

So Pure 911

Chapter 911:

Chen Mengyan's Junior High School Sisters

Outside Ming Yang Heavy Industry, Yang Ming called Bao Sanli and asked about the relocation of Shanty Town.

"Brother Yang, what happened to the Night Dance Bar last night?" Bao Sanli picked up the phone and asked mysteriously.

"En, it was me." Yang Ming would never deny it. He had informed Bao Sanli to find some ways to get the property rights of the Night Dance Bar.

"Brother Yang, I concede. You are really great. You actually mingled so well with the government officials. This morning came the news that the police had sealed away the Night Dance Bar!" Bao Sanli said admiringly.

"That is not because of me. Yesterday, I went to the Night Dance Bar with Xia Xue." Yang Ming explained.

"Hehe, I understand; I understand..." Bao Sanli smirked a few times. "Brother Yang, you are looking for me so early. Is there anything the matter?"

"En, let me ask you something. Do you know which property company is developing the land in Shanty Town?" asked Yang Ming.

"Shanty Town... It seems to be Dekang Real Estate. At the time, I was very optimistic about the land, but after all, real estate is not our current main business, so we didn't compete." Bao Sanli said, "What happened, Brother Yang? Is there a problem?"

"Have you heard that their company has a guy surnamed Ma?" Yang Ming muttered the name of Dekang Real Estate and remembered it in his heart.

"Ma? Brother Yang, are you talking about the dumb*ss, Madman Ma? He is the driver of Dekang Real Estate's President, Wei Dekang. He used to mingle in the underworld. Now there are several underlings under him." Bao Sanli thought about it and said, "This guy always wanted to be close to us. I didn't bother about him."

"Fine. I got it. Probably it is him." Yang Ming said, "Help me check the information of Dekang Real Estate."

"Alright, no problem, Brother Yang. Do you want to make a move on Dekang Real Estate?" Bao Sanli thought, *Every time Brother Yang asked me to check up on someone, no one would end well. This time should be no exception, too.*

"It isn't decided yet. Don't simply guess." Yang Ming lectured Bao Sanli in a sentence. Otherwise, it would be bad if this person sprouted nonsense. Yang Ming wasn't sure whether to make a move on Dekang Real Estate, but he so happened to be interested in the property business. If he used Dekang Real Estate as a stepping stone, it would be great.

Of course, this depended on Dekang Real Estate's attitude. If they were unyielding and offended Lin Zhiyun's family in the demolition work, then Yang Ming wouldn't be polite.

"Yes, Brother Yang, rest assured. I won't simply talk about it." Bao Sanli was shocked. Yang Ming was more friendly to him recently. There were very few times that Yang Ming was this serious. The relationship between Bao Sanli and Yang Ming also became harmonious, but Yang Ming's words just reminded Bao Sanli that Yang Ming was always his boss!

"You don't have to be too nervous. I don't blame you. I am just reminding you." When Yang Ming saw Bao Sanli acted as such, he comforted him with a few words. "Right, what happened to the cars?"

"I have already contacted Car City's 4S store. As long as there is a car, it is ours." Bao Sanli still had his own capability. Which company boss wanted to offend people like Bao Sanli? What's more, it wasn't like Bao Sanli was not paying to buy a car. Helping Bao Sanli to negotiate with the manufacturer to hasten the process of getting the car wasn't a difficult thing for the boss of the 4S store. Only a fool wouldn't do someone else a favor with little effort.

"Yes, then I will leave it to you." Yang Ming hung up the phone and drove the BMW X5 in the direction of his home.

Finally having a leisure day, Yang Ming decided to go home for a shower and then meet Chen Mengyan. After all, after returning to Song Jiang, Yang Ming had seen Lin Zhiyun, but he hadn't met up with Chen Mengyan yet. If this little girl found out about this, it would be difficult for him.

"Mengyan, I'm going back to Song Jiang. Can I find you later?" On the way home, Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan.

"Ah? Yang Ming... My junior high school classmate is at my house... I thought you couldn't come back today. I had promised my classmates to join the junior high school gathering..." Chen Mengyan heard the voice of Yang Ming and immediately apologized.

"Gathering?" Yang Ming laughed and said, "Then just forget it for today. You have fun. Call me when you are going home tonight."

"En

, okay. I have nothing to do tomorrow. Let's go out together..." said Chen Mengyan.

"Okay, I'll wait for you to come back tonight. We'll talk about it again." Yang Ming wouldn't interfere with Chen Mengyan's private life. Who didn't have junior high school classmates? He had attended a junior high school gathering just recently.

"Mengyan, who is it? Is it brother-in-law? Come here, give me the phone, and let me talk to him..." A girl's voice was on the other side of the phone.

"Ai, Liu Ting, don't fool around!" Chen Mengyan blushed and spoke to the junior high school sister by her, and then said to Yang Ming, "I'm sorry. My junior high school friend, Liu Ting. She is such a character..."

"It doesn't matter. You should have a good time." Yang Ming certainly wouldn't care about this as he replied with a laugh.

"Mengyan, there will be a lot of people going to the gathering with their partner in a while. You ask your husband to come, too. The more, the merrier. I will go with my partner!" Liu Ting laughed and grabbed Chen Mengyan's phone. "Hey, handsome brother-in-law, I'm the third sister of your Mengyan. Come and join us!"

When Yang Ming heard Liu Ting's words, he was dumbfounded. "Liu Ting, thank you for your invitation. I won't be going. You guys go and have fun."

"Why? Why don't you give face? In junior high school, among the four sisters, I'm closest to Mengyan. You ask your Mengyan. During a physical education class in the past, she had her period for the first time. If I didn't give her my pad, she would be embarrassed! I have helped your Mengyan so much, and you still don't give face? Isn't it inappropriate?" Liu Ting yelled over the phone.

Yang Ming broke into a sweat... *Isn't this Liu Ting too kick-*ss? How could she say this kind of thing?*

Chen Mengyan flushed like a big fireball after hearing Liu Ting's words, glaring at her. "Liu Ting, why did you say that?"

"I told your husband. I'm saying this to others." Liu Ting said in disapproval, "This is not a shameful thing. Who doesn't have her first period?"

Yang Ming, a super thick-skinned guy, felt a bit embarrassed at the moment. This Liu Ting was really a character; therefore, Yang Ming had to concede! Yang Ming held the phone in embarrassment. He couldn't hang up the phone nor continue with the conversation. He was indeed troubled.

"How is it then? Handsome brother-in-law, do you still give face to me? With my relationship with your Mengyan, I'll only ask you once. Are you coming or not!?" Liu Ting applied pressure.

Yang Ming regretted deep down in his heart. If he had known about it earlier, he wouldn't have called. He would have to use x-ray vision to look at Chen Mengyan's situation first! Yang Ming was now troubled and stuck. He didn't know how to answer.

When Yang Ming hesitated, he heard Chen Mengyan's voice. "Yang Ming, my third sister is so straightforward... Don't mind her. How about you also come?"

"En, that is fine. I will go to your house in a while. I am going home to take a bath and change clothes." Since Chen Mengyan had spoken, Yang Ming would naturally agree.

"That is good. You don't have to rush. The class reunion will start at noon." Chen Mengyan said.

Hanging up the phone, Liu Ting laughed, "Ha ha ha, I didn't expect that my brother-in-law is still a henpecked male [1]! Your words are better than mine!"

"It's not like that... Don't simply talk about it..." Chen Mengyan's face blushed, but she felt it was sweet in her heart. Which girl didn't want others to envy her boyfriend listening to herself?

"Hehe, I have to take a look in a while. What kind of man can pursue the campus belle of our school?" Liu Ting smirked.

Chen Mengyan was very helpless, but Liu Ting was such character. Chen Mengyan was already used to it.

"Right, in today's class reunion, will elder sister go as well?" Chen Mengyan hesitated and asked in the end.

"Her? Don't bring her up in front of me!" Liu Ting's face turned sullen. Her face immediately showed an angry expression.

"Things have passed for so long. Second sister has already asked us to forget about it. Third sister, why are you still troubled by it...?" Chen Mengyan sighed and said.

"It doesn't work that way!" Liu Ting said, "Who knows if she will go or not? I haven't contacted her in several years!"

Chen Mengyan shook her head and saw that Liu Ting still held a grudge with their elder sister, so she stopped saying anything. When Chen Mengyan was in junior high school, she and Liu Ting were intimate with the other two girls. They were like blood-related sisters. The four people were by age, the eldest sister, Hou Qianqian, the second sister, Zhang Jiayu, and the third sister, Liu Ting. The youngest sister was Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan was the relatively late to mature type. She didn't quite understand why her elder sister and second sister had a conflict where they completely turned their backs on each other. After Chen Mengyan went to high school, she gradually realized that it was because of a man. The eldest sister stole the second sister's boyfriend, so the two people held a grudge against each another.

However, even when Chen Mengyan knew what happened in the past, she did not understand it. The two good sisters became like this because of an outsider. When she and Yang Ming encountered the incident with Lan Ling, she finally understood. It turned out that love could make people crazy.

After going to high school, Chen Mengyan lost contact with her elder sister, Hou Qianqian. The second sister also became depressed because of the incident at that time. Although she told Chen Mengyan and Liu Ting that she had forgiven the elder sister, Hou Qianqian, she finally chose to escape and went to study abroad. They hadn't seen each other for many years.

"Right, Liu Ting, I was interrupted by the phone call just now. You haven't told me yet. When did you have a boyfriend? Why didn't you tell me?" Chen Mengyan changed the topic.

Chapter 912: The Meaning of Flowers

"You f*cking bitch, you dare to ask me?" Liu Ting said formidably, "You did not even tell me when you had a boyfriend, and I have to tell you?"

"I..." Chen Mengyan was speechless after being pointed out by Liu Ting. She was embarrassed to tell Liu Ting that she had a boyfriend. Although they often talked on the phone, the most they spoke about was each other's current situation, but it did not involve the relationship aspect.

"I did not tell you because I think that among the few sisters, you have the latest development. You should be the one who grows up the latest. How would I imagine that you have your boyfriend in your freshman year? Maybe you got close with him during high school, right?" Liu Ting stared at Chen Mengyan's face and said jokingly.

Chen Mengyan suddenly blushed hearing Liu Ting's words. When she was in the cinema in high school, she helped Yang Ming to masturbate. Their relationship was considered at its start at that time. So, Chen Mengyan was not a person who was good at lying. At this moment, she was ashamed after being pointed out by Liu Ting.

"Why? Is it really what I said?" When Liu Ting saw Chen Mengyan's expression, she was stunned. She was joking initially, but she did not expect Chen Mengyan to betray her with a shy expression.

"No... We only had a relationship after we went to university." Chen Mengyan found an excuse for her "puppy love."

"Hah, that is to say, you both were flirtatious already?" Liu Ting laughed.

"No, our relationship is very pure..." Chen Mengyan was ashamed. *What flirtatious? Our relationship is just better.*

"It is pure and flirtatious, right? I understand; I totally understand..." Liu Ting was still laughing.

"It is pure and flirtatious, then what?" Chen Mengyan was made anxious by Liu Ting. She simply did not care. What was the big deal even if she had a puppy love?

"What about that?" Liu Ting squinted. "I didn't say anything!"

"Okay, Third Sister, you are fooling me..." Chen Mengyan saw Liu Ting's face and knew that she was being fooled. She was so angry that she wanted to fool Liu Ting.

"Okay, stop the fuss." When Liu Ting saw Chen Mengyan was anxious, she quickly comforted Chen Mengyan, "Third Sister is joking with you. Later, I will introduce my boyfriend to you after he comes."

"Okay, then I have to see if he is worthy of my Third Sister!" Chen Mengyan nodded.

"My boyfriend is just an ordinary person. He is not very handsome, but then again, your Third Sister is not beautiful as well. As long as he treats me well." Liu Ting smiled. "Instead, I am the one who needs to inspect your boyfriend. I want to see what goods does he have to pursue our little princess, Mengyan. I will say it first. If he is too ordinary, do not blame your Third Sister for being rude."

"He... is very good. He is my university classmate..." Chen Mengyan naturally thought that Yang Ming was the best, but she could not tell Liu Ting that Yang Ming only became particularly outstanding recently. She could not really say to Liu Ting that Yang Ming was the master of fighting, right?

"Beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder. What you say is useless. Third Sister will judge for you later. If he is too bad, then do not blame Third Sister for saying something bad." Liu Ting's character was forthright.

Yang Ming didn't want to participate in Chen Mengyan's junior high school classmate gathering. It was better to leave some space between couples. However, Chen Mengyan asked him to attend, and her good friends were present as well. If he did not go, Chen Mengyan might lose face.

Yang Ming first drove back to take a shower. This time, the security guard recognized Yang Ming and his car. The license plate number was also conspicuous. The Song-B88B88 looked just like six eights from afar.

Yang Ming did not have this car plate before going to Macau. Bao Sanli got the car plate only after he returned to Song Jiang. In the beginning, the car's plate was just temporary. Now that the deadline for the registration of the new car was near, Bao Sanli spent some money and bid on such a number plate at the auction for Yang Ming.

Yang Ming thought that this license plate was a bit arrogant, but he also knew that Bao Sanli did it with good intentions, and he wanted to flatter Yang Ming. Therefore, Yang Ming did not say anything. He just put it up. When he had the opportunity to change cars in the future, this car would be given to Ming Yang Heavy Industry to pick up important guests. A bad*ss car plate could show the strength of the company anyway.

When Yang Ming went home to take a shower and get dressed, he hesitated. Since he was attending Chen Mengyan's high school gathering, he could not dress casually, but he couldn't dress too formally either. After all, this was an informal gathering. It was not a company banquet.

Therefore, in the end, Yang Ming decided to wear a very casual sports jacket to make himself look more like an energetic university student. Wearing suits on such occasions was likely to be considered as pretending.

After taking a shower, Yang Ming went downstairs swiftly. Then, he drove in the direction of Chen Mengyan's house. However, halfway there, he thought that since Chen Mengyan's good friends were present, he needed to be gentle so that Chen Mengyan could have face.

Generally, girls cared about their face. No matter what you did behind the scenes, you had to be gentle and considerate when you were in front of others. Yang Ming was still very clear about this. Otherwise, if he upset Princess Chen, he would need to forget about having sex with her.

So, when Yang Ming passed by the flower shop, he parked the car at its door.

This was the flower shop where Yang Ming ordered the flowers for Sun Jie last time. When Yang Ming entered, the saleslady recognized Yang Ming immediately, "Sir, you are here again!"

"En," Yang Ming nodded. *This saleslady really has a good memory. She could even remember me.*

"Sir, do you want to buy flowers this time, or do you want to renew the service of flowers delivery?" The saleslady saw Yang Ming was not speaking, so she asked.

In fact, Yang Ming was looking at the roses on the flower stand at this moment. He wondered how many he should buy for Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming didn't buy flowers that often, so he did not know the meaning of the different number of flowers.

"I'm buying flowers, roses. If I want to give to my girlfriend, how many should I buy?" asked Yang Ming.

"Generally, eleven or ninety-nine is more popular." The saleslady smiled and explained.

"What do you mean by eleven and ninety-nine?" inquired Yang Ming.

"Eleven represents the most love. I only care about you alone. The ninety-nine represents the wish for our love to be forever," explained the saleslady.

I only care about you alone? Yang Ming smiled. *Even if I say so, Chen Mengyan would not believe it. Isn't that purely nonsense? This way, not only won't I please her, maybe I will even anger her.* As for the explanation of the ninety-nine flowers, wish our love to be forever. Wasn't this what Yang Ming hoped for? So, Yang Ming said, "Then ninety-nine flowers. Help me pack it."

"Okay, sir, no problem. Please wait for a moment." After the saleslady finished, she went to wrap it up for Yang Ming. She did the same thing every day, so she was very skilled in wrapping the roses, then she handed them to Yang Ming.

When Yang Ming went to pay, he thought about it and said, "Continue the flower delivery service that I ordered last time, and pay the money together."

"Okay." The saleslady nodded and said, "Yes, the flower delivery service that the gentleman ordered with you last time is almost over. Should we inform him..."

"Oh." Yang Ming only remembered that Li Yixun was also sending flowers to Wang Xiaoyan. He hesitated for a moment. Since they knew each other, it was fine to pay the money together, so he said, "How much is it? I will pay for it together."

"Okay sir, let me count." The saleslady said, "Yes, we're running out of the cards with content. Do you want to..."

"Oh, the card is no longer needed. Just send the flowers directly." Yang Ming felt that his relationship with Sun Jie now did not need written cards.

After paying the money, Yang Ming took the ninety-nine roses and rushed to Chen Mengyan's home. After he passed by the car wash, Yang Ming felt that his car was a little dirty, so he went to wash it.

On the way, he received a call from Chen Mengyan, "Yang Ming, are you coming over?"

"En, I am already on the road. What's wrong? Are you anxious?" Yang Ming should have arrived at Chen Mengyan's home by now, but he went to the car wash on the road, so he was delayed.

"Not at all, but the boyfriend of Third Sister has already arrived downstairs. Third Sister and I are going downstairs. We are waiting for you downstairs from my apartment." Chen Mengyan explained.

"Alright, I will be there soon. Just wait for me." As Yang Ming said this, he accelerated the speed slightly faster, but he could not be much faster in the city.

Liu Ting received a call from her boyfriend, Liu Baoqiang. Liu Baoqiang said that he had already arrived downstairs at Chen Mengyan's apartment. Liu Ting also did not want to ask Liu Baoqiang to go upstairs. While it was fine for Liu Ting as a girl to stay in Chen Mengyan's home, it was not appropriate for Liu Baoqiang to go to Chen Mengyan's house. So after Liu Baoqiang called, Liu Ting went downstairs with Chen Mengyan.

Liu Baoqiang really looked like what Liu Ting described. He had average looks with a face full of acne. His face was round and harmonious. Seeing Liu Ting and Chen Mengyan coming to his side, he immediately got out of the car, and hurriedly greeted, "Tingting!"

"Little Qiang, this is my good sister, Chen Mengyan, from junior high school. I told you before. You have also seen her photos in my house. Isn't she beautiful?" Liu Ting introduced Chen Mengyan to Liu Baoqiang.

"Hi..." Liu Baoqiang extended his hand shyly, but he suddenly remembered that it was not very appropriate to hold an unfamiliar girl's hand, so he took back his hand and said, "I am Tingting's boyfriend, also her driver and bodyguard. My name is Liu Baoqiang. Just call me Little Qiang."

When Chen Mengyan saw Liu Baoqiang's appearance, she could not help but laugh. *This person is really funny, and he talks humorously, too. Driver and bodyguard... Hehe, it seems that the boyfriend of Third Sister is really good. Liu Ting has total dominance over him.*

Chapter 913: Giving Flowers and Criticized

However, this nickname sounded a bit... Little Qiang [1], Chen Mengyan unconsciously thought of an insect, a very ferocious insect...

"Little Qiang, I tell you, my relationship with Mengyan is excellent. If she is not satisfied with you, the two of us will immediately break up." Liu Ting threatened Liu Baoqiang.

"Ah?" Liu Baoqiang was shocked and then looked at Chen Mengyan with pity. The relationship between him and Liu Ting was still very deep, but he feared that Liu Ting would dump him!

In fact, many boys pursued Liu Ting at the university. Liu Ting was also a big beauty in the department. Of course, it depended on who she was compared to. If it was with Chen Mengyan, naturally there was a gap. However, at the university where Liu Baoqiang studied, it was not exaggerated to say that Liu Ting was a course belle.

Moreover, recently, two young masters were in pursuit of Liu Ting. Their conditions were much better than Liu Baoqiang's. Liu Baoqiang was afraid that Liu Ting could not resist the temptation of sugar-coated shells and would break up with him.

"I think my brother-in-law is very good. Third Sister, you will be blissful in the future!" When Chen Mengyan noticed Liu Baoqiang's plead, she felt a little amused and could not bear it. She didn't want to trouble him again, so she said a good word and let Liu Baoqiang be happy.

" *Hmph* , since Mengyan said that you are good, then I will observe you for a while. When you are reinstated depends on my mood." Liu Ting glanced at Liu Baoqiang and spoke.

Liu Baoqiang breathed a sigh of relief and glanced at Chen Mengyan. Logically, Liu Baoqiang's family was also good. His father was a middle-level leader of the company, and his mother had opened a hot pot restaurant. The conditions at home were great.

He even had a Volkswagen Santana 2000, and he was also a relatively popular figure in the school. However, among the people who pursued Liu Ting, two others had better conditions. Their families had more money than his, and they also drove the BMW III and Honda Accord, respectively.

However, perhaps because he was more honest, and he didn't have the temperament of a young master, Liu Ting chose him. Therefore, Liu Baoqiang was still very glad.

"It's cold outside. Why don't we wait in the car for a while?" Liu Baoqiang also knew that Liu Ting and Chen Mengyan were waiting for Chen Mengyan's boyfriend to arrive, but now it was winter. Their hands and feet would be ice-cold if they stood for a while, and Liu Baoqiang was afraid that Liu Ting would catch a cold.

" *En* , okay." Liu Ting nodded and took Chen Mengyan to sit in the back seat of Liu Baoqiang's car.

In the car, Liu Baoqiang turned on the heat. Then, he took a bunch of roses from the front passenger seat and handed it to Liu Ting, "Tingting, this is for you."

Although Liu Ting said something about some observation period, she basically identified with Liu Baoqiang. Otherwise, how could she still be with him for so long? At this time, when Liu Baoqiang gave flowers to her in front of Chen Mengyan, Liu Ting was pleased. She took the roses and put it next to her leg. She said, "What a waste of money. If I follow you for a lifetime, the family wealth will be lost by you."

Hearing that Liu Ting said that she had to spend a lifetime with him, Liu Baoqiang immediately put on a happy grin.

"Third Sister, how much money is a bunch of flowers? How can it lose the family wealth? Brother-in-law is romantic. You still don't think that it is enough!" Chen Mengyan said with a smile, but she was envious. *I don't know what will happen when Yang Ming comes.*

Undoubtedly, Yang Ming was a very chauvinistic person. Otherwise, she wouldn't share her lover with other girls. Yang Ming bought flowers for her, but only occasionally. Girls were all romantic, although they knew that flowers were useless, they were still delighted to hold it in their arms.

How could Liu Ting not think so in her heart? But she did not want Liu Baoqiang to be proud.

" *En* . Right, Mengyan, does your boyfriend have a car?" Liu Ting asked this question not to show that her Liu Baoqiang had a car, but out of consideration for Chen Mengyan's happiness.

Although looking for a boyfriend was not looking for money, at least, we must consider the comprehensive index. If he were too poor, even if there were love, she would not be too happy. This was the woman's creed that Liu Ting had always believed in.

However, fortunately, she found Liu Baoqiang, a man with a relatively high comprehensive index. Not only did he not have the prodigal habits of rich children, but he also treated her very well.

"Yes." Chen Mengyan nodded, but she did not know why Liu Ting asked this question. "Why?"

"It is nothing. I just think that Mengyan, you should find a boyfriend with a higher comprehensive index, at least higher than mine! Otherwise, I will feel sorry for you." Liu Ting said.

Chen Mengyan smiled, "Third Sister, how am I as good as you say I am? You make me seem so unattainable?"

"You are just like that! Our little princess was a charmer back then!" Liu Ting said with a sigh, "You forgot. Our class' Li Yixun and Hong Kai were your suitors!"

Chen Mengyan's face suddenly blushed. "Third Sister, don't simply say that. How can I not remember..."

As she said that, Yang Ming's car drove into the neighborhood of Chen Mengyan's home, passed by Liu Baoqiang's Volkswagen Santana and parked beside the flowerbed not far in front.

"I'm confused. Mengyan, why is there such a bad*ss in your community? This license plate is too powerful." When Liu Ting unintentionally saw the license plate of the BMW X5 in front of her, she could not help but be rueful.

Chen Mengyan was stunned. She just saw the BMW X5 pass by, and subconsciously she thought it was Yang Ming's car, but when she heard Liu Ting talk about the license plate, she noticed it, but she was not sure. Yang Ming's car had a temporary license plate, and it was not listed!

But not long after, Chen Mengyan's phone rang. She looked at the electronic display. It was Yang Ming who called.

"Yang Ming? Where are you?" Chen Mengyan asked after she picked up the call.

"I've reached the downstairs of your house. I don't see you." Yang Ming wouldn't use his special abilities on anything. It would create dependencies.

"Is the BMW downstairs yours?" Chen Mengyan asked with some doubts.

"It is mine. Are you all there?" Yang Ming replied.

"We are in the car behind you..." Chen Mengyan sweated a bit. She didn't expect that the bad*ss person in Liu Ting's mouth to be Yang Ming. She was a little angry in her heart. *How could he register a license plate and not tell me? When Liu Ting asked me, I didn't open my mouth. Would Liu Ting feel that I am deliberately acting snobbish?*

Chen Mengyan hung up the phone and saw Yang Ming holding a bunch of roses, coming out from the BMW in front and to her side. Seeing the flowers in the hands of Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan's heart was happy, and the original unpleasantness of scolding Yang Ming vanished.

However, after opening the car door, Chen Mengyan frowned and asked, "When was your car listed with this license plate? Why are you so flamboyant?"

Yang Ming was shocked, then he smiled bitterly. Why did he want to be flamboyant? However, since Bao Sanli had already put on the license plate, he couldn't take it down, right?

"I went out a few days ago. The car was placed with a friend. He had nothing better to do, so he gave me this license plate..." Yang Ming wanted to act pitiful in front of Chen Mengyan, so he had to make Bao Sanli the scapegoat.

Chen Mengyan was shocked and immediately laughed. "I am afraid that this license took a lot of effort. You should not scold your friend..."

Liu Ting had already known that Chen Mengyan was not a person who loved to show off. So when Chen Mengyan didn't say anything after she saw the bad*ss license plate, Liu Ting didn't think that she deliberately wanted to act snobbish with her. Now she saw that Chen Mengyan began to scold him for this license plate, and Yang Ming was holding flowers, it was hilarious.

However, Liu Ting was somewhat curious. What was the identity of Chen Mengyan's boyfriend? This was a BMW 5 Series Off-Road. A friend helped him with a very good license plate. He still said that people had nothing better to do... From this point, she could see that Chen Mengyan's boyfriend wasn't quite enthusiastic with this license plate, and he didn't think there was anything good about it. In other words, he basically did not need such a license plate to prove his identity.

Meanwhile, Chen Mengyan was actually angry because of this. Liu Ting shook her head. The person who pursued her in the past few days just bought a BMW III. To choose a good license plate, he tried his best and finally picked a three-digit number. He became terribly bad*ss.

"Mengyan, don't criticize him. Look at the handsome brother-in-law who wants to give you flowers with joy, but you made it really awkward." Liu Ting's first impression of Yang Ming was very good. She thought that this person was definitely stronger than Liu Baoqiang's family, but he was not the kind of young master who was full of himself.

Chen Mengyan also felt that she didn't seem to give Yang Ming face. So she smiled and grabbed the roses from Yang Ming. She smiled sweetly. "You have to tell me first next time for anything!"

"I thought that there was no need for this little thing..." Yang Ming said with a grievance.

"No matter how big or small the thing is... Otherwise, *hehe*, you know what I mean..." Chen Mengyan wanted to say, *Could your women enter the door without my approval?* But this thing couldn't be said in front of Liu Ting.

"Okay, I got it. I will tell you when I go to the toilet in the future..." Yang Ming smiled.

Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming. "You're not being serious!"

"Handsome Brother-in-law, introduce yourself." Liu Ting saw that Little Princess Chen was so harsh on Yang Ming and quickly helped him out. She thought, *Woman, you helped Liu Baoqiang just now. Now it is your turn. Aren't you the same?*

"Yang Ming. Mengyan and I are high school classmates, and now we are also at the same university." Yang Ming smiled and reached out.

"Liu Ting, Mengyan's third sister, we have already talked on the phone!" Liu Ting was generous and shook hands with Yang Ming. "You are not bad. At least, you are not a disgrace to our Little Princess Chen."

Chapter 914: Baoshun Hot Pot

At this time, Liu Baoqiang also came out of the car. Yang Ming's shock to him was still quite big. He was still worried that he would be looked down upon as he interacted with a rich man. However, when he heard Yang Ming's easy-going words and Yang Ming being lectured by Chen Mengyan, Liu Baoqiang found it amusing. It seemed that Yang Ming was a henpecked male!

How could he know that Yang Ming was soothing toward Chen Mengyan, but he wasn't a henpecked male? Treating a girlfriend well and being a henpecked male were two completely different concepts.

"This is Liu Baoqiang, my boyfriend." Liu Ting saw that Liu Baoqiang got out of the car, so she introduced Liu Baoqiang as she pointed at him.

"Liu Baoqiang, call me Little Qiang [1]." Liu Baoqiang was still used to his self-introduction method.

"Little Qiang..." Yang Ming was shocked after hearing this formidable name, "My name is Yang Ming... However, don't call me Little Ming. You can call me Little Yang..."

"Ha ... It's nothing. If you want to laugh, then laugh. My name is indeed the same as the legendary Little Qiang..." Liu Baoqiang said it very indifferently, "I'm very glad to meet you."

"Are we going to the class reunion now?" Yang Ming didn't know the schedule, so he asked.

"It is still early. It is only nine o'clock. The party will start in the afternoon." Chen Mengyan looked at the time on the phone and said, "How about we go to my house and sit for a while?"

It was natural for Yang Ming to visit Chen Mengyan's home, but Liu Baoqiang was a bit shy. He and Chen Mengyan had just met. They were not very familiar with each other, so it was naturally inappropriate to visit her home, not to mention Chen Mengyan was a girl. He couldn't be thick-skinned and go in.

Liu Ting naturally knew Liu Baoqiang's mind, so she said, "Mengyan, you didn't eat in the morning, right? It just so happened that we didn't eat as well. For our gathering, we will only eat at about two o'clock. How about we find a place to eat first?"

"Exactly, let us go to my family's hot pot restaurant. My treat!" Liu Baoqiang just went along with Liu Ting's intention.

"If we eat at your family's restaurant, if it isn't your treat, would it be mine?" Liu Ting rolled her eyes at Liu Baoqiang.

"When I treat, isn't it the same as your treat? *Haha* ." Liu Baoqiang grinned forthrightly.

"That is also fine. Then, we will need to trouble your family." Chen Mengyan nodded to Liu Baoqiang.

“What trouble? When I, the young master, comes, which waiter won’t be obedient?” Liu Baoqiang said half-jokingly.

“Come on. Are you not embarrassed to say you are a young master? Yang Ming is much more powerful, and yet he is more low key.” Liu Ting pushed Liu Baoqiang a little.

Chen Mengyan thought to herself. *Is Yang Ming low-key? It depends on what the matter is. When this guy meets the person he hates, he will beat up the person first if there is an argument...*

After returning to each car, Yang Ming followed Liu Baoqiang’s Volkswagon Santana. The two cars went out together from the Chen Mengyan’s house district and drove to Liu Baoqiang’s hot pot restaurant.

“Yang Ming, I don’t like your car license plate. If you buy a car for me, don’t make such a license. It is a bit too eye-catching.” Knowing that this license plate wasn’t made by Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan also didn’t vent out her anger on Yang Ming anymore, but Chen Mengyan really didn’t like this kind of life too much.

“If you don’t like it, then I will replace this car in a few days.” Yang Ming cared about Chen Mengyan’s opinion. After all, she was his first true girlfriend.

“Forget it. Then what about this car?” When Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming say that he had to change his car, she was pleased that Yang Ming valued her opinion, but he didn’t have to change the car because she didn’t like it, right? That way, she seemed to be simply too overbearing.

“It doesn’t matter. I will just give this car to my dad and his company. The company can use this car license plate when they discuss business. It is more reputable. I will buy one more, or simply not buy it. It will be fine if you drive me in the future.” Yang Ming said.

“That is alright.” When Chen Mengyan heard that this car could be used by Yang Ming’s father’s company, she felt at ease. “Right, I checked the online car sales. The Audi A5 you mentioned is quite pretty, but isn’t it a little too expensive...”

“Expensive?” Yang Ming sighed. He thought to himself, *I don’t want you to drive something too expensive, so I chose the Audi A5. If I want you to drive something expensive, then I will just buy a Ferrari or Lamborghini for you.* “This car is already not really expensive. It is cheap among sports cars.”

“Well then... you can make the decision.” How could Chen Mengyan not see Yang Ming’s expression? When Yang Ming heard that she said that the car was expensive, his surprised expression must mean that the car was cheap enough... Chen Mengyan just didn’t want to be so extravagant.

” *En* . Then I will ask my friend to book a car. We will deal with the problem of the license plate and other cars later. If you like the number, you can choose it online.” Since Chen Mengyan didn’t want a good license number, then she could just pick a set of numbers that she liked on the Internet.

This was what Chen Mengyan wanted. Now the news media was very well-informed. Although her car was bought by Yang Ming, it was inevitable that some people with bad intention would drag this matter to her father.

In between their chatter, Liu Baoqiang led Yang Ming, and they came to the Baoshun Spicy Hot Pot located on Xinhe Road in the Chengnan District.

It could be said that the size of Liu Baoqiang's hot pot restaurant wasn't too small. It had two floors. The business here was indeed hot, which could be seen from the number of cars parked outside. It was a booming business.

However, a bad*ss car like Yang Ming's was still not very common here. Of course, the significance of the bad*ss car was not only the model but also the license plate on the car.

Liu Baoqiang's security guards here knew that the Volkswagon Santana was the young master's car. Naturally, when it went into the parking lot, there were security guards to help with the parking. For Yang Ming's car, the security guard was more enthusiastic.

However, after Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan got off, the security guards were surprised with Liu Baoqiang having a chat with both Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan while they walked into the hot pot restaurant. *What kind of friends did the young master bring today? Why is it so bad*ss?*

The temporary license plate number on the Donghai car was mostly remembered by certain people of Song Jiang. They all knew that it was Bao Sanli's car license plate. However, not many people knew about the owner of this new bad*ss number plate. As the car license plate was slightly bad*ss, it made people feel that the owner of the car was unordinary.

"Yang Ming, Mengyan, treat this place like your home." Liu Ting walked halfway and said, "Am I right, Little Qiang?"

"Of course. Of course!" Liu Baoqiang nodded quickly and said, "Come. Let's go upstairs to the private room." After that, Liu Baoqiang waved his hand and found the restaurant's lobby manager.

"Young Master Liu, you are here!" The lobby manager naturally knew Liu Baoqiang, the CEO's son. She spoke with politeness.

"Sister Wang, help us find a clean room." Liu Baoqiang didn't have much arrogance. The lobby manager was older. Liu Baoqiang called her Sister Wang in an amicable manner, unlike some trust fund babies who commanded the workers in the family business.

"Young Master Liu, now it is time to eat, and the private rooms are all reserved..." Sister Wang said with some embarrassment.

"Ah ... They are all reserved." Liu Baoqiang was stunned. He somewhat didn't know what to do. If he and Liu Ting came on their own, it wouldn't matter. They would eat in the hall. It was just that they brought new friends today. If they sat in the hall, would it make Liu Ting feel as though she lost face?

Liu Baoqiang couldn't make up his mind, so he turned his head and looked at Liu Ting. He wanted her to make a decision. Liu Ting wasn't a person who would be keen with face-saving, but she went to her boyfriend's restaurant, and there wasn't even a private room. It was slightly inappropriate, so Liu Ting hesitated and asked, "Is there a room with a guest not coming after booking here?"

"There is none currently..." Sister Wang shook her head and said all of a sudden, "Right, there is a big private room upstairs. The person who reserved it said that they have only six people, but there is a free table next to it. How about I use a folding screen to separate it and have you all sit on the side?"

When Liu Baoqiang heard it, he thought that this was the most appropriate method at the moment, so he nodded, "Let us do that!"

When Sister Wang responded, she went upstairs to organize it. Liu Baoqiang was apologetic to Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan. "I'm sorry. I didn't think there were no private rooms..."

"It is fine. This shows that your family's hot pot is delicious with a full house of customers!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "If we really can't, it is the same to dine in the hall."

When Liu Baoqiang saw that Yang Ming did not have a temper like a wealthy young master, he couldn't help but have a better impression of Yang Ming. He said gratefully, "Let us do it another day. I will book a private room in advance, and invite you to have a great meal. Today is just an appetizer for your stomach first. Then, let's go to the class reunion."

Not long after, Sister Wang took care of everything. She led Liu Baoqiang and Yang Ming together to the upstairs private room. This was a double-table big private room. At this moment, the folding screen was used to separate the two tables in the middle. Yang Ming sat at the table on the inside.

Since he came to Liu Baoqiang's territory, the right to order food was handed to Liu Baoqiang. Since he was the young master here, he definitely knew what was delicious here.

Liu Baoqiang didn't know the appetite of each person. He tried to select and order food that was more suitable for everyone and more delicious.

Zhou Xiaoming had just been put on the throne as the demolition company manager. He felt refreshed in his heart. It was a great place to get more money! It was really something to celebrate.

Therefore, Zhou Xiaoming took a few of his own confidants today and came to Baoshun Spicy Hot Pot on Xinhe Road in the Chengnan District. The spicy hot pot here was extraordinary. Zhou Xiaoming used to come once every week with Wei Dekang. He felt this place was not bad, so he invited a few confidants here today.

He made a phone call and booked a private room. There were no small private rooms there; there was only a big private room. However, the minimum spending was five hundred yuan. However, Zhou Xiaoming did not care and booked it directly.

Chapter 915: Defraud You to Death (A)

There will be competition if there are people. This is not wrong at all.

Zhou Xiaoming and Madman Ma were Wei Dekang's confidants. One of them was excellent in literacy; another one was excellent in martial arts. They were trusted by Wei Dekang. However, their relationship was not good.

In fact, the current shopping malls also had similarities to ancient government. For example, the emperor had two favored officials by him, but the two favored officials could not stand on the same line, and the emperor would not let them stand on the same line.

Wei Dekang was also the same. He did not allow Zhou Xiaoming and Madman Ma to become too close. He trusted both of them. In the company, it could be said that all of the employees were under them. If these two people conspired to do something that jeopardized the interests of the company, Wei Dekang could not prevent it! So the only way was to alienate the relationship between them. He made them look friendly on the surface, but they were actually against each other.

Therefore, Wei Dekang often delegated one of them to do some work that rewarded a lot of money, so that there were comparison and competition between them. This time, for the relocation of Shanty Town, Wei Dekang felt that it was enough for Madman Ma to handle it alone, and it could also serve as a deterrent to those hold-outs. He did not expect that Madman Ma would screw up such a simple thing before it was demolished!

The most annoying thing was that it would have been fine if he had a conflict with the hold-outs. However, why did he act arrogantly to the irrelevant people who were having their breakfast? Wasn't he looking for trouble?

Wei Dekang was not very angry. This Madman Ma was actually so stupid. Now he had to send Zhou Xiaoming to clean up the mess.

Zhou Xiaoming complacently drove a modern van that was temporarily allocated to him for the relocation. He took two men and three mistresses and rushed to the Baoshun Spicy Hot Pot Restaurant.

"Brother Zhou, congratulations. You finally hold the financial power of the relocation project!" Zheng Luzi, one of Zhou Xiaoming's underlings, smiled and congratulated him. "So, you can probably earn a few hundred thousand yuan, right?"

"Few hundred thousand?" Zhou Xiaoming smiled complacently. "That is too little. I can at least earn a few million yuan this time! Hehe, for those relocated households, we just have to compensate a little bit to them! The remaining money will be ours. You two will not get any less. You guys can at least get fifty thousand yuan each!"

"D*mn, Brother Zhou! It is so much! It is so cool!" Zheng Luzi touched the buttocks of a mistress and said excitedly.

"Brother Zhou, why don't we not compensate the money? What can they do to us? We can beat up whoever who goes against us." Zhou Xiaoming's other underling, Niu Xiaobo, said.

"Stupid! Do you think this is simple?!" Zhou Xiaoming glared at him and said, "Don't compensate? Do you think they won't sue you? The compensation must be paid. However, we can pay less. We'll pay according to the minimum standard, but we can't just not pay them. So, we are right in our own way. I do not think they dare to do anything! If you do not compensate, aren't you a dumb*ss like Madman Ma?!"

"Yeah! Brother Zhou is really thoughtful; you are so different from that Madman Ma!" Zheng Luzi pulled Niu Xiaobo and spoke quickly. *This Niu Xiaobo really talked without thinking. Why did he displease Brother Zhou now?*

"That is true. Otherwise, he wouldn't be named as Brother Zhou, Brother Zhou as the thoughtful brother [1]..." Niu Xiaobo nodded in agreement.

Zhou Xiaoming was dumbfounded listening to Niu Xiaobo's flattery, but this guy was pretty interesting. He was a good hitman; his obedience was the most important thing.

Zhou Xiaoming parked the car in the parking lot of Baoshun Hot Pot, and then he entered the hot pot restaurant with his two underlings and three mistresses.

"Hi, welcome. May I ask if you have reservations?" The waiter saw Zhou Xiaoming and his group come in and asked with enthusiasm.

"Room 208. I had called before." Zhou Xiaoming said.

"Okay, sir, please come with me." The waiter nodded and took Zhou Xiaoming and his party upstairs to the big private room, which was the room Yang Ming and the others occupied.

"Sir, madam, please come in." The waiter opened the door and said to Zhou Xiaoming.

Zhou Xiaoming entered the room and saw the folding screen in the middle immediately, but he did not know that there were people behind the folding screen, so he asked, puzzled, "What is the folding screen in the middle for? It is blocking so much light. Why don't you close it up?"

The waiter had already got the instruction from the lobby manager, so he said, "I am sorry, sir. This is a big private room. It can serve two tables of people. There are customers on the other side..."

"What are you saying? There are others in this private room?" Zhou Xiaoming was stunned, and then his face became sullen. "What is wrong with your restaurant? How can a private room accommodate two tables of customers?"

"Sir, you only have six people. You can't use two tables. Other guests also had no place to eat..." The waiter explained.

"Didn't you say that the minimum spend for the big private room is five hundred yuan? We can afford this amount of money. Why? Are you looking down on us?" Niu Xiaobo was not happy!

"Of course, we don't mean this..." The waiter was timid lowering his head when he noticed that the three men were very bad-tempered.

"Hurry; call your manager to explain this!" Niu Xiaobo said arrogantly.

"Sir, our manager is not in the restaurant now..." said the waiter.

"F*ck! Do you believe that I will smash this shop?" Niu Xiaobo threatened with a glare.

"What happened?" Liu Ting also heard the quarrel from the guests who just came in and whispered to Liu Baoqiang.

"I have encountered a difficult customer..." Liu Baoqiang was in a dilemma too. He thought it would be fine if he could communicate with the customers to accommodate this, but he didn't expect the other party to be so arrogant.

"Why don't we eat in the downstairs hall? It doesn't matter." Yang Ming didn't want Liu Baoqiang to have difficulty, so he suggested this. After all, the restaurant welcomed anyone to dine in, so customers were basically God to them.

"I am sorry then..." Liu Baoqiang prepared for the worst in his mind. It was just a little trouble to Yang Ming.

"There is nothing to be sorry about. We are all friends. Isn't it the same to eat anywhere?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Mengyan and I are fine; Liu Ting, what about you?"

Of course, Liu Ting did not care about it at all. When she heard Yang Ming say this, she was grateful in her mind and nodded, "Since you have said it, can I still argue over it?"

So, Liu Baoqiang stood up and wanted to tell the waiter that they would be eating downstairs. However, Yang Ming suddenly overheard the conversation on the other side before they moved. Yang Ming was moved. He immediately stopped Liu Baoqiang. "Baoqiang, wait."

On the other side of the folding screen, Zhou Xiaoming suddenly remembered the conflict between Madman Ma and the customers! Suddenly, he was shocked. The complacency in his mind vanished without a trace.

Wasn't Madman Ma sent to the hospital because of a conflict with stranger diners? Then, now... I cannot lose the project because of a small matter! When Zhou Xiaoming thought of this, he pulled Niu Xiaobo and wanted to stop him. "Kid, do not cause trouble. Did you forget how Madman Ma went into the hospital?"

Niu Xiaobo was stunned. He understood the meaning of Zhou Xiaoming even if he was a dumb*ss, and he quickly closed his mouth.

"Now is a critical period. Do not cause any trouble!" Zhou Xiaoming said to Niu Xiaobo and Zheng Luzi, "You two have to remember. This time, the opportunity of the Shanty Town demolition is hard to come by. If Madman Ma wasn't sent into the hospital, how would we get our opportunity?"

Because of these few words from Zhou Xiaoming, Yang Ming had an idea. *Madman Ma? Shanty Town demolition? Could this guy be the newly appointed demolition project leader of Dekang Real Estate after Madman Ma?*

Yang Ming had a bad impression of this Dekang Real Estate. After listening to Zhou Xiaoming's words, he was even more disgusted, but at the moment, he did not think about finding Zhou Xiaoming trouble because there was no need.

However, even if Yang Ming had the intention to let go of this Zhou Xiaoming, Zhou Xiaoming did not want Yang Ming to let him go!

Zhou Xiaoming continued to say, "Zheng Luzi, you go and talk to the guests over there. Tell them to eat downstairs in the hall. I will treat."

“Brother Zhou, we will pay for them? That is such a loss...” Zheng Luzi mumbled unwillingly.

“D*mn, you are distressed over this little money? When you deduct the compensation from every demolition household, wouldn’t we get more than that? Stupid!” Zhou Xiaoming scolded.

“That is also true!” Zheng Luzi nodded quickly.

When he heard this, Yang Ming couldn’t help but become enraged! Yang Ming was not a hero, and he could not manage all the injustices in the world. However, the demolition households involved the interests of Lin Zhiyun’s family! Therefore, Yang Ming was particularly paying attention to the Shanty Town demolition.

Hearing Zhou Xiaoming say that he wanted to deduct the interests of the relocation households, Yang Ming was outraged. Liu Baoqiang did not have to say anything. Yang Ming wanted to teach this Zhou Xiaoming a lesson.

Zheng Luzi got Zhou Xiaoming’s command, so he walked over to the other side of the folding screen. When he came to Yang Ming’s table, he looked at Yang Ming and the others. He was jealous of them. *Motherf*cker, why I don’t have such a perfect woman? After I get the money from the demolition, I will find a nicely figured woman and ditch my mistress!*

“Our boss asks you guys to eat downstairs. My boss will pay for your meal!” Zheng Luzi’s words vaguely revealed a high-pitched tone. In his opinion, if it was not because they did not want to cause trouble, how did he have to treat these unfamiliar guys to a meal? The two pretty girls were fine by him, but he would not bother with the two men.

“Or, you can go down to eat, and I will pay you for you.” Liu Baoqiang had already lost his face as the young master of the restaurant. As a result, he could not treat his friend to a meal, and they were being troubled. Therefore, he was even angrier when he heard Zheng Luzi’s disdainful voice! His family opened his restaurant. Did he need someone else to pay for him?

“D*mn, what’s the matter? Trying to be a bad*ss?” Zheng Luzi was used to being arrogant. If Zhou Xiaoming did not instruct him, how would he treat them to a meal? However, now that he was triggered by Liu Baoqiang, he immediately lost his temper.

Chapter 916: Defraud You to Death (B)

“Do you mean that you are rich?” Zheng Luzi scowled.

Zhou Xiaoming frowned. He didn’t expect that it couldn’t be handled with two words. Zheng Luzi was startled. Zhou Xiaoming got up fearing that there was a conflict and quickly went over, “What happened?”

“Brother Zhou, this kid is acting bad*ss with us. He wants us to go down and eat. He said that it is his treat!” When Zheng Luzi saw that Zhou Xiaoming had come, he did not dare to flip out again. He pointed at Liu Baoqiang and spoke to Zhou Xiaoming.

"Misters, we have a few important things to discuss here. I'll have to trouble you to make things easier. This meal will be paid by brother, me!" Zhou Xiaoming was also afraid of side-issues arising, and they were about to study the specifics of the demolition compensation plan in a while. Naturally, these things couldn't be heard by outsiders, so he requested politely.

"Everyone can continue eating. I don't think it will affect you." Yang Ming looked up, glanced at Zhou Xiaoming, and said.

"Brother, if you talk like this, are you not giving me face?" Usually, how would Zhou Xiaoming talk in such a soft voice? He had long been accustomed to let Zheng Luzi and Niu Xiaobo giving a beating.

"Do you have a face for me to give?" Yang Ming sneered.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Zhou Xiaoming suddenly became very angry. He took a look at the dishes on Yang Ming's table and then said disdainfully, "The minimum spend in this private room is five hundred yuan. Are these enough to cover five hundred yuan? If you don't have money, don't take the private room. Shameful!"

"What you mean is, whoever spends more money can eat here?" When Yang Ming couldn't find the effort to teach Zhou Xiaoming a lesson, this guy took the initiative to come over.

"That is not what I said, it is the restaurant's regulations!" Zhou Xiaoming snorted and thought, *I will soon become a millionaire. Do you want to compare with me? You still can't!*

"Really? Then we need to order more. Order enough for five hundred yuan!" Yang Ming gave a look to Liu Baoqiang and said, "You summon the waiter. I want to order something!"

Liu Baoqiang smiled secretly in his heart. *These few people really overestimated their abilities! Who is Yang Ming to compete with over who is wealthier? Aren't they looking for death?*

"Five hundred yuan?" Zhou Xiaoming's eyes turned and said, "Now is not a problem of five hundred yuan. Now we are two groups of people fighting for this private room. What is five hundred yuan? The things that we are about to order are more than five hundred yuan!"

"What do you want?" Yang Ming narrowed his eyes.

"What do I want? Let's do it this way. Whoever orders the more expensive things will be in this private room. The one who orders the least goes downstairs!" Zhou Xiaoming smiled and said, "However, we have to agree. If you lose, I will not pay for your meal!"

"Okay. Just as you said, the one who is capable gets it." Yang Ming nodded and said. "This is fair. Waiter, come over and take our orders."

Zhou Xiaoming was standing on the sidelines. He thought, *We have six people, and you only have four people. Can you order more than us? Besides, I am a millionaire. Do you want to compare wealth with me? Seeing that you are all students, can you defeat me?*

At this time, Liu Baoqiang also called the waiter, and the two groups began to order.

"Give us two sets of these shrimps." Yang Ming pointed to the plate of shrimp that cost eighty- eight yuan on the menu.

"We want three sets!" Zhou Xiaoming glanced at the menu and said very casually.

"Order another two sets of the scallops." Yang Ming flipped through the menu and continued.

"We want three sets." Zhou Xiaoming said without hesitation.

Yang Ming had ordered a few hot pot ingredients, and Zhou Xiaoming ordered more than him.

Yang Ming was happy. *You want more of what I ordered? That is fine.* He then looked up at the waiter and said, "The big lobster in your store that cost eight hundred yuan, give me four of those!"

" Ah ... lobster?" The waiter was stunned. The most expensive lobster here was only one hundred and fifty-eight yuan a piece. How was there an eight hundred yuan lobster? However, since it was said by a friend of the young master, he was also not sure. *Could it be that new stock arrived?*

Yang Ming kicked Liu Baoqiang under the table. Liu Baoqiang was not stupid. He immediately noticed, so he asked the waiter, "Do you have it?"

"Have it?" How did the waiter know if there was such a thing? When Liu Baoqiang asked this question, he also asked subconsciously.

"How could it be that there isn't such a thing? We should have this!" said Liu Baoqiang.

" Oh , there is!" The waiter heard that the young master said it, so what was the problem? He immediately took the order.

"What lobster? We also... want six of them!" Zhou Xiaoming felt a pain in his heart. *How is it so expensive? Was it brought from the South Pole?* But he could not show his weakness, so he gritted his teeth and ordered.

As for what Liu Baoqiang said before about "You can have it," Zhou Xiaoming didn't take it seriously. He didn't think that this Liu Baoqiang was the young master of this hot pot restaurant. He thought they were deliberately acting.

"Right, I heard that the big crab from Hokkaido arrived this morning? We will also order one for each of us!" Yang Ming said with a smile seriously.

"The big crab from Hokkaido..." The waiter repeated the order but looked at Liu Baoqiang.

Liu Baoqiang's reaction was also fast. "This is in stock, right? I just saw when I entered the door a promotion that said the big crab from Hokkaido is three thousand eight hundred yuan each!"

" Oh , then there is stock!" So the waiter wrote it down, four of the big crabs from Hokkaido.

What is this? Three thousand eight hundred yuan? Zhou Xiaoming thought, What crab is this? Is it crab essence? Why is it so expensive? But seeing that Yang Ming ordered it, and I've already boosted, I will lose face if I admit defeat now. Hence, he said, "We want six of them! That big crab from Hokkaido!"

This waiter was not a fool. He had already seen Zhou Xiaoming and the conflict here before. This time, seeing Yang Ming and Liu Baoqiang repeatedly ordered expensive and high-end products that the restaurant never sold, he suddenly understood. They were deliberately playing the dumb rich guy in front of them!

Then he smiled and said, "I apologize, sir, there are only four big crabs from Hokkaido left. Because it is a promotion, the price is low, so it is finished after the sale... It is ordered first by this gentleman, so I can only give them the last four..."

"What is this? Why is it finished?" Zhou Xiaoming was annoyed, and it felt the same as falling down, "How do you run this restaurant? I want to eat crabs, but you don't have it?"

"However, we have Hawaiian big crabs here, but it is not a promotion. So the price..." The waiter turned the thread of discussion.

"Okay, okay, then order the Hawaiian one!" Why did Zhou Xiaoming care so much at this moment? He wouldn't let go of a chance to regain face.

"The big crab from Hawaii is seven thousand eight hundred yuan each. Do you also want to order six sets?" The waiter asked with a smile.

At first, when the waiter said that the big crab from Hokkaido was gone, Yang Ming and Liu Baoqiang were still puzzled. What happened to the waiter? At this moment, they understood the waiter's intention and could not help but give a thumbs up. This waiter was good. He had a future!

"Seven... seven thousand eight hundred yuan?" Zhou Xiaoming felt that his heart was bleeding. What is this? How is it seven thousand eight hundred yuan just like that? However, he was now in a dilemma. Not order it? The momentum before became a joke. Zhou Xiaoming took a deep breath and said, "Okay, then I'll order six of them!"

Yang Ming saw Zhou Xiaoming's dress and knew that he couldn't be very rich, so Yang Ming had been guessing his bottom line. Now, these crabs and lobsters were worth tens of thousands, and it was probably enough for Zhou Xiaoming. There was no need to overdo it, or else, it wouldn't be fun if he scared Zhou Xiaoming away.

So he pretended to sigh. "I have ordered enough. We can't eat it if we order more. Ai, it seems that we are still slightly inferior, so then, we can only let go of this room!"

Yang Ming pretended to stand up with regret, pretended to be envious and looked at Zhou Xiaoming. "Brother, you are really rich. I have somewhat overestimated myself!"

Zhou Xiaoming was still distressed about the money he had just spent but was stunned by Yang Ming, and he was relieved immediately. He didn't feel the grievances of money anymore. Was it hard to buy happiness?

Anyway, in the demolition project in a few days, I will definitely get a lot of benefits— thought Zhou Xiaoming. This little spending can be counted as a cost! Looking at Yang Ming, he proudly said, "You flattered me. You let me win. *Haha!*"

"Ai, let's go down!" Yang Ming pretended to be unwilling to stand up and walk with Liu Baoqiang to the door of the private room. However, halfway to the door, he turned back and said, "Right, waiter. If this boss can't finish it all, and if they want to return the dishes, you'll have to call us up!"

Zhou Xiaoming was astonished! He was surprised that Yang Ming guessed the thoughts in his heart. Indeed, face was face, but it was so much money. How could he not feel bad? So Zhou Xiaoming

thought, wait until Yang Ming left, use the reason of not being able to finish eating and return the crab. However, he was stopped by Yang Ming's sentence!

"How can we not finish eating it? We don't even have enough to eat!" Zhou Xiaoming forced a laugh and looked at Yang Ming.

Outside the private room, the four people went to the stairs. Then, they couldn't help but hold the handrails and laugh.

" *Haha* ... I can't handle it..." Chen Mengyan's tears were all laughed out. "Yang Ming, why are you so bad? Do they have hatred against you?"

"You didn't hear them. They deducted the money of the relocation. This kind of person who is rich but malevolent deserves to be defrauded!" Yang Ming said with a smile to Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan also agreed with Yang Ming's statement. She also heard a few words in the past. These people are indeed abhorrent enough. It serves them right to make them spend some money!

Liu Baoqiang, after he laughed, said to Yang Ming, "In a while, when they check out, the money we earned will be evenly divided!"

"It was all made by your restaurant. How can I want it?!" Yang Ming waved his hand and smiled, "It's the first time we cooperated, and there already is a tacit understanding!"

Chapter 917: The Sui Family Again

Liu Baoqiang really felt right at this moment. Yang Ming was really a good person. He had no arrogance with him at all. Unlike the particular few people in the department, who started squandering because their family had some wealth, especially the guy named Wei Jin. Just because his father's real estate company and his family had a hundred million yuan, he pretended to be number one in the world.

Wei Jin just bought a BMW 328 a few days ago with a car plate number, 123, and he acted so bad*ss. Liu Baoqiang thought of Wei Jin at once also because this guy was one of Liu Ting's suitors. Moreover, he was Liu Ting's junior high school classmate! Therefore, Liu Baoqiang had to follow Liu Ting to attend this junior high school class reunion today.

"Alright, I will skip the pleasantries. Let's hang out and have fun sometimes. I will treat you!" Liu Baoqiang also knew that Yang Ming would not be bothered with this little money, so he said forthrightly.

"No problem. Don't shirk away from treating us when you get there!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Absolutely not!" Liu Baoqiang patted his chest and assured, "Liu Ting is overseeing it!"

Liu Ting was also glad. Seeing Chen Mengyan's friendly boyfriend establish a friendship with Liu Baoqiang so soon, she was very pleased.

The waiter came out of Room 208 and walked quickly to the stairway. After seeing no one behind him, he ran to Liu Baoqiang and said, "Young master Liu, this big lobster, and Hawaiian crab..."

"Haha, you just did a good job. You have great potential!" Liu Baoqiang said happily, "You're very tactful. I will have Sister Wang to build you up. It is a waste if you don't be a manager with such capability!"

The waiter was overjoyed. He didn't expect he could get Young Master Liu's favor after playing an act with Young Master Liu, so he quickly gave his thanks, "Thank you, Young Master Liu!"

"Don't thank me. If you didn't have the potential, I wouldn't promote you." Liu Baoqiang smiled and said, "Can you tell the kitchen about the lobster? Let us randomly grab six big lobsters for them. Just give them the one hundred and fifty-eight yuan kind."

"It will be the same for the crabs, right? Let us just serve them a big crab?" The waiter nodded and asked.

"You have potential!" Liu Baoqiang said with a smile, "You just handle it as you see fit!"

Yang Ming didn't think that Liu Baoqiang was such a clever person. He could compete with him to frame the others. In the blink of an eye, the Best Big Lobster and Hawaiian crabs were faked.

"Brother Zhou, isn't this f*cking daylight robbery? Why is it so expensive?" Zheng Luzi scolded.

"Whether it is a scam or not, we have to follow through! In this period, I don't want to cause trouble!" Zhou Xiaoming was also very distressed, but what was the use of being distressed?

"That is. If it were another time, I would already have thrown him a punch. He dares to compete on who is more wealthy with Brother Zhou. He really doesn't know his limit!" Niu Xiaobo scolded displeasingly.

"You two, stop it! This is a hot pot restaurant. I'm naturally rich, but if it were Tavern Heaven on Earth, I don't have enough money for it!"

"That is right. That is right. However, Tavern Heaven on Earth is not the place where people like us go. It is only limited to people like President Wei!" Zheng Luzi nodded and said.

"You two, don't be envious. Before the demolition, I will bring you all to have fun." Zhou Xiaoming promised.

"Thank you in advance, Brother Zhou!" Zheng Luzi and Niu Xiaobo laughed loudly.

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As for whether Zhou Xiaoming would be paying with his card or cash after his meal, it wasn't something Yang Ming would be concerned about. Having a meal at the lobby downstairs was also very lively. It had a different style to it.

The lobsters, crabs, scallops, etcetera, were all crossed out. They had already eaten a lot just now, so how could they eat so much again?

Besides, they needed to attend the class gathering in a while. It was impossible to cram more in their stomach.

The four people went out together from the hot pot restaurant. They couldn't help but break into laughter as they remembered the incident just now. However, Liu Baoqiang had tens of thousands of yuan in his pocket out of nowhere, and his mood was naturally great.

Although the hot pot restaurant made money, it couldn't make much money after all. A profit of thousands of yuan a day was already high. As a result, today's incident earned enough for several days.

"It's still early. I'll invite everyone to have something to drink!" Liu Baoqiang looked at the time and said.

"Alright, yes, where is your classmates' gathering?" Yang Ming agreed.

"At Immortal Resort. It is quite far from here." Liu Ting said, "Mengyan and I have never been there, but Liu Baoqiang knows the way."

Immortal Resort? Yang Ming was surprised. *Are you kidding me? This place again. Your junior high school classmates' gathering is also in this place.*

"No way? Last time our junior high school classmates' gathering was there..." Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan and said with a smile, "The environment there is good. I wonder who chose it?"

"Who else can it be!? Wouldn't it just be Wei Jin?!" Liu Ting said, annoyed. After she finished speaking, she thought that Yang Ming would definitely not know Wei Jin, so she explained it quickly, "He was a suitor of little princess Chen in the past."

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. *How come there are love rivals everywhere?* But then, Chen Mengyan's words also let Yang Ming breathe a sigh of relief.

"As if... Right now, he is rigorously pursuing Liu Ting!" Chen Mengyan said with a blush. She was unwilling to let Yang Ming misunderstand anything.

Yang Ming nodded, but he didn't think much about it. He just smiled at Liu Baoqiang. "You are under a lot of pressure!"

"It's nothing. I'm not afraid!" Liu Baoqiang waved his fist and said it seriously.

"So, why did he choose the Immortal Resort? Aren't there a lot of places to go in the city?" Chen Mengyan asked baffled.

"Immortal Resort seems to be under his uncle. I'm not very clear about it. Anyway, it belongs to some relatives of his family." Liu Ting explained, "In fact, he just wants to show off his family power in front of his classmates."

En? How does he have a relationship with the owner of Immortal Resort? Then, Wei Jin seems to be a relative of Sui Guangqi! I didn't expect that after all this while, the people around me are connected.

Yang Ming had no good impression of the Sui Family. Although he didn't have a good impression, there was not much hatred. Zou Ruoguang was just not pleasing to his eye.

Since the Sui Family's business and development direction wasn't in Song Jiang, there was no way to build a grudge with Yang Ming. Hence, nothing happened between Yang Ming and them up until now.

Yang Ming hoped that Wei Jin would know his place. Otherwise, if he offended Yang Ming, Yang Ming wouldn't let him be. Yang Ming wouldn't be bothered if he was from the Sui Family or not. Wasn't Zou Ruoguang still taught a lesson?

Liu Baoqiang treated the four of them to Haagen-Dazs ice cream on the upper level of the Xinheng Department Store. It was a very high-end cold drink, but Yang Ming's interest in these sweets wasn't quite strong. He didn't find it particularly good tasting.

However, Chen Mengyan and Liu Ting were glad to enjoy that. As they paid for the bill, Yang Ming did not go and compete for it. Liu Baoqiang had already said that he wanted to treat the guests. If Yang Ming were to compete for it, he would be a little disdainful.

After enjoying the cold drinks, the four people went shopping in the mall for a while before driving to the Immortal Resort in the West Star Mountain.

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At this time, Wei Jin, who was the topic of Liu Ting and Liu Baoqiang, had already arrived at Immortal Resort. He was chatting in the lounge with a tall and thin young man.

"My cousin, aren't you mingling too badly? Listening to what you said, you didn't manage to pursue two girls?" Wei Jin lit up a cigar and placed it on his lips arrogantly. It was stolen from his father's study.

"Don't mention it. Among the relatives in our family, the worst thing about my family is that my parents are too scared. They don't know how to make a fortune through the relationships in the family! They aren't like my uncle who had big fame in Song Jiang. You are so cool!" Zou Ruoguang said very uncomfortably, "Do you still have a cigar? Give me a taste!"

"Here is one for you! Take it slowly. I only have two!" Wei Jin pulled out a cigar and threw it to Zou Ruoguang, then he smiled. "Me? D*mn, you may not believe it. I am in the university pursuing a female student since junior high school, but I can't pursue her. The girl actually got together with a nouveau riche [1] with a family hot pot restaurant. You tell me, doesn't that piss you off?"

"No way?" Zou Ruoguang didn't believe it. After accepting the cigar, he sniffed it in an enjoyable manner. "I heard that it was rolled up on the woman's thigh. I don't know if it is true or not. Is there a woman's body fragrance to it?"

"Why not?" Wei Jin smiled bitterly. "The man's look is pretty average. Who knows how the girl has a crush on him?"

"Hehe, cousin, I got it. Do you want to use this junior high school classmates gathering to do something?" Zou Ruoguang smiled and asked all of a sudden.

"Haha, I can't hide anything from you!" Wei Jin said with a smile, "I have prepared a good program this time. Hmph, Liu Baoqiang, I will make it a one-way ticket for you!"

"Liu Baoqiang? Who is that?" Zou Ruoguang asked, shocked.

"It is the boyfriend of that girl, the nouveau riche [1] with the family hot pot restaurant!" Wei Jin explained.

" Oh ? Cousin, do you have any smart tricks? Tell your brother so that I can learn and use it at that time!" Zou Ruoguang was moved as he asked.

"Why? Cousin, who do you want to deal with?" Wei Jin looked at Zou Ruoguang and asked.

" *Hmph !*" Zou Ruoguang thought of Yang Ming's evil smile, and he was so angry! He was made miserable by Yang Ming that time! If he had the chance, he would be sure to take his revenge! "Don't you also know about the incident last time in Mount Jing? I want revenge!"

"It's that matter!" Wei Jin also remembered. In the past, Sui Guangheng seemed to mention that Zou Ruoguang got bullied. Sui Guangheng also asked him for a favor and to see if he could get revenge for Zou Ruoguang in Song Jiang. However, since he was busy pursuing Liu Ting, he had forgotten about it and put it at the back of his mind. When he was reminded by Zou Ruoguang at this moment, he finally remembered it.

Chapter 918: Young Master Wei's Conspiracy

"Yeah, that Yang Ming is so abhorrent. I really want to kill him!" Zou Ruoguang said wickedly. He was being beaten up badly in Mount Jing. Although Yang Ming did not do it personally, it was still related to him!

Not only that, but Sui Guangheng did not dare to offend the person who beat Zou Ruoguang, so he was being beaten up for nothing. Although Sui Guangheng said that he would help Zou Ruoguang get revenge, Zou Ruoguang also knew that the power of the Sui Family only resided in Mount Jing. Even if it were Sui Guangqi, he had no power in Song Jiang. Therefore, if he wanted to take revenge, he could only rely on his cousin, Wei Jin, who had power in Song Jiang.

However, in terms of relations, Sui Guangheng and Wei Jin had a better relationship. Although Zou Ruoguang was a cousin of Wei Jin, because Zou Ruoguang's family was very ordinary, there was a barrier between Wei Jin and him.

However, Wei Jin did not treat his cousin badly. He did not look down on Zou Ruoguang. The most important thing was that this cousin, like himself, was a kind of sinister man who showed a calm expression but was passionate inside. He looked like a talented man, but he always plotted some evil plans.

Therefore, this time, he found Zou Ruoguang for his plan and let Zou Ruoguang play a show with him! Of course, this plot was planned to target Liu Baoqiang and Liu Ting. According to Wei Jin's investigation, besides holding hands, Liu Baoqiang and Liu Ting had at most kissed. They had not developed further in their relationship. This was why Wei Jin wanted to get Liu Ting as soon as possible!

Otherwise, after Liu Ting had s*x with Liu Baoqiang, Wei Jin would not feel good even if he could get Liu Ting.

The plan was actually very simple. He let Zou Ruoguang play the role of an ordinary resort guest, then find a prostitute in the resort to pretend to be Zou Ruoguang's girlfriend. She then seduces Liu Baoqiang and plays a badger game [1] on him...

Badger game in the Immortal Resort... Hehe, it's really creative! Wei Jin fantasized.

Immortal Resort was chosen because it was a business of the Sui Family. No one would interfere even if he stirred up trouble. Besides, the prostitute was one of his own people, so there would be no accidents...

"Don't worry! I will avenge you, my brother! If this plan works out, I will help you plot a plan for Yang Ming, too!" Wei Jin smiled and patted Zou Ruoguang's shoulder.

"Great! Then it's settled!" Zou Ruoguang said excitedly, "Wei Jin, you have to talk to your cousin about the specific plan. How do you want me to cooperate?"

"This is the case..." Wei Jin told his plan to Zou Ruoguang.

Zou Ruoguang's eyes showed great interest after listening, then he slapped his thigh and said, "Wonderful! It is so wonderful! This time, Liu Ting will definitely break up with Liu Baoqiang, then cousin, you will have your chance!"

"*Hehe*, who do you think I am!? Only your brother can think of such a bad*ss trick!" Wei Jin was smug after being flattered by Zou Ruoguang. He used up all the tricks he learned from the movies.

"Well, it's not too late. I'm going to find the prostitute who is acting with me. Let's rehearse it so that we will not expose it at that time." Zou Ruoguang said.

"*En*, that is true. I am going to find someone." Wei Jin nodded and turned out of the room. Zou Ruoguang was worried in his heart. *D*mmmit, Yang Ming, I will screw you up with this move!*

However, if Yang Ming knew Zou Ruoguang's thoughts, would Yang Ming be laughing or crying? Yang Ming should be crying because he would not fall for it so easily. That was the plan that Wang Zhitao used before. How dare Zou Ruoguang use it again? He should be laughing because this opponent was not threatening. Yang Ming could ignore him directly.

Wei Jin was familiar with the people of Immortal Resort. He called Sui Yuemin and told him that he wanted to hold a class reunion at the resort and let Sui Yuemin inform his staff to cooperate with him.

Sui Yuemin and Wei Jin's father had a good relationship, and Immortal Resort was relatively close to Song Jiang, so the construction and maintenance of the resort were basically done by Wei Jin's father's company. Sui Yuemin also saved a lot of maintenance fees. Therefore, when Wei Jin spoke up, he naturally agreed to it.

Wei Jin went out of the room and found the proprietress of the resort, Sister Gu. Sister Gu knew that he was a relative of the boss' family, and the relationship was extraordinary, so she warmly greeted him. "Isn't this Young Master Wei? It has been a long time. I really missed you!"

Although Sister Gu was a little older, and she was in her thirties, because of good maintenance, she did not look old. Besides, she was especially coquettish. Wei Jin had "played" with her a few times. He felt it was very refreshing.

“Why? Sister Gu, did you miss me so soon?” Wei Jin smiled and pinched Sister Gu’s *ss. “I will f*ck you hard later, you little b*tch.”

Since Sister Gu was promoted to be the proprietress, she did not lack money. She played with Wei Jin, not only because he was the relative of the boss, but also because Wei Jin was young and strong. Although he did not have the stamina, she could not do it for too long as well!

“Who is afraid of who, Young Master Wei? Why don’t we go and try now?” Sister Gu winked at Wei Jin.

“Not now. I have things to do!” Wei Jin was tempted by Sister Gu, but he waved his hand and said, “Wait until tonight. I can have a good time with you!”

Although it was very refreshing to play with Sister Gu, there was a difference between feeling refreshed mentally and physically. Wei Jin deemed that pursuing Liu Ting was more important.

“Tell me. What is the matter? Sister will help you!” Sister Gu rolled her eyes at Wei Jin and smiled coquettishly.

“Find me a reliable little prostitute who is a little beauty! She must be beautiful!” Wei Jin said in a low voice.

“Find a prostitute?” Sister Gu was stunned, and then she was somewhat unhappy. “Why? Young Master Wei, are you bored playing with sister and want to change to a new one?”

“Sister Gu, am I that kind of person?” Wei Jin said with a smile, “How can they be better than Sister Gu’s skill? I will not go with them even if they invite me! I am just looking for a prostitute to play out a show with me!”

“A show? What show?” Sister Gu retracted her unhappy expression when she heard that Wei Jin did not look for a prostitute to play with and wondered, “What can a prostitute do besides having s*x?”

“Yes, it is to pretend in a show. I asked my cousin, Zou Ruoguang, to play out a show with her!” Wei Jin nodded and said, “This is the case. Today, I am going to hold a junior high school class reunion here, right? A girl that I recently pursued is also coming, but she already has a boyfriend. I want to find a prostitute, let her and my cousin play a badger game on this girl’s boyfriend, and screw him up!”

” *Hah* , only you can come up with this idea!” Sister Gu leaned back and laughed at Wei Jin. “Alright, this is easy. Just leave it to Sister Gu! However, will you forget Sister Gu after you get a girlfriend?”

“I won’t! To be honest, I like to play with Sister Gu the most. What do those little girls know?!” Wei Jin smiled lecherously, “However, sister, you can’t be my girlfriend, right?”

Sister Gu naturally understood that she could never be Wei Jin’s girlfriend. Even if Wei Jin agreed, Wei Jin’s father would never agree. Wei Jin’s father was a reputable character in Song Jiang. How could he not find a girlfriend with a clean background? Who was she? A prostitute! However, Sister Gu was satisfied to be Wei Jin’s mistress.

Otherwise, even if she was doing well now, she was just a woman. Without any strong background, she would be the one who would be sacrificed first. Therefore, she would be fine as long as she built a relationship with this Wei Jin.

"It seems you still have a conscience!" Sister Gu pointed out Wei Jin's head and said, "I will find one for you now then?"

" *En* , look for one now. Let her rehearse some dialogue with my cousin." Wei Jin nodded and suddenly said, "Sister Gu, is there anyone with a sexually transmitted disease?"

"With a sexually transmitted disease?" Sister Gu was stunned and immediately understood Wei Jin's meaning. "Young Master Wei, you are terrible!"

"A man has to be ruthless, *hehe* . This way, I'll see how he can get a girlfriend!" Wei Jin smiled insidiously.

"There is, but this disease is a bit too much... It will be fine, right?" Sister Gu put away her smile and whispered.

"What disease?" asked Wei Jin.

"AIDS!" said Sister Gu.

" *Huh* !" Wei Jin was stunned, and then a trace of ruthlessness showed in his eyes. "Okay, she will be the one! This time, I will f*ck him up!"

"But..." Sister Gu was timid and felt a little worried.

"No buts, Sister Gu. What are you afraid of? Is there anything my father cannot deal with?" Wei Jin said disdainfully, "Do not worry. The kid is only nouveau riche [2]. His family only runs a hot pot restaurant. How can he compete with me?"

"Alright, Sister Gu and you are on the same boat now. You cannot ditch Sister Gu in the future!" Sister Gu clenched her teeth and agreed, but in exchange, Sister Gu needed a promise from Wei Jin.

Wei Jin naturally knew what Sister Gu meant, so he smiled. "But Sister Gu, since you followed me, you can't have anything to do with other men!"

"Young Master Wei, you still don't believe me. Since I had sex with you last year, I haven't done it with another man..." Sister Gu said coquettishly.

" *Hehe* , I believe you. Of course, I believe you!" Wei Jin pinched Sister Gu's face and said, "Alright, go find the person! My cousin is waiting to rehearse with her!" "

"Okay, Young Master Wei, you wait for me for a while. I will find the person for you now." After Sister Gu got the answer she wanted, she went to do her matter happily.

Chapter 919: The Impulse Is the Devil

Wei Jin nodded and waited in Sister Gu's room.

As soon as he entered the room, Wei Jin was shocked and immediately began to snoop around the items in this room with great interest. The simple hangers in the room were covered with Sister Gu's lingerie. All of them were super sexy, and Wei Jin suddenly got a little frisky.

When Wei Jin was at school, he put on airs. In fact, like Zou Ruoguang, he was very lascivious. Now that Wei Jin saw the lingerie in front of him, he couldn't help but walk over and put his face on them. He wanted to smell them to see if there was still any scent of Sister Gu.

As he was sniffing, the door was pushed open, and Sister Gu came in with a lady. Although Wei Jin heard the door opening, he suddenly jumped a few steps and returned to a normal appearance. However, he was still a step too late. Sister Gu, who was walking in front, saw him, but she didn't reveal it. She was secretly happy. The more Young Master Wei obsesses with me, the better my future will be. With the support of Young Master Wei, it is not difficult to open a venue in Song Jiang in the future.

However, the lady behind her naturally didn't see it, and Sister Gu would not let her see anything. Even if Wei Jin did not react quickly, Sister Gu would give him some time to recover.

"Young Master Wei, I found someone for you. What do you think?" Sister Gu smiled and looked at Wei Jin.

Wei Jin calmed his own lascivious thoughts and tried to make himself look normal. He looked up and glanced at the young lady who Sister Gu brought over. The person was particularly on-point. She was shapely and very attractive. If he hadn't known that this woman was sick before, even Wei Jin would be moved. However, since he already knew the situation of this woman, Wei Jin naturally had no interest at all, and he did not dare to have any interest. Who would take their own life as a joke?

Wei Jin nodded and expressed his satisfaction. Then he opened his bag and took out five bundles of hundred yuan bills that were prepared beforehand and threw them on the coffee table next to him. He said, "This is fifty thousand yuan. I want you to do something. There is no problem, right? If you agree, I will tell you the details. If you don't agree, you can go now!"

"Agree! I certainly agree!" The young lady saw the banknotes on the coffee table, and suddenly her eyes gleamed. She was already sick, so she couldn't receive guests to make money, but she had to spend money to treat the disease. The fifty thousand yuan was undoubtedly charcoal sent in the snow [1]. How could she not want it? So, she agreed to it without thinking.

"Well, since you agree, then I can say it!" Wei Jin nodded and said, "What is your name?"

"Replying to Young Master Wei's question, I am Little Yan," said the young lady.

"I asked what your full name is! I didn't ask about your nickname!" Wei Jin said with a frown.

"Young Master Wei, our names are kept as a secret... this..." Little Yan said with some difficulty.

"D*mn!" Wei Jin waved his hand. "I am f*cking looking for you to coordinate with an act. You have to have a name, right? Otherwise, what will I call you then?"

"Oh oh, my name is Zhao Xiaoyan," Xiaoyan said quickly.

"En, then it is Zhao Xiaoyan..." Wei Jin wanted to continue, but the corner of his eyes saw Sister Gu's hollow underwear, and the fire of desire in his heart burned again. Then, he looked at the cotton

cheongsam Sister Gu was wearing. He couldn't control himself anymore, so he waved his hand to Zhao Xiaoyan and said, "So, go to Room 318. My cousin is there. He will tell you the detailed plan. All you have to do is to cooperate with him fully! I have something else to do. You can go first!"

"Okay," Zhao Xiaoyan did not care. The most important thing was to get the money. She nodded and pointed to the banknotes on the coffee table and asked, "The money on this table, I..."

"I will give you twenty thousand yuan first! I will give you thirty thousand yuan after the job is done!" Wei Jin waved his hand impatiently and said.

"Thank you, Young Master Wei!" Zhao Xiaoyan took two stacks of banknotes in her hand and went out to find Zou Ruoguang happily. Twenty thousand yuan was already a lot. Even if the job failed, she still had an income of twenty thousand yuan, so Zhao Xiaoyan would not be upset!

Sister Gu was a bit puzzled. Why did Wei Jin kick Zhao Xiaoyan out after only talking halfway? She was just about to ask, but Wei Jin took her into his arms. Sister Gu said, "Young Master Wei, you..."

"I can't hold it anymore. You little coquettish hoof, you actually hung your lingerie in the room..." Wei Jin began to take off his clothes without explanation.

Since Young Master Wei was interested in her, how could Sister Gu not cooperate? Wasn't that what she wanted? When she gasped delicately, she began to tease Wei Jin skillfully. In a short while, there were obscene sounds in the room...

After Zhao Xiaoyan collected twenty thousand yuan, she rushed to the door of Room 318 mentioned by Wei Jin. After knocking on the door, she heard a male voice inside. "Who is it? Come in!"

Zhao Xiaoyan pushed open the door of the room and leisurely went in. After seeing Zou Ruoguang, she said softly, "Sir, hello. I was called by Young Master Wei to cooperate with you."

"Oh? My cousin?" Zou Ruoguang was playing on the computer. He heard a lovely voice, which made him feel a little itchy in his heart. He looked up, and it was even more amazing! My gosh, why does this chick look so pretty?

"Young Master Wei said that he has other things to do, so he told me to come over. He said that he wanted me to listen to you about everything." Zhao Xiaoyan said with a pleased expression. Nonsense, this man in front of her was one of her employers. She just got twenty thousand yuan. Could she be upset?

"Listen to me about everything?" Zou Ruoguang suddenly wandered in his heart, and he did not care about the game of five-in-a-row that was right in front of him. His lascivious eyes were inseparable from Zhao Xiaoyan's body.

The player on the computer side was about to win, but Zou Ruoguang could not make his next move. So, the other player was so angry that he started to flood the comment section and scolded, "Hurry up; are you dead yet? Are you just delaying time since you lost?"

Zhao Xiaoyan was immersed in the joy of twenty thousand yuan, so she did not notice Zou Ruoguang's expression. She nodded and said, "Yes, Young Master Wei said that he wants me to cooperate with you!"

Zou Ruoguang listened to Zhao Xiaoyan's words and couldn't hold it anymore. He and Wei Jin were the same kind of people. They were all lascivious to the bone. On the surface, their faces were loaded with serious expressions. In fact, their minds were extremely flirtatious. Wei Jin was slightly better. There were often places for him to solve his physiological needs. However, Zou Ruoguang was different. He usually stayed at school. At most, after watching some porn, he went to the bathroom to jerk off. He never even had sexual intercourse with a woman before. This time it was suddenly provoked by Zhao Xiaoyan, and it was difficult to suppress at once!

"Your mission is to act as my girlfriend!" Zou Ruoguang thought, Since the other person is a prostitute, it should be fine to f*ck her. So, he said lasciviously, "For the act not to be exposed, we should first be familiar with each other..."

"How familiar?" Zhao Xiaoyan quickly asked. She really wanted to get the remaining thirty thousand yuan, so she was very concerned with what Zou Ruoguang said.

"It's like this..." Zou Ruoguang couldn't wait to pounce on Zhao Xiaoyan. He pushed her down on the sofa and kissed her in a flash.

Zhao Xiaoyan was shocked. What is this? Could it be that Young Master Wei did not tell his cousin that I am sick? Or could it be that the person Young Master Wei wanted to harm is his cousin?

Zhao Xiaoyan hesitated. The words that she wanted to ask were coming to her, but she couldn't ask, because her lips had been sealed by Zou Ruoguang! Zhao Xiaoyan was shocked and suspicious in her heart. She didn't know what to do. However, at the last moment, Zhao Xiaoyan refused him. "Mister.... you..."

Zou Ruoguang thought that Zhao Xiaoyan was not willing, and suddenly he was annoyed. "What is your d*mn problem? Didn't my cousin ask you to cooperate with me? What I ask you to do is what you have to do! What is this? You took the money, and you don't want to work? In a moment, you will still be pounced on by someone else!"

"No..." When Zhao Xiaoyan saw that Zou Ruoguang was angry, she was suddenly shocked. She hurriedly tried to explain, "I... I..."

"What you?!" Zou Ruoguang glared and said, "If you are not willing, I will call my cousin to find a substitute!"

"Don't... Don't!" When she heard about being substituted, Zhao Xiaoyan immediately feared and did not dare to violate the intentions of Zou Ruoguang. However, she still reminded him, "Let's take some safety measures... Don't be so direct..."

"Take my *ss!" Zou Ruoguang now had already had the arrow fixed on the string [2]. He simply didn't listen to Zhao Xiaoyan's words. He did a kip-up and leaned over. "After you finish, take the medicine yourself!"

Zhao Xiaoyan saw that things had become an established fact, and it couldn't be helped. She made an effort to cooperate with Zou Ruoguang. When Zou Ruoguang saw that Zhao Xiaoyan was so cooperative, he felt very good. Not long after, the deed was done twice... three times... four times...

However, Zou Ruoguang looked at the time, and he had been engaging her for more than an hour. If his cousin came back, it would not be very good. At least, he was somewhat shameful, so he quickly instructed Zhao Xiaoyan to wear her clothes. He also promptly dressed.

“Don’t tell my cousin about what happened just now. Otherwise, I have the ability not to give you a penny!” Afterward, Zou Ruoguang threatened.

After all, this Zhao Xiaoyan was found to act with him, but he personally f*cked her up first. Although there was nothing, if Wei Jin found out, it was still not very good, so Zou Ruoguang reminded Zhao Xiaoyan.

Zhao Xiaoyan was afraid that Zou Ruoguang’s and her sexual intercourse would be discovered by Wei Jin. Now, seeing how Zou Ruoguang instructed her, how could there be any refusal? Anyway, she could take the money and go far away after the job was finished. If Wei Jin found out afterward, then it didn’t matter to her.

Zou Ruoguang waited for Zhao Xiaoyan to primp herself in the bathroom and then sat on the sofa like a gentleman.

Chapter 920: Two Pursuers

“Brother Zou, now we...” Zhao Xiaoyan already knew Zou Ruoguang’s name now. She now only wanted to get the remaining thirty thousand yuan. She had no intention to bother whether Zou Ruoguang was infected by her. She sat pettily next to Zou Ruoguang and spoke softly.

“En, now let’s talk business!” Seeing that Wei Jin hadn’t returned yet, Zou Ruoguang breathed a sigh of relief. If Wei Jin saw that he and Zhao Xiaoyan had s*x in the room, it was really not a good thing.

Now that everything was done, he had threatened Zhao Xiaoyan. Even if Wei Jin came in later, he wouldn’t find out anything. How could he know that his good cousin, Wei Jin, had done the same thing just like him?

Zou Ruoguang stood up and opened the door that was locked. Then he sat in front of the computer desk far away from Zhao Xiaoyan and said, “This is the case. My cousin likes a girl, but this girl already has a boyfriend. So, let’s enact a badger game [1]. Do you know what a badger game is?

Zhao Xiaoyan nodded. Of course, she knew about the badger game. The movies often played such a scam.

“En, since you know, then I won’t say much!” Zou Ruoguang nodded. “It’s up to you to seduce the girl’s boyfriend, then get him into bed. Then, I will go and catch him with adultery. I will escalate the things just to let the girl see, of course! Then, your mission is complete. You will leave with the money you deserve.”

“It’s that simple?” Zhao Xiaoyan was happy. It seemed that this task was still quite easy.

"It's that simple. How about it? This time getting played by me, it isn't much of a loss, right?" Zou Ruoguang sneered and said, "Didn't you feel good just now?"

"That is true..." Zhao Xiaoyan nodded. She thought to herself. It was refreshing, but the price you paid was too heavy.

"So, you're the only person that needs to know it. Don't mention it to my cousin, or else, you will suffer!" Zou Ruoguang was afraid that Zhao Xiaoyan would accidentally say it, so he instructed again.

"Don't worry, Brother Zou. I won't say it!" Zhao Xiaoyan thought to herself, Even if you want me to say it, I won't. Do you think I am dumb? If I said it, I would suffer.

"En, in this case, I'm relieved." Zou Ruoguang nodded and said, "Let's finalize the details again..."

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Wei Jin quickly climbed up from Sister Gu and looked at the time. It was almost time for the class reunion. Wei Jin put on his clothes and took a picture of Sister Gu's back. Then he said, "I will come again tonight to look for you!"

"En, I'll be waiting for you..." Sister Gu was lying on the bed as she replied lazily.

Wei Jin left Sister Gu's room and went to Room 318 where Zou Ruoguang was located. He just saw Zou Ruoguang and Zhao Xiaoyan discussing the details. Then, he said happily, "You two have worked hard. Rest assured. After it is done, I won't mistreat anyone!"

"Hey!" Zou Ruoguang said indifferently, "Let's skip the pleasantries before your family! Don't worry, Cousin, I will make sure you will be satisfied!"

"En, that is fine. I will call you to inform you before acting. Now you can rest first and rejuvenate your spirits. Then, give me a wonderful act!" Wei Jin nodded, then stood up and said, "Then I will go first. Now, my classmates will come over soon. I will not accompany you, Cousin."

"Yes, don't worry. Maintain contact over the phone!" Zou Ruoguang was overjoyed. He could take advantage of this space for a while and had fun with Zhao Xiaoyan several times.

Today's class reunion was organized by Wei Jin and another close junior high school friend, Hong Kai. As Wei Jin was just around the door of the Immortal Resort, he received a call from Hong Kai.

"Hey, buddy, where are you?" After Wei Jin arranged his matters, he felt refreshed. He became enthusiastic when he spoke.

"I'm here at the Immortal Resort. Where are you?" asked Hong Kai.

"I'm in the reception area in the main hall of the resort. You will see me when you come in," said Wei Jin.

"Well, wait for me to park the car first." After Hong Kai finished, he hung up the phone.

Not long after, a tall man with a buzz cut pushed the door and approached the Immortal Resort reception.

"Hong Kai, here!" Wei Jin saw Hong Kai at a glance and waved at him.

"Hey, buddy, I haven't seen you for a few days. Why did you slim down?" Hong Kai also saw Wei Jin and walked quickly toward him. The relationship between the two was good, so Hong Kai made a joke directly.

"Don't mention it. D*mn, I didn't pursue a girl yet. I'm depressed about it. How can I not get slimmer!?" Wei Jin said with a bitter face. He and Hong Kai had been friends for many years, so they didn't hide anything from one another.

"Is it still Liu Ting?" Hong Kai and Liu Ting were also junior high school students. They naturally were familiar with each other.

"Who else?" Wei Jin shrugged and leaned back. He leaned on the sofa. "I don't understand. What do I lack? How come pursuing a girl is so hard?"

"Never mind you. Am I still not the same? In the past, I can't pursue Chen Mengyan. I still miss her now!" Hong Kai said with a sigh.

"Hong Kai? Are you serious? For so many years, haven't you forgotten your first love?" After listening to Hong Kai's words, Wei Jin laughed.

"Don't laugh at me as though you never pursued Chen Mengyan that time." Hong Kai said disdainfully.

"I? I did pursue her, but I'm wise. I transferred my target afterward and changed to Liu Ting!" Wei Jin shook his head and said, "Chen Mengyan, this chick, has no response. She basically has no intention to be a couple with another person. Moreover, don't you know what her dad does? I'm afraid that if I harass her again, she would directly take me as a punk and catch me!"

"You are just hesitant. What is there to be afraid of? Li Yixun and I pursued her for three years, but there were no problems for us!" Hong Kai said proudly.

"Yeah, after three years of pursuing her, you haven't succeeded yet!" Wei Jin snorted and teased.

"Fine. Aren't you like the pot calling the kettle black [2]? Even if you have changed your target, it isn't better off in any sense. Isn't Liu Ting in the arms of another?" Hong Kai held Wei Jin's shoulder and laughed.

"You wait and see. Buddy, at the latest tomorrow, Liu Ting has to break up with that kid!" Wei Jin said proudly.

"Why do you say this?" Hong Kai asked, wondering.

"Let me tell you. I have already set a trap for that kid. He will be done for this evening!" Wei Jin whispered, "I gave him a badger game."

"Badger game?" Hong Kai listened as his eyes moved around. "No way. You also learned how to be sly?"

"Hmph, a man has to be ruthless!" Wei Jin sneered aloud, "We need to fight for our own happiness. This is a famous saying!"

"But what if Liu Ting forgives the kid? You also know that women in love are stupid..." Hong Kai asked with some concern.

"Hehe, I have my own tricks." Wei Jin smile mysteriously.

"D*mn, spit it out so that I can better cooperate with you!" Hong Kai said with some dissatisfaction, "Why are you still acting mysteriously with your brother, muttering and stirring up my appetite?"

"Don't be angry. I will tell you." Wei Jin whispered in Hong Kai's ear, "The woman I found is sick."

"What sickness?" asked Hong Kai.

"AIDS!" Wei Jin said with a smile.

"D*mn! No way. Are you so ruthless?" Hong Kai was suddenly surprised. "I didn't notice that Wei Jin, you are improving now! Brother is really happy for you!"

"Indeed, yes!" Wei Jin nodded. "It turns out that when I was a very good person, Liu Ting was taken away by the kid. Otherwise, if I did it forcefully, I would already have gotten things done. Liu Ting's family isn't like Chen Mengyan. If there is no background, I can get it settled. Also, I'm not fooling with her, but I really want to be with her."

"Your trick is great!" Hong Kai thought of it and sighed in admiration. "This time, no matter if Liu Ting forgives the kid or not, you must be the winner! If Liu Ting does not forgive the kid, it's done. Even if she forgave him, I just need to spread the news that the girl is an AIDS patient. Let us see if Liu Ting still dares to be with the kid!"

"The one who understands me is none other than Hong Kai!" Wei Jin nodded and said. The two laughed at the same time.

"Right, in today's class reunion, will Chen Mengyan come?" After the two laughed, Hong Kai suddenly remembered something and asked with a soft voice.

"Chen Mengyan? I really didn't pay attention. Buddy, are you? You really miss her?" Wei Jin didn't believe it. How many years have passed? How is this kid so infatuated?

"Aren't you the same for Liu Ting?" asked Hong Kai.

"I'm different. Liu Ting and I are university mates. Have you and Chen Mengyan met each other in the past few years?" Wei Jin said unbelievably.

"Hey, you don't know how beautiful Chen Mengyan is right now? She is more beautiful than how she was initially. It isn't exaggerated if she is the city belle!" said Hong Kai.

"How do you know? You saw her later?" asked Wei Jin.

"I have never seen the real person, but I have seen the photos. Don't we have a QQ group in my class? I found Chen Mengyan's QQ number in it and secretly entered her space. I saw her photo..." Hong Kai whispered.

"D*mn, you are really bored... But, I remember that her space has a password?" Wei Jin asked.

“D*mn! Did you say that I was bored? How do you know that her space has a password?” Hong Kai said sarcastically.

“I went in to see if there were any news about Liu Ting in her space...” Wei Jinhong explained with a smile, “In the end, I found out that there was a password...”

“Then, isn’t it good enough for you just to enter Liu Ting’s space?” Hong Kai did not believe.

“I also wanted to enter. Liu Ting’s space has a password in the end. I just thought of going to Chen Mengyan’s space to see if I could find any clues.” Wei Jin didn’t lie; he really wanted to enter Liu Ting’s space.