

# So Pure 941

## Chapter 941: Student Chen's Thoughts

"Amnesia!" Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming exclaimed at the same time.

"Of course, this amnesia is not the same as the kind of memory loss you imagined." The doctor waved his hand and explained, "The patient didn't forget everything now, but only a small part!"

"Forgotten a small part?" Yang Ming frowned a little. *It isn't fine even if just forgetting a small part. Who would like to have a blank in their memory?*

"Yes, it is medically addressed as partial amnesia. It is a rare type of amnesia." The doctor said, "In other words, the patient may have forgotten something from a specific period. But this is not a big deal. Based on the situation now, the patient's memory and knowledge stagnated a year ago. This period of memory does not have much impact on the patient's life.

"In fact, you don't have to worry too much. It is already a blessing that the patient can wake up. Moreover, as far as I know in many similar cases, if a patient has local amnesia, then the memory will return to the stage of a four or five-year-old or a seven or eight-year-old. In the end, it will have a significant impact on the normal life of the patient.

"However, the situation of patient Zhou Jiajia is slightly better. She is now in university. While her memory is still in the Grade 12 stage right now. It is not a big problem when she goes to college."

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan heard the doctor's words and nodded. Indeed, if it were just as the doctor said, then it would be a blessing in misfortune.

"What is the reason that caused this?" Yang Ming asked, "Is there a possibility of recovery?"

"As for the reasons, there are many. In partial amnesia, people would often forget about some of the more important things in the past," explained the doctor. "The patient was injured by a gunshot. According to my guess, this was probably a very dangerous experience. Hence, the patient may choose to forget about it subconsciously deep in her mind."

"I see!" Yang Ming nodded. What the doctor had explained made sense. That was indeed the fact. Which girl will still be fine after experiencing this terrible experience?!

"In fact, sometimes choosing to forget is not necessarily a bad thing. Of course, if you want to restore her memory, it is not entirely impossible," continued the doctor. "You can try to tell her about what had happened throughout this year. It may awaken her memories. But I feel that if there is nothing particularly important, it is not necessary to do so."

"I understand. Thank you, doctor!" Yang Ming thanked him.

"It is alright. The patient can already be discharged based on her current situation. You should go and handle her discharge procedures as soon as possible." The doctor said.

Yang Ming nodded. He went out to the infirmary with Chen Mengyan and walked into the ward. He saw Zhou Jiajia sitting quietly on the hospital bed and looking out the window in a daze.

Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, Zhou Jiajia looked back. Her gaze fell on Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan as she said in bafflement and surprise, "You are..."

Yang Ming was in shock. He immediately recalled that Zhou Jiajia lost her memory! It was reasonable for her not to know Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan because Zhou Jiajia hadn't yet gone to college a year ago!

"Jiajia, we are..." Yang Ming's words were interrupted before they were finished.

Zhou Jiajia's eyes suddenly flashed a hint of surprise and said somewhat excitedly, "Yang Ming? You are Yang Ming!... How come you are here?"

"Ugh..." Yang Ming had never encountered such a scene. *Obviously, Zhou Jiajia recognized me, but how do I explain it?*

"Yang Ming, I haven't seen you for a long time." Zhou Jiajia was still very happy and excited to say, "How did you know that I was hospitalized?"

"I... Jiajia, do you really not remember anything?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

Zhou Jiajia was somewhat inexplicable. She blinked her big drowning eyes and replied with some sorrow, "What do I not remember? What happened?"

"Jiajia, don't you remember? How did you get hurt, how did you get into the hospital, and... and what did you say before you were injured?" Yang Ming hoped that Zhou Jiajia would be able to recall it all at once. However, the result was very disappointing for him.

Zhou Jiajia answered with a blank expression, "Injured? Was I injured? How did I get injured?"

"Jiajia, this year is actually 2009, not 2008. You entered the hospital because of an injury. However, after you woke up, your memory stagnated at a year ago. The doctor said that you have partial amnesia..." Yang Ming explained in one breath.

"Partial amnesia? Me?" Zhou Jiajia pointed at herself. She was suddenly shocked and lost her voice. "Yang Ming, is what you said true?"

Yang Ming nodded and sighed. "Jiajia, you are not a high school student, but a university student. We are all students of computer science at Song Jiang Industry University. We have become classmates again..."

"Are we classmates again?" Zhou Jiajia was curious and excited at the same time. However, after the excitement, it became a deep worry. "Yang Ming, is all you said true? Are we both university students? I have already lost my memory?"

Yang Ming didn't know how to explain it. However, when he raised his head, he found a newspaper on the table in the ward. It was probably brought by Aunt Li, so Yang Ming took the paper and placed it in front of Zhou Jiajia. "Jiajia, look at the date on the newspaper. It is already February 2009..."

Zhou Jiajia picked up the newspaper and looked at it. She put it down again and bit her lower lip. No one knew what she was thinking...

Seeing Zhou Jiajia's appearance, Chen Mengyan was also somewhat worried, so she persuaded, "Jiajia, it isn't a big deal in fact. It is just amnesia, nothing serious. Yang Ming and I will always be with you!"

" Ah ... thank you..." Zhou Jiajia smiled a little, but she asked, slightly embarrassed, "You are..."

" Ah !" Chen Mengyan was stunned for a while. Only then did she realize that she had forgotten to introduce herself. Zhou Jiajia could recognize Yang Ming because the two were junior high school students. It wasn't much of a surprise. However, for Chen Mengyan, she only met Zhou Jiajia after going to university. No wonder Zhou Jiajia had no memory of her!

*How do I speak to Zhou Jiajia?* Chen Mengyan hesitated as she sat gently next to Zhou Jiajia. She held Zhou Jiajia's little hand and put it in her own hands. Chen Mengyan wanted to say something but Yang Ming was around. She felt embarrassed to say it, so she glared at Yang Ming and said, "You go out first!"

Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable by Chen Mengyan's action. *Isn't it just a self-introduction? Why do you need to do it behind my back?* Yang Ming shook his head with a smile as he turned around to exit the ward and closed the door for Chen Mengyan.

It would be a lie if Yang Ming weren't interested. Anyway, there was a woman who was already his own, and another one who would be his eventually. Hence, Yang Ming simply didn't care much but directly observed the situation in the ward with his special ability.

Zhou Jiajia was also somewhat inexplicable due to Chen Mengyan. She looked at Chen Mengyan, baffled, "Why did you drive Yang Ming out?"

"Some words can't be said in front of him, so I had him go out!" laughed Chen Mengyan.

" Ah !" Zhou Jiajia said in realization after hearing it, "You must be Yang Ming's girlfriend." Seeing Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming together, with both of them bossing each other around, Zhou Jiajia made such a guess.

Chen Mengyan's face blushed. "Jiajia, my name is Chen Mengyan. You are right, I'm Yang Ming's girlfriend..."

" Oh ..." Zhou Jiajia nodded with a hint of disappointment flashing across her face. However, Chen Mengyan was looking at Zhou Jiajia at this moment. How could she not notice Zhou Jiajia's expression?

Chen Mengyan knew about Zhou Jiajia's feelings for Yang Ming naturally. As Chen Mengyan noticed Zhou Jiajia's expression at the moment, she couldn't help but be a little amused! *This little girl is probably jealous of me, right?*

" Hehe , I haven't finished speaking yet." Chen Mengyan smiled and said, "I'm Yang Ming's girlfriend. You are also Yang Ming's girlfriend!"

" Ah !?" Zhou Jiajia was shocked and almost jumped up. "Me? Me too?"

Zhou Jiajia was really a little surprised. She didn't expect Chen Mengyan to say this to her!

"Yes, why? Don't you remember?" Chen Mengyan whispered with a smile, "You don't want to admit it because of amnesia? I know it. Yang Ming has your diary!"

"My? Diary!" Zhou Jiajia's face suddenly blushed. Because Zhou Jiajia was lying in the hospital for a while, she didn't face the sun for a long time, so her skin was fairer. As soon as she was shy, the reaction on her face was pronounced when her blush extended to her neck. "You... you... he... he... how do you have my diary?"

Zhou Jiajia suddenly stammered as she couldn't articulate her words smoothly.

"I don't know about that. You gave it to him probably." laughed Chen Mengyan.

"Yes..." Zhou Jiajia shook her head inexplicably, "You... just said that I am also a girlfriend of Yang Ming? You too?"

"Yeah, is it a little surprising?" Chen Mengyan was very sympathetic to Zhou Jiajia's experience, using her own life to protect her lover. How much courage would that take?! Chen Mengyan admired her extremely just because of that.

Moreover, Chen Mengyan had made up her mind before. She intended to accept Zhou Jiajia from the bottom of her heart. When Zhou Jiajia woke up, she would tell Zhou Jiajia. However, what she did not expect was that the situation had changed. It was beyond Chen Mengyan's expectations!

Since Zhou Jiajia had forgotten this year's matters, in other words, since Zhou Jiajia didn't recognize Chen Mengyan at all, Chen Mengyan was a little anxious. What if Zhou Jiajia bypassed her and pursued Yang Ming?

Therefore, Chen Mengyan thought of this and couldn't wait to drive Yang Ming out. Then, she gave Zhou Jiajia an established fact that the two were now Yang Ming's girlfriend. The past was like this, and the future would be the same, too.

## **Chapter 942: Did I Travel through Time?**

The reason why Chen Mengyan chose to settle this matter in a rush was because of her selfishness.

Undoubtedly, Zhou Jiajia's love for Yang Ming wouldn't be moved; Her love was no less than Chen Mengyan's love for Yang Ming. Chen Mengyan was certain of it. Otherwise, who would risk her life to take a bullet for another?

Even though Zhou Jiajia had lost her memory, her love for Yang Ming would not change. Chen Mengyan once heard Yang Ming vaguely mentioned the contents of Zhou Jiajia's diary. From this point, Zhou Jiajia started to fall in love with Yang Ming since junior high school!

Therefore, if time had gone backward for one year, this wouldn't impact much. Chen Mengyan did not believe that Zhou Jiajia would lose her love for Yang Ming because of partial amnesia. In fact, Zhou Jiajia's joyful eyes when she saw Yang Ming couldn't be hidden from Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan knew Yang Ming's character. He was soft-hearted, and he was not loyal to one partner. Chen Mengyan was fine with his soft-heartedness. Not being loyal to one partner troubled Chen Mengyan, but she was helpless.

Both of them made mistakes at that time. Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming held the responsibilities. Chen Mengyan did not want to blame anyone now, and she did not want to pursue anyone's responsibility. However, she was sure that since Zhou Jiajia had done so much for Yang Ming, Yang Ming would never ignore Zhou Jiajia. Whether he was moved or he felt love, Yang Ming would accept this poor girl.

Even Chen Mengyan herself felt sad for Zhou Jiajia, let alone Yang Ming! Since it was expected, Chen Mengyan could not do anything. She already planned to accept Zhou Jiajia after she woke up, but now things had changed.

If Zhou Jiajia didn't remember that Chen Mengyan was Yang Ming's genuine girlfriend, what if she competed with Chen Mengyan? Chen Mengyan did not want to see this. An unknown Lan Ling had made Chen Mengyan feel heartbroken already, and there was another Su Ya with an ambiguous attitude.

The only one who stood on the united front with her was Lin Zhiyun. If Chen Mengyan wanted to achieve absolute status at home, then she should try to unite with Lin Zhiyun. Even if they couldn't unite, it was good that Lin Zhiyun did not frame her.

It was no wonder Chen Mengyan would have such an idea. After all, the internal fighting in the palace was the most exhausting since ancient times. Chen Mengyan did not want to spend her youth in this.

Therefore, instead of being a potential enemy with Zhou Jiajia, it was better to befriend her first. Anyway, she had lost her memory now, so anything Chen Mengyan said would be true. Even if she remembered what happened in the past year, she would not complain about Chen Mengyan, and she would only think Chen Mengyan was considerate for her.

Thus, Chen Mengyan had made the bold move before.

Zhou Jiajia's eyes widened and looked at Chen Mengyan without blinking. She still seemed to doubt what Chen Mengyan said. After a while, she said, "You mean, I am already Yang Ming's girlfriend?"

Chen Mengyan nodded with a smile, "Yes, but you don't have to worry too much. You haven't been with Yang Ming for a long time, so don't worry about missing the good moments. There are opportunities in the future."

"This way..." Zhou Jiajia nodded as if she knew it, and said to Chen Mengyan, "Thank you..."

"Thank me? Thank me for what?" Chen Mengyan was stunned.

"Of course, I have to thank you for telling me this..." Zhou Jiajia turned red and said jokingly, "If it were someone else, she might be kicking me out after I lost my memory..."

"How would I?" Chen Mengyan smiled shallowly. "Even if I thought so, Yang Ming wouldn't agree... He doesn't like his loved ones to go against each other..."

Of course, Yang Ming's troubles in the harem were real, but Chen Mengyan said this to prevent Zhou Jiajia from creating havoc. If Zhou Jiajia really did not follow the rules, it would be difficult for Chen Mengyan, and there would be trouble at that time.

"En ..." Zhou Jiajia grinned, but she stopped the topic. "So... how was I hospitalized?"

When Zhou Jiajia asked this, Chen Mengyan was a little hesitant instead. She took a bullet for Yang Ming. This was a huge credit. Chen Mengyan was not very familiar with Zhou Jiajia's mind, but she felt it was really not necessary to take advantage of Zhou Jiajia, so she said, "When Yang Ming was in danger... you took a bullet for him..."

"Ah !" Zhou Jiajia exclaimed, "Took a bullet?"

"Yes, then you have been living in the hospital until now. This happened before the Chinese New Year," said Chen Mengyan.

"So many things have happened..." Zhou Jiajia said with some emotion, "Mengyan... En , I will call you Sister Yan..."

Zhou Jiajia's 'Sister Yan' made Chen Mengyan feel a lot more comfortable. The concerns in Chen Mengyan's mind disappeared. In the end, they had united to become sisters.

In her subconscious, Chen Mengyan always regarded Lan Ling as her own competitor and enemy, which made Chen Mengyan worry. Besides, Su Ya's attitude was not very clear. Although their relationship was good, Chen Mengyan could not guarantee that she knew what Su Ya was thinking.

Indeed, now, she was a celebrity. She could not spend much time with Yang Ming, so she did not have to compete with Chen Mengyan. However, what about the future? Su Ya would retire from the entertainment circle, right? At that time, if Su Ya really provoked and competed with Chen Mengyan, Chen Mengyan would be helpless.

"Well, I'm older than you a little based on biological age." Chen Mengyan didn't want Zhou Jiajia to feel like she suffered a loss, so she nodded and smiled.

"En ..." Zhou Jiajia also nodded, "Sister Mengyan, please don't laugh at me... It still feels like a dream! You should also know that I have been loving Yang Ming... But because of some misunderstandings, it let us... But I didn't expect to be Yang Ming's girlfriend after I woke up... It's really amazing to think about it now. Am I dreaming?"

Looking at Zhou Jiajia's pure and lovely look, Chen Mengyan couldn't help but be a little amused. *Another infatuated girl. However, am I not the same?*

"Why would I laugh? Our identity is the same. Doesn't laughing at you mean laughing back at me?" Chen Mengyan shook her head, "Yang Ming has forgiven you. I think Su Ya will forgive you..."

"Su Ya?" After listening to the name, Zhou Jiajia was clearly stunned. "You... you know Su Ya too?" Zhou Jiajia obviously did not expect this.

"Hehe , I not only know her. She is also..." As Chen Mengyan spoke to this point, she paused and smiled, "I heard from Yang Ming that she also came to visit you. Probably she has already forgiven you, right?"

" Ah !" Zhou Jiajia felt that her brain seemed to be short-circuited. She could not think properly anymore. How come so many things happened? *Su Ya has returned? She even became Yang Ming's girlfriend?*

Zhou Jiajia felt confused. *Su Ya visited me? She even forgave me?*

*Wait ...* Zhou Jiajia suddenly remembered that when she was in a coma, she seemed to have had a dream. She really dreamed of someone coming to see her. The person seemed to be Su Ya. However, she could not see her, but her voice was similar to Su Ya's.

*At that time, Su Ya really forgave me. ..* Zhou Jiajia thought she had an illusion for sleeping too long. *Is there really such a thing?*

"Sister Mengyan, are you telling the truth?" Zhou Jiajia heard that Su Ya had forgiven her, and she was so excited as if the big stone that was pressuring her had been removed. She had a relaxed feeling all over her body.

"Of course, it is true. Why would I lie to you?" Chen Mengyan said with a smile, "You don't really have to think about anything. Just take care of your illness. There is still some time before school starts. This amount of time is enough for you to adapt."

" En , okay." Zhou Jiajia nodded. "Then, does my mother know what happened to me?"

"Your mother knows about your hospitalization, but since you just woke up, she probably doesn't know about it yet." Chen Mengyan said, "Yang Ming will contact your mother in a while."

" Oh , then can I be discharged from the hospital now?" Zhou Jiajia nodded slightly and asked.

"Yeah, Yang Ming will handle the discharge procedure. We will be able to go home in a while." Chen Mengyan said.

"We? Go home?" Zhou Jiajia looked at Chen Mengyan awkwardly, and she was somewhat overwhelmed. *How come we have a home? And it's even "we"?*

"Yes, it is our home with Yang Ming." Chen Mengyan said with a smile.

Chen Mengyan, although she was petty-minded and prone to jealousy, her weakness was her kindness. When she saw Zhou Jiajia being so infatuated, and she was even willing to give her life to Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan accepted the girl from the bottom of her heart.

Now, Zhou Jiajia has lost her memory. Chen Mengyan had more sympathy. After all, this happened because of Yang Ming. So from now on, Chen Mengyan had worked hard to turn herself into a kind sister.

Zhou Jiajia could accept the fact that Chen Mengyan said that she was also Yang Ming's girlfriend. After all, Yang Ming already promised her at that time. However, to say "home," Zhou Jiajia was really amazed!

*The home of three people? What is going on? Is it true that I have lost my memory? Did I forget something important? However, it seems everything is fine. ..* Zhou Jiajia's brows furrowed. She tried to remember what happened before, but she realized that there was no memory of them staying together.

*Did I travel through time? Or did the people around me travel through time?* Zhou Jiajia was a bit confused!

### **Chapter 943: The Truth of the Amnesia**

In fact, many readers have already guessed it. Our computer genius hacker and No. 6 beautiful protagonist, Zhou Jiajia, actually did not have amnesia.

When Zhou Jiajia woke up, she remembered everything that happened before, including the moment of life and death and Yang Ming's promise to her. When she remembered this, Zhou Jiajia's heart was full of sweetness.

The long-awaited love finally came to her. It was said that there would be good fortune after escaping from calamity, and it seemed that this saying was not wrong. However, after the excitement, other troubles followed.

Like other girls, Zhou Jiajia liked to overthink everything. The more she liked to complicate things, the more she liked to be overcautious.

Prior to this, all Zhou Jiajia considered was Yang Ming's attitude, and she was very calm, but then she thought of Chen Mengyan! Even if Yang Ming gave her a promise, what if Chen Mengyan didn't agree?

When she thought of this, Zhou Jiajia's initial good mood became melancholic. Yes, this was a very crucial issue. Although Zhou Jiajia was not willing to think about it, she had to consider it.

The relationship between Zhou Jiajia and Chen Mengyan wasn't very close. She also heard about Chen Mengyan's character, so she was very scared. She was afraid that once she saw Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, Chen Mengyan would directly revoke Yang Ming's previous promise.

After all, Chen Mengyan was Yang Ming's first girlfriend. What was she? Although she blocked a shot for Yang Ming, it did not mean she would be rewarded with a relationship.

Therefore, Zhou Jiajia feared that her illusion would be shattered and that Chen Mengyan would ruthlessly refuse. Instead of facing endless embarrassment, it was better to pretend that she knew nothing.

If Yang Ming really accepted her in his heart, it didn't matter if she remembered the previous promise. Although Zhou Jiajia liked Yang Ming very much, she didn't want a love that came from a debt of gratitude. Therefore, Zhou Jiajia made a bold decision to pretend to have amnesia!

It was seen on a TV series called "At the Threshold of an Era. [1]" There was a kind of memory loss called partial amnesia, which was to forget all the things that happened in a certain period, but still able to remember other things in the past.



Zhou Jiajia felt that this kind of amnesia was the most suitable for herself. So after making her decision, she began to change her memory back to the memory of a year ago, and she “cooperated” and answered several questions from the doctor.

Anyway, the human brain was the most complicated. Zhou Jiajia did not believe that someone could check whether or not a person had lost her memory!

There were two advantages to doing this. One was to test out Yang Ming’s attitude toward her, and whether he would use this amnesia to his advantage and never mention the promise ever again.

The other was to look at Chen Mengyan’s attitude. If Chen Mengyan’s attitude was unyielding, then Zhou Jiajia could only make another plan. However, it was much better than the direct rejection. At least, there was room to maneuver.

It could be said that this plan was quite perfect, and Zhou Jiajia was also good at acting. There were no suspicions and no flaws.

But... but... the things that happened later seemed to be completely beyond Zhou Jiajia’s imagination!

*I am already a girlfriend of Yang Ming? I am also living in a house with Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming! What is going on here? Who can tell me?*

*Could it be the most unprecedented traveling through time? The people around me have all time-traveled, and only I have not? Although this sounds crazy, there are no other reasons to explain the situation...*

*Oh, yes. There is another explanation. That was I really lost my memory and forgot something. She forgot about her love with Yang Ming and about her cohabitation with him.*

*However, is this possible? When I saw the date of today’s newspaper, it had been only about a month since I was injured. According to the doctor, I had been lying in the hospital this month. How could I have other opportunities to do something else?*

Zhou Jiajia was going crazy, but she couldn’t show it. However, she couldn’t help but be curious. She whispered, “Sister Mengyan, where is our home?”

“Just near our school, Hua Shang District. You will know shortly,” said Chen Mengyan mysteriously.

Because at the villa in the Hua Shang District, there was a room specially arranged by Yang Ming to be the same as Zhou Jiajia’s own room. It was originally intended to create a suitable environment for her to heal her injury, but it seemed that there was no use for it now. However, it was a surprise to Zhou Jiajia.

How would Chen Mengyan think that Zhou Jiajia’s amnesia was fake? It was true that she was worried. So that Zhou Jiajia would be in a good mood and recover as soon as possible, she fabricated a lie of established facts, but she did not expect Zhou Jiajia to be so miserable over this.

Yang Ming looked at the situation in the ward and found it a bit dumbfounding, but he was more gratified. Chen Mengyan really grew up. She was no longer as capricious as before.

Shaking his head, Yang Ming turned and went downstairs to settle the procedures for Zhou Jiajia's discharge.

Zhou Jiajia's medical expenses had cost more than hundreds of thousands, but the money was not a big thing for Yang Ming. After swiping the card and taking the receipt, he could prepare to leave the hospital.

After doing all this, Yang Ming hesitated, and he called Zhou Jiajia's mother eventually.

"Auntie Hua, this is Yang Ming." The relationship between Yang Ming and Mother Zhou was not very good. The two had had many unpleasant encounters before, but after Zhou Jiajia was injured, their relationship had eased by a lot. Especially after the sudden fall of the Wang Family, Mother Zhou began to be somewhat grateful. She did not insist on a marriage to the Wang Family, or else, her daughter's happiness would be ruined.

Now, the original Wang's Enterprises all belonged to Ming Yang Entertainment, and Ming Yang Entertainment and Ming Yang Heavy Industry had some connections. Ming Yang Heavy Industry's current leader was Yang Ming's father, Yang Dahai!

This made Mother Zhou feel amazed, and a little gratified. After all, Mother Zhou also wanted Zhou Jiajia to find a boyfriend who had a strong family background. Now Yang Ming just met this condition.

The project that Mother Zhou and the original Wang Group collaborated on was also taken over by Hou Zhenhan, and Mother Zhou could no longer give Yang Ming the cold eyes as before.

"Yang Ming, what's wrong? You called Auntie at such a late hour?" Mother Zhou's tone was very polite.

"Auntie Hua, Jiajia just woke up," said Yang Ming.

"Ah! What? Jiajia woke up?" After Mother Zhou heard it, she suddenly exclaimed, "Really? Where is Jiajia? I want to talk to her..."

"Jiajia is in the ward upstairs. I am now going to handle her discharge procedures. I will ask her to call you later," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, okay!" said Mother Zhou quickly, "Then I will wait for her call."

Back in the ward upstairs, Chen Mengyan and Zhou Jiajia had already finished talking. They were sitting intimately together and chatting. Regardless of whether it was true intimacy or false intimacy, Yang Ming felt very comfortable after looking at them.

Initially, when Zhou Jiajia woke up, Yang Ming was happy and worried at the same time about Chen Mengyan's attitude. He did not expect that Chen Mengyan had already done everything before him.

Although there was not much time to really get along with Zhou Jiajia, most of his understanding of Zhou Jiajia came from the diary. However, Yang Ming had fallen in love with this stubborn and even somewhat righteousness little girl.

Perhaps, Chen Mengyan was right. Feelings could be slowly cultivated. After he and Zhou Jiajia had been together for a long time, the relationship between the two would naturally be harmonious.

Yang Ming knocked at the door and put away the special ability. Chen Mengyan's voice came from inside. "Please, come in."

Yang Ming stepped in and saw Chen Mengyan still sitting at Zhou Jiajia's bed. He then asked with a smile, "What are you all talking about?"

"Nothing much." As Chen Mengyan said this, she winked at Yang Ming and motioned for him to say nothing.

With what he saw and heard before, how would Yang Ming still not know Chen Mengyan's meaning? She must be afraid that he would say something.

"Mr. Yang, Miss Zhou has woken up. Look..." Aunt Li's job was to take care of Zhou Jiajia, but now that Zhou Jiajia had woken up, there was no need for her to stay anymore.

"Aunt Li, you have worked hard during this time. I will transfer the wages to you in a while." Yang Ming nodded and thanked her. "Before, two thousand a month was the amount that was agreed on, but you did a good job, so I will give you three thousand."

"No, there is no need!" Aunt Li was a bit happy, but she still refused. Aunt Li still understood the saying: Don't accept a reward if it's not deserved. She didn't want to take the money for no reason.

"It doesn't matter. So it's settled." As Yang Ming said that, he took out his wallet and handed three thousand yuan to Aunt Li. As for why Yang Ming only gave a thousand more, it was also well thought out.

Yang Ming had money, but he couldn't disturb the average market prices just because he was wealthy. The cost of hospital care was two thousand. Aunt Li did a better job, so he gave an extra one thousand. If he gave too much, Aunt Li would not accept it. Moreover, it would seem as if it were not a reward, but a benefit to other people.

"Thank you, Mr. Yang." Aunt Li saw that Yang Ming insisted, so she accepted the money. She thanked him and said, "I am going to pack things up."

"Why are you packing your stuff? You still have to follow us in a while!" Yang Ming glanced at Aunt Li and smiled. It seemed that Aunt Li misunderstood that her own work had already been done, and she could leave.

"Ah? Isn't Miss Zhou already awake?" asked Aunt Li curiously.

"It's like this. We are all students. We usually don't have much time to do housework. I want to continue to hire Aunt Li to come to our house. The monthly salary is still two thousand yuan. If you do well, there is a thousand as an extra bonus," explained Yang Ming. "After all, Jiajia just woke up, and her body is still weak. She still needs people to take care of her."

#### **Chapter 944: A Quarrel with My Girlfriend**

" Ah !" Auntie Li was a little bit flattered. After all, in today's society, it was really not easy to find a stable job. Yang Ming seemed to intend to hire her for a long time. "That is great. I will help you pack things up."

Yang Ming nodded and let Auntie Li go to work.

"How are you feeling?" Yang Ming smiled and walked over to Zhou Jiajia.

Zhou Jiajia was a bit worried. After all, she became Yang Ming's girlfriend, and even she did not know how she became one. She nodded slightly and said, "It's quite good."

"The hospital discharge procedure is completed. Let's go back. In the hospital, it is not as convenient as at home," said Yang Ming.

" En ," Zhou Jiajia nodded, and her face blushed, allowing Yang Ming to arrange everything.

"Mengyan, can you help Jiajia wear her clothes?" Yang Ming glanced at the patient gown on Zhou Jiajia and asked.

"It's alright. I can do it myself." Zhou Jiajia shook her head in embarrassment. "I just woke up with slight dizziness, but these matters are still not a problem."

"Come on. Let me help you." Chen Mengyan couldn't help but start to assist Zhou Jiajia. "Hey? Jiajia, where is your coat?"

Zhou Jiajia wore a warm fleece. She only put a layer of hospital gowns on the outside. If she took it off, she could just leave after wearing her clothes. However, Chen Mengyan looked for a long time and did not find Zhou Jiajia's coat.

" Ah , Miss Chen, Miss Zhou has no coat." Auntie Li quickly walked over and said, "Miss Zhou's original coat was stained with blood. We had thrown it away. Later on, another one hasn't been bought yet."

"I will go and buy a coat." Yang Ming looked at the watch. Although it was already late, there should be a store that was still open.

"Yes, then we are waiting for you in the hospital." Chen Mengyan said, "I will be here to accompany Jiajia."

"Right, Jiajia, your mother asked you to call her." Yang Ming remembered the instruction of Mother Zhou.

" Ah !" Zhou Jiajia was shocked and remembered. After she woke up, she had not contacted her mother yet! She was confused by Chen Mengyan. She couldn't make sense who had transversed in the timeline. She had also forgotten about this. Now, after listening to Yang Ming, she recalled that she had to tell her mom. "Okay, I will call her later..."

When Zhou Jiajia saw Yang Ming, she would still be slightly embarrassed. It couldn't be helped. *Why did Chen Mengyan say that I lived with Yang Ming!?*

In terms of cohabitation before marriage, Zhou Jiajia wasn't much in conflict with it. However, Zhou Jiajia did not understand when she became so bold. Moreover, Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming came together to have a three-person cohabitation!

Moreover, Chen Mengyan actually agreed to have her live with them? This was a bit inexplicable. Therefore, Zhou Jiajia was still very determined at this moment that either she had traversed in time or she really lost her memory.

Yang Ming left the ward after he finished his words. He drove in the direction of the business district. Xinheng Department Store should not be closed yet.

Sure enough, when Yang Ming came to Xinheng Department Store, it was still brightly lit with people coming in and out. Yang Ming parked the car in the underground parking lot and quickly went upstairs.

Yang Ming did not come here to stroll around the mall. Zhou Jiajia and Chen Mengyan were waiting for him in the hospital. He went directly to the upstairs area dedicated to women's wear. He simply found a store and went inside.

Anyway, it would be temporarily worn. Yang Ming didn't need to pick too carefully. It would be alright if it looked well. The most important thing was to keep warm.

Yang Ming mainly was aiming for a down jacket and the like. Hence, when he entered the door, he walked over to the down jackets.

"Hey?" Seeing a figure in front, Yang Ming was obviously shocked. *I actually met my acquaintance?*

At this time, Wang Xiaoyan also noticed that someone was watching her. She raised her head and saw Yang Ming. However, when she saw clearly that it was Yang Ming, her face turned gloomy.

After returning from Macau, Wang Xiaoyan found that many roses were piled up at the door of her house. Because it was winter, the roses were frozen into ice roses. However, they did not wither as they still remained beautiful.

Roses were beautiful. However, Wang Xiaoyan didn't have the mood to appreciate them! Obviously, they must have been sent by Yang Ming!

Wang Xiaoyan was pissed off almost to her death. She really didn't understand what was wrong with this fellow, Yang Ming. He was so fickle in relationships. So at the moment, she saw Yang Ming in the store, she naturally wouldn't give him a pleased expression.

"Miss Wang, what a coincidence..." After Yang Ming said this, he realized that this was Song Jiang. He had recovered his original appearance. Wang Xiaoyan would not recognize him at all.

When Wang Xiaoyan heard Yang Ming call her "Miss Wang," she was irritated as she thought that Yang Ming was deliberately acting refined. She said coldly, "I don't feel like this is a coincidence at all."

Yang Ming felt that this little girl had something wrong with her attitude. *Is it because that I disturbed her rest when I renovated the house? Does she need to be like this? It seems as though I owe her a billion.*

"Last time, I had already apologized for the renovation. After that, we are neighbors. You shouldn't be angry anymore, right?" Yang Ming said with a friendly expression. After knowing Wang Xiaoyan's identity, Yang Ming subconsciously wanted to be close to her. After all, it was about the "Black Widow" assassin group. Yang Ming had to start with Wang Xiaoyan to figure out the truth.

"Neighbor? I hope you will move away tomorrow. Don't bother me anymore." Wang Xiaoyan glanced at Yang Ming and said in irritation. Wang Xiaoyan felt that Yang Ming wasn't a reliable person as he talked about the renovation again while not mentioning anything about sending flowers to her. She felt really sorry for Zhao Ying. *Why did she like a guy like this? Hypocritical. Shameless!*

If it weren't because Wang Xiaoyan was afraid of revealing her identity and that Zhao Ying would be sad, Wang Xiaoyan would have already gotten rid of Yang Ming. However, if she knew that Yang Ming was the "Liu Lei" she met in Macau, then no one would know who would get rid of whom.

"Why are you so petty?" Yang Ming was somewhat helpless. *As the saying goes, women are petty. This Wang Xiaoyan is simply a petty example!*

"Petty? *Hmph.*" Wang Xiaoyan snorted. "You don't know what have you done yourself?"

"What have I done? I..." Yang Ming was dumbfounded. "How about this? I will pay for the clothes you buy today as an apology."

"Do I need you to buy it for me? You quickly go away. I don't want to see you!" After listening to Yang Ming's words, Wang Xiaoyan frowned even more. *What is wrong with Yang Ming? He wants to please me and buy clothes for me, and yet he still wants to find a bright and honest excuse? I have never seen a person as shameless as him.* As a result, Wang Xiaoyan's voice was obviously louder.

At first, Wang Xiaoyan's mood in the past two days had recovered a lot as she swept away her gloominess in Macau. She went out shopping and wanted to relax, but she didn't expect to encounter Yang Ming.

Wang Xiaoyan's voice suddenly attracted a lot of attention. The customers who were shopping for clothes in the store all looked over. This made Yang Ming felt awkward as if he had bullied Wang Xiaoyan.

At this time, the security guard in the store also noticed the matters here and came over. "Miss, what happened? Do you need help?"

The security guard saw Wang Xiaoyan's angry expression and thought she was harassed.

As Wang Xiaoyan just about to speak, she heard Yang Ming said, "There is nothing here. I have a quarrel with my girlfriend. She wants to buy clothes, but I don't want to buy them, so she is angry!"

"Ah!" Wang Xiaoyan's eyes widened with a murderous stare locked on Yang Ming. *This guy is too shameless. Who is his girlfriend? And what does he mean? What does he mean by I get angry when I want to buy clothes, but I'm not allowed to buy them? Am I such a person? It seems as though I'm an unreasonable woman.*

"Oh!" The security guard nodded as if he understood it, then he turned and walked away. It really pissed Wang Xiaoyan off.

When Yang Ming was in Macau, he and Wang Xiaoyan had experienced pretending to be a couple, so he didn't hesitate at the moment, and blurted out the words.

Wang Xiaoyan's anger made her chest puff up. However, when she recalled they were in public, she had to endure it. She was thinking about how to settle the score with Yang Ming!

*This guy is really ridiculous. Wang Xiaoyan thought, If I don't intimidate Yang Ming this time, I might have trouble in the future!*

Yang Ming didn't care much. He just took off a pink down jacket on the shelf. It seemed that Zhou Jiajia should be able to fit in it. Then, he looked at the clothes selected by Wang Xiaoyan and smiled, "Let's go and settle the bill."

Wang Xiaoyan glanced at the down jacket in Yang Ming's hand. She said somewhat unpleasantly, "What clothes are you taking? I don't want it!"

It was no wonder that Wang Xiaoyan thought as such. Yang Ming came to the shopping mall alone, and there were no other women around. Hence, when Yang Ming, as a big man, held a jacket at the moment, Wang Xiaoyan subconsciously thought that Yang Ming wanted to give her that.

"Who wants to give it to you?" Yang Ming was surprised and smiled. "I want to buy it for someone else."

"Ah!" Wang Xiaoyan suddenly felt embarrassed. She scolded Yang Ming terribly in her heart, *Fellow, you're really capable. You're really something. Just wait and see!*

Sometimes women are so strange. It won't end well whether you buy things for her or you don't buy things for her. Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan who was pissed off to the point where smoke was puffing out of her seven orifices, and said somewhat helplessly, "How about this? I'll also buy the same one for you, alright?"

"Buy your head!" Wang Xiaoyan said with hatred.

Yang Ming shook his head. *Buy my head? I'm sorry. It is really not for sale.* Yang Ming put the chosen down jacket on the counter, pointed to the clothes selected by Wang Xiaoyan, and spoke to the cashier, "How much is it in total?"

## **Chapter 945: Do You Dare to Compete?**

"Who is asking you to pay the bill?" Wang Xiaoyan snorted. She apparently did not appreciate his help.

However, the cashier thought that this young couple was just arguing, so she did not care much. She simply stated the price. "Mister, a total of three thousand six hundred and forty-eight yuan."

"Swipe the card." Yang Ming handed over the prepared bank card, and the cashier also quickly picked it up; Wang Xiaoyan, who was just about to take out her money, was angry.

Besides, even if Wang Xiaoyan had to pay, she did not know how much she should pay because Yang Ming's coat was included as well.

The cashier quickly swiped the card, then handed the bill to Yang Ming for his signature and the bags for the clothes.

"Let's go!" Yang Ming gave the big bag to Wang Xiaoyan, and he took the small bag to put in Zhou Jiajia's down jacket.

Wang Xiaoyan did not speak. She took the bag while gasping and put her clothes in. Initially, Wang Xiaoyan didn't want these clothes. However, she chose the clothes, and there was an item of clothing that just had one left. It was even in her favorite style. If she did not want it today, then it would be bought by others.

Although Wang Xiaoyan was angry, she was helpless. She was ready to talk to Yang Ming when she got out. Outside the store, Wang Xiaoyan screamed at Yang Ming, "You wait!"

"What?" Yang Ming stopped and turned around.

"Yang Ming, can we talk for a moment?" Wang Xiaoyan glanced at Yang Ming.

"Talk? Alright." Yang Ming also wanted to talk to Wang Xiaoyan, but he could not find an opening, so he nodded happily.

They went out of the Xinheng department store and came to the parking lot. Yang Ming said, "Let's talk inside my car. It's cold outside."

Wang Xiaoyan hesitated. "Okay, you lead the way." Although she didn't want to go, Yang Ming couldn't possibly do anything to her. If he dared to act evilly against her, Wang Xiaoyan decided to kill Yang Ming or give him an unforgettable lesson. Wang Xiaoyan was still very confident in her skills.

Yang Ming nodded. He unlocked his BMW with the remote control and opened the front passenger seat's door, letting Wang Xiaoyan go in first.

After Wang Xiaoyan got in the car, Yang Ming closed the door and sat in the driver's seat.

"What do you want to talk about?" Yang Ming smiled and turned on the heat in the car.

"Yang Ming, what do you want?" Wang Xiaoyan said coldly, "Don't you think that you are a bit too shameless?"

"Shameless? Why am I shameless?" Yang Ming did not feel that he had anything to do with being shameless. *Didn't I just annoy her rest during the renovation? I have already apologized. What did she want? Why is this girl so narrow-minded?*

"You!" When Wang Xiaoyan saw that Yang Ming did not admit it, she was furious. "You know what have you done."

"Didn't I just disturb your rest during the renovation? Do you have to be that angry?" Yang Ming was also annoyed. *She can't just hold on the small matter and not let go, right?*



Listening to Yang Ming talking about the renovation, Wang Xiaoyan was even angrier. If he admitted his mistake, she would forget it. But now, Wang Xiaoyan was outraged. She didn't care anymore. She said furiously, "You are so good, Yang Ming! Don't you want to pursue me? Then I will give you a chance!"

"Pursue you?" Yang Ming was stunned.

However, Wang Xiaoyan regarded Yang Ming's stunned expression as being obsessed with love, so she felt more disgusted. "Let's have a competition. If you win, then I, Wang Xiaoyan, promise to be your girlfriend and even mistress!"

" *Huh !*" Yang Ming was dumbfounded looking at Wang Xiaoyan. He did not know what she was talking about.

" *Hmph* , don't be complacent. If you can't win, then you will suffer!" When Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming's stunned look, she thought he was happy. She said coldly, "If you lose, you have to move away from the house next to me and never appear in front of me."

*Complacent? Am I being complacent?* Yang Ming smiled bitterly and rubbed his chin. *What is going on? Even if you want to be my girlfriend, I am not willing. Although you look very hot and have a nice figure, I already have many wives.*

However, Yang Ming now wanted to establish a friendship with Wang Xiaoyan as soon as possible, whether he was using his disguised face or his real face. Because Wang Xiaoyan would only put her guard down if he were using two identities. She would reveal flaws when talking with the two different people.

"What if I don't want to compete?" asked Yang Ming.

"Don't compete? You'll lose if you don't want to compete, and you have to move out!" Wang Xiaoyan glanced at Yang Ming disdainfully. "You are a man. Why are you such a coward?"

*I am a coward?* Yang Ming was dumbfounded. *When you were going to be killed in Macau, who saved you? Now you act like a bad\*ss. Don't you feel ashamed talking like this?*

Moreover, Yang Ming had never seen such an overbearing chick. *I have to move out even if I don't compete. Isn't that too much? You think I'm a weakling, and you can do whatever you want?*

When Yang Ming thought of this, he was a little annoyed. "Then you say how we should compete."

"Do you dare to fight one on one with me?" When Wang Xiaoyan saw that Yang Ming agreed, she revealed a smile.

"Why not?" Yang Ming thought, *Fight one on one? I'm the master of fighting. Do you think that you are very powerful?*

However, Wang Xiaoyan didn't think so. Although she also admitted that Yang Ming had some strength, those were just small fights with punks. Yang Ming would only be ravaged by her.

"Alright, then it's a promise! You can't go back on your words!" Wang Xiaoyan was afraid that Yang Ming would regret, so she quickly spoke.

"That's a promise. Whoever regrets will be the \*sshole," said Yang Ming. "You just have to clean yourself up and wait for me on the bed!"

To be honest, Yang Ming was also annoyed with Wang Xiaoyan. *Didn't I just disturb you during the renovation? It was such a small matter, but you are not willing to step back? And you even want to fight with me? Great, I will teach you a lesson!*

*Hmph, do you think that you would win because you are a little assassin? You even offered such a tempting condition, then you will suffer from your own cause.*

Listening to Yang Ming's swears, Wang Xiaoyan was annoyed. However, since there was a way to deal with Yang Ming, then Wang Xiaoyan would temporarily endure.

"Alright, when do we start?" asked Wang Xiaoyan.

"You say it." Yang Ming did not care. "Ladies first."

"Then we start in a moment!" Wang Xiaoyan wanted to make the fight quick. She didn't want to wait any longer.

"In a moment? I'm afraid that won't work." Yang Ming shook his head.

"Why? Are you scared? You even have to prepare?" Wang Xiaoyan ridiculed.

"No, I'm not. One of my friends is being discharged from the hospital today. I just came to buy her a down jacket, and I still have to send her home later," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, I will wait for you! When will you be done?" Wang Xiaoyan wanted to resolve it as soon as possible so that Yang Ming could not regret it in the future.

"I know you want to be my lover, but do you need to be in such a hurry?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"When do I want to be your lover?" Wang Xiaoyan finally became anxious. "Don't be self-sentimental. I just want to teach you a lesson!"

"Do it then. Then I can't rush anymore. If I rush, am I not a dumb\*ss? Would I deliver myself to be punished by you?" Yang Ming smiled. "I will take a shower after going home, take a nap, then eat something delicious..."

"Yang Ming, you and I are at daggers drawn!" Wang Xiaoyan snorted. She got off and said, "Two o'clock in the morning, I will be waiting for you! If you don't come, I will demolish your house!"

*D\*mn, she is even more overbearing than me? She really has the potential to be a gangster. She is so ruthless and talented.*

*"Eh? Wait!" Yang Ming suddenly thought about something. She only said two o'clock in the morning, but she did not mention where, right? How am I going to find her?*

"What else?" Wang Xiaoyan turned around. She was afraid that Yang Ming would regret.

"You haven't said the location yet. Where am I going to find you?" asked Yang Ming.

"I am at home. You come to my house to find me." Wang Xiaoyan said after listening. Seeing that Yang Ming was not going to regret, she secretly sighed.

" Oh , at your home. Although I am very serious, I don't like to do something ambiguous at a girl's house. Since you sincerely invited, then I will do my best." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Shameless!" Wang Xiaoyan cursed. She turned and walked away quickly, and she disappeared in a moment.

Yang Ming looked at the back of Wang Xiaoyan and scolded. *This girl, how am I shameless? This is so inexplicable.*

Yang Ming started the car and rushed to the hospital. Fortunately, he wasn't delayed too long. It only took one hour to go back and forth.

Inside the ward, Aunt Li had packed properly. She was resting on the sofa by the side while Chen Mengyan and Zhou Jiajia were sitting side by side on the bed.

Looking at the situation, Chen Mengyan should be explaining things to Zhou Jiajia, perhaps about some people and things in the university, and reminding Zhou Jiajia of some habits and precautions as a college student.

Zhou Jiajia listened carefully there, and Chen Mengyan also spoke seriously. They were like a teacher and student. It was quite peaceful.

"Mengyan, Jiajia, I bought the coat." Yang Ming entered the ward and put the bag in his hand aside.

" Oh , you bought it." Chen Mengyan stood up and took the paper bag from Yang Ming's hands. "I was afraid that the mall would be closed at this time. I was going to call you and tell you to get the coat from my home."

#### **Chapter 946: We'll Go Home**

"Hehe, at this time, there are a lot of people in the mall," said Yang Ming with a smile. "I don't know anything about women's clothes so I just simply bought one. Don't be disappointed if it doesn't look good."

"It doesn't matter if it doesn't look good. It will only be worn for a night." Chen Mengyan said as she took the down jacket from the bag.

Zhou Jiajia was full of joy and expectation. How would she be disappointed? This was the first piece of clothing that Yang Ming had bought for her. No matter if it looked good or not, Zhou Jiajia was very happy. This represented his thoughtfulness and a piece of memory.

"Not bad!" Chen Mengyan unfolded the down jacket that Yang Ming bought and then smiled, "Jiajia, what do you think?"

"En, I think it looks pretty good." Zhou Jiajia thought for a moment and said. "It just so happens that I lack a winter down jacket. Now, I don't have to buy one anymore."

In fact, based on the economic conditions of Zhou Jiajia's family, how could she not have clothes to wear? Most likely, her wardrobe had already piled up into a mountain. But Zhou Jiajia wanted to find an excuse to wear the coat that Yang Ming gave her frequently.

Zhou Jiajia put on her coat, and it really fit well. Chen Mengyan made fun of it. "Yang Ming, it seems that you know Jiajia's body well!"

"Hehe, it's the same for you." Yang Ming resolutely implemented the spirit of equal treatment.

How would Chen Mengyan not know? She glanced at Yang Ming, ignored him, and took Zhou Jiajia's hand and walked out of the ward. Zhou Jiajia was only lying in the hospital bed for more than a month. It didn't affect the limbs, so she could walk normally. Because of the lack of food for many days, and only having the support of the glucose and nutrient solution, she felt that her body was a little light.

In fact, when Zhou Jiajia was hospitalized here, she had nothing with her. Only a few quilts and towels were brought later. Aunt Li could pack it in a small bag.

Yang Ming wanted to help Aunt Li to carry it, but Aunt Li refused, "The bag is so light. It doesn't need Mr. Yang's help."

Yang Ming then stopped insisting. These chores were within the scope of Aunt Li's work. If he did not let her do it, she would think that he was dissatisfied with her work.

Zhou Jiajia always felt that she was in a very dreamy time and space. How could she suddenly have a family? Become a member of a small group of three? Although she also understood that the probability of time travel was almost non-existent, the fact was like this.

When Yang Ming drove the car around the school to a more unfamiliar place in the neighborhood, Zhou Jiajia was a little surprised. I have never been here before. Where is this place?

Yang Ming parked the car in front of a villa and said, "You can get off. We're home."

"We're home?" Zhou Jiajia looked at the unfamiliar villa in front of her. I really didn't come here before! Zhou Jiajia shook her head in a puzzled way. "Here?"

"Yeah, it's here." Chen Mengyan pushed the door open and then got off. She took Zhou Jiajia's hand and pulled her out. "Let's go in first."

"Oh, okay." Zhou Jiajia was pulled by Chen Mengyan and went into the villa, dazed.

Chen Mengyan also had the key here, so when Yang Ming stopped the car, she took Zhou Jiajia into the villa first.

Zhou Jiajia was in disbelief as she looked at the gorgeous villa in front of her. She couldn't remember that she lived with Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan in this villa.

"Let's go look at your room first." Chen Mengyan looked at Zhou Jiajia's astonished look, and she found it a little funny.

It was not a surprise. Anyone who suddenly woke up and forgot about a year's affairs, and then was told by others that she already had a boyfriend and a home would definitely be surprised.

Zhou Jiajia nodded, and she was very puzzled. There is also my own room here. It seems that it is not fake that I have lived here, but I really don't remember it!

Such an important memory... The moment Yang Ming accepts me... My first night... Three of us having a warm time... How can I not remember it at all?

D\*mmmit. Such a precious memory, how can I not have any memory?

It was not surprising that Zhou Jiajia was thinking of her "first night." The three of them already lived together. If she never did anything with Yang Ming, it seemed that it was impossible.

When Chen Mengyan pushed open the door of a bedroom on the second floor, Zhou Jiajia was utterly stunned! The furnishings in this room were exactly the same as her original room. There was no difference!

No doubt this is really my own room! Zhou Jiajia sighed. Did I really travel through time? It is probably so. It is the only way to explain the magic phenomenon in front of me.

However, even though I time traveled, and I can't remember those precious events, is it not the result that I have been looking forward to? If I really returned to the original world, then it would be uncertain about Yang Ming and me. Now I have become Yang Ming's girlfriend. That is the best, and it saves me a lot of trouble.

"Sister Mengyan... You also know. What happened before? I don't remember it myself." Zhou Jiajia said with some emotion, "I don't know how to face Yang Ming now..."

"Hehe, so it is like this." Chen Mengyan smiled. "It doesn't matter. It is nothing if you don't get used to it for a while. You will naturally get accustomed to it after a while."

Chen Mengyan also understood Zhou Jiajia's current mood. She suddenly became Yang Ming's girlfriend, and probably she was not ready.

Yang Ming parked the car and then entered the villa with Aunt Li. He then gave Aunt Li a side room downstairs as her resting room.

Aunt Li was very happy about this. If she could find a stable job with a good income, it would be best.

"Right, Zhou Jiajia didn't eat yet. Aunt Li, you take a look in the kitchen in a while. There should be something like instant noodles. Help cook a packet of those for Zhou Jiajia." Yang Ming instructed Aunt Li.

"There is no nutrition in the instant noodles. I will see if there is something else in the kitchen. Let me make something," said Aunt Li.

"Oh?" Yang Ming was surprised and immediately said, "Aunt Li, do you also know how to cook?"

"Hehe, why wouldn't I?" Aunt Li smiled. "Mr. Yang, you hired me to be a babysitter. If I didn't know how to cook anything, I wouldn't take this job!"

"That is great!" Yang Ming said, "We will have good food in the future."

"I'm only afraid of not making it well, and it doesn't suit Mr. Yang's taste!" said Aunt Li quickly.

"Aunt Li, you can call me Yang Ming or Little Yang. Don't call me Mr. Yang. It sounds weird," said Yang Ming.

"How is that okay..." Aunt Li was apparently not used to it. In her opinion, the employer should be respected.

"It is just a title; nothing much." Yang Ming smiled. "If you call me like this, I won't get used to it."

"Well, then I will call you Yang Ming." Aunt Li agreed.

"Right. There are eggs in the kitchen's refrigerator. I don't know what else, but you can see it yourself. Chen Mengyan bought them a few days ago. I didn't have time to cook them. I don't know if it is spoiled." said Yang Ming.

"Okay, I will see myself." Aunt Li nodded and walked to the kitchen.

Yang Ming went upstairs and walked to Zhou Jiajia's room. Now, Chen Mengyan and Zhou Jiajia should be inside. Yang Ming knocked on the door, and Chen Mengyan opened it. When she saw Yang Ming, she whispered, "Yang Ming, you should come with me first. I have something to tell you."

Yang Ming nodded, and he stepped aside to let Chen Mengyan out. Chen Mengyan closed the door, and then the two walked toward the end of the corridor.

"Yang Ming, I am sorry..." said Chen Mengyan apologetically.

"You're sorry? What happened?" asked Yang Ming, puzzled.

"Just now in the hospital, I told Zhou Jiajia that she is already your girlfriend, and she usually lived with us..." Chen Mengyan whispered. "She lost her memory, so I think she also won't have any doubts. Moreover, her feelings for you are also true. I don't think this is a deception to her..."

What Chen Mengyan said had already been seen by Yang Ming in the hospital before, but at the moment, listening to Chen Mengyan, he still pretended to be very surprised. "Mengyan, this is not very good..."

But Yang Ming thought, Sweetheart, what you have done is really good. You have more and more of the manner of a mature woman. It is worthy of praise. Keep it up!

"I also know it is not so good, but after all, you gave her a promise before, and she likes you, too. I am afraid that with this amnesia, she will..." Chen Mengyan didn't say anything anymore. After all, the following words were just her own guesses, and she was already somewhat nervous.

"She will compete with you?" How could Yang Ming not understand Chen Mengyan's mind? So he asked with a smile.

When Yang Ming guessed her thoughts correctly, Chen Mengyan suddenly blushed. However, there was nothing to deny, so she said, "Yeah, but what about it?"

“Hehe, it doesn’t matter.” Yang Ming took Chen Mengyan’s hand and then held it in his hand. “You are thinking of me, too. How can I blame you?”

“As long as you don’t blame me.” Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming’s words, and she was relieved. Then she said, “Jiajia may not be used to it yet. She doesn’t know how to face you. So tonight, don’t stay here, I will accompany and talk to her.”

Yang Ming nodded. “That’s fine. Then you can accompany her.” It just so happened that Yang Ming had something else in the evening, but there was still some regret in his heart. He wanted to kiss Chen Mengyan again, but now it seemed that it wasn’t possible.

## **Chapter 947: Not on Purpose**

Aunty Li’s craftsmanship was exceptional. Although the kitchen’s ingredients were minimal, a bowl of steaming plain noodles [1] came up. It made Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, both of whom have had dinner, drool as well.

Zhou Jiajia was also really hungry. She took the noodles. Although she maintained a very ladylike image when eating, the bowl of noodles was wiped out clean in the blink of an eye.

“It’s delicious.” Zhou Jiajia praised a lot. “I remember that when I was a child, I studied a text called ‘A Bowl of Plain Noodles.’[2]” However, there are really no such authentic plain noodles in the north. I got to eat it now. It should be the taste that I have imagined.”

“It is wonderful that you enjoyed it. I will prepare it as such in the future.” When Aunty Li heard Zhou Jiajia’s appreciation, she was apparently very pleased. “My hometown is in Shanghai. Hence, the way I prepare plain noodles is also authentic, but authentic plain noodles are really scarce in the north.”

“Aunty Li, it seems that the salary I gave you still doesn’t reflect your talent. If you just opened a noodle restaurant, you would be earning more than two thousand a month,” said Yang Ming.

“I can’t do it. I don’t know how to do business. If I opened a noodle restaurant, I would lose all my capital.” Aunty Li waved her hand and said, “I think it’s good now.”

After Zhou Jiajia finished eating, Aunty Li went to clean the bowl. Yang Ming looked at the time. Chen Mengyan and Zhou Jiajia should also need to rest, so he spoke, “Mengyan, you can stay here to take care of Jiajia. Then Uncle Chen...”

“I have already called my father. He knows I won’t go back,” said Chen Mengyan.

“Alright, then I will leave first!” After Yang Ming finished his words, he deliberately waved to Zhou Jiajia, “Jiajia, I am leaving. Get some rest.”

Zhou Jiajia turned red and looked down, but said in a mosquito-like voice, “Be careful on the road.”

Yang Ming nodded. He also wanted to leave Zhou Jiajia with some time to acclimate. Otherwise, having more than a year of memory gone, no one would be able to adapt so soon. Having Chen Mengyan chatting with Zhou Jiajia was a good way.

Yang Ming went out of the villa and walked toward Wang Xiaoyan's house. In Wang Xiaoyan's villa, the lights were already lit. It seemed that Wang Xiaoyan was back.

Yang Ming pressed the doorbell twice. After waiting for a while, no one opened the door for him. Yang Ming pressed it twice again. Still, no one opened the door. Yang Ming was annoyed.

*D\*mn, this little girl. She wants me to look for her, and yet she doesn't open the door when I ring the doorbell? It is apparently brightly lit, yet she still plays an empty city stratagem [3]!*

Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan's villa fence. Although it was slightly modified, it was not a problem for Yang Ming. Yang Ming warmed up his body. Then, he grabbed the edge of the fence. As he exerted his strength, he leaped over the fence with one jump.

As for the door lock on the villa inside, it was even more trivial for Yang Ming. He directly opened it with the master key and swaggered in.

Since Wang Xiaoyan didn't come out to welcome him, Yang Ming simply acted as a half owner.

"Where is she?" Yang Ming glanced at the empty living room and looked for Wang Xiaoyan. But, he didn't see Wang Xiaoyan's figure. *Is she really not at home?* Hence, Yang Ming shouted, "Wang Xiaoyan? Are you here?"

However, there was no response. Yang Ming had no choice but to use his special ability to look back and forth in the rooms. *She isn't on the first floor... The second floor? D\*mn, are you serious? Wang Xiaoyan, this chick, is actually taking a bath?*

*White skin, small chest... and a small butterfly tattoo on the butt...* Yang Ming's blood was boiling and eventually had a physiological reaction.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. *When I saw Wang Xiaoyan in Zhao Ying's home for the first time, I didn't have such a strong reaction like right now! It seems that Lan Ling's voodoo is really harmful. It secretly turns me into a pervert.*

However, this was also a reason for Yang Ming to quench his own lust.

*Don't blame me for getting a full view of you as you take a bath. Who told you to invite me over? You invited me, but you didn't wait still, and yet you went for a bath!*

Wang Xiaoyan was putting foam on herself. She suddenly felt a chill. Her sensitivity as an assassin made her frown, but she didn't feel anything wrong. Wang Xiaoyan shook her head and continued to foam her body.

Yang Ming glanced at it, and he took another glance, and later on, another glance. After looking a few glimpses, he withdrew his gaze. Wang Xiaoyan's identity made Yang Ming more and more curious.



In the beginning, Yang Ming thought she was just a little girl delinquent who mingled in the society, but now it seemed that Wang Xiaoyan wasn't just as simple as a little girl delinquent! Moreover, was the little butterfly on her \*ss the code name of an organization?

Thinking of this, Yang Ming felt it was very likely... The misunderstanding of Wang Xiaoyan's dissoluteness was also thrown away. It seemed that Wang Xiaoyan was still quite perfect, except that she was short, flat chested, and had a small butt. She didn't have many shortcomings but was considered exquisite.

Yang Ming was afraid that he wouldn't be able to endure if he kept watching it. So after withdrawing his gaze, Yang Ming tried his best not to think about it. But, as he was in his thoughts, he would think back of Wang Xiaoyan's figure.

Yang Ming shook his head and sat in the living room on the second floor, waiting for Wang Xiaoyan to finish her bath. The sofa in the living room was facing the bathroom door, so when Wang Xiaoyan came out, Yang Ming could see her.

"I love to take a bath as the tortoise falls, *ah-oh ah-oh*, be careful of the flea and so many bubbles, *ah-oh ah-oh*, the submarine is praying..."

"Wash the top, and wash the bottom. Rub the left, and rub the right..."

Not long after Yang Ming sat down, he heard the humming voice from the bathroom. It was actually a children's song by Mavis Fan, "The Bathing Song [4]." Yang Ming was speechless after hearing it. *This is what Wang Xiaoyan sang? That unreasonable chick?*

As Yang Ming was in deep thoughts, " *kada* ," the bathroom door was pushed open. Wang Xiaoyan walked out from the inside in the nude, holding a towel in her hand and wiping her hair, while she continued to sing, "Wash the top and wash the bottom. Rub the left and rub the right. My bathtub is so comfy..."

" *Hey!* " Yang Ming's eyes widened. *Did I encounter the legendary beautiful bathing figure? Yang Ming rubbed his eyes. I'm not mistaken. I didn't use a special ability. How could I see Wang Xiaoyan naked? It can't be... she really didn't wear clothes.*

Wang Xiaoyan was a forthright girl, or else, how would she be seen so many times by Yang Ming in Zhao Ying's home? Generally, Wang Xiaoyan did not bring nightgowns and clothes to change into when she went for a bath. She would always leave the bathroom and go back to the bedroom to change.

Anyway, there was only one person in the house. She didn't need to be too cautious. Wang Xiaoyan wiped her hair as she walked out of the bathroom as usual, and walked in the direction of her bedroom.

However, after two steps, Wang Xiaoyan suddenly noticed that something was wrong! Because, on the sofa in the room, there seemed to be an extra person!

Wang Xiaoyan stared at the sofa and screamed, " *Ah!* " Then, she subconsciously covered her shy spot tightly.

"You, how did you get in?" Wang Xiaoyan exclaimed.

"I rang the doorbell for a long time, and yet no one opened the door for me. Hence, I climbed through the window and came in." Yang Ming didn't want to tell Wang Xiaoyan about the master key.

Wang Xiaoyan went completely mad! *What is this Yang Ming doing? He came in quietly. As a result, I... in front of him.* After Wang Xiaoyan got through the shock, she realized she was naked. It scared Wang Xiaoyan to return to the bathroom quickly, and she slammed the door with a "Peng."

Yang Ming shrugged and thought to himself, *You can't blame me for this. You didn't wear clothes and simply ran around in the house. I just didn't accidentally see what I shouldn't have seen.*

Wang Xiaoyan had the intention to kill Yang Ming. *This guy actually saw me naked!* Wang Xiaoyan was so angry that she couldn't wait to dig out Yang Ming's eyeballs and stomp on them as though there were bubbles!

As Wang Xiaoyan locked the door of the bathroom, she patted her chest. In her mind, she was thinking about how to deal with Yang Ming in a while! You don't walk on the road to heaven, and yet you walk in when there is no door to hell!

*Am I, Wang Xiaoyan, so easily bullied?* Initially, she just planned to teach Yang Ming a lesson. However, at this moment, her entire body was seen by this pervert. How could Wang Xiaoyan let Yang Ming go easily? Wang Xiaoyan was really angry this time!

After a while, Wang Xiaoyan's mood had calmed down, but she also made up her mind that if there were a chance, she would make Yang Ming suffer ruthlessly. The most unfortunate one would be turning him into a eunuch! Otherwise, it would be hard to calm down the hatred in her heart.

However, Wang Xiaoyan found a very fundamental problem immediately! In the bathroom, there were no clothes that she could change into! Her clothes were in the bedroom!

Moreover, as Yang Ming hadn't left outside, she couldn't get back to the bedroom!

"Yang Ming, you go downstairs first. I have to go back to the bedroom to change clothes!" Wang Xiaoyan tried to make her voice sound a little calmer. She couldn't have Yang Ming detect her killing intent, even if she had already hated Yang Ming to the extreme at the moment.

"Oh, okay." Yang Ming was not the kind of person who liked to take advantage. The incident just happened accidentally. Yang Ming didn't expect it to be like this. So after a quick response, he went downstairs.

Wang Xiaoyan listened to the footsteps outside and waited for a long time. When there was no sound, she quietly opened the bathroom door, leaving a gap. Then, she looked around outside. Sure enough, Yang Ming was not in the room!

Wang Xiaoyan breathed a sigh of relief. She opened the bathroom door and quickly rushed to her bedroom, which was lightning fast. After entering the bedroom, she immediately locked the bedroom door from the inside.

Wang Xiaoyan patted her chest and began to wear her clothes. Tonight, she would have the pervert downstairs pay the price. She would let him know what the ending of being fickle in relationships was!

Wang Xiaoyan thought with resentment.

## Chapter 948: Original

Yang Ming sat on the sofa downstairs and turned on the TV without holding back as if he were watching TV in his own home.

The local TV channels were all news related to the haunted case, but in order not to cause panic among the public, the report was very general. It was just to remind the public to pay attention to safety when driving at night.

Yang Ming changed a few channels, and there were no good programs. So when he turned off the TV, he heard someone coming down the stairs. Wang Xiaoyan's coquettish voice came next, "Yang Ming, aren't you a bit arrogant? You think this is your own house?"

Seeing Yang Ming leaning on the sofa watching TV like a boss, Wang Xiaoyan felt annoyed again.

Yang Ming shut off the TV awkwardly. "I was just bored waiting for you, so I just simply watched TV for a while."

"Simply watch? Do you know that this is my home? How can you be so casual in other people's homes?" Wang Xiaoyan arrived downstairs and glared at Yang Ming.

"Heh, after tonight, this might be my home." Yang Ming was somewhat unhappy with Wang Xiaoyan's words, so he replied.

"What do you mean!?" Sure enough, Wang Xiaoyan was furious after listening.

"It doesn't mean anything. If you lose, aren't you going to be my lover? Isn't your home my home?" Yang Ming smiled shamelessly.

"Wait until you win." Wang Xiaoyan listened to Yang Ming's words, and she couldn't refute it. She only said helplessly, "But if you lose, don't forget what you said. You have to move away tonight!"

"Well, I will fulfill your wish." Yang Ming narrowed his eyes and smiled at the corner of his mouth. "The condition you offered is fair. It's just, you know, I'm an extremely chauvinistic person."

"Why do you do this to me?" Wang Xiaoyan apparently misunderstood Yang Ming's meaning. "I have already said that if you win, I'm willing to be your lover, no matter what your personality."

"NO, NO, NO!" Yang Ming even said it thrice. He shook his head and said to Wang Xiaoyan, "You got it wrong. It is not about you disliking me or not; it is about me disliking you or not!"

"What do you mean?" Wang Xiaoyan frowned. She swung her hair that had yet to dry and glared.

"It is very simple! I don't like second-hand goods. If you are original, then I will play with you once. If not, I'm sorry. Your condition is not attractive at all!" Yang Ming shrugged and said faintly.

Wang Xiaoyan was stunned after listening to Yang Ming's words, then her face blushed and revealed an angry expression. In the beginning, she still didn't understand Yang Ming's meaning. What original? However, later, she figured out that Yang Ming meant if she was a virgin.

"I refuse to answer!" said Wang Xiaoyan furiously.

"Well, then, if that's the case, I am leaving. I don't have to accompany you." When Yang Ming said this, he was going to stand up.

Wang Xiaoyan was anxious immediately. It wasn't easy for her to get Yang Ming to agree to fight with her, and she had just thought about how to punish Yang Ming. How would she let him go so easily?

"Don't go!" Wang Xiaoyan hurried.

"What should I do if I don't go? It seems that you are not an original. It is useless for me to stay here." Yang Ming stood up and walked toward the door.

"Come back!" Wang Xiaoyan screamed furiously, "I am! I am original, okay?"

"Yeah, of course." Yang Ming turned around while keeping himself from laughing. "Really? I have to check first. What if you're fooling me?"

Wang Xiaoyan was outraged listening to Yang Ming's words. "D\*mn! If I told you I am, then I am! If you want to check, you can check after you win!"

"Alright, then I will believe you once." Yang Ming nodded with a smile. "When and where?"

"We'll go to the suburbs where there's some space." Wang Xiaoyan thought about it and said, "Let's go now."

"Going to the suburbs? It's good too. It is suitable for a "wild game." I like it." Yang Ming nodded and agreed.

Wang Xiaoyan grinned and looked at Yang Ming disdainfully. You keep dreaming. At that time, you will know who is more powerful.

Yang Ming did not care. In his eyes, Wang Xiaoyan was just a lamb waiting to be slaughtered. Trying to fight with the big bad wolf? Isn't this looking for death? If I don't eat you today, I am not a big bad wolf.

"Will you catch a cold like this?" Yang Ming pointed at Wang Xiaoyan's hair that had yet to dry. "When you lose, don't give excuses such as you could not fight well because you caught a cold."

"Hmph! I will never find an excuse. I am afraid that you will find an excuse if you lose!" Wang Xiaoyan said coldly.

"What excuse would I need? I just have to move out if I lose. What is so great about that? I won't get f\*cked as well!" Yang Ming smiled.

"As long as you don't regret it." Wang Xiaoyan sneered in her heart. Move out? Hehe, you are lucky if I don't break your legs during the fight.

Yang Ming did not say anything else. Since Wang Xiaoyan wanted to fight, then let's fight. He was not afraid of her.

Outside Wang Xiaoyan's villa, they got into the car. Wang Xiaoyan sat in the front passenger seat again. This time she did not act coquettishly. The suburbs were quite far away, so walking there was almost impossible.

"Let's go." Wang Xiaoyan said to Yang Ming after closing the door.

Yang Ming nodded and started the car. "Which suburb? You'd better decide it first. Otherwise, if I go anywhere you might complain about the location saying that you can't fight well."

"Hmph, am I such a person?" Wang Xiaoyan really thought that Yang Ming was really mocking her credibility and character. "I, Wang Xiaoyan, will not go back on my words. I hope someone can do so as well."

"Let's go to West Star Mountain. There are fewer people there." Yang Ming said. "No one should be going there at this time."

After Wang Xiaoyan listened, she nodded. Yang Ming was right. No one should be going to West Star Mountain at this time. If they went there, they would not be disturbed. "Let's go there. You'd better don't run away."

"I? Run away? This is such a joke" Yang Ming laughed twice and sped up the car.

"You will know whether it is a joke or not." Wang Xiaoyan did not show her weakness. She was afraid that Yang Ming would regret it, so she kept provoking him.

How would Yang Ming not understand Wang Xiaoyan's intention? However, he was not annoyed. It was quite lively during the journey where they argued with each other.

"Little Yan, we are going to be lovers soon. Should we understand each other?" Yang Ming had nothing to do, so he began to probe Wang Xiaoyan.

"What Little Yan? So disgusting." Wang Xiaoyan's face blushed. She was an adult already, but no boys had ever called her that. She felt annoyed, but she felt strange at the same time.

"Disgusting? How come? Do you think your name is disgusting?" Yang Ming pretended to be shocked.

"The name was given by your parents. I have no right to choose!"

"F\*ck off!" Wang Xiaoyan was too angry. She was disgusted because Yang Ming called her "Little Yan," not because he said that her name was disgusting, but she could not explain it. She knew that Yang Ming was bullsh\*tting with her, but Wang Xiaoyan had no way to go about it.

"Hehe, let's talk then. It is still far from West Star Mountain. It is at least half an hour's drive." Yang Ming continued.

"Talk about what?!" Wang Xiaoyan didn't want to bother with Yang Ming. However, she was afraid that she would annoy him, then he would refuse to fight. She could only go along with him.

“Why have I not seen your parents? Do you live in Song Jiang by yourself?” Yang Ming was very curious about Wang Xiaoyan’s life, so he inquired.

Yang Ming was just asking casually, but Wang Xiaoyan sighed about it instead. After a while, Wang Xiaoyan said, “I don’t have a mother. My mother left me when I was very young...”

Wang Xiaoyan didn’t want to talk to Yang Ming about this initially, but she didn’t want to just joke about her mother, so she told the truth. She was a little sad when she said this.

“Ah... I’m sorry...” Seeing Wang Xiaoyan did not look like she was lying, Yang Ming was astounded. He immediately apologized. He did not expect Wang Xiaoyan to have such a pitiful family history.

“Nothing... I am used to it already.” Wang Xiaoyan shook her head, and her face returned to normal.

“What about your father?” Yang Ming knew that Wang Xiaoyan’s heart was already very fragile, and this was the easiest moment to ask about her secrets.

“My father?” At this moment, Wang Xiaoyan’s face revealed a glimpse of sadness. She smiled bitterly and shook her head. “I don’t want to mention him.”

Thinking that she was the sacrifice for the family benefits, how would Wang Xiaoyan be happy? To marry a person she did not know, Wang Xiaoyan could not accept it!

After Yang Ming listened to Wang Xiaoyan’s words, he smiled bitterly. Wang Xiaoyan said nothing useful. Looking at Wang Xiaoyan’s expression, it seemed that she did not want to mention her family.

Yang Ming could not help it. He could only change the topic. “Yes, what are you doing in Song Jiang. Are you studying as well?”

“En, yeah, studying.” Wang Xiaoyan said perfunctorily.

“Which school?” Yang Ming continued to ask. Is that a disguised identity, too?

“Song Jiang Industry University, like you,” replied Wang Xiaoyan.

“Why haven’t I seen you?” Yang Ming was a bit curious. Wang Xiaoyan was actually his classmate!

“We are not on the same campus.” Wang Xiaoyan said indifferently.

“Oh, so that’s the case.” Song Jiang Industry University had several campuses. Yang Ming knew about it. Li Yixun seemed to have mentioned that Wang Xiaoyan was a student at Song Jiang Engineering University, but Yang Ming did not bother with Wang Xiaoyan, so he didn’t remember that.

“Didn’t you investigate these before you pursued me?” Wang Xiaoyan apparently did not believe that Yang Ming knew nothing about her, so she mocked disdainfully. She thought Yang Ming was just talking bullsh\*t!

## **Chapter 949: You Said There Were No Rules**

" Hey !" Yang Ming's eyes widened. "I pursue you?!"

Yang Ming thought, *When did I pursue you? Is there a mistake?*

"Why? You don't dare to admit it?" asked Wang Xiaoyan with contempt. "I hate a man with no responsibility the most."

"How can I not admit it? But when did I pursue you?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable.

When Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming's jerk look, she was annoyed, "If you didn't pursue me, why did you send me flowers and say those disgusting words?"

"I... send flowers?" Yang Ming was shocked, and immediately thought of the key matter! *Damn, Li Yixun, you motherf\*cking caused me trouble!* When he remembered what he said when he sent the flowers, it was no wonder that Wang Xiaoyan misunderstood.

Thinking back on Wang Xiaoyan's peculiar behavior when she saw him, Yang Ming could be sure that this chick had a problem with him because of this! This Li Yixun really caused a lot of trouble!

However, Yang Ming was too lazy to explain at the moment. Moreover, this chick was now mad. She probably would not believe it even after he explained it. It would waste his breath on the contrary! Besides, Yang Ming did not need to explain to her! In a while, he would teach her a lesson and stop her from thinking that she could be arrogant.

As for having Wang Xiaoyan as a lover? Yang Ming had not thought about it yet. As for whether or not she was original, it was just to scare her.

"How about it? You remember?" Wang Xiaoyan sneered, "Your memory is really underwhelming."

" Hehe , is it?" Yang Ming did not answer but asked a question.

"You know in your heart whether or not it is true." Wang Xiaoyan increasingly felt that Yang Ming really deserved a beating. He was not a man. He was so timid that he didn't even dare to admit that he pursued girls. How could he do something great?

However, Wang Xiaoyan was also relieved. It seemed that it was impossible for him to play any tricks with his courage.

Yang Ming parked the car at the foot of West Star Mountain. There were large open spaces waiting to be developed, so almost no one will pass by. Not to mention in the evening, fewer vehicles would pass by.

"How about here?" Yang Ming looked around and asked Wang Xiaoyan.

Wang Xiaoyan was obviously also satisfied with this. It was empty as far as the eye could see, so she was not afraid that Yang Ming would ambush her or something.

"Okay, here then." Wang Xiaoyan nodded and pushed the door open.

"Do you need me to turn on the lights to light the place?" Yang Ming asked after pulling the brakes. There were no street lights here, and if they turned off the lights, it would be dark.

"There is no need." Wang Xiaoyan looked outside and went straight to the road. Although it was very dark, it was still faintly visible through the moonlight.

Wang Xiaoyan had been trained in the darkness since she was a child. In the dark, her insight into things was much more sensitive than ordinary people, so the darker her surrounding was, the more powerful she was!

Only Wang Xiaoyan wouldn't have thought that the darkness would be more beneficial to Yang Ming! There was no difference between the daytime or the nighttime for this guy. After some time, when Wang Xiaoyan recalled this past event again, she could only smile bitterly. *Why was I so stupid previously?*

Yang Ming didn't say much, but he turned off the car's headlights and the engine. Then he got out.

"How do you want to compete? Kickboxing or something else?" asked Yang Ming.

"En, kickboxing it is. Until one can't get off the ground or voluntarily admit defeat." Wang Xiaoyan said the rules of the game.

*Can't get up?* Yang Ming thought, *This chick is quite sinister. Could it be that she wants to beat me until I can't get up? Hehe, but I will ride you in a while; first make you not be able to get up.*

"En, Okay. Are there any restrictions? For example, are we not allowed to hit a certain part?" asked Yang Ming lewdly. But unfortunately, Wang Xiaoyan couldn't see his expression. Otherwise, she would definitely be cautious.

Wang Xiaoyan also thought about Yang Ming's proposal before, but if this proposal was added, Wang Xiaoyan felt that it brought more harm than good for her.

Although there were some more sensitive parts on the girl's body, such as the chest, Wang Xiaoyan felt that Yang Ming would not be able to touch her with her skills.

If this rule was added, and if Yang Ming stipulated that there were places that were not allowed to be hit, it would be even more troublesome, so it was better to have no rules!

So Wang Xiaoyan said, "No, you can fight however you want. If you win, it means you are capable. If you lose, it means you have bad luck!"

There was no rule in an assassin's fight. Wang Xiaoyan naturally didn't want to have any limits. Yang Ming also thought so, so the two hit it off! Yang Ming said after listening, "Well, I think so too! Can we start?"

"Yes!" Wang Xiaoyan kept a ready posture and said to Yang Ming, "You make a move first. I will give you a chance to hit."

"I'd better not. Once I make a move, there will be nothing left for you." This was Yang Ming's pet phrase.

Wang Xiaoyan almost exploded in anger. *At this time, you still can have some snappy comebacks? If that's the case, if you don't want to make a move, then don't make a move!*



"This is what you said," said Wang Xiaoyan coldly. When she finished talking, Wang Xiaoyan moved. In the beginning, Wang Xiaoyan naturally did not use any killing tricks. She just used a tentative attack. In the darkness, her little hand turned into a fist and hit toward Yang Ming's face.

"Ai, don't hit the face. I am reluctant to hit your face, but you still hit mine?" Yang Ming grinned, simply tilted his head to the side and avoided Wang Xiaoyan's punch.

Wang Xiaoyan didn't expect Yang Ming to avoid her punch so easily, but she didn't think much, because her punch was not fierce, only probing.

Generally speaking, the small punks who were more proficient in fighting could escape this punch smoothly. Seeing a miss, Wang Xiaoyan immediately took back her fist, but this time she switched the fist into the palm of her hand and suddenly slapped Yang Ming's face!

"It has already been said that there are no rules. Don't say so much nonsense!" Wang Xiaoyan replied to Yang Ming coldly.

This was a swift horizontal slap near the head. It was certainly impossible to avoid it, and, as Wang Xiaoyan's right hand gave the slap, the left hand was not idle. Her left hand carried a punch to Yang Ming's ribs.

As an assassin, Wang Xiaoyan had good coordination ability. The left and right hands were very well matched. There seemed to be no stagnation.

Initially, there was only darkness in front, and the visibility was very low. If it were someone else, he might have been hit by Wang Xiaoyan! They could escape from the left hand but not her right hand!

However, Yang Ming saw the situation very clearly. He smiled slightly, and his body shifted to the side. Wang Xiaoyan's left hand missed, but her right hand was still violently slammed over.

Yang Ming naturally wouldn't let Wang Xiaoyan hit him. *Where the f\*ck did this little girl's strength come from? I already said not to hit the face. Why does she still do that? Do you really want to make me angry?*

*If you really injured my face, how would I explain it to Chen Mengyan? This kind of injury on the surface is what the little punks who fight do not like to leave behind. After all, if they are caught, there won't even be an opportunity to quibble.*

*Since you hit my face, I won't be polite with you. Didn't you say there are no rules? That's fine!* Yang Ming smiled. *You asked for this!*

Yang Ming bent down and escaped Wang Xiaoyan's slap, then quickly reached out and grabbed Wang Xiaoyan's chest! Yang Ming's speed was much faster than Wang Xiaoyan. He caught her all at once!

"En?" Yang Ming squeezed twice. *So soft? It can't be. She didn't wear a bra after taking a bath?*

Wang Xiaoyan didn't wear a bra because she wanted to compete with Yang Ming. It was uncomfortable to fight with a bra, which would affect her normal performance. She did not expect to be caught by Yang Ming!

Wang Xiaoyan suddenly shocked and shouted, "Yang Ming! What are you doing?"

"It is a breast catching move!" Yang Ming smiled. "This is Wei Xiaobao's trick [1]. How is it? Amazing, right?"

As Yang Ming said this, he rubbed twice. *It is not bad, very elastic. Although it is not so big, it is more solid than Chen Mengyan's. It seems to be the result of long-term training and exercise!*

"You are shameless!" Wang Xiaoyan didn't expect Yang Ming to do this. Therefore, she was so angry that she kicked Yang Ming.

Yang Ming naturally couldn't touch it for a long time. Just a touch would be fine. After a long time, this chick must be rampaging, so he quickly released his hand and ducked back. He smiled and said, "You said there were no rules. That means I can hit wherever I want!"

" *Hmph !*" Wang Xiaoyan was so angry that her eyes were flushed. *No man has touched my breast since I was young. This guy actually touched my boobs, and he took it for granted!*

Wang Xiaoyan had the intention to teach Yang Ming a lesson, but once she was attacked by Yang Ming, she wanted to kill him! Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan also gave up the idea of continuing to probe. She used all her strength to attack Yang Ming like crazy.

In Yang Ming's eyes, Wang Xiaoyan's tricks were very aggressive and sinister, but they were no harm to him! After the specialized training, Yang Ming was no longer the former Wuxia Amon [2]. Especially with the advantage of night vision, Wang Xiaoyan's every move were all within Yang Ming's control!

However, as Wang Xiaoyan's killing tricks gradually increased, Yang Ming's brows also wrinkled! *Motherf\*cker! This is just a competition. You don't need to be so crazy, right? Thankfully, I still had some training, or else, I would have been killed by you on the spot!*

*If this were some other ordinary person, I am afraid that he would already be dead long ago!*

However, Wang Xiaoyan couldn't consider so much. At this moment, Wang Xiaoyan was extremely angry. Her only thought was revenge! *Defeat this big satyr!*

Even when Yang Ming was able to avoid her attacks frequently, Wang Xiaoyan didn't think about why he could dodge them!

## **Chapter 950: Fulfilling a Promise**

Looking at Wang Xiaoyan's skill, Yang Ming suddenly had a feeling of deja vu as if he had seen it somewhere else, but it was different. Yang Ming shook his head. *This little girl, I don't know if she is an enemy. I can't take it lightly.*

*Looking at her mood now, she certainly wanted to kill me to be pleased!* As Yang Ming fooled around with her, he also became irritated. *Can you stop?*

*If I don't roar like a tiger, do you think that I'm Hello Kitty?!* Yang Ming was thinking about how to subdue this little girl, but he did not expect Wang Xiaoyan to attack for such a long time. Hence, he also became a little annoyed!

When Wang Xiaoyan thought of Yang Ming's wretched behavior that he had just shown to her, she gnashed her teeth. Now, she couldn't do anything to Yang Ming! Wang Xiaoyan gritted her teeth and decided to lay a sly trick!

While Yang Ming was dealing with her hands, Wang Xiaoyan jerked out her right leg and kicked at Yang Ming's groin!

Yang Ming held a playful attitude to deal with Wang Xiaoyan at first. When her left hand struck, Yang Ming would handle it with his right hand. When her right hand struck, Yang Ming would handle it with his left hand. When she hit with both her hands, Yang Ming would deal with it using both hands together!

Now, as Yang Ming handled both her hands, he didn't expect this chick to play such a vicious move! Luckily, Yang Ming's reaction was sharp, but according to the strength of Wang Xiaoyan's leg, she seemed to be determined to destroy Yang Ming's JJ [1]!

Seeing that Wang Xiaoyan actually kicked at his JJ, Yang Ming was furious instantly. *This chick was too inhumane, right? If you can't fight, you play a dirty trick? If it were another person, wouldn't he become a eunuch!?*

However, Yang Ming didn't remember that Wang Xiaoyan was furious at the time of his chest attack. After being teased, Wang Xiaoyan still couldn't teach the pervert a little lesson. It was a bit unreasonable. Moreover, Wang Xiaoyan was a formidable chick.

Yang Ming quickly withdrew his legs and sandwiched Wang Xiaoyan's right leg between his own. He also did not leave any mercy and directly put on a takedown, pressing Wang Xiaoyan to the ground!

Regardless of strength or skill, Wang Xiaoyan would not be Yang Ming's opponent. When Wang Xiaoyan found herself pinned by Yang Ming on the ground, she wanted to fight back. However, she found out helplessly that her four limbs were restrained by Yang Ming. There was no room for her to resist.

"Aren't you, little girl, too sly? Do you want me not to have any children?" Yang Ming pressed Wang Xiaoyan and said fiercely, "I was just playing with you and didn't take it seriously. Well, you did great. You not only pulled out your killer moves but a dirty trick as well!"

"You... you let me go!" Wang Xiaoyan couldn't move and yelled anxiously.

"Stop yelling. There isn't even a ghost here. No one can hear you." Yang Ming's voice just came, but he heard the breathing of someone coming from behind!

Yang Ming was shocked. *At such a time, at such an hour, how could anyone come?* Yang Ming turned his head slightly and looked in the direction of the sound, but he still pressed Wang Xiaoyan firmly to the ground, rendering her unable to move.

A person was standing at Yang Ming's BMW not far away! He was approaching Yang Ming's side! To be exact, it should be a ghost! Because the face of that person wasn't a person's face at all.

“Chen Afu?” Yang Ming was stunned. Chen Afu could bluff the others but not Yang Ming. Through the grim mask, Yang Ming saw Chen Afu’s real face.

” *En ?*” Hearing the man in front of him suddenly call out his name, Chen Afu was shocked. When he heard the voice of the man, he was scared and screamed, ” *Oh, my God!* ”

In the next moment, Chen Afu turned around and ran! Chen Afu never imagined that he would actually meet Yang Ming! He thought to himself, *How can I be so unlucky today? Luckily, I reacted fast enough, or else, if I’m just beaten up, that’s considered light punishment already!*

Chen Afu couldn’t understand why Yang Ming recognized him? He had already put on a grimace mask, but he was recognized by Yang Ming!

Chen Afu regretted it a lot. If he didn’t leave today, it would be all good! He had received Elder You’s call setting a deadline for Chen Afu to get another corpse. However, in the city, police cars were patrolling everywhere. Chen Afu had no way to start!

It couldn’t be helped. Chen Afu had to go far and went to West Star Mountain on the outskirts of the city. He wanted to try his luck here to see if there were any idle people. If he could scare them to death, he would also complete the task that Elder You handed over to him.

When Chen Afu rode a bicycle to the vicinity of West Star Mountain, he suddenly found a BMW parked by the roadside! *Who is going to get off here in this wilderness!? The people in the car must be nearby!*

Chen Afu suddenly rejoiced. Under the shadow of the moonlight, he could faintly see two figures hidden in the distance. Both of them were kneeling on the ground. Chen Afu thought, *It is actually a couple who came here to have sex outdoors. They really have nothing better to do. It is the coldest time of the year. There are lots of hotels you don’t go to, and yet you have to come here! Also, you deserved to be unlucky for encountering me. Both of you just go to hell together. Be a bitter fated couple!*

Chen Afu was thinking about making a move. Suddenly, when the person over there called out his name, Chen Afu became shocked. As he listened carefully, it was actually Yang Ming’s voice! This actually scared Chen Afu!

*How can I be so unlucky? I run into Yang Ming every time, and there is no good thing if I encounter Yang Ming! What’s even more strange is that Yang Ming seems to be able to guess my identity every time! Yang Ming isn’t afraid of me acting at all!*

So, Chen Afu ran away, fearing that Yang Ming would come up and catch him!

Seeing Chen Afu, Yang Ming was also a bit stunned. *This fellow isn’t sleeping in the middle of the night. What is he doing, coming to this place? He even put a grimace mask on his face. Is he mentally ill?*

*Grimace mask... Wait!* Yang Ming seemed to figure out something! *I have found that Chen Afu pretended to be a ghost several times, which shows that this guy regularly pretends to be a ghost. It isn’t coincidental.*

*So, does the recent haunting case have anything to do with this guy?* Yang Ming thought of something when he was in the haunted case, but it was a bit fuzzy. Now that he saw Chen Afu, he immediately realized that the person he thought of was Chen Afu!

Reminded of this, Yang Ming also couldn't bother with Wang Xiaoyan under his body anymore. He jumped up from the ground directly to chase Chen Afu. Just when Chen Afu was about to leap on the bicycle, and Yang Ming was about to catch up to him, a whistling noise came from his back all of a sudden!

Yang Ming was shocked, and he quickly turned his head back. He saw Wang Xiaoyan throwing her fist at his vest. Yang Ming didn't dare embrace the hit. He could only turn around and deal with Wang Xiaoyan, while Chen Afu on the other side had already ridden away on his bicycle.

Yang Ming had resentment in his heart, *Motherf\*cker! You, little chick. You can't do anything right but cause trouble. I let you go, yet you lay sneak attacks behind me?*

*Today, I will give you some lessons in mind or else, my surname isn't Yang anymore [2]!* At first, Yang Ming was excited to find some clues about the haunted case, but now he became furious.

Yang Ming glared at Wang Xiaoyan. He was so angry that he had a grim face. It seemed terrifying under the moonlight! Wang Xiaoyan had stayed in the dark for a long time. Her vision had also adjusted a lot. At this moment, Yang Ming's face could be seen through the reflection of moonlight and snow.

"Did you not see me trying to catch someone? What are you messing around with!?" Yang Ming's voice also became stern.

"I..." Wang Xiaoyan saw that Yang Ming's playful expression before had become stern all of a sudden. She was a bit dumbfounded!

When Yang Ming got up and chased someone just now, Wang Xiaoyan saw it. However, she didn't think much about it. She figured that this was a good opportunity to defeat Yang Ming! She didn't expect Yang Ming to be so angry. However, how was she willing to surrender? "We haven't finished the duel yet. I'll do what I want!"

"You do what you want? Good!" Yang Ming sneered, "Who do you think you are? Did you really think that you are a top assassin? I have been tolerant of you. Do you think you are very powerful?"

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Wang Xiaoyan was in shock! Her mind had become sober again! Recalling what happened just now, she was astonished! *Indeed, Yang Ming didn't seem to put much effort at all. He dealt with all my killer moves easily!*

*In the end, he pushed me to the ground and did not move!* With this in mind, Wang Xiaoyan's face suddenly became pale! She didn't believe it. *I'm an assassin. Why can't I beat a little punk?*

In particular, Yang Ming's last sentence, "Did you really think that you are a top assassin?" made Wang Xiaoyan even more shocked. She didn't know if Yang Ming just blurted it out randomly or did he already guess her identity?

"You... who are you?" Wang Xiaoyan wasn't stupid. She just didn't respond in time because she was suddenly assaulted by Yang Ming in the chest. She thought of nothing but revenge. However, for now, she had to consider such an important issue.

"Who am I?" Yang Ming shook his head. "Sorry, I will tell you when you become my woman."

“You... what are you doing?” Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming approaching step by step, and suddenly, she was afraid. Indeed, Wang Xiaoyan had understood at the moment that she wasn’t an opponent of Yang Ming! *He could quickly resolve my own killing moves. A seemingly simple takedown can render me unable to move. How can such a person be simple?*

“What? Of course, fulfill your promise!” Yang Ming’s face was icy without a trace of emotion. “You will not forget the previous agreement, right?”

“I... you... That’s breaking the law...” Wang Xiaoyan was helpless, and she was terrified deep down in her heart.

“Why don’t you say that it is illegal to kill when you kill?” Yang Ming’s tone was full of sarcasm. Of course, Yang Ming referred to the matter where Wang Xiaoyan committed to murdering him, but he also pointed out that Wang Xiaoyan was an assassin.