

So Pure 771

Chapter 771: The Two Women Meet

Chen Mengyan hesitated, and she was nervous. For a long time, she only pressed “BACKSPACE” a few times, and the words she just entered were deleted.

Chen Mengyan didn’t know if this sentence should be asked, and she was also contradictory. As a girlfriend of Yang Ming, she was sensitive to this kind of thing. If the other party were really Su Ya, the results would be hard to handle if Chen Mengyan exposed this matter!

In her heart, she didn’t want Su Ya to be back with Yang Ming. Chen Mengyan was clear about Su Ya’s position in Yang Ming’s heart. Chen Mengyan didn’t know who was more important between her and Su Ya, but at least she understood that Su Ya was definitely not inferior to her!

This made her somewhat gutless. She was afraid that once Su Ya returned to Yang Ming, Yang Ming wouldn’t love her anymore. Su Ya would replace her instead.

Chen Mengyan struggled. She stared at the computer screen with short breaths. She didn’t know what to say.

However, Chen Mengyan was also contradictory. If she knew these things, and she didn’t tell Yang Ming, or if she pretended to know nothing for her own self-interest, then how would Yang Ming treat her once he learns the truth?

One must know that the truth will be revealed sooner or later. With Su Ya’s infatuation, she would confess to Yang Ming one day. At that time, wouldn’t she become a villain?

Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan gritted her teeth and then re-entered the sentence in the chat box. She closed her eyes and clicked the shortcut to send.

Shu Ya on the computer side, read the message from Chen Mengyan. Suddenly she changed her expression. She was horror-struck and inexplicably looked at the message. *My identity hasn’t been told to anyone. How can a netizen whom I have never met before know my true identity?*

Shu Ya was confused and surprised! *Even Yang Ming didn’t know my identity.* How could this netizen know? However, Shu Ya immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Mandarin isn’t standardized in many places. The word “Shu” in “Shu Ya” is a retroflex consonant, but it was often read as an alveolar consonant, which means that “Shu” will be read as “Su.” When using the pinyin input method, it was easy to type Shu Ya as Su Ya.

And my net friend – “There’s No True Love In This World,” didn’t he say that he attended the concert? Then what I said during the concert will definitely make him understand that “I’m Superstar” is Shu Ya!

So, he told this incident to his girlfriend. It isn’t a strange thing. So Shu Ya replied, “Yes, I’m Shu Ya.”

Chen Mengyan saw that the other party didn't admit it, and frowned. However, since she had already exposed it, there was no turning back. She had to continue to ask, "Not Shu Ya. Su Ya. Can you understand what I mean?"

Chen Mengyan was also nervous. On the one hand, she wanted Shu Ya to continue to deny this fact so that she no longer had to worry about it. But on the other hand, she was determined that the other party was Su Ya because a woman's sixth sense was often accurate.

"Who are you?" Shu Ya looked at the message sent by Chen Mengyan. The degree of shock was imaginable. This was her secret, a secret that few people knew, but how could the other party know? How was this possible? This forced Shu Ya to suspect the identity of the other party.

"You agree with it, don't you?" Chen Mengyan didn't answer but continued to ask.

"What is your purpose?" Shu Ya wasn't afraid of revealing her identity. It was only her father who would inevitably reveal her identity. Although she was far away from Hong Kong, it was difficult to ensure that her old enemy would find her. So Shu Ya must be careful.

"In half an hour, meet at the cafe at the entrance of the Tavern Heaven on Earth. You will know when you get there." Chen Mengyan calmed her excited mood and wrote.

"Alright..." Shu Ya finally typed an "Alright." This involved her biggest secret, and this thing was now known to others. How could Shu Ya not be nervous?

When Shu Ya wore her big sunglasses and entered the coffee shop, she found that Chen Mengyan was sitting at a table not far away and was drinking coffee alone.

Shu Ya was a bit puzzled why Chen Mengyan didn't come with Yang Ming, but since she saw Mengyan, she still greeted her politely.

"Sister Mengyan, such a coincidence. You're here, too?" Shu Ya concealed her inner chaos and greeted Chen Mengyan.

"Sit down, Sister Su. I have been waiting for you for a long time." Chen Mengyan put the coffee cup down and said to Shu Ya with a slight smile.

"What..." Shu Ya was stunned. She looked at Chen Mengyan with some horror. The words "Sister Su," like a sword, stabbed at Su Ya's eardrums.

"My net name is 'There's Indeed No True Love In This World'. We chatted just now. Sister Su doesn't remember?" Chen Mengyan was actually pretending to be calm! She must maintain her own calm image. She couldn't have Shu Ya, who was Su Ya as well, look down on her! If Su Ya really got together with Yang Ming, she would be bullied in the future if she was weak.

"It is you?!" Shu Ya looked incredulously at Chen Mengyan. "You are There's Indeed No True Love In This World?"

Chen Mengyan nodded. "It's me."

"Then There's No True Love In This World is..." Shu Ya couldn't imagine it.

"It is Yang Ming." Chen Mengyan smiled. "Now, you know why I guessed you're Su Ya, right?"

Shu Ya's expression became pale for a while, but she finally sighed and sat opposite Chen Mengyan. But her vibe was weak, "What do you want?"

Shu Ya naturally thought that Chen Mengyan was looking for her to discuss this matter with her. After all, Chen Mengyan was now Yang Ming's true girlfriend, and Su Ya was just a memory.

"He... still likes you." After a long time, Chen Mengyan only gave a reply which didn't answer Shu Ya's question.

In Chen Mengyan's heart, she also felt very bitter. Once again, Yang Ming was indulged, and the women around him were constantly increasing. There was no way but to tolerate and acquiesce.

Although in her heart, she didn't want Su Ya and Yang Ming to recognize each other, Chen Mengyan was also clear about Yang Ming's character. If she concealed such a big thing, then Yang Ming would even accuse her after knowing the truth.

Moreover, Chen Mengyan also couldn't prevent Su Ya and Yang Ming from seeing each other again. In this case, she would have to let it be. Even though Yang Ming had Lan Ling, Lin Zhiyun and even Zhou Jiajia around him, Chen Mengyan never felt that they would affect her favorable position in Yang Ming's mind.

For the first time, the appearance of Su Ya gave her a sense of crisis. Chen Mengyan wasn't stupid. She knew that resisting it would only cause trouble for herself. After all, Su Ya and Yang Ming knew each other earlier than Chen Mengyan! Therefore, Chen Mengyan decided that since Su Ya was an opponent and she wasn't sure if she could beat Su Ya, it was better to be a friend. This way she could strive for the best position in Yang Ming's heart.

Chen Mengyan didn't say who this "he" specifically referred to, but she and Shu Ya knew who this person was. There was no need to say anything.

"Why are you saying this to me?" Shu Ya had some doubts. "Aren't you afraid that my appearance will bring you trouble?"

"To tell the truth?" Chen Mengyan smiled self-deprecatingly. "To be honest, I'm terrified."

"Then why are you coming to me?" Shu Ya was puzzled.

"Because he can't forget about you." Chen Mengyan said with some helplessness, "Sister Su, am I being realistic?"

"Silly sister." Shu Ya was so touched. She couldn't help but reach out and touch Chen Mengyan's delicate little face. "You are Yang Ming's girlfriend. He and I, even if we really came together, with my Identity, how much time do you think I can spend with him?"

Although Shu Ya said so, she had the intention to probe. The vague meaning in words disclosed that she was willing to share Yang Ming's love with Chen Mengyan, but it wouldn't exclude Chen Mengyan.

"*Hehe*, I don't mean that..." When Chen Mengyan heard Shu Ya's words, she was at ease. *Shu Ya is right. As a big celebrity, how can she have so much private time?*

“Thank you.” Shu Ya changed her expression firmly and said sincerely. All along, this was Shu Ya’s biggest worry. That was the problem of Chen Mengyan’s attitude. But today it seems that Chen Mengyan wasn’t too hostile to her.

Chen Mengyan smiled shyly. She didn’t know whether she did it right or wrong today. However, one must admit that Chen Mengyan had grown up. She had matured a lot more than a year ago.

“You... why are you so sure that I’m Su Ya?” This was what made Shu Ya baffled. Why Yang Ming who had been in contact with her for so long didn’t know, but instead, it was Chen Mengyan who guessed it suddenly.

“Maybe I can feel it... The story you told me, Yang Ming also told me. How can there be so many coincidences in the world?” Chen Mengyan smiled and said, “I am also a woman... When you look at Yang Ming, your eyes inadvertently revealed something. I have seen it in my eyes. Also, aren’t the songs you sing all talking about him?”

Shu Ya nodded. “But, that Su Ya and I don’t look the same at all. How can you be so sure?”

“Faces can be changed. What is so strange about it? Maybe you are wearing a human skin mask!” Chen Mengyan said. To say why Yang Ming wasn’t as certain as Chen Mengyan was also because of his special abilities. This was so called losing and winning for the same reason.

These special abilities brought great help to Yang Ming. But it was because of these special abilities that made Yang Ming determine that Shu Ya and Su Ya were two separate people.

Shu Ya smiled a little unnaturally. She didn’t confirm, nor did she deny it. She just said, “There are some twists and turns in the middle. It can’t be explained in a few words.”

Chen Mengyan didn’t ask. She wasn’t very concerned about those matters. It was enough for her to know that the person in front of her was Su Ya.

Chapter 772: Take You to See Someone

“What are you going to do?” Chen Mengyan felt that some things have to be faced ultimately, and only if they dared to confront them could they win the most favorable conditions for themselves.

“I’m going to take it step by step...” Shu Ya sighed and said, “But you can rest assured that I won’t do anything that will hurt you.”

Chen Mengyan nodded silently. Through several encounters, Chen Mengyan felt that Shu Ya wasn’t an overbearing person. When Shu Ya said this, Chen Mengyan didn’t think that Shu Ya would deceive her.

“Do you need my help to speak to him for you?” Sometimes when Chen Mengyan was impulsive, she would do things that would hurt her own interests, but she was willing.

“Thank you, but I want to talk to him personally.” Shu Ya hesitated and said.

“Okay, then I won’t meddle in it.” Chen Mengyan nodded and suddenly remembered something, and said, “Zhou Jiajia, do you remember her?”

"Zhou Jiajia?" Shu Ya was stunned and then said somewhat suspiciously, "Of course, I remember. What about her?"

"If she is now also Yang Ming's girlfriend, would you be angry?" Chen Mengyan suddenly felt that the grievance between Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming and also Shu Ya should be resolved by Shu Ya, but she made a decision without authorization. She didn't know if it would make Shu Ya feel uncomfortable.

"She? and Yang Ming?" Shu Ya was a little surprised. She didn't think that Zhou Jiajia would become Yang Ming's girlfriend. Moreover, she met Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun but didn't see Yang Ming bring Zhou Jiajia out.

"En , it is her." Chen Mengyan said affirmatively.

"But, why haven't I ever seen Yang Ming take her out?" Shu Ya asked, puzzled.

"Because... she can't come out..." Chen Mengyan sighed sorrowfully.

"She can't come out? What do you mean?" Shu Ya didn't understand.

"She was hurt..." Chen Mengyan said, "Let's go. I will bring you to see her and tell you in detail on the way."

Although Shu Ya didn't hate Zhou Jiajia very much, she definitely couldn't say that she had a good impression. Although Zhou Jiajia's complaint was because she also liked Yang Ming, this method had caused Shu Ya to suffer a lot.

Therefore, at this moment, when Chen Mengyan proposed to go to see Zhou Jiajia, Shu Ya couldn't help but hesitate. After all, it would be quite awkward when the two of them met each other.

Seeing that Shu Ya was hesitant, Chen Mengyan understood a little and hesitated, "She was hurt. She hasn't woken up yet. It's fine to go and visit."

" Ah !" Shu Ya was shocked. "Injured, but still not awake? Then..."

"She was injured for Yang Ming; she blocked a shot for him." Chen Mengyan initially planned to talk about it while walking, but there seemed to be some gap between Shu Ya and Zhou Jiajia, so she just said it first.

"Blocked a shot for Yang Ming!" Shu Ya never imagined that Zhou Jiajia would sacrifice her life for Yang Ming! Although she would do it herself, Shu Ya felt that at least she had a pure relationship with Yang Ming, but Zhou Jiajia had nothing.

"Yeah, on the way to the hospital to get treatment, Yang Ming had promised her to be her boyfriend. He would take care of her for a lifetime." When Chen Mengyan spoke until this point, her tone was a bit bitter. It wasn't jealousy towards Zhou Jiajia, but she was moved!

When Shu Ya heard it, her gaze became serious. In the years she left, many things happened around Yang Ming. This wasn't what she knew!

"Can you tell me in detail? What is going on?" Shu Ya was a little eager to understand what happened to Yang Ming over the years.

“Okay... let’s walk and talk.” Chen Mengyan found a waiter, paid the bill and walked out of the cafe with Shu Ya.

“Do you have a car? With your current identity, I’m afraid it isn’t appropriate to take a taxi.” Chen Mengyan was afraid that others would recognize Shu Ya.

“Yes, wait a moment. I will call the driver.” When Shu Ya came here, although the car was inconvenient to bring over, the driver could be brought along. At this hotel, it was easy to rent a car for emergency use.

Shu Ya made a phone call. Soon, a middle-aged man in his forties came out of Tavern Heaven on Earth and walked over to Shu Ya and Chen Mengyan.

“Miss Shu, are you going out?” asked the middle-aged man.

“Yes, Uncle Tao, can you take us there?” asked Shu Ya.

“Miss Shu, do you need to call a bodyguard to follow?” asked a middle-aged man named Uncle Tao.

“There is no need for it. I am going to handle a private matter.” Shu Ya said.

“Okay.” Although Uncle Tao was old, his way of doing things wasn’t old-fashioned. He understood that everyone had something private to handle, so he had nothing to say.

Anyway, driving the hotel car, who knew that superstar Shu Ya was sitting inside?

Shu Ya and her party rented a Hummer in the hotel. In fact, they said that they rented it, but they didn’t have to pay money for it. This was because Tavern Heaven on Earth and Ming Yang Entertainment were Yang Ming’s business.

The Hummer’s driver section was separated from the rear, so while Shu Ya and Chen Mengyan were talking behind, Uncle Tao couldn’t hear them.

Therefore, Chen Mengyan told Shu Ya all the things between Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming in detail. Naturally, it included Zhou Jiajia’s remorse toward Shu Ya and Yang Ming, and also the infatuation of this girl.

Listening to such a beautiful and touching love story, Shu Ya, who had little affection for Zhou Jiajia, couldn’t help but be moved at this moment! Yes, although from the perspective of her own interests, Zhou Jiajia had hurt her and Yang Ming, Zhou Jiajia was also pursuing her own love! This was understandable! Moreover, in the era of love for life, how many people can do things that were not naive?

Shu Ya nodded and was shocked to see that she had no prejudice against Zhou Jiajia. After all, if you changed your angle and put yourself in Zhou Jiajia’s shoes, it couldn’t be certain what you can do.

“Then... Did the doctor say when she can wake up?” Shu Ya asked a little blankly.

“I don’t know. The doctor said it can’t be certain.” Chen Mengyan shook her head. “In fact, she is really pitiful...”

“You don’t have to say it. I understand.” Shu Ya waved her hand.

Chen Mengyan wouldn't say anything more. Since Shu Ya had no objection, it meant that she tacitly approved of this matter.

Chen Mengyan didn't know why but she felt that she seemed to have changed a bit. Usually, this kind of thing should be decided at home by herself. She was the official girlfriend of Yang Ming, but because of Shu Ya's appearance, she began to care about Shu Ya's opinion.

According to Chen Mengyan's directions, the car stopped at the inpatient department of the First People's Hospital of Song Jiang City. Although the new house had been properly tidied, Chen Mengyan was afraid that the decoration materials inside would have an impact on Zhou Jiajia's health, so she planned to let the house ventilate for a few more days.

Chen Mengyan routinely went to Zhou Jiajia's ward with Shu Ya. They met Auntie Li, the special care worker responsible for taking care of Zhou Jiajia. She just pushed open the door with some garbage in her hand to throw it away.

"Auntie Li!" Chen Mengyan called.

"Oh? Mengyan, you came?" Auntie Li immediately smiled because she knew that the person in front of her was actually paying her money.

"En, Auntie Li, I brought a friend to visit Jiajia. How is she?" Chen Mengyan asked with a smile.

"Not bad, you know... She is like this now..." Auntie Li said with some sorrow, "Go ahead. I'm going to throw the trash away."

"Okay." Chen Mengyan nodded and entered the ward with Shu Ya.

The environment in the ward was great. It gave people a pleasant and bright feeling, but at this moment Chen Mengyan and Shu Ya were still in a bad mood.

"Zhou Jiajia?" Shu Ya looked at the hospital bed without daring to confirm the girl there, the girl who was thin and pale. Vaguely, she still looked the same, but at the moment she was more beautiful.

Even though Zhou Jiajia was sick in bed, she was still beautiful. Shu Ya couldn't help but become jealous for Yang Ming! Shu Ya, who was extremely confident in her appearance, saw that the women around Yang Ming were extremely beautiful, and her heart was inevitably sour.

Not mentioning Zhou Jiajia, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were also first-class beauties, not inferior to herself. Especially Chen Mengyan, if she was a little dressed up, she could become a celebrity.

"Have you seen it?" Chen Mengyan said with some helplessness, "Zhou Jiajia is like this now. Maybe she'll be lying in bed all her life!"

In the blink of an eye, all the unhappiness in Shu Ya's heart disappeared. Yes, what was the use of comparing herself with a patient? What's more, who could say clearly about the child's affairs back then?

The two quietly stayed in the ward for a while until Auntie Li returned. Chen Mengyan stood up and said, "Let's go back. It's already late. Let's not disturb Auntie Li and Jiajia's rest."

"En." Shu Ya nodded and looked at Zhou Jiajia one more time, and then left with Chen Mengyan.

On the way back, Shu Ya was silent. The former rival and classmate would be lying in a hospital bed forever in the future?

"Is there any possibility of her waking up?" Shu Ya was somewhat concerned about Zhou Jiajia.

"Yes. The doctor said Zhou Jiajia may have something in her heart that she had failed to achieve and locked herself up. I tried with Yang Ming many times and couldn't solve the knot in her heart." Chen Mengyan smiled bitterly, "The key problem was that neither Yang Ming nor I know what the knot in her heart is, so her condition can't be helped."

"It's like this..." Shu Ya nodded. "As long as there is hope, it is fine. There is still time. You can try it slowly."

"Yeah, I bought a villa with Yang Ming. I plan to bring Zhou Jiajia there after school starts. If I have nothing to do, I can accompany her. Maybe there will be a miracle," said Chen Mengyan.

"That is also good..." Shu Ya's heart suddenly fluttered. It seemed that she somewhat guessed what Zhou Jiajia's so-called knot was, but she was not sure...

Chen Mengyan's mood was also very low. She didn't notice Shu Ya's peculiar look and continued, "Right..."

Chapter 773: On the Brink of a Crisis

"Right." Chen Mengyan said to Shu Ya, "You haven't said yet, how did you suddenly change your appearance? You know that I have seen your photos. No matter how much a person changed, she shouldn't become like another person, right?"

"This..." Shu Ya hesitated and said, "There is some hidden story behind it. I can't disclose it... You won't blame me, right?"

Chen Mengyan shook her head and said, "No worries. I'm just curious. You don't have to overthink it."

"Thank you." Shu Ya smiled at Chen Mengyan with understanding. After all, this matter was related to her biggest secret. Even if Chen Mengyan was a person around Yang Ming, Shu Ya didn't want to talk to her about it too casually.

Chen Mengyan was just curious, but since Shu Ya had hidden troubles not allowing her to disclose it, Chen Mengyan didn't continue asking.

Because of Shu Ya's identity, the two people couldn't hang out for too long. Shu Ya still had to rehearse tomorrow morning. So, after coming out of the hospital, the two separated at the door of Tavern Heaven on Earth.

Chen Mengyan wanted to tell Yang Ming about Shu Ya's identity, but since Shu Ya wanted to say it personally, then she didn't have to do anything. Even if Yang Ming knew the truth, he wouldn't blame her.

Today, the happiest person was none other than Shu Ya. She learned of Yang Ming's intention from Chen Mengyan's mouth. Although Shu Ya didn't know whether Yang Ming's so-called cherished memory was only missing her or still had feelings for her, it was a great reward. At the very least, Shu Ya's chances were still high. Moreover, Chen Mengyan didn't have any hostility towards Shu Ya after discovering her identity. This also made Shu Ya really excited.

Shu Ya was very clear about the reality at hand. Chen Mengyan was already with Yang Ming. This was an established fact that couldn't be changed! No matter how close Shu Ya was with Yang Ming before, it was different now. So, the possibility for Shu Ya to push Chen Mengyan away from Yang Ming was negligible! Moreover, Shu Ya also thought that Yang Ming wasn't a person who could be easily influenced!

Yang Ming was a cold-blooded assassin who had two girlfriends – three girlfriends overbearingly. It made Shu Ya have no confidence at all. The best solution now was that Chen Mengyan could acknowledge her, just like Lin Zhiyun. Shu Ya was satisfied as long as she could stay at Yang Ming's side.

However, she didn't expect that her wish could be realized so easily! Shu Ya thought that she would laugh out loud in her dreams tonight.

However, over at Chen Mengyan side, it wasn't that easy. Chen Mengyan was a little confused. Shu Ya's emergence gave Mengyan a great sense of crisis, which was why Mengyan roped in Shu Ya from the beginning. Chen Mengyan didn't have the chance to fight Shu Ya. She could only take the route of harmonious coexistence.

These were secondary. What troubled Chen Mengyan was Yang Ming's intention. Without Shu Ya's emergence, Chen Mengyan was sure that she would become Yang Ming's bride. No matter how many girlfriends Yang Ming had, the official bride would definitely be her.

The situation was a bit different now. Shu Ya also had this opportunity. Although Shu Ya had already indicated her intention today that she wouldn't do anything sorry to Chen Mengyan because it was impossible to always be at Yang Ming's side mainly due to work, Chen Mengyan was still not at ease...

When Chen Mengyan got home, she was so unhappy that she went online with some uneasiness. However, Chen Mengyan didn't bother with it much because she thought she was troubled with Shu Ya's matter...

Although Yang Ming was busy during this period, he still hadn't forgotten what Lan Ling's grandma instructed him. During Yang Ming's spare time, Yang Ming went to monitor the watchman of the Red Flag Junior High School, Ma Xiaoyao, also known as Uncle Ma.

Even if Yang Ming didn't find anything unusual, since Lan Ling's grandmother instructed, it must be taken care of. However, the boring record every day made Yang Ming really impatient. Yang Ming just happened to pass by Red Flag Junior High School, so he decided to make a visit to Ma Xiaoyao's place.

Coincidentally, it was the holiday period for the students right now. The school was empty with no one there. Yang Ming got out of the car and reached the school gate that was locked. Yang Ming knocked twice. Not long after, Yang Ming saw Uncle Ma walk out and shout in a drunk manner, "Who is it?"

"Uncle Ma, it is me, Yang Ming!" Yang Ming laughed.

" Oh ? Yang Ming!" Uncle Ma narrowed his eyes and glanced at Yang Ming. He opened the door lock clumsily and said, "What are you doing here tonight?"

"I just passed by here, so I dropped by for a visit." Yang Ming said.

"No way! Do you have anything to ask me?" Uncle Ma didn't believe it.

"This time really nothing..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly, "It was really on the way. I had nothing to do, so I just came to sit down with you."

" Hmm ! It is either you have nothing better to do, or why are you here visiting an old man?" Uncle Ma said bluntly, "What? Do you really have nothing to do?"

"That's not it. I'm here to thank you for the last time about Wu Chiren." Yang Ming said, "Thank you for providing the clues, but in the end, I still failed to solve the problem."

"Why? You didn't manage to find your little girlfriend?" Uncle Ma sat back at the wine table and asked.

"No..." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Forget it! This kind of thing requires fate. Sometimes a deliberate search won't bear any result."

"It is fine as long as you can think openly. Do you want to accompany me for a few drinks?" Uncle Ma pointed to the wine on the table.

"Okay!" Yang Ming nodded. "It just happens that I haven't eaten yet. Let us eat together." Actually, Yang Ming wanted to take advantage of Uncle Ma getting drunk to see if he could find something out.

But unfortunately, Uncle Ma didn't utter anything useful aside from things about his daily life and the funny things in the school. Although the two chatted happily, Yang Ming still had not much understanding of Uncle Ma.

From Uncle Ma's words and demeanor, he was a peaceful old man. He drank a little every day and enjoyed life. With this drinking period, Uncle Ma was still drunk and became like just now. He didn't seem to show exaggerated signs of being drunk. However, Yang Ming was a little tipsy with his pace unbalanced.

It seemed that the Erguotou [1] was very strong. Yang Ming claimed that he could still stand straight even after a hundred bottle of wines, but he became tipsy after only two bottles of Erguotou.

Yang Ming definitely couldn't drive a car. Yang Ming didn't want to hurt others and himself as well. He stood in the middle of the road waiting for a taxi. However, this road wasn't the main street. Moreover, it was a school holiday. Usually, there were few people taking taxis on this road, but there weren't many taxis around. A few taxis with customers onboard passed by.

After Liu Xiaosheng snuck back to Song Jiang, he waited for the opportunity to assassinate Yang Ming. However, Yang Ming had too many people around him every day. It wasn't easy to make a move on him. Moreover, Yang Ming was agile. Liu Xiaosheng was afraid that he would suffer in the end and get beaten up by Yang Ming.

Today, Liu Xiaosheng just found a place to eat some food. He had too much time to spare and was about to find a place to have fun with a young lady. He stopped a taxi, and as he was preparing to go to a

bathing center in the city, he passed by the Red Flag Junior High School. He suddenly noticed Yang Ming's BMW parked at the entrance!

Liu Xiaosheng suddenly became vigorous and shouted at the driver, "Stop! Stop!"

Although the driver didn't understand what was going on, since the customer wanted him to stop, he couldn't say much. He had to park the car on the side of the road. Liu Xiaosheng threw the driver a twenty yuan bill and got off, not caring about the change.

At first, the driver still felt that Liu Xiaosheng was suffering from neuropathy. *Why did he go to such an obscure place?* But when the driver got the money, he thought that Liu Xiaosheng was pleasing to the eye and drove off humming a song.

Liu Xiaosheng had been looking for an opportunity to make a move on Yang Ming every day so he wouldn't let go of any possibility. At first glance, Liu Xiaosheng knew there was no one inside the car, so he found a big tree and hid behind it.

This wait was more than three hours. Liu Xiaosheng was so cold that he was shivering. But, to encounter Yang Ming, Liu Xiaosheng gritted his teeth to bear it!

Finally, when Liu Xiaosheng was hopeless, Yang Ming swayed out. Liu Xiaosheng could smell the stench of alcohol from a distance, and he couldn't help but be elated. *God is in my favor!*

The opportunity that he was unable to find had finally arrived. This Yang Ming had drunk too much now. It was easier for him to make a move!

Liu Xiaosheng tiptoed behind Yang Ming. He pulled out the pot containing the voodoo insect prepared by Yun Guangdou. He was ready to put a voodoo on Yang Ming!

Although Yang Ming drank too much, his mind was still vigilant. This was what Fang Tian taught him on the first day. An assassin should always be alert. Otherwise, it would be easy for others to get rid of him.

"Who's there!?" yelled Yang Ming when he felt someone coming over from behind.

Liu Xiaosheng was surprised. When Yang Ming discovered his presence, Liu Xiaosheng quickly activated the voodoo insect in his hand to activate the voodoo on Yang Ming. However, a heavy blow landed on Liu Xiaosheng's head. He fainted without knowing what happened.

Yang Ming intuitively felt that there was a dangerous aura from the approaching person. He was afraid that the person was malevolent toward him. Hence, he made the first move and struck the person to the ground! Sure enough, Yang Ming noticed the oncoming person take an inexplicable object to face him.

Yang Ming just wanted to check what happened. Suddenly, he felt an ache in his heart. A bead of sweat the size of a bean dropped down on the spot.

This was by no means a normal physiological reaction. Yang Ming knew that his body was very healthy. There was no such thing as heart disease, so it was impossible to have sudden pain in his heart. However, at the moment, it was a pain that he couldn't describe! Yang Ming frowned. He couldn't help but wonder if the person did something to him. But, the severe pain made him light-headed. What was in front of his eyes also became a little fuzzy...

Yang Ming squatted at the roadside covered with snow and started breathing heavily.

Finally, Yang Ming couldn't bear it. He fell to the ground, and he soon lost consciousness... Liu Xiaosheng who was by Yang Ming's side had also quietly fainted there...

Chapter 774: Ma Xiaoyao's Identity

After sending Yang Ming away, Ma Xiaoyao sighed and said, "The danger here isn't easy for ordinary people to interfere with. I didn't tell you anything for your own safety..."

Ma Xiaoyao cleaned up the garbage on the wine table and then threw it in the trash can. He picked up the key and was going to lock the door. As he just walked to the door, he couldn't help but be stunned! Not far from the gate, there were actually two people lying down. One of them was Yang Ming who just had a drink with him!

Could he have drunk too much and passed out here? Ma Xiaoyao didn't take it seriously. He walked quickly to Yang Ming's body and tried to lift him, but suddenly he saw a familiar object quietly lying on the ground!

Ma Xiaoyao frowned and took the voodoo vessel on the ground. He looked at it carefully, smelled it, and then quickly turned Yang Ming's body over. When he saw Yang Ming's pale face, he was shocked abruptly. He promptly carried Yang Ming and ran back hastily to his hut used for duty.

Ma Xiaoyao felt along the wall. The wardrobe by the bed made a slight "clicking" sound. The wardrobe slowly slid to the side, and behind it was a small door!

Inside the small door was a staircase that led underground. Ma Xiaoyao carried Yang Ming down and went to a long and narrow room. Then he placed Yang Ming on the bed in the middle of the room.

After checking Yang Ming's breathing, Ma Xiaoyao sighed in relief. He pulled out a small box under the bed and hurriedly opened it. He took a bottle of medicine from it and sprayed some of it under Yang Ming's nose.

After doing all this, Ma Xiaoyao returned to the school gate. His instinct told him that the voodoo vessel had been brought by the other young man lying on the ground.

Ma Xiaoyao lifted up Liu Xiaosheng off the ground and carried him to the house. Then Ma Xiaoyao tied him up with a rope and threw him in the corner.

Just now, the medicine that Ma Xiaoyao sprayed at Yang Ming could only provide some relief. It couldn't really cure the voodoo venom. It still took a lot of effort to get rid of the voodoo venom.

Ma Xiaoyao carefully examined the remaining things in the vessel and poured several unknown potions into it. Then he carefully examined Yang Ming's body. He couldn't help but sigh. "It is so malicious! Luckily, he had another voodoo before, so the two voodooes countered each other. If not, even god couldn't save him!"

Since Ma Xiaoyao knew the type of voodoo, it was easy to solve. After all, he was the master of voodoo. Although it was difficult, after more than an hour of healing, Yang Ming finally made a " wa " sound and spat out some stinky black substance.

Ma Xiaoyao breathed a sigh of relief. After he knew that Yang Ming was saved, he found a pill, put it into Yang Ming's mouth, and then placed Yang Ming on the bed.

After a long time, Yang Ming woke up slowly. He opened his eyes and looked at the situation in front of him in a flabbergasted manner! This was an unfamiliar place! Yang Ming suddenly remembered the previous incident where he was attacked from behind. He didn't know what the person had done to him!

Although Yang Ming gave a fierce critical strike to him, Yang Ming also couldn't help but faint.

Where am I? Was I caught by them? Thinking of this, Yang Ming struggled to get out of bed.

"You are awake?" Ma Xiaoyao came in from outside the room. He just went to check the condition of Liu Xiaosheng. He was afraid that Liu Xiaosheng would wake up, so he gave Liu Xiaosheng some knockout drug. Probably he wouldn't be waking up for another eight to ten hours.

When Yang Ming heard the familiar voice, he couldn't help but be baffled. He looked up and saw Uncle Ma smiling at him. Yang Ming couldn't help but be shocked! *Could it be that Ma Xiaoyao discovered that I'm monitoring him and took action on me?*

When he thought about what Lan Ling's grandmother had said, he couldn't help but be shocked! *If Ma Xiaoyao is really a bad person, am I not in danger now?* Yang Ming secretly began to be vigilant.

Seeing Yang Ming's nervous expression, Ma Xiaoyao couldn't help but smile. "You have been afflicted with voodoo. Although I have cured it, you'd better take a break at the moment."

"Voodoo?" Yang Ming was stunned. He immediately recalled the situation just now. *It seems that it is really possible! However, did Ma Xiaoyao save me?* Yang Ming wondered, "You saved me?"

Now, since the matter couldn't be concealed, Ma Xiaoyao simply no longer hid it. "Yes, I saved you."

"You saved me? You know how to cure voodoo?" Yang Ming looked at Ma Xiaoyao in bafflement.

Ma Xiaoyao nodded affirmatively and said, "I know how to cure voodoo, but it was also one side. The voodoo you got today was destructive. If it were not for the other voodoo in your body resisting it, you would have probably been killed on the spot tonight."

" Ah !" Yang Ming's heart trembled. *Only Lan Ling, Lan Ling's grandmother and a few people around me know that I have voodoo in me. It was impossible for Ma Xiaoyao to know it!*

So now there is only one possibility. That is, Ma Xiaoyao really understands voodoo. I was afflicted with voodoo just now, and he isn't cheating me.

"You have been monitoring me for a long time, right?" Ma Xiaoyao said with laughter.

"How did you know?" Now Yang Ming wasn't sure whether Ma Xiaoyao was an enemy or a friend. Although he had cured the voodoo for Yang Ming, who knew if he had other intentions?

"I can notice it naturally." Ma Xiaoyao smiled. "But you don't have to worry. I'm not malicious to you."

"Who are you?" Yang Ming was still very vigilant.

"*Hehe*, it is fine to tell you now. It seems that you have been involved in the dispute of the different forces!" Ma Xiaoyao sighed, "I didn't want you and Ling Ling to participate in the resentment of our older generation, but it is already impossible!"

"Ling Ling? Are you talking about Lan Ling?" Yang Ming looked at Uncle Ma incredulously, "Who are you really? How do you know Lan Ling?"

"My real name is Lan Hai. Then can you tell me who am I?" Ma Xiaoyao changed his appearance from his drowsy eyes into a competent look, and his gaze was bright. He was totally different from the person before!

"Lan Hai!" Yang Ming was very surprised. He opened his eyes widely and stared at Uncle Ma in front of him. *This person is actually Lan Hai? Isn't that Lan Ling's grandfather?*

Ma Xiaoyao nodded and said, "It's me."

"You are Lan Ling's grandfather. Then... No, why did Lan Ling's grandmother still tell me to monitor you?" Yang Ming still didn't quite believe in Uncle Ma's words.

"The Miao tribe are proficient in voodoo, but our branch is also proficient in changing appearances. Now my appearance doesn't look like my original appearance. It is just the image after putting on some flour." Ma Xiaoyao said.

Yang Ming frowned and looked at Ma Xiaoyao's face with special abilities. Indeed, there was another face before he changed his face! It was the same face that Yang Ming saw in Grandma Lan Ling's photo!

Yang Ming only believed in Ma Xiaoyao's words now. He decided that the person in front of him was Lan Hai! If it were someone else, he really wouldn't necessarily believe it. Ma Xiaoyao's disguise was just too realistic. There weren't any flaws in it! If he didn't have special abilities, he wouldn't be able to notice it so quickly.

After confirming Ma Xiaoyao's true identity, Yang Ming didn't dare to neglect and said respectfully, "Grandpa Lan..."

Lan Hai smiled, "I would have told you sooner or later, but I didn't expect it to be so soon. I was afraid that the other forces would harm you and Ling Ling. I have been concealing it. It seems that it is time!"

"Then why don't you tell Lan Ling's grandmother that you're here? I thought you..." As Yang Ming said up to here, he became silent.

"It is not that I don't want to tell, but the people there have never stopped pursuing me. I'm afraid to drag Lan Ling's grandmother and Lan Ling in. I'm hiding here secretly to wait for a chance to give a fatal blow to the enemy! Lan Hai sighed, "Although the preparation isn't complete yet, it is about to finish. Besides, I'm fairly certain who the people who caused an internal conflict in our tribes are!"

"Is there anything that I can help with?" asked Yang Ming.

"The people I want to deal with are not ordinary people. They are proficient in voodoo. I'm afraid you won't be able to cope with it!" Lan Hai shook his head. "As long as you have the intention, it is fine. Protecting yourself is the most important! Today, you were lucky, or else, if you died on my doorstep, my precious granddaughter wouldn't forgive me for the rest of my life!"

When Yang Ming listened to Lan Hai's words, he could only nod helplessly. Indeed, no matter how strong he was, he couldn't deal with voodoo that he didn't know. He suddenly remembered the person who had attacked him before. Yang Ming quickly asked, "Grandpa Lan, the person who assaulted me, is he still there?"

"I brought him back. He is in the room next to us." Lan Hai said, "I suspect that this person is from the other forces. The voodoo method he uses is originally from our tribe. I'm very sure about this."

"En?" Yang Ming was stunned instead. Because he had seen the face of the assaulting person before! He was an acquaintance. He was Yun Guangdou's driver, Liu Xiaosheng. How did he become a person from the other forces?

"Do you know that person?" Lan Hai was moved. Maybe he could follow this clue and find out all the forces in Song Jiang.

"This person is the driver of Yun Guangdou, the owner of Yun Family Jewelry Company. He has some hatred with me before," said Yang Ming truthfully.

"Yun Jewelry Company? Driver?" Lan Hai was astounded as well. He initially thought that the people of the other forces discovered the relationship between Yang Ming and him, so they wanted to start with Yang Ming. But it seemed like it wasn't the case. There were other reasons.

"Yeah, previously I beat up that Liu Xiaosheng who was the man who cursed me with the voodoo. He probably wanted to get revenge on me this time!" Yang Ming said, "Not to mention, my company is also in the jewelry business. There are some conflicts in the business."

"So, he is against you, and not because of your relationship with Ling Ling?" Lan Hai was also immersed in contemplation.

Chapter 775: Too Worried

Yang Ming didn't expect Liu Xiaosheng to be on the force hostile to Lan Hai. He only thought that Liu Xiaosheng was a person sent by Yun Guangdou.

"Probably not." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "If I didn't hear that there was such a relationship, I wouldn't have thought that Liu Xiaosheng had other identities."

"So it's like this. Maybe I have thought it way too complicated. So, you should go back first and take Liu Xiaosheng away, too. See if you can get some useful things out of his mouth. Lan Hai said, "However, no matter what can you get from this, by the end, this person must be dead. If you can't do it, send him to me."

Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh in his heart. I can't do it? If it was an ordinary person, there might be some concerns, but killing an individual had no psychological burden on Yang Ming. Not to mention that this person had wanted to kill him. Yang Ming would not be merciful.

Yang Ming didn't say much. He just nodded. After such an ordeal, the alcohol in the stomach was already spat out. Yang Ming was sober and lost his drunkenness.

"Regarding today's matters, don't tell Ling Ling's grandmother. If she comes to see me too early, it is easy to expose the target. Once the opponents find out, we cannot give them a surprise attack." Lan Hai said.

"I understand. I will act as if nothing happened." Yang Ming said.

"Okay, if you have something, you can come to me. I don't think anyone would be suspicious. Bring me a few bottles of good wine next time." Lan Hai said.

"Do not worry, Grandpa Lan. I will get you a box!" Yang Ming nodded with a smile.

Dragging Liu Xiaosheng, who had been tied up like a dumpling, Yang Ming said goodbye to Lan Hai and went out of the secret chamber. Yang Ming threw Liu Xiaosheng into the trunk and drove to the Nightless Club.

Although Yang Ming had a lot of places he could go now, it was still a habit to go to the Nightless Club to interrogate people. On the way, he called Bao Sanli and asked him to send someone to pick him up downstairs.

However, after Yang Ming arrived at the Nightless Club, he saw that Bao Sanli stood in front of the door. Yang Ming had some helplessness, but it couldn't be helped. This represented Bao Sanli's respect for him, so it was inappropriate for Yang Ming to say anything.

"Brother Yang, you're here!" Bao Sanli saw Yang Ming park his car, so he came over.

"En, there is someone in my trunk. Find an underling to carry him up and put him in a room. I want to interrogate this person." Yang Ming commanded.

"Okay." For Yang Ming's command, Bao Sanli never questioned it. He casually called an underling to carry the person in Yang Ming's trunk and prepare an empty room.

There were a lot of rooms like this in the Nightless Club. There was nothing in it except for a sofa. Yang Ming sat on it, and Liu Xiaosheng was thrown on the floor.

"Brother Yang, do you want to use a bucket of cold water to wake him up?" Bao Sanli whispered.

"No need!" Yang Ming shook his head with a smile. "He was given a knockout drug. He can't wake up without an antidote!" Yang Ming pulled out a small pill from his pocket and handed it to Bao Sanli and said, "Go and feed him the pill inside."

This was the antidote that Lan Hai gave him when he left. After taking it, Liu Xiaosheng would wake up immediately. Bao Sanli took the pill bottle, poured the pill out and fed Liu Xiaosheng.

After a while, Liu Xiaosheng woke up in confusion. When he looked up, he saw Yang Ming sitting across from him and looking at him. He couldn't help but be surprised. "You – why didn't you die?"

"Yeah, I'm not dead. Is it strange?" Yang Ming snorted, "Say, why did you want to kill me?"

"How is it possible? How can President Yun's voodoo have no effect? Logically, you're already dead." Liu Xiaosheng still had an unfathomable look and thought out loud.

Yang Ming listened to Liu Xiaosheng's words and couldn't help but be happy. This kid was really stupid. Although he didn't answer the question directly, he indirectly found out that it was Yun Guangdou who sent Liu Xiaosheng to kill him.

"I don't care whether it's impossible or not. I'm not dead now, and you're in my hands. What did you think would be waiting for you?" Yang Ming interrupted Liu Xiaosheng.

After listening to Yang Ming, Liu Xiaosheng suddenly was dejected. He knew what was waiting for him. He didn't succeed in killing the other, so how could the other easily let go of him?

However, Liu Xiaosheng still had a glimmer of hope. He was a timid person. Naturally, he had no loyalty, so he immediately said, "Brother Yang... you're a generous man. Can you not kill me? It was President Yun who instructed me to kill you..."

"Why would he assassinate me?" asked Yang Ming.

"Because... because you took President Yun's woman, and then you became a competitor of Yun Jewelry, so President Yun hates you. He wants to get rid of you!" Liu Xiaosheng said quickly.

"Oh? Just because of this?" Yang Ming asked calmly.

"Yeah, just because of these..." Liu Xiaosheng nodded.

Looking at Liu Xiaosheng's appearance, he didn't look like a liar. Yang Ming was secretly relieved. It seemed that he guessed it right. Yun Guangdou was dealing with himself only because of the thing with Sun Jie and the business affairs. It had nothing to do with Lan Ling and Lan Hai.

"Previously you used voodoo on me, right?" Yang Ming suddenly asked, "I heard that voodoo can't be simply used on ordinary people. Moreover, how did you get these things? Who are you?"

"This—" Liu Xiaosheng hesitated after listening to Yang Ming's words. After all, he was now a traitor like Yun Guangdou. Even if Yang Ming didn't kill him, Elder You wouldn't let them go if the matter was exposed.

"What? You don't want to say?" Yang Ming frowned.

"No... no..." Seeing Yang Ming getting angry, Liu Xiaosheng was shocked. His current life was in the hands of another. It was not up to him. If he didn't talk now, Yang Ming might kill him immediately. But if he talked, Elder You may not find him, so he gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, I'm from a tribe of Yunnan Miaojiang, but I have now betrayed that tribe."

"Oh? Betrayed? What do you mean? Tell me what you know. Maybe I would let you go alive. Otherwise, I will ask people to throw you down from upstairs." Yang Ming said.

"This... Which floor is this?" One was not sure if Liu Xiaosheng was a funny guy or his brain was slow. He actually asked such a question.

"The third floor!" replied Bao Sanli.

Regarding some of the topics that were not very sensitive, Yang Ming wouldn't hide them from Bao Sanli. After all, Yang Ming had already regarded him as his own confidant. The more things that Bao Sanli knew about him, the more he wouldn't dare to have any disagreement.

Liu Xiaosheng blinked, and his mind began to come alive. The third floor, it seems that I won't die from falling down, right?

When Bao Sanli looked at the thievish-looking eyes of Liu Xiaosheng, how could he not know what Liu Xiaosheng was thinking? So he added another sentence, "If you don't die, you will fall again until you die."

F*ck! Liu Xiaosheng was shocked. Can that be done? Fall until I die? He shivered all over and didn't dare to have any other thoughts. He replied carefully, "President Yun and I were both sent by the clan elders to Song Jiang to secretly investigate some things here..."

"What things?" asked Yang Ming.

"To investigate whether the original clan leader of our tribe is alive or dead..." Liu Xiaosheng didn't conceal it and said directly.

Yang Ming nodded. It seemed that Liu Xiaosheng was honest and didn't hide anything. However, Yang Ming knew that he had limited information. It was better to return Liu Xiaosheng to Lan Hai and let Lan Hai get some valuable things from his mouth.

Bao Sanli was puzzled after he heard it. Whatever tribes, elders, and those things that were far away from him made him feel like he was listening to the Bible. Bao Sanli thought that Yang Ming was just asking, and he didn't care about these insignificant things.

"Okay, I will take you to see someone. Whether or not you can leave here alive, depends on whether you're honest or not!" Yang Ming said to Liu Xiaosheng.

"I will be honest. I will be honest." Liu Xiaosheng said hurriedly.

Yang Ming shook his head with a smile. This guy was a fool. His courage was so small that it was pitiful.

He was sent back to Lan Hai. As for how Lan Hai would dispose of him, it had nothing to do with Yang Ming.

When Yang Ming got home, he took a shower. When he undressed, he saw a short message on his cell phone which was sent by Chen Mengyan.

"Yang Ming, where are you?"

Chen Mengyan just felt that her chest was uncomfortable. She called Yang Ming, but no one answered, so she sent a text message to him.

Looking at the time of the message and missed call he was probably unconscious when it came.

Yang Ming replied to Chen Mengyan with a text message telling her that he was at home. He didn't hear his phone because he fell asleep. Fearing that she was worried, Yang Ming didn't mention the attack before.

It didn't take long for Chen Mengyan to reply to the message. She said that since Yang Ming was alright, she was relieved and that she was about to sleep.

Yang Ming said goodnight and went to take a shower.

Yang Ming soon left Liu Xiaosheng's matters at the back of his head. He was now worried about Valentine's Day. Since Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were getting along well with each other, it was okay to go out together on Valentine's Day.

However, what about Xiao Qing? Sun Jie? Sun Jie wasn't much of an issue because she wouldn't care about this. Although Xiao Qing wouldn't say it, Yang Ming knew that she still cared in her heart.

This made Yang Ming somewhat troubled. This couldn't be divided into a few days like how he did it during Chinese New Year. If it couldn't be done, he could only take Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun first. As for Xiao Qing and Sun Jie, it had to be rescheduled.

Yang Ming sighed. He remembered that he hadn't contacted Xiao Qing in a while, so he picked up the phone and dialed Xiao Qing's mobile number.

"Hello?" After a while, Xiao Qing's lazy voice came over the phone. It seemed that she was already resting now.

"Sister Xiao Qing, this is Yang Ming." Yang Ming said apologetically, "Am I disturbing your rest?"

"Oh? Yang Ming, it's so late. Why did you call? Is there anything wrong?" Xiao Qing's voice became much more awake.

Chapter 776: Valentine's Day (A)

"No big deal. I just missed you. I wanted to hear your voice." Yang Ming said.

"Is that true?" Xiao Qing obviously didn't quite believe it. "Did you call me so late just for this?"

"What else?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "I've been quite busy after Chinese New Year. I didn't get to see you..."

"What are you talking about? I'm not a child. If you have some business, you should deal with it. I have seen a lot of unfavorable news about the jewelry company recently. Dad also told me to ask you what happened when I had time and whether you needed his help. I didn't expect you to solve it yourself." Xiao Qing said.

"Right. Sister Xiao Qing, what do you want to do on Valentine's Day?" asked Yang Ming.

"Valentine's day? Hehe." Xiao Qing smiled after listening. "Do you really want to ask me how I want it to be?"

Yang Ming asked because he was afraid that Xiao Qing would feel uncomfortable, but Yang Ming also knew that it wouldn't be possible to have Chen Mengyan go out with Xiao Qing.

Listening to Xiao Qing's question, he couldn't help but answer, "Yes..."

"You aren't quite confident yourself. Hehe, you should accompany Chen Mengyan. I don't want to be scolded by the world. Also, what other time can't we go out? Do we really want to choose such a conspicuous day like Valentine's Day? Do you want your parents to know?" Xiao Qing said.

"Hehe..." Yang Ming's heart also became relaxed. He thought that Xiao Qing still understood him, but he said otherwise, "What do we need to be afraid for?"

"Fine. I don't want to argue with you. I really have a date on Valentine's Day. If you asked me to go out, I don't have time." Xiao Qing replied.

"Ah? You have a date?" This time it was Yang Ming's turn to be surprised. Although Yang Ming felt guilty for not being able to accompany Xiao Qing on Valentine's Day, if Xiao Qing went out with others, how could Yang Ming feel better?

"Yes, if you can't spend Valentine's Day with me, then can't I spend it with others?" asked Xiao Qing.

"You... Who are you going out with?" Yang Ming asked nervously.

"I don't want to tell you." Xiao Qing deliberately teased Yang Ming. "Don't I have some privacy? Besides, I'm your godsister, not your girlfriend."

Yang Ming shook his head. Xiao Qing rarely complained and threw little temper to him. However, Yang Ming knew Xiao Qing's character. Yang Ming knew that Xiao Qing was still quite sensible. It was impossible for Xiao Qing to go out with a man casually. Could it be that she was to accompany godfather or godmother?

Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly asked, "Are you accompanying godfather or godmother?"

"Of course not!" Xiao Qing denied. "Well, stop guessing. I have to sleep. I'm so tired."

"Alright... then you should rest first..." Yang Ming's heart drew a question mark. He hung up reluctantly.

.....

Valentine's Day.

Yesterday evening, Yang Ming had confirmed with Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan that he would go and pick them up early in the morning. Then, the three of them would go to the beach together. However, they didn't expect Tian Donghua to call and ask Yang Ming if he had any arrangements on Valentine's Day. Tian Donghua wanted to participate.

Since Tian Donghua had opened his mouth, Yang Ming also found it inappropriate to refuse. What's more, even if Yang Ming said that he didn't have any arrangements for Valentine's Day, Tian Donghua had to believe it as well. It was better to tell Tian Donghua the plan since the more, the merrier.

Tian Donghua was naturally thick-skinned to follow along, so Yang Ming could only count him in.

Yang Ming first drove to Chen Mengyan's home. Chen Mengyan had appeared on the doorstep of the community on time. Today, Chen Mengyan wore a coat she used to wear in high school. When she chatted with Yang Ming a few days ago, Yang Ming accidentally brought it up and said that Chen Mengyan's appeared pretty in this outfit. Chen Mengyan only wore it for a few days and never wore it again. Yang Ming still wondered why.

Chen Mengyan explained that this outfit looked a bit mature, unlike a student. Thus, she never wore it later on. But now that she was already a college student, there was no need to worry about it.

Therefore, at Yang Ming's request, Chen Mengyan found the outfit after returning home.

Chen Mengyan ran to the front of Yang Ming's car. She opened the front passenger's door and sat there. Anyway, Chen Mengyan wasn't in the car with Lin Zhiyun, so Chen Mengyan didn't intentionally sit in the back.

"Is this outfit good-looking?" Chen Mengyan asked Yang Ming after getting in the car.

"How is the outfit good-looking?" Yang Ming snorted. Chen Mengyan almost died of anger and was about to erupt on the spot, but Yang Ming continued to say, "The key is that the person looks good. My Mengyan would look nice in any outfit."

"I guess you know the situation..." Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming.

"However, you'd look better if you didn't wear anything." Yang Ming continued with another sentence.

"Go to hell!" Chen Mengyan was a little bit dumbfounded. Yang Ming's mouth was flirtatious just like how he used to be in school.

When they were approaching Lin Zhiyun's house, Yang Ming called Lin Zhiyun. Yang Ming wanted to tell her that they would be almost there. However, the one who answered the phone was Shen Yueping, "Hello, Yang Ming. This is Auntie Shen!"

"Auntie Shen, where is Zhiyun?" Yang Ming was baffled. Why did Shen Yueping answer the phone call?

"Yang Ming, Yun Er suddenly had a stomachache this morning. I'm afraid she can't go out with you..." said Shen Yueping.

"Ah? Stomachache? What happened? Is it serious? Wasn't she alright yesterday?" Yang Ming was surprised and asked, a little baffled.

"It's alright. It is that kind which belongs to the girls..." Shen Yueping hinted. "Yun Er just fell asleep. She told me to pick up if there was a phone call..."

"I see..." Yang Ming frowned. "Well, tell Zhiyun to rest well."

"Sure, when Yun Er wakes up, I will ask her to call you." Shen Yueping said.

"Well, then..." Yang Ming sighed and hung up.

"What happened?" Chen Mengyan also heard the general story from the side. "Sister Lin has a stomachache? Let's go and visit her."

"It seems that this isn't the case..." Yang Ming frowned on the other hand. He could roughly guess Lin Zhiyun's thinking. "Zhiyun didn't want to come out with us on Valentine's Day..."

"Why? I treat her very well..." Chen Mengyan was afraid that Yang Ming would think too much and explained quickly.

"I know. It's just Lin Zhiyun's character..." Yang Ming hesitated. "Forget it. Let's go with just the two of us. I will ask her again alone."

Sure enough, Yang Ming's guess wasn't wrong. After a long time, Lin Zhiyun sent a text message saying, "I'm fine. Don't worry. Have fun with Sister Mengyan."

Yang Ming purposely handed the phone to Chen Mengyan. Chen Mengyan also became somewhat silent. She knew that Lin Zhiyun was afraid that it wasn't too good for three people to spend Valentine's Day together, so she deliberately found an excuse not to participate.

"Then... When we come back, you should go out and play with Sister Lin alone." Chen Mengyan said apologetically.

"I know." Yang Ming nodded. "Okay, Zhiyun has such a temper. Let us be happy. Probably Tian Donghua and they all have arrived."

They had Tian Donghua rent a small yacht in advance. Although it was winter, the sea breeze was still chilly. However, the view of the sea inside the boat was still enjoyable. When Yang Ming came to the seaside pier, he saw that Tian Donghua's car was already parked there.

Tian Donghua drove a Donghai-licensed Toyota Land Cruiser. Yang Ming wasn't excited about Japanese cars, but the car was relatively good.

Yang Ming didn't know whether the matter between Tian Donghua and Wang Xue was resolved, but the two of them seemed to show no peculiar signs on the surface. They appeared to be lovey-dovey.

"Yang Ming!" Tian Donghua got out of his car and waved his hand at Yang Ming.

"You came quite early!" Yang Ming took Chen Mengyan's hand and walked over to Tian Donghua's side.

Yang Ming nodded to Wang Xue out of courtesy. After all, she was Zhou Jiajia's best friend. Moreover, even if Wang Xue had an affair behind Tian Donghua, it was still Tian Donghua's family matter. It had nothing to do with Yang Ming.

The four of them walked in the direction of the pier and arrived at the boat rental side of the dock.

"I'm Tian Donghua. I rented a yacht here yesterday. Now we are ready to board it..." Tian Donghua told the staff at the rental office.

"Wait a minute. Let me check..." The staff member nodded and began to look it up on the computer. After a while, the staff member said apologetically, "I'm sorry sir. Your registration isn't here."

"My registration isn't here? How is that possible?" Tian Donghua was shocked. He took out the receipt from his pocket from when he booked the yacht yesterday. "You look again!"

“Okay.” The staff member glanced at the order number and then rechecked it. However, after some investigation, he said, “Sir, the boat you rented on the computer was rented by someone else, not in your name.”

Tian Donghua frowned and pointed to the document in his hand. “This invoice won’t be fake, right? Are you mistaken?”

The staff carefully looked at the invoice in Tian Donghua’s hand. There was a seal of the leasing office. There should be no mistake, but how did the computer not show it? The staff turned to the interior and summoned the manager.

“Manager, there is a yacht rented by a customer here that isn’t displayed on the computer. What do you think?” The staff member asked.

“Oh? Let me see?” A middle-aged man with a big belly walked out and took the invoice that Tian Donghua handed over. He looked at it with a few glances and said, “This, I got it. His boat was rented to someone else. You give him the deposit back.”

When Tian Donghua heard it, his face immediately became sour! He had rented the boat. Now, in the presence of so many people, especially Wang Xue, Tian Donghua was embarrassed. How could he just let it slip? The temper of the Tian Family’s first young master wasn’t as arrogant as the second, but it still wasn’t very good. Or else, in the past, he wouldn’t have beaten a person until he was seriously injured just for a woman!

“Do you think it is enough just to give a refund? I reserved the boat first, and yet you rented it to someone else. Don’t you know first come, first serve?” Tian Donghua was displeased at the time and asked with a sullen face.

“It is my call to rent it or not. The boat is mine. What can you do if I don’t rent it to you?” The manager didn’t take Tian Donghua seriously.

Chapter 777: Valentine’s Day (B)

“Indeed, it’s your business to rent or not, but you shouldn’t rent the boat to others while I have already rented it!” Tian Donghua’s tone had revealed anger, and he was about to be enraged.

“Hmph, forget it. I know what you mean. You want more money; don’t you? Okay, Xiao Zhang, you refund them double the deposit. Just take it as the penalty of breaching the contract!” said the manager indifferently.

“I don’t want any penalty. If you don’t give me a boat today, this matter won’t be over!” Tian Donghua stared coldly at the manager.

“F*ck!” The manager impatiently cursed, “Are you done yet? I have doubled the penalty according to the contract. Even if you want to sue, it is useless!”

“Why would I sue you?” Tian Donghua said disdainfully, “I have said that if this matter isn’t solved in ten minutes, we shall see what will happen!”

"D*mn, do you think I'm afraid of you? I grew up along with intimidation!" The manager was assessing Tian Donghua while ridiculing him. "Do as you wish! But I can tell you this. Now I'm in a good mood to refund you double your deposit. Don't blame me if you don't want it!"

After that, the manager didn't bother with him anymore. He turned and went inside. He left the staff member there who was in a dilemma.

"Great!" Tian Donghua was so irritated that he took out his phone. He began to search the contact list to make a phone call. Yang Ming was watching Tian Donghua with interest. Obviously, he couldn't ask for reinforcement from Donghai in time, but did he still know some other forces in Song Jiang?

When Tian Donghua was on the phone, a few young people dressed in colorful clothes came from afar. When they saw Tian Donghua, they suddenly showed baffled expressions on their faces. "Huh, isn't this the young master of the Tian Family? How come you have time to come here?"

Tian Donghua turned his head and glanced at the person. Tian Donghua frowned, but he didn't have time to take care of him. The person was also from the underworld, but he had always avoided the Tian Family. Of course, it was for the sake of the Sun Family, because the person was Ouyang Junyuan who Yang Ming met in Donghai, Province P's underworld Young Master.

Perhaps because Yang Ming was now dressed like a student, and Sun Jie wasn't beside him, Ouyang Junyuan didn't notice that he was the one who made Ouyang Junyuan lose face in the Sun Family.

"It's none of your business. Just do what you want to do." Tian Donghua was now looking for a solution to the problem of the boat. He didn't have time to argue with Ouyang Junyuan.

Ouyang Junyuan came to Song Jiang this time naturally to attend Shu Ya's concert. He funded a film company out of nothing because he wondered if he could build a relationship with Shu Ya through this to get close to her. However, even though he contacted Shu Ya's staff several times, he couldn't find any good opportunities.

"None of my business? Haha, are you making a fuss about the boat?" Ouyang Junyuan looked at Tian Donghua mockingly, and then he took out a document from his pocket and showed it. "Your yacht has been rented to me, hahahaha!"

When Ouyang Junyuan came to rent a boat, there were no boats. But his interest in the boat wasn't very big. When he was about to give up, he suddenly saw Tian Donghua's name on the registration form on the table. Then he looked for the manager and gave him a lot of benefits in private. Therefore, he smoothly took the boat that Tian Donghua rented.

When Tian Donghua heard Ouyang Junyuan, his face turned green. I wasted such a long time for this. So it's this guy who troubles me! But, I can't really make this phone call.

Ouyang Junyuan's identity was very special. It could be said that Ouyang Junyuan was similar to him. Although Tian Donghua didn't want to deal with him, it didn't reach the point of breaking out into a fight without consideration! What's more, this was Song Jiang and not Donghai. If trouble stirred up, he wouldn't have much advantage.

Most probably Ouyang Junyuan also anticipated this, so he was a bit unscrupulous for what he did and said. He was whistling while staring complacently at Tian Donghua stomping his foot.

Whether the Sun Family instructs the Tian Family to send people to Province P to fight the Ouyang Family, or the Ouyang Family sent its people to Donghai, neither would gain any benefit. After all, this wasn't their territory. If their battlefield, supply lines, and interpersonal relationships couldn't keep up, it was hard to make it work.

Just because of this, the two families only had little friction and no big-scale conflicts. Ouyang Junyuan's small finger was cut by Yang Ming. Although he also wanted to retaliate, he wasn't stupid. He knew that the power of the Ouyang Family wasn't enough to invade here, so he could only bear it and find another opportunity.

However, Ouyang Junyuan also understood that although he had offended Sun Hongjun's daughter, Sun Jie, only one of his fingers was cut off. The Sun Family didn't seem to dare to kill him. So, Ouyang Junyuan forgot the mistakes he made last time. When he saw a beautiful woman, he was pretentious again.

When Ouyang Junyuan was complacent, he noticed Chen Mengyan in the blink of an eye. Taking a closer look, she was actually the girl who sang with Shu Ya that day, and his lust was triggered!

The power of the Ouyang Junyuan family didn't penetrate here so he couldn't get a VIP ticket at the first concert. He was watching in the regular seats behind. As for the next few concerts, the VIP tickets weren't hard to get, so Ouyang Junyuan got a few. However, the subsequent concerts didn't have as much grand interaction as the first one. The program where Shu Ya sang with a fan never reappeared.

"Hi, beauty, my name is Ouyang Junyuan. I have seen you singing with Shu Ya..." Ouyang Junyuan turned around and started to flirt with Chen Mengyan.

"Oh... hi..." Chen Mengyan didn't know about the conflicts between Ouyang Junyuan, Yang Ming and Tian Donghua. But it could be seen from stealing the rented boat that there was a conflict between this person and Tian Donghua, so Chen Mengyan also treated him coldly.

"Beautiful, he is helpless now. Now we've rented the boat. How about it? Are you interested in playing with me?" Ouyang Junyuan assessed Chen Mengyan up and down; her body was really perfect. Her chest was just right, not too big or small. It was the best.

Chen Mengyan saw that this person was unreasonable. She simply didn't bother to say anything more to him. She turned her head and ignored him.

However, Ouyang Junyuan didn't have self-awareness. When he saw Chen Mengyan ignore him, he still walked in front of her. "I forgot to introduce myself. I'm the chairman of Zhongqiu Film and Television Culture Co, Ltd. I notice that you, beautiful, have the potential to be a celebrity. I can guarantee that I can make you an international superstar who is no less than Shu Ya!"

"Save it, dumb*ss." Yang Ming interrupted Ouyang Junyuan's words. "Can you change to something else other than this rhetoric? Don't you know you will be beaten up easily for what you said now?"

"You d*mn..." Ouyang Junyuan saw that someone dared to scold him. He was furious instantly. But after seeing Yang Ming's face, he was shocked. He pointed to Yang Ming while dropping his jaws widely.

"Why... why are you here?"

Because Sun Jie wasn't here, Ouyang Junyuan didn't even think that Yang Ming would be here. After all, today was Valentine's Day, and they were a couple. Yang Ming also had girls around, so Ouyang Junyuan didn't pay much attention to Yang Ming. At this moment, when he saw Yang Ming talking, he looked carefully and was suddenly shocked!

In fact, Ouyang Junyuan was still very scared of Yang Ming. Although he vowed to chop Yang Ming's corpse into pieces one day, after all, it was one day instead of the present!

"I think you don't have long-term memory, right? Do you think you have too many fingers and you want to lose a few more?" Yang Ming looked at Ouyang Junyuan's hand that was missing a finger with ridicule.

Ouyang Junyuan's face immediately became very expressive. He wanted to tear Yang Ming into pieces on the spot, but he had suffered a loss last time. This time he also brought some people, but he couldn't guarantee that there was no one else besides Yang Ming and Tian Donghua. If he really wanted to fight, it probably wouldn't end well.

After weighing the pros and cons, Ouyang Junyuan hummed coldly and told his few followers behind, "Let's go!"

"Wait!" Yang Ming stopped in front of Ouyang Junyuan.

"What do you want?" Ouyang Junyuan secretly became guarded. This person is like a madman, and my manpower is too little. Provoking him isn't really a wise choice. Although Ouyang Junyuan wasn't wise and brave, he wasn't a fool. He had already suffered a loss last time. How could he still suffer a second time?

"Leave the boat, and you can go." Yang Ming said with a commanding tone, "If not, you will suffer the consequences."

Facing such an obvious threat, Ouyang Junyuan was about to explode. But there was no way. He lost his face completely today. He wanted to humiliate Tian Donghua, but he didn't expect Yang Ming to be there, too!

Ouyang Junyuan was scared of Yang Ming. He hesitated for a while. He slapped the ticket in his hand on the window of the rental office, then turned and quickly left.

He cursed in his heart, Aren't you so bad*ss? Then I will let you be bad*ss for few more days. I will make you suffer later! Although I can't trouble you, there will be an assassin to assassinate you!

Even if you are good in fights, you won't be the opponent of a professional assassin.

Ouyang Junyuan had planned well, so he chose to retreat temporarily.

Tian Donghua was a little surprised that Ouyang Junyuan was so afraid of Yang Ming. He said a few words and left in disgrace. He even left the ticket here! To be honest, if it weren't for Yang Ming, Tian Donghua would lose his face!

Tian Donghua was just being impulsive for a moment, so he spoke ruthlessly. But when he really picked up the phone, he realized that this was Song Jiang instead of Donghai. Even if he asked for reinforcement, it would take a long time to come. By that time, half of Valentine's Day would be over!

Fortunately, Yang Ming had solved it so that Tian Donghua wouldn't end up in a difficult situation. The manager who was in the room was obviously called out by the staff member, Xiao Zhang, to watch the previous scene.

When he found that the big young master who gave him money yesterday went away, he was shocked suddenly! Yesterday, Ouyang Junyuan really looked like a rich and powerful young master from afar. Now he had suffered a loss. I really can't afford to mess with these two people.

The manager secretly regretted that he had misjudged the situation. Because the manager wasn't a fool, he thought a little and figured out the key matter! It must be that these few young masters were against each other. This Tian Donghua and Ouyang Junyuan were evenly matched rivals. They couldn't do anything to each other. So this Ouyang Junyuan paid more money to steal the boat from Tian Donghua yesterday. Then, the person who appeared later was someone that Ouyang Junyuan couldn't afford to mess with, so Ouyang Junyuan ran away in disgrace!

Thinking of this, the manager quickly smiled toward Yang Ming and Tian Donghua. "My two customers, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have rented your boat to another, so I decided that I will give you an exemption for all bills!"

"Just like this?" Yang Ming didn't lift his eyes and asked faintly.

"That..." The manager knew that Yang Ming wasn't easy to be dealt with, so he hesitated immediately. It seems that this matter is not easily solved.

"What do you say?" Yang Ming wasn't interested in dealing with these small characters. He voiced out just because he saw Ouyang Junyuan.

Tian Donghua's anger at the moment also disappeared. Like Yang Ming, he didn't want to bother with this petty character, so he asked Wang Xue, "What do you say?"

"Never mind then..." Wang Xue didn't want to ruin such a good Valentine's Day with so much fighting.

Seeing that these people were not planning to bother about him, the manager suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. "Then you all should enjoy. I won't bother you guys. In addition, I gave each one of you a VIP card. You can enjoy a 20% discount on any boat reservation in the future!"

Yang Ming nodded and waved. "Get someone to take us on board."

The manager quickly found his best pilot, and then the pilot boarded the yacht with Yang Ming.

Yang Ming learned how to sail a boat in Europe, but at the moment, he was here to enjoy it, so he didn't volunteer to sail the boat. Moreover, if he sailed the boat, what would Chen Mengyan do?

It could be because the manager instructed something to the pilot, the pilot was very polite ever since he boarded the yacht. He was cautious with his words. Yang Ming felt uncomfortable, so he said, "Buddy, you don't have to be like this. I was just displeased with your manager. That is the matter between him and me; it isn't related to you. You can do as you wish. Don't be so constrained. You make me feel a little uncomfortable."

The pilot didn't dare at first. He answered whatever Yang Ming asked. Of course, most of Yang Ming's questions was about the knowledge of sailing a boat. Although Yang Ming learned how to sail a boat, he

couldn't learn it precisely because he was in a rush. So he took the opportunity to ask something practical now.

Seeing that Yang Ming was easygoing, the pilot became bold. He began to laugh and chat together.

The boat gradually sailed to the depths of the sea.

"Let's go to the deck to look at the sea." Chen Mengyan suggested, looking at the window with some fascination.

"Okay!" Wang Xue responded first.

Girls were always full of affection. Yang Ming and Tian Donghua were more inclined to look outside from the cabin. After all, it was very warm inside. The sea breeze was chilly outside.

Yang Ming and Tian Donghua certainly couldn't reject the invitation of the beauties. The four people walked together on the deck outside the cabin. The sea during winter was exceptionally blue and pure.

On the deck, Yang Ming really admired Chen Mengyan's suggestion. It was really different to look at the sea here! Whether it was sensory or psychological, there was a sense of openness that was refreshing!

The smell of fish and salt in the air let Yang Ming have a feeling of returning to nature.

"It feels good here..." Chen Mengyan said sincerely, "I have lived in Song Jiang for so many years. It is my first time looking at the sea during winter."

"Yeah, unlike the excitement in summer, the winter sea has its good qualities during winter." When Yang Ming turned his head coincidentally, he saw Chen Mengyan's little blushed face that was being blown by the sea breeze. He couldn't help but feel moved.

Yang Ming gently hugged Chen Mengyan. He thought, No wonder the two people on the Titanic had sex immediately. The state of mind is really different out here!

Chen Mengyan didn't refuse and closed her eyes slightly. She knew what Yang Ming would do to her. Even if she didn't know, there were two examples like Tian Donghua and Wang Xue. She would understand!

The two people had already started kissing together and ignored Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming.

Yang Ming smiled slightly and gently lifted Chen Mengyan's face and kissed her. Chen Mengyan's breathing immediately became rushed...

They only separated after a long time. The four eyes were looking at each other, then they smiled knowingly at each other. Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan understood that if Lin Zhiyun came along, then the three people wouldn't feel at ease.

Tian Donghua and Wang Xue weren't afraid of fainting, they actually kissed there! Yang Ming coughed twice, but it didn't work. He couldn't help but shake his head. He took Chen Mengyan's hand and walked to the other side of the deck.

A whistle sounded, and the boat stopped slowly. The pilot ran from the cabin to the deck. He yelled to Yang Ming, "Brother Yang, the Offshore Club is ahead. Do you guys need to eat?"

“What is the Offshore Club?” It was Yang Ming’s first time hearing about it.

“It is a place invested by a Macao businessman to build a leisure, dining and entertainment complex. It is actually a giant cruise ship that stops at the center of the sea and provides these services.” The pilot explained.

“Oh? Then let’s go check it out!” Yang Ming was interested in it. He had seen a sea restaurant in an animated cartoon called , but he didn’t expect it to be real.

“Okay.” The pilot ran back to the cockpit and started the boat again.

Not long after, a silhouette of a giant cruise ship appeared not far away. When Yang Ming and the others got closer, the appearance of a giant wheel was revealed entirely! It was a luxury grand cruise ship!

On one side of the cruise ship was a dock for mooring ships. At this moment, many yachts and motorboats were docked. When Yang Ming’s boat got close, security personnel immediately used a megaphone to conduct the commands.

At this time, Tian Donghua and Wang Xue had just regained consciousness from their kiss. They were looking at the cruise ship in a daze. “How did we come here?”

“Mengyan and I are starving to death, so we plan to order something to eat. But the two of you are already full eating each other’s saliva, right...” Yang Ming teased.

Tian Donghua and Wang Xue were immediately embarrassed. Wang Xue blushed instantly.

“Let’s go eat something together.” Yang Ming invited the driver.

“No, Brother Yang. I have a burger. The company has regulations. We can’t leave the boat.” The pilot waved his hand and said, “Thank you.”

Yang Ming no longer insisted because each business had its own rules. Since the pilot said so, then he wouldn’t insist on it.

“Welcome to the Offshore Club.” As Yang Ming and the others boarded the deck of the cruise ship, the waiters were standing on both sides and said hello.

From the deck into the inside of the ship, even Yang Ming who had seen many things couldn’t help but be impressed! The decoration was so luxurious. It was just like the palace!

One couldn’t be sure what the design of the place was, but it had a strong European style.

“Misters, madams, are you here for a meal or entertainment?” As soon as they entered the door, a full-time private waiter came over.

“We will dine in first. The others will be after the meal.” Yang Ming didn’t eat in the morning, so he was hungry at this time.

“Okay, please come with me.” said the waiter.

“Right, is there a private room?” Yang Ming asked casually.

"Mister, wait for a moment. I will ask for you now." The waiter took out the walkie-talkie and spoke into it. After a while, there was a reply from it. The waiter said to Yang Ming, "There are still single rooms, but there are only a few luxury ones left. The ordinary private rooms are all occupied."

"No problem. Bring us there." Yang Ming didn't care about the price. He couldn't be too stingy on Valentine's Day, right?

"Okay." The waiter nodded. The waiter brought Yang Ming's group and went into the elevator which was transparent inside and out. You could see the seascape and the facilities inside the ship.

However, the elevator was going down, not up. After it was completely under, Yang Ming and others were already in the deep sea. They could see the sea outside through the glass of the elevator. Some fish were swimming about.

The deluxe private room had a similar design. You could directly see the sea view outside. A group of fish swimming around let the people in the room feel like they were in the sea.

This design did give people a sense of novelty.

"It's like an aquarium in here!" Chen Mengyan curiously bent over at the wall of the private room and watched the small fish swimming in the middle of the sea. She praised, "It's beautiful."

"Yeah, the environment here is very good!" Wang Xue couldn't help but nod.

"What do you want to eat?" The waiter was glad to see that Yang Ming and the others were satisfied. After all, the satisfaction of the guests was directly related to his own bonuses.

"It's our first time here. Order some special dishes for us." Yang Ming was already very hungry, and he was too lazy to look at the menu one by one. Besides, even if he looked through the menu, he wouldn't know what was delicious here. It was better to let the waiter recommend it. To have Yang Ming and the others become regular customers, the waiter couldn't just recommend some trashy dishes.

The waiter nodded and left the room to prepare. Yang Ming and Tian Donghua sat on the sofa while Chen Mengyan and Wang Xue were still looking at the fish outside.

"Yang Ming, can we build an apartment by the sea in the future?" Chen Mengyan had fallen in love with the environment.

"Okay, but isn't it a little too lonely for just the two of us?" Yang Ming smiled.

Chen Mengyan was stunned and immediately understood Yang Ming's meaning. She complained, "Did I say that I didn't allow others to stay in it?"

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were obviously referring to Lin Zhiyun, Zhou Jiajia, Lan Ling and the other women, but Tian Donghua didn't know. He said with a thick face and inappropriate timing, "Can Wang Xue and I also join in?"

Yang Ming was speechless, but looking at his face full of expectations, Yang Ming couldn't reject him. He could only say, "Okay... no problem." Who doesn't know how to make an empty promise? Let's wait until it is built.

Sure enough, the dishes that the waiter recommended were good. It had the perfect combination in color, aroma, and taste. It was also very distinctive. Yang Ming and the others praised it nonstop.

After finishing the meal, the four people were idle and had nothing to do, so they decided to stroll around on the cruise ship to see if they could find anything fun.

The waiters here were the type to serve until the end. He would serve Yang Ming and the others from the reception to all the other services in the Offshore Club until Yang Ming's group left.

"What do you guys want to play?" asked the waiter.

"What do you have here? You know we are here for the first time and not familiar with this place. Why don't you introduce something to us?" Yang Ming said.

"There are bowling alleys, gyms, video game halls, billiards rooms, swimming pools, deep sea diving hall, etc..." The waiter listed.

"I heard that you have this here..." Tian Donghua suddenly interrupted and made a gesture of throwing dice.

The waiter changed his expression, but then returned to normal. "Sir, what are you talking about?"

"Casino, don't tell me you don't know!" Tian Dong said with a laugh.

"Sir, you're joking. How can we have a casino here?" The waiter shook his head. He smiled and said, "We are not a gambling boat. Maybe you have watched too many Hong Kong movies..."

"Okay, don't pretend to be ignorant. You ask your boss. Does he know Tian Dongguang?" Tian Donghua also happened to hear from his brother that there was a casino. It was very cool, and it was almost like the Macau casino on TV.

Although there were some underground casinos in Donghai, Tian Donghua had never been to a large scale casino. After listening to Tian Dongguang, he felt tempted. How could he not visit it when he was here?

The waiter was astounded. He didn't dare to neglect. He quickly took out the walkie-talkie and said a few words to it. Then it was switched to the club manager.

"Manager Nie, I'm the receptionist, Xiao Liu, in Hall 063. A guest is asking me if you know Tian Dongguang..." The waiter reported.

"Oh? Second Young Master Tian?" The lobby manager immediately said after hearing the name of Tian Dongguang, "I certainly know him. Is there anything the matter?"

"Manager Nie, he said he wants to go to the casino..." The waiter said in a low voice. If Yang Ming's eyesight wasn't good, he really couldn't hear what was said.

"Oh? Wait for me. I will personally attend to it. Where are you?" Manager Nie didn't dare to delay it. After all, the casino couldn't be entered by just anyone. If everyone knew about it, the casino would be closed sooner than later.

Although the power of the Tian Family was in Donghai, and the Offshore Club of Manager Nie was at the sea of Song Jiang, Manager Nie would never offend the powerful forces of other places. After all, he was here to make a fortune. If he really provoked someone from the underworld, then his business couldn't run anymore.

Therefore, when the second young master of the Tian Family came to play, Manager Nie would give him a free order. He even gave some chips to Tian Dongguang for his entertainment. For the local forces like Bao Sanli, Manager Nie was even more careful. Not only did he send monetary gifts annually, but also often sent some VIP cards and coupons. Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan just were not free to take advantage of the entertainment on this cruise ship.

Now, he didn't know what kind of relationship this person had with the Tian Family's second young master, Tian Dongguang, so Manager Nie didn't dare to neglect. He had to personally go down and take a look so that he could decide what to do.

Soon, Manager Nie came to the private room. He looked at the waiter and looked at Yang Ming and the others who were present and smiled. "I'm the manager here, Nie Dayu, may I ask you guys..."

"My name is Tian Donghua. I'm Tian Dongguang's brother!" Tian Donghua said directly. Just now, Tian Donghua suffered a loss when renting the boat. He felt that he had lost his face in front of Wang Xue, so he was eager to claim it back at the moment.

"Ah!" Nie Dayu was shocked, he immediately said flatteringly, "It turned out to be the young master of the Tian Family. Sorry for being disrespectful! If you were coming, why didn't you say it earlier? I would have personally welcomed you!"

"No need. I just heard Little Guang say that the casino here is very cool, so I wanted to visit it." Tian Donghua said.

"Well, well, I will show you guys now." Nie Dayu said quickly. For Yang Ming, he didn't ask much. He thought Yang Ming was a friend of Tian Donghua, but Yang Ming's identity was definitely not as powerful as Tian Donghua. Otherwise, why did they only mention Tian Dongguang?

Yang Ming didn't know that Nie Dayu had sent a lot of gifts to Ming Yang Security Company during every festival, so he didn't say much. He wasn't someone who liked to show off.

Nie Dayu personally took the four of them to the top-floor casino. Looking from outside, it was the office of the Offshore Club management. In fact, more than half was the casino. Only a small portion was the office.

Yang Ming wanted to exchange chips, but Nie Dayu quickly said no. He directly gave a million yuan of chips to them. A million yuan of chips, although it wasn't much, the amount wasn't little as well. Yang Ming secretly praised Nie Dayu for being tactful.

"We... coming here, it is not good, right?" Chen Mengyan's teaching at home was stricter since childhood, and because of Chen Fei's special status, she felt uncomfortable when she entered the casino.

"Just take it as accompanying Tian Donghua and Wang Xue. If you don't like it, just watch it for a while." Yang Ming knew that Chen Mengyan was repulsed by these things, so he persuaded her with a smile.

"Alright." Since Yang Ming said so, Chen Mengyan found it inappropriate to diminish the interest of others.

Tian Donghua didn't care and grabbed Wang Xue to play the roulette. Yang Ming only kept a few chips. He gave the rest to Tian Donghua.

"Is there a game that doesn't have much essence of gambling?" Yang Ming saw that Chen Mengyan's interest wasn't great, so he asked the waiter around him.

"There are real-time Mark Six [1] and Hong Kong horse racing over there, so mister can go and see..." The waiter pointed to a place not far away.

"Oh? There is also horse racing here?" Yang Ming was amazed. He said to Chen Mengyan with some interest, "Should we take a look?"

"Horse racing?" Chen Mengyan was very repulsed to gambling, but it was a bit less for gambling horses. After all, in the Hong Kong TV series, horse racing appeared as legitimate things. Since it was legal, then Chen Mengyan wouldn't think much about it. What's more, Chen Mengyan also wanted to see what horse racing looked like, so she nodded and said, "Okay, let's go take a look."

"Please come with me." The waiter accompanied Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan to the horse racing counter. This was a peripheral dealer of the Hong Kong Race course's branch which could directly accept bets.

"How about it? Let's make a bet." Yang Ming looked at the live TV screen and asked Chen Mengyan.

"Let's take a look first..." Chen Mengyan shook her head. Chen Mengyan was a more rational person; she wouldn't lose her mind because of these things.

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded. In fact, Yang Ming had no grasp of winning. His current ability was the x-ray vision, so he couldn't predict the future. For gambling like horse races, Yang Ming was like any other human being. He could base it on guessing solely.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't help but think of one thing. That was, when he met Wu Ming destroying the brake system of the BMW, he seemed to see the future!

Also, when he was in Chen Fei's house, he actually "saw" Su Dazhi was killed and left in the abandoned construction sites.

Yang Ming couldn't fully understand his inner potential. But since he couldn't utilize this special ability, there was no difference for having it.

"No. 3, No. 3, No. 3, No. 3..."

"No. 8, No. 8, No. 8, No. 8"

Suddenly, a burst of noise came over. It turned out that this round of horse racing had already begun. Those who had bets were cheering for their favorite horses.

Looking at the noisy scene around, Yang Ming smiled bitterly. Gambling can actually make a person so excited and happy. If I didn't have the ability to win in gambling for sure, will I be like them to have such a gambler mentality?

Before Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan bet, a burst of exclamation came from far away. When Yang Ming was just about to look up, the waiter by Yang Ming said to him, "Mr. Tian is dueling with someone!"

"Oh?" Yang Ming was shocked. He didn't expect Tian Donghua to have a duel with someone. It seemed that the scene wasn't too small, so he said to Chen Mengyan, "Let's go and have a look."

"Okay." Chen Mengyan was at first curious about the horse racing, but after watching for a while, she found that it was nothing and lost her interest. Since she was bored, she would follow what Yang Ming suggested.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan walked over to the location of the noise from the people. They saw Tian Donghua and a young man sitting at the sides of the table. The young man's look was calm, and his face was smiling, while Tian Donghua was a little excited and anxious.

Yang Ming could tell at a glance that the young man was a veteran at gambling. Newbies like Tian Donghua already lost to him in his vigor.

"Your chips are gone. Do you still want to continue?" The young man smiled and said calmly.

"Of course, why not? Do you think I have no money?" Tian Donghua frowned. He didn't want to lose face in front of Wang Xue, so he wanted to win it back. But he had lost a few times and had lost all his chips.

"I don't have this intention. I just think that gambling is entertaining on a small scale. But if you are getting angry because of the gambling, it will be meaningless..." The young man shrugged.

Although what he said was very reasonable, these words were ear-piercing for Tian Donghua. He spoke with his face flushed, "Stop the nonsense. I will call someone to send money. Let's continue playing!"

Nie Dayu was on the side. How would he let Tian Donghua call his people to send money? He smiled slightly. "Young Master Tian, I will ask someone to send a million yuan chips again!"

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Tian Donghua nodded and accepted the kindness of Nie Dayu. However, he also understood that the influence of the Tian Family didn't affect Song Jiang, so Nie Dayu doing this now was indeed giving face to the Tian Family.

However, this one million yuan that he took was also the limit. If he lost again, Nie Dayu wouldn't give him any more money.

Yang Ming didn't know how Tian Donghua got so serious with the young man. It seemed that the two didn't know each other, and there was no history nor hatred.

Soon a million yuan chips were placed on Tian Donghua's side of the table. After Tian Donghua got the chips, he said, "Let's continue."

"Okay, but, the deal is that the game is over once someone loses all their chips on this table. I'm not here to gamble, just to relax." The young man said in a decent and polite manner. Tian Donghua looked at the young man's chips, *In addition to those that he won from me, there were another million more, which means that the opponent's chips are twice as many as mine.*

After some hesitation, Tian Donghua nodded. "This time we play Casino War [1]. How about that?"

They played Stud just now, but Tian Donghua saw that the other had more chips than himself. He was afraid that he couldn't bet under this suppression, so he proposed a change of play.

The young man on the other side didn't care. He shrugged his shoulders and said, "Up to you. Anyway, it's still a game."

The rules of Casino War were very simple. Each person draws a card from the deck and then opens it to see whose card was bigger. Each bet was one hundred thousand.

"What happened?" Yang Ming whispered to Wang Xue who was on the side.

Wang Xue was also powerless. She shrugged her shoulders and said with a helpless expression, "When we played roulette, the young man was there. The young man was lucky and won several rounds. I said casually, 'His luck is better than you...' As a result, Tian Donghua became a narrow-minded child. He had to compare himself with that person to see who is luckier."

Yang Ming was dumbfounded. He didn't expect that it was because of such a small thing. In this regard, Tian Donghua was not too much of a man. He was really narrow-minded. However, this also reflected that Tian Donghua cared a lot about Wang Xue.

It may be that Tian Donghua's luck was terrible today. He had some trouble when renting the boat ride this morning. His luck took a bad turn and lost a lot during the game. In a blink, only around two hundred thousand chips remained.

At this moment, Tian Donghua's face turned red. Apparently, it was caused by nervousness. Yang Ming found it funny. The Tian Family was considered a big family, and the Tian Family's grand young master would actually be flushed with anger over this little money.

However, according to Tian Donghua who wanted face, he probably wouldn't give up after he lost these chips. Yang Ming shook his head and decided to help him.

He patted Tian Donghua's shoulder from the back and smiled. "Old Tian, let me play for you."

At this moment, Tian Donghua was unhappy. Why did he have such a stroke of bad luck? He suddenly turned around and saw Yang Ming. He heard that Yang Ming wanted to replace him, so he nodded and agreed without a thought.

Tian Donghua was also afraid that he would lose all his money and his face would be lost. However, if Yang Ming replaced him, it was fine. If the game were lost, it was lost by Yang Ming. His face wouldn't be too bad. If the game were won, it would be better. Anyway, Yang Ming was on his side. You honor one; you honor them all.

So Tian Donghua quickly stood up and gave his seat to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming sat down with a smile and said to the young man on the other side, "I am going to play for my friend. I hope you don't mind."

"Of course." The young man nodded. "Your friend is a little agitated. It is time to calm down."

Although what the young man said was true, Tian Donghua was displeased after he heard it. He snorted and hoped that Yang Ming would defeat him completely.

The dealer brought out a new deck of cards. He presented the deck for Yang Ming and the young man to inspect it. Then he began to shuffle the cards. After that, the playing cards were placed face-down on the table.

"You should go first." The young man said to Yang Ming. In Casino War, the first one to draw the card had a bigger chance of winning than the one who drew it later. After all, there was only one biggest card, the Ace of Spades.

Yang Ming treated the first round as purely a test, so it didn't matter at all. He didn't use his special abilities. Anyway, there were still two hundred thousand chips in his hand. There was still a chance to turn over his losses.

Yang Ming drew a poker card and placed it in front of him. The young man was surprised by Yang Ming's decisiveness. He nodded in approval and drew a card.

The two men opened the cards in front of them almost at the same time. As a result, Yang Ming had a 3 of Clubs, while the young man got a 10 of Hearts. The young man won, and Yang Ming only had one hundred thousand yuan in chips left.

The second game started. Yang Ming didn't dare to neglect this time. This time, the young man first drew his card. Yang Ming saw that he took a Jack of Clubs, and Yang Ming casually drew a King of Diamonds out.

Naturally, Yang Ming won. In the next few games, Yang Ming began to maintain the winning momentum. In the blink of an eye, the chips in front of him increased.

Yang Ming wasn't a fool. He wouldn't win every game. If that was the case, it wasn't about the problem of luck! But now, Yang Ming won twice and lost once. In this way, no one would doubt anything.

"Let's do this. We now have about the same amount of chips respectively. Let's have one more round. Winner takes all. If this continues, a day won't be long enough for us to play." Yang Ming was annoyed after he played for a while, so he recommended this.

The young man also noticed that Yang Ming's luck was much better than that of the previous one. It was not easy to win against Yang Ming. So when Yang Ming made this suggestion, the young man hesitated slightly and nodded. "Okay, winner takes all. No matter who wins or loses, we won't play anymore, okay?"

"Of course, no problem." Yang Ming shrugged. "You should notice that I'm not a good gambler."

"Okay, who should draw first?" asked the young man.

"It doesn't matter. You first." Yang Ming said to the young man.

"Okay, since you set the rules, then I will draw the card first." The young man didn't refuse. Because Yang Ming had suggested the winner takes all, it was normal for the young man to draw the card first.

This time, the young man was obviously more cautious than previously. When the dealer shuffled, he began to stare at the cards in his hands. He was also cautious when he drew the card. He felt the card for a moment before he drew the card.

Because it was the last game, there was no need to conceal it. So after the young man had drawn the card, he directly revealed it on the table.

The audience was amazed! Even Chen Mengyan, who didn't care much about it, couldn't help but voice out an " Ah ." Tian Donghua also showed a helpless expression! This was because the young man actually got an Ace of Spades. That was to say, in this deck, this was the biggest card. Nothing could be bigger than this one.

In other words, the outcome of this game had been fixed. Yang Ming had no need to draw anymore.

When he saw his own card, the young man smiled and said, "Sorry. Thank you for letting me win."

Yang Ming didn't expect the young man's last luck to be so good that he could draw such a card! He secretly regretted not drawing the card first. However, when Yang Ming was about to give up, he suddenly saw one of the playing cards. A sly smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his lips.

So, Yang Ming simply drew one from the rest of the cards. From Yang Ming's action, everyone thought he had given up.

Tian Donghua depressingly swore, "Such bad luck, he actually lost!"

Yang Ming glanced at the card in his hand. Although he didn't have to do this at all, he already knew the contents of the card. He did it to fool people! After Yang Ming saw the card, he snapped it back on the table and turned his head to Nie Dayu at the side. "Manager Nie, is there music?"

Manager Nie was baffled and asked, "What music?"

"The music when the God of Gamblers, Gao Jing, won the World Gambling Championships." Yang Ming said seriously, "The reason behind this is that when everyone thought that the God of Gamblers had lost, he would turn defeat into victory. Then that piece of music would start to play..."

"What?" Manager Nie had an inexplicable expression. "Why do you want to play this music?"

"You don't understand? If you put this music on, I will win!" Yang Ming had a look of confidence.

Nie Dayu listened to Yang Ming's inexplicable request and suddenly became troubled. He didn't know what Yang Ming meant. Was it a joke, or was he serious about this? Or, was Yang Ming not in the right state of mind?

Everyone else looked at Yang Ming like a fool. The victory had already been decided. They didn't know why Yang Ming was still talking so much. They thought that Yang Ming was at the final struggle, so they

couldn't help but cast a contemptuous look. Didn't he know that the more he behaved like this, the more people would look down on him?

"Forget it. If you don't have it, I will do it myself..." Yang Ming stood up and said, "Actually, I'm the apprentice of the God of Gamblers, Gao Jing..."

"Ah?" The crowd was amazed.

"I have two brothers, Dao Zai and Xing Zai, and you can call me Yang Zai!" Yang Ming exaggerated, "In a moment, you can yell, Yang Zai, Yang Zai, I love you..."

The audience was stunned. Even the young man on the other side had an astonished expression.

"Okay, everyone, look carefully." Yang Ming suddenly stood up and turned the card in front of him.

"Pa," the card turned over, and the audience was hushed. They looked with an inexplicable expression at the card that Yang Ming turned over.

This card was actually a "substitute card" in the deck!

The so-called substitute card is actually a white card with the suits – Spades, Hearts, Clubs, and Diamonds printed on it. Next to the suits is empty space so the number can be filled in yourself.

In case of accidentally losing a card in the deck, the manufacturer made a substitute card to be temporarily used. There would be one in each playing deck.

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When the cards were shuffled, although the dealer had already taken out the substitute card and the Joker, this deck might have had two substitute cards due to sloppy workers!

Yang Ming saw this substitute card as his unsuspected rescue from a desperate situation, so he didn't hesitate to take it out.

Regarding the use of the substitute card, this card could represent any card. If the young man had the Ace of Spades, then Yang Ming's card could also be the Ace of Spades.

From the rules standpoint, if the card that Yang Ming drew was a waste card, then this game was naturally not counted.

"President Nie, who do you think won this game?" Yang Ming asked President Nie who almost had his jaw drop.

"This..." President Nie also started to be troubled. How could the win or loss be decided? Yang Ming's substitute card shouldn't have appeared in the deck, but now it appeared. It was hard to judge this round of gambling. Then, he turned to the dealer with a sullen face. "What is going on here?"

The dealer was also troubled. "President Nie, I have already removed the extra three cards. Who knew that there was another substitute card in this deck?"

President Nie glanced at the three cards on the left-hand side of the dealer. They were all quietly there. President Nie also knew that this wasn't the dealer's fault. He could only blame the factory workers for being careless.

Song Jiang didn't have, and it was absolutely impossible to have poker card manufacturers that catered to casinos. Therefore, the casino cards obtained by the casino were only purchased in bulk from a public card factory, so it wasn't the others' fault.

" *Hehe* ." Seeing Nie Dayu troubled, Yang Ming said with an indifferent smile, "This isn't the dealer's fault, but the carelessness of the workers of the card factory. Let us void this round. We'll play for another round."

The young person on the other side was also helpless. His original win was actually in such a strange situation that hadn't occurred in ages. But, he had no way to go about it. Now, he couldn't say that he won because the opponent had the substitute card. It could be anything the person said. It could also be used as an Ace of Spades, so this game could only be revoked.

The young man nodded and said with a bitter smile, "Fine. Then let us go for another round. I hope that this won't happen again..."

The dealer was more careful this time. When he was checking the cards, he carefully examined them. When he was sure there was nothing peculiar this time, he started shuffling the cards. After repeated shuffles, he put the cards on the table for the two people to choose from.

"How about you first...?" Yang Ming made a polite gesture. He didn't believe that one's luck could be good enough to draw the Ace of Spades twice in a row. If that was the case, then Yang Ming was willing to admit defeat because he had to admit that the young man opposite was the Gambling God...

Sure enough, the young man's good luck was gone. He got a card that made Yang Ming almost cramp out of laughter, which was actually the smallest card in the deck – 2 of Diamonds!

These two rounds were really extreme. It went from the biggest to the smallest one so abruptly. However, this time the young man wasn't as eager to open his card. He didn't look after the cards were drawn. He just slapped it on the table. Most probably the young man was too proud, yet he didn't win in the end. He lost some face. So, he simply stayed low this time.

Yang Ming smiled slightly. His tendency to make a prank arose again. He reached out, got a 2 of Clubs, and then turned it directly on the table.

" *Ah* –" The audience was suddenly lost. Yang Ming's card was one of the smallest cards in the deck. Tian Donghua also showed a disappointing look, because this game was the same as the previous game. Yang Ming would lose for sure if there weren't an accident like the last round.

However, the accident in that kind of situation won't happen every time, not to mention that this time Yang Ming first turned the card. Even if there was an accident, then the accident could only occur on the young man's side.

However, when everyone found it quite impossible, another surprise had happened!

Even the young man himself showed a slight smile on his face, thinking that he was winning this time. The young man leisurely turned the card in front of him. Everyone also showed a baffled expression. The young man was shocked and quickly looked down at his card. He almost dropped his jaw!

This... How can this be? I actually got the lowest card in the deck! The young man almost went crazy. Yang Ming's was low, but it was only one higher than the card in his hand!

"Don't be too surprised. I have already said that my true identity is actually a close disciple of the Gambling God!" Yang Ming said arrogantly.

Everyone naturally didn't believe it, but because of the two occurrences, they also sighed in their hearts that Yang Ming could actually have such good luck. He could actually win that way!

Within the game, the most helpless one was the young man himself. If Yang Ming's card was a little higher, then his loss wasn't quite so unfair. But, the small card that Yang Ming had was just enough to beat the young man's card. It made the young man depressed to his grandmother's family [1].

"You won; I lost..." But the young man's self-restraint was still good. He didn't forget the words he had said before, regardless of the outcome. He pushed the chips to Yang Ming and said, "You are an interesting person. If you don't mind, how about making a friend? The close disciple of Gambling God, Yang Zi?"

"Hehe ..." Yang Ming also had a good impression of the young man. If Yang Ming didn't cheat, he might have lost the previous round. Hence, Yang Ming still felt guilty in his heart. He stood up and extended his hand, "What Gambling God? I just simple forged some nonsense to liven the atmosphere. My name is Yang Ming. I'm glad to meet you."

"Huang Rongjin from Singapore." The young man smiled and shook Yang Ming's hand. "I'm glad to meet you. Regardless, your gambling skills have expanded my horizon."

Seeing the outcome was fixed, and the two still chatted with smiles, Nie Dayu suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. It wasn't uncommon for two groups of people who played on the gambling table to break into a fight. It's so rare to have a harmonious one.

"Good luck." Yang Ming waved his hand. "I wonder why Mr. Huang appeared here. You came here to travel?"

"Hehe , one of my good buddies is Shu Ya's fan. He dragged me here to watch the concert. But, my music sense isn't good. I can only kill time at this Offshore Club alone." Huang Rongjin threw up his hand and said.

"It turns out to be that case, but I'm leaving with my friends now. I'm afraid I don't have time to talk to Mr. Huang..." Yang Ming said apologetically.

"It is alright. Here is my business card. If you have time to go to Singapore, I will do my best as the host." Huang Rongjin politely handed his business card.

Yang Ming took the card and glanced at it. The title on the business card was a consultant of a company. If Huang Rongjin could throw his money out just like that, this most likely was their family business. Huang Rongjin only had a name on it.

"I'm a student. I don't have a business card, but I still know some friends in Song Jiang. If Mr. Huang needs something, you can call me." Yang Ming used his cell phone to dial Huang Rongjin's phone number.

"Alright, sure." Huang Rongjin saved Yang Ming's number. There was no doubt about Yang Ming's words. Since Yang Ming could enter the casino, it meant that Yang Ming couldn't be just a normal student. Then, it was normal that his family had some power in Song Jiang. "However, you don't have to call me Mr. Huang. It's too distant. Since you're still in school, I'm sure that I'm a few years older than you. Then, I will take the seniority and call you Younger Brother Yang. You can just call me Big Brother Huang or my name, Rongjin, is also fine."

"Big Brother Huang is too literal. I will call you Brother Huang." Yang Ming nodded and smiled.

The reason why Huang Rongjin chatted a lot with Yang Ming was that he had a good impression of Yang Ming. Yang Ming was different from the previous Tian Donghua. Although his behavior was somewhat weird, Yang Ming didn't really make the matter of winning or losing the game as important. Huang Rongjin could still notice that Yang Ming's unruly personality was also quite in his taste.

Huang Rongjin was also such a person, or else, he wouldn't be neglecting his family business and prefer to collect rare items.

After chatting a few words, they bid farewell. As for the chips on the table, Nie Dayu asked Yang Ming whether it would be exchanged for cash or put on a card. Yang Ming smiled and said, "That's all right. It originally came from President Nie. Return the proceeds to the casino." After saying this, Yang Ming remembered that Tian Donghua had originally made this bet, so he turned back, "Old Tian, you won't blame me for making the call, right?"

"How would I?" Tian Donghua shook his head. Yang Ming finally won the gamble. Tian Donghua was relieved, but fortunately, his group didn't lose face, or else, he would be embarrassed.

At this time, Nie Dayu couldn't help but put Yang Ming on a higher level. Although the three million on this table was nothing, for an ordinary family, it was an astronomical number. However, Yang Ming didn't care about it. As President Nie recalled Yang Ming's calmness at the gambling table previously, Nie Dayu became more and more convinced that Yang Ming's family was certainly outstanding!

Listening to the words Yang Ming just said to Huang Rongjin, one could understand that Yang Ming was a native of Song Jiang and had some power. As a businessman, Nie Dayu immediately wanted to see if he could get close to Yang Ming.

Although Yang Ming said no, how would Nie Dayu be so unobtrusive? He gave a wink to his underling, and then someone handled this matter. Not long after, a bank card was handed over to Nie Dayu.

"Mr. Yang, this is what you just won. Also, this credit card is also the membership card of our Offshore Club. With this card, you can enjoy the VIP treatment." Nie Dayu handed the bank card to Yang Ming. The same card was given to Tian Donghua, but there was no money on it.

Yang Ming saw that the other party did it politely, so he found it inappropriate not to be pleasant. He took the card and said thank you. Then, he put it into his pocket.

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"That's it. Thank you, Manager Nie, for your hospitality. We have to go first. Brother Huang, call me if you need something." Yang Ming smiled and said goodbye to Manager Nie and Huang Rongjin.

As he spoke, Huang Rongjin's phone suddenly rang. Yang Ming didn't care. He made a "see you later" gesture and prepared to leave, but he saw that Huang Rongjin's face had changed. "What? You say Little Ji got caught? What happened?"

When Yang Ming was about to leave, he heard Huang Rongjin say this. He couldn't help but slow down again and look back. Obviously, Huang Rongjin's friend was in trouble. Since Yang Ming could talk well with him, it was inappropriate for him to leave immediately. He wanted to see if there was any need to help.

"I got it... Don't you worry. I will go there right now." Huang Rongjin informed the person on the phone.

"What's wrong? What happened?" As Huang Rongjin hung up the phone, Yang Ming asked with concern.

"I'm sorry, Brother Yang. My friend has some problem. I have to hurry. I have no time to accompany you." Huang Rongjin said apologetically and anxiously.

"Do you need help?" asked Yang Ming.

"My friend is a fan of Shu Ya. Isn't today Valentine's Day? As a result, he bought a bunch of roses with his follower early in the morning and went to the hotel where Shu Ya is staying. He thought Shu Ya wouldn't come out. Consequently, Shu Ya came out, and my friend ran up to offer her flowers, but, he was pulled away to the side by the security guard before seeing Shu Ya's face. My friend's temper isn't good, so he had some physical aggression with the security guard. In the end, they locked him up, saying that they wanted to send him to the police station." Huang Rongjin smiled bitterly. "This is the phone call that I got from his follower. I'll see if I can solve this matter by paying a little money. I just hope that they won't stir up the trouble. It isn't a big deal anyway so I won't bother Brother Yang."

After all, it was their first time meeting. Although the two were getting along well and felt that each other's characters were good, it was inappropriate for Huang Rongjin to trouble Yang Ming.

"So that's the case. Okay, if you really need help, just call me." Yang Ming thought, *This isn't a big deal. Probably it can be solved without my help.*

Huang Rongjin nodded and left in a hurry.

On Valentine's Day, Shu Ya didn't schedule a concert. In this special festival, Shu Ya would have liked to spend time with Yang Ming, but she also understood that Yang Ming was definitely going to accompany Chen Mengyan at this moment. How could he accompany Shu Ya?

She found it meaningless to stay in the hotel. Suddenly she remembered Zhou Jiajia, this little rival of her own. However, since she met Zhou Jiajia with Chen Mengyan that day, Shu Ya held no prejudice against her anymore.

Shu Ya didn't care about a person who was lying in bed, but she was somewhat envious of Zhou Jiajia. In any case, Zhou Jiajia eventually got Yang Ming's love through her own efforts, but what about Shu Ya? It seemed that she wasn't as good as Zhou Jiajia.

Shu Ya shook her head self-deprecatingly. She suddenly had an urge to go to the hospital to accompany Zhou Jiajia. As her former rival, perhaps they could become good friends after she woke up. After all, if they were to live under the same roof, being a friend was always better than an enemy.

Undoubtedly, Yang Ming was a very bad*ss person. Although Yang Ming's character wasn't so clear in junior high school, Shu Ya was now truly aware of Yang Ming's hegemony.

Therefore, Shu Ya wouldn't be stupid enough to do something like fighting for a man's favor. It would only make her more passive, and Yang Ming would be very disgusted with a girl of such character.

Shu Ya found her agent, Xu Li, and told Xu Li that she was going to the hospital to visit a friend. Xu Li couldn't interfere with Shu Ya's itinerary. She was just busy helping Shu Ya get a car ready and found a few bodyguards to accompany her.

Ji Xiaohe was an avid fan of Shu Ya's. He had already reached the point of madness. Of course, his fanaticism about Shu Ya wasn't to possess Shu Ya or to have any presumptuous thoughts about Shu Ya. Ji Xiaohe's feelings for Shu Ya came from his heart. To him, she was like a goddess that shouldn't be blasphemed. The bunch of roses he bought for Shu Ya today didn't represent any other intentions. He just wanted to express his affection for Shu Ya.

For his young master's maniacal celebrity-chasing behavior, Ji Xiaohe's follower, Wang Xili, had no choice but to stay with his young master at the hotel entrance.

"Young master, how can Shu Ya go out casually? Let's not wait..." Wang Xili advised.

"How do you know? Are you Shu Ya's manager?" Ji Xiaohe glared. He said with disapproval, "If you're unwilling, you should go back first! I'm waiting here alone."

Wang Xili smiled bitterly. *How can I go back? I'm afraid that this cold weather would freeze you. At that time, the master will reprimand me!* However, since his young master said so, Wang Xili couldn't say anything.

After a while, Shu Ya really came out of the hotel unexpectedly! Although she was wearing sunglasses and a big hat, Ji Xiaohe recognized her at a glance.

Ji Xiaohe was excited and rushed over with the roses. When Shu Ya traveled, the security guards at the gates naturally paid special attention. They immediately spotted Ji Xiaohe, this uncertain factor. Before reaching Shu Ya, Ji Xiaohe was stopped by a few black-shirted men out of nowhere. "What are you going to do?"

"Who are you guys? Let me go!" Ji Xiaohe said impatiently. Seeing that Shu Ya was going to go into the car, if he couldn't get near, he wouldn't be able to make it.

"We are the hotel security guards. Sir, your behavior is quite suspicious, so we have to do some necessary interrogation." The security guard was very polite.

"What interrogation? Do I look like a bad guy?" Seeing Shu Ya was about to get in the car soon, Ji Xiaohe was in a hurry. He pushed the security guards and was ready to rush over.

The security guard saw Ji Xiaohe's situation. How could he let Ji Xiaohe go? He quickly stopped Ji Xiaohe. Ji Xiaohe was furious, so he threw a punch and hit the security guard's face!

The security guard was furious. *I thought we can talk. Why did you hit me abruptly?* But because of the rules, the security guard didn't immediately fight back. He glared at Ji Xiaohe instead, "Why did you hit me?"

"I just want to hit you!" Ji Xiaohe threw another punch, and the eyes of the security guard immediately turned black.

This time, the security guard made a move, and he subdued Ji Xiaohe with another security guard by the side. Ji Xiaohe seemed to be fierce, but he was fierce in a messy way. He wasn't the opponent of the well-trained security guards.

"Take him to the security room and ask the manager whether we should report to the police or not!" said the security guard who was beaten. Beating people at the entrance of the hotel was inappropriate, but they could do anything when they returned to the security room!

"Let me go! Do you know who I am? Why did you catch me?" Ji Xiaohe was also a spoiled young master since childhood. His family was wealthy, otherwise, he wouldn't mingle with Huang Rongjin.

Would the security guard care who he was? Even if he was a reputable person, the manager had the say. Anyway, they took him to the security room first to decide what to do later.

Seeing that Ji Xiaohe was caught, Wang Xili instinctively wanted to rush in. But when he lifted his foot, he hesitated instead. He weighed the pros and cons, and he stopped.

After all, he couldn't get back Ji Xiaohe from those people. He might even let them catch him instead. It was better to contact Huang Rongjin to see if he had any good ideas!

Huang Rongjin's temper and character were much more steady than Ji Xiaohe. When they came out this time, they were also led by Huang Rongjin.

So, there was the scene before.

Would Shu Ya notice these little things? She might not even notice the shadow of Ji Xiaohe. When she got in the car, she instructed the driver to go to the First People's Hospital of Song Jiang City.

"Auntie Li, I'm here to visit Jiajia." Shu Ya saw Auntie Li during her last visit. Auntie Li wasn't a groupie. She just thought that Shu Ya was a beautiful girl. That was all.

"You are here. Just go ahead. I will wash the mop and wipe the floor!" Auntie Li said with a smile.

Shu Ya nodded and entered Zhou Jiajia's ward. Zhou Jiajia, like the last time, was lying in bed calmly. Her face was still so peaceful. There was no trace of any changes.

Shu Ya gently sat at Zhou Jiajia's bed and held Zhou Jiajia's hand. During that moment, she was filled with emotions. She didn't know what to say.

"Jiajia, it's me... can you hear me talking?" After a while, Shu Ya calmed down. After all, she came here with a purpose. She wasn't here to just casually visit.

The more she learned about Zhou Jiajia, the more in doubt Shu Ya was. Zhou Jiajia's so-called mental block was related to her! After all, Zhou Jiajia's biggest wish had been achieved. If Yang Ming had accepted her, then what other worries would Zhou Jiajia have?

The only other possibility was that Zhou Jiajia felt that she was impulsive when she separated Shu Ya and Yang Ming. She was very guilty about this matter, so even if she could be with Yang Ming, she would still hold a grudge.

So, since Shu Ya thought about this possibility, it was necessary to try it.

"I know you're listening... I'm Su Ya. Do you remember me?" Shu Ya said softly in Zhou Jiajia's ear, "I know that you like Yang Ming... so I don't blame you for what you did previously. Fortunately, we have met him again now, so there is no regret... If you can hear me, then get better soon... I think we will be good sisters..."

Initially, Shu Ya kept a hopeful attitude, but she didn't expect that Zhou Jiajia's electroencephalogram to change suddenly. It became active!

Shu Ya was shocked, but she didn't expect her words to be really effective...