliate against him thousands of miles away. The matters here had already made Yang Ming a bit overwhelmed.

Valentine’s Day was a romantic holiday, but for Yang Ming, it was a day of trouble. The reason was simple. There was only one Valentine’s Day, but he had more than one lover. With whom to go out and with whom not to go out, this made Yang Ming extremely troubled.

Shu Ya’s concert continued. Yang Ming didn’t tell her that he was the netizen, “There’s No True Love In This World,” but he gave Shu Ya’s QQ number to Chen Mengyan. As for whether Chen Mengyan would tell Shu Ya about his identity, that was her business.

However, no one knew whether Chen Mengyan did it out of selfishness or something else. When she added Shu Ya’s QQ number, she didn’t mention who she was, but she used the identity of “There’s No True Love In This World”’s friend to add Shu Ya as a friend.

Shu Ya was bored lying on the bed in the hotel. The concert for two consecutive nights made her a little tired. Although Shu Ya was now young, she couldn’t overexert herself.

Suddenly, a coughing voice came from the computer. It was QQ's new system news. Shu Ya clicked the message, and it was a friend request.

"There's Indeed No True Love In This World?" Shu Ya suspiciously looked at the profile of this netizen. She thought it was a smurf account [1] of "There's No True Love In This World," but she didn't expect the gender to be a woman!

Intuitively, this person had some relationship with "There's No True Love In This World," so Shu Ya clicked the verification button and added her as a friend.

"Hello, are you here?" The other party sent a message.

"Hello, yes." Shu Ya returned a message, "Excuse me, and you are?"

"I'm the girlfriend of "There's No True Love In This World." *Hehe* , I heard that you're a celebrity, so I just added your QQ." Chen Mengyan wrote.

" *Hehe* , I really guessed the right point. Hello." Shu Ya sent a smile. Shu Ya and "There's No True Love In This World" were friends who got along, but there was no such thing as a romance between a man and woman. Therefore, Chen Mengyan was also quite polite with no hostility.

Chen Mengyan, who knew the true identity of Shu Ya, had no hostility to Shu Ya. They chatted casually and got along quite well.

As they chatted, they moved on to talk about romantic issues. It was pretty typical for the two girls who were in their adolescent stage. They would most likely talk about topics related to romance.

Shu Ya didn't know why but felt an innate sense of closeness with "There's Indeed No True Love In This World." Perhaps because of "There's No True Love In This World," Shu Ya could easily tell her the deepest feelings in her heart.

When Chen Mengyan asked if she had a boy in her heart, Shu Ya admitted it directly. One of the reasons was that Shu Ya didn't know that the other party was Chen Mengyan. She only treated her as a netizen whom she never met. Secondly, Shu Ya wanted to find someone to tell everything. Although "There's No True Love In This World" had a good relationship with Shu Ya, and he was also easy to talk to, after all, he was a boy. Some of a girl's inner feelings were hard to confess.

"Have you two gotten together?" Chen Mengyan asked as though she treated it as gossip news.

"No, he has a girlfriend." Shu Ya replied helplessly.

" *Ah* ! No way. You're so excellent. How can that person choose someone else? Is he blind?" Chen Mengyan naturally knew the true identity of Shu Ya and also witnessed her amazing charm, so Chen Mengyan naturally thought that the man Shu Ya liked was really blind.

However, Chen Mengyan was also reassured. Since Shu Ya had a person in her heart, nothing special could happen between her and Yang Ming. However, Chen Mengyan felt that only Yang Ming in this world could match the elegant beauty, Shu Ya. This was a contradictory mentality.

"He isn't blind, but his current girlfriend is also quite beautiful!" Shu Ya sighed. She continued to type faintly, "Just that, the story between him and me is quite complicated..."

“Tell me about it?” To research into the privacy of the celebrity was a feature that every fan had.

“Alright, since I have nothing to do.” Shu Ya looked at the time. It was still early to sleep. So, Shu Ya just talked to her about it.

“When I was in junior high school, I liked a boy. He was at the same table as me. *En ...* I can’t say that it was love. Anyway, it was the kind of ambiguous feeling. But, I know, he must have had the same feeling for me.” Shu Ya said.

“It sounds so romantic. I’m so envious of you.” Chen Mengyan said with some fascination. She felt some regrets in her heart. *When I was in high school with Yang Ming, why didn’t I play some love games in a sneaky way?*

At that time, this hidden romance would have been quite interesting. However, Chen Mengyan wanted to study hard in the beginning, so her thoughts and values were different from right now.

“Yes, the feeling that time was wonderful.” Shu Ya said sincerely, “It is just that later on, another girl liked him. To be with him, she told the teacher about the things between us. As a result, the teacher invited our parents from both mine and his side. And, my relationship with him just ended like this...”

“End? Why? You and he can still get together secretly...” Chen Mengyan said.

“My father is snobbish. He felt that the boy’s family’s condition wasn’t good, so he didn’t deserve me. He forcefully transferred me to another school. At that time, I was too young. I couldn’t protest against my father’s wish, so we were separated just like this...” Shu Ya said.

“What? You transferred schools?” Chen Mengyan said. Beforehand, she felt that what Shu Ya said about her past was familiar. After hearing that Shu Ya transferred schools, Chen Mengyan was shocked and stood up. She looked at the chat record on the computer screen inexplicably!

Chen Mengyan only felt that her head was bombarded with a “*bang*” and it turned into a blank. *Could it be that between Shu Ya and Yang Ming...?*

“Yeah, I transferred to another school...” Shu Ya couldn’t see Chen Mengyan’s expression. She was confused by Chen Mengyan’s tone.

Chen Mengyan took a few breaths to force herself to calm down. Then, she said, “Did he get together with the girl who reported it?”

“No... But after that, he fell into despair and became a little punk in the society. Every day, he fought and skipped classes... Of course, this was what I learned later.” Shu Ya said.

“So, is he still a little punk now?” Chen Mengyan felt that her fingers weren’t under her control. As she just typed a few words, it started trembling.

“Nope. He met his current girlfriend. He also changed a lot for his current girlfriend, and enrolled in a university...” Shu Ya continued.

“Then, does he know that you still like him?” Chen Mengyan asked in a panic.

“I’m conflicted. When I saw him again, I wanted to recognize our past relationship with him. However, he was so in love with his current girlfriend. I am afraid that when I open my mouth, I would be rejected by him. With that, I would rather die. This is also my last hope. I want to leave some room for fantasies...” Shu Ya was so moved emotionally she couldn’t refrain herself from telling the other party her own thoughts hidden in her heart.

Chen Mengyan was utterly stupefied. She looked at the computer but didn’t know how to reply! As she recalled the moment she encountered Shu Ya, with Shu Ya’s tone in addition to her gaze with hidden bitterness, Chen Mengyan was even more convinced that the person Shu Ya talked about was Yang Ming!

Before, Chen Mengyan didn’t think about it much. It was natural to think that Shu Ya was a celebrity. It was impossible to have anything to do with Yang Ming. Therefore, Chen Mengyan, who was sensitive, didn’t think much of it.

But it was different now!

Chen Mengyan gritted her teeth and wrote four words on the keyboard, “Are you Su Ya?”