

So Pure 981

Chapter 981: Training Together

"Unfair?" Yang Ming was stunned after listening. *This kid is quite greedy. I am offering you ten opportunities, yet you are not satisfied? Never mind then. I will give you a few more times.* So, he said, "Okay then. I will give you twenty times!"

Golden Bull's face was flushed. He said after a long pause, "I don't mean it's unfair..."

"What do you mean by that?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable by his look.

"I mean ten times is too much for me; it is unfair to you..." Golden Bull explained with a bitter smile, but this guy was really arrogant!

"Oh, so that's it!" Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *It seems that this kid is not so greedy and wretched.* So, he waved his hand. "Forget it. Ten times is ten times. You attack me first."

When Golden Bull noticed Yang Ming was determined, he no longer insisted. After all, the assassin's skills were based on the means, not fairness. It was nonsense to talk about fairness in front of an assassin.

Wang Xiaoyan didn't take it for granted. She fought with Yang Ming yesterday. *I used so many moves, but I could not hit Yang Ming. Yang Ming was only playing with me. Golden Bull is even worse than me. How could he be Yang Ming's opponent?*

Golden Bull saw Wang Xiaoyan standing side by side with a blank expression, and suddenly, he felt afraid. *Am I being too impulsive? Indeed, the person recommended by the leader is definitely not an ordinary person.*

Golden Bull tentatively stretched his legs and wanted to see Yang Ming's reaction, but Yang Ming did not move at all. Golden Bull didn't know whether Yang Ming understood his intentions, or he simply dismissed it.

Of course, there was another possibility that Yang Ming was not an assassin at all, but an ordinary person, and he would not react. However, this situation was impossible.

Seeing that Yang Ming did not move, Golden Bull no longer probed. He simply attacked Yang Ming directly. He turned his hand and attacked Yang Ming's neck. The neck was one of the most vulnerable parts of the human body. The nerves and acupoints are dense on the neck, and the cervical vertebrae are relatively fragile.

Yang Ming shook his head slightly. Golden Bull only had blunt force, but acting recklessly was not suitable for assassinating people. It was okay to kill some small characters. He could give a fatal blow

when the other party was caught off guard. If he were to kill the people who had bodyguards around them, that would be harder.

Seeing Yang Ming shake his head, Golden Bull was somewhat inexplicable. However, when he saw that Yang Ming was not dodging, he was overjoyed! When his palm was almost hitting Yang Ming's neck, it suddenly could not move!

Golden Bull discovered that Yang Ming had grabbed his hand without him knowing, and he was unable to move.

"One move. Again." Yang Ming let go and said faintly.

After Golden Bull was stunned, he was a bit frustrated! He didn't even see how Yang Ming's hand stretched out and caught him.

Immediately, Golden Bull understood why the leader would admire this person. Golden Bull knew very well that if Yang Ming did not grab his own hand, but attacked him at that speed, he could not hide at all!

If they were really in a fight, then he might have been killed! Golden Bull was not the kind of person who denied his loss. He felt admiration for the strong. Since his skills were not as good as Yang Ming's, there was nothing to be embarrassed about, so he said, "There is no need to go again. I am not your opponent!"

Yang Ming smiled. It seems that this Golden Bull is still somewhat self-aware! However, to prevent these people from troubling him, he simply said, "Is there anyone else who wants to challenge me? You can challenge me freely, but let me warn you first. If you all still have opinions after today, then I will not show mercy!"

How would these people have opinions? Golden Bull had lost, not to mention them. Besides, Wu Ming and Hei Shu were not weak in their skills, but they were not opponents of Yang Ming. What else could they do?

"Since no one wants to challenge me, then it means you accept me." Yang Ming put away the previous cynical look, and his face became cold. "From today on, the Black Butterfly Assassin Group is officially established! Our goal is to be the world's number one!"

"Ah!" The crowd suddenly became shocked. *Yang Ming's goal is too far-reaching. He actually wants to become the world's number one. Is this possible?*

"However, you guys are really too weak, so I made a decision. That is to find a place to give you special training for a length of time. Only when your strength is improved, can our group become the world's number one!" said Yang Ming mercilessly.

Everyone thought that they were very good, but now, they were extremely weak in front of Yang Ming. They all worshipped the strong, so they did not feel embarrassed by Yang Ming's words. On the contrary, they were interested in the special training that Yang Ming suggested.

"Well, I am here to learn about the group today. I will work on the special training as soon as possible," said Yang Ming. "Since I joined the organization, I will not allow this organization to be too weak! Of course, you can also have different opinions, but the premise is to beat me!"

After that, Yang Ming sat down, but he did not touch the chair. He touched a warm and soft body instead. Wang Xiaoyan pushed Yang Ming. "What are you doing?! Do you have eyes!?"

Wang Xiaoyan was really pissed. Otherwise, she would not get angry at Yang Ming in front of a group of underlings.

"Do you think my *ss can have eyes on it?" Yang Ming smiled and stood up. "Why don't I sit down, then you sit on me again, and we are even."

Regarding the relationship between Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan, everyone also had some clues. They were suddenly stunned. *It turns out to be the boss' boyfriend! However, the leader is really amazing. Her boyfriend is also an assassin...*

Of course, they only thought about it. No one dared to say it out loud.

After letting them go back to rest, only Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were left in the main hall. Wang Xiaoyan was sitting on Yang Ming at the moment, and she said, "Why are you so shameless? You disrespected me in front of them. Do you think it is good?"

"I didn't mean it." Yang Ming was not really deliberate.

"It's not allowed even if you do not mean it," said Wang Xiaoyan arrogantly.

Yang Ming smiled and touched her chin, letting her act on her own. However, this chick was getting more and more girly. She was not as cold as she used to be on the surface.

"Little Yanyan, do you know what you look like now?" asked Yang Ming suddenly.

"Like what?" Wang Xiaoyan shook her head.

"Think about just now in my room, and in the car last night," said Yang Ming.

"D*mn!" Wang Xiaoyan's face immediately turned red. Yeah, my action is really ambiguous, but fortunately, no one else saw it.

"Ha ha ha ha !" Yang Ming laughed and held Wang Xiaoyan in his arms. "Do you know? I think you are really cute, but you are just a little fierce."

Wang Xiaoyan was absent-minded, and her heart trembled. *The feeling of being together with Yang Ming is an unprecedented feeling. Although it has only been a short day, it seems we have known each other for a long time.*

She had never experienced this kind of move in her heart and passion before. This was her first time having this feeling after living for twenty years. *Could this be the love between a couple?*

Wang Xiaoyan shook her head. *Perhaps this is only my own illusion. How can I have love? Moreover, the relationship with Yang Ming is solely based on the agreement of use and being used. I agreed to be his lover; my reward is the revitalization of the assassin group.*

Wang Xiaoyan let go of these thoughts and began to think about business. “Yang Ming, you said you wanted to give them special training. Is it true?”

“Do you think I am lying?” Yang Ming touched Wang Xiaoyan’s pretty hair. “These people seem to be enough to deal with ordinary people, but our assassin group is going to be the world’s number one. How is it possible to keep dealing with ordinary people? So I have to train these people. At least, they will not be our burden.”

“Then, do you have a training place?” said Wang Xiaoyan, baffled.

Yang Ming nodded. “I have been training my own people very early. Now, I am going to combine the two groups and train them together.”

“So, doesn’t that mean annexing my assassin group?” said Wang Xiaoyan. Although her tone was questioning Yang Ming, her face was full of smiles.

“You are all mine; aren’t yours mine?” Yang Ming naturally knew that Wang Xiaoyan was joking, so he replied half-jokingly.

“You really can’t be serious. You have already changed the topic after two sentences.” Wang Xiaoyan was a little helpless. “Forget it. I only gambled once. If it is really successful, then you are my big benefactor!”

“I do not want to be your benefactor. You just have to be my lifelong lover.” Yang Ming was a bit reluctant to give up this chick. She had the courage, and the character and dared to take responsibility. Although she was a little formidable, Yang Ming could still subdue her.

“Let’s see if you can make our assassin group bigger!” Wang Xiaoyan did not refute Yang Ming for the first time. In fact, if Yang Ming really made the assassin group grow, why would Wang Xiaoyan be unwilling?

“Right, after the merging of the two groups, this headquarters will be discarded. This place is going to be demolished anyway,” said Yang Ming. “My group has no name, so the organization will also be called Black Butterfly. I will form a super organization that combines assassin groups and mercenaries.”

“Then you are not allowed to mention the meaning of Black Butterfly to anyone,” said Wang Xiaoyan.

“Do not worry, Little Yanyan, I don’t want to let others know about this matter either. Only I can see your little butterfly.” Yang Ming’s hand extended to Wang Xiaoyan’s butt lasciviously.

Chapter 982: Another Encounter with Little Fox Fairy

Yang Ming couldn’t stay outside for too long. Who knew if Little Yan and Sister Lin had the habit of inspecting the rooms in the middle of the night? If they couldn’t open the door, they would have to find the key to open the door. If they saw that he was not at home, he didn’t know how serious the consequences would be.

After Wang Xiaoyan returned home, Yang Ming climbed up to the second floor to his room.

Thinking back to what he did before, Yang Ming sighed. *How can my special ability appear so easily? It seems that my thoughts are too naive...*

However, he had to admit that if he had this special ability, it would be advantageous. With the foresight ability, he would know if he or someone around him was in danger, and he could take precautions in advance.

En ? Yang Ming suddenly thought of a fundamental question. *Is Wang Xiaoyan considered a person that is close to me? In theory, it should be, right? From the perspective of friends, or from the perspective of being one of my women, Wang Xiaoyan should be considered as someone close to me, a person who has close ties with me.*

So, could it be because Wang Xiaoyan is someone on my side, the foresight ability wasn't activated? The special ability did not foresee things that were made by people who were close to them or made by themselves?

Yang Ming felt that his thoughts were a bit messy, *This is indeed a mess! Could it be that this special ability also distinguished which people were close to me? Who is the person who has no malicious intent toward me?*

Wait a minute! Malicious intent! As Yang Ming thought of this, he suddenly seemed to have some thoughts! *Yes, malicious intent, or should I say intentions to kill?! Recalling the two situations that I have encountered, they all happened when I or someone close to me was really in danger! It can be said that if there were no foresight, it was very likely that Lin Zhiyun and I would not be living in this world anymore!*

And what Wang Xiaoyan did to me was just an experiment or a falsification. It is two people agreeing in advance, and in the end, Wang Xiaoyan was not likely to cause any harm to me or even kill me!

As he thought of this, Yang Ming suddenly realized! *That's right, it must be like this! The special ability of foresight is only effective when a life is really threatened. It is normal for the self-directed situation not to occur.*

Because I wasn't facing any danger at all!

This inference was the most practical and reasonable, but it was impossible to rely on his own experiments. This was because the experiment was always experimental; it was impossible to really kill himself.

Yang Ming thought, *This ability can only be verified when danger is faced the next time.*

However, one thing that Yang Ming couldn't understand was that once at Chen Fei's home, he seemed to have a similar but not the same situation. That was seeing the situation where Wang Xifan killed Su Dazhi.

The difference was that the time when he saw the vision was after Su Dazhi's death, and this was not in the scope of foresight. However, trouble comes in threes, and Yang Ming must be accustomed to more special abilities.

Forget about it. Thinking too much is purely making problems for myself. Just like when I am experimenting but with no results. It is just a waste of time.

Yang Ming lay down for a while, but he couldn't sleep, so he took a laptop from the bedside into his hand. He lay in bed and turned on the laptop.

When he first moved into the house, Yang Ming prepared a small laptop for each room and equipped the house with a wireless network. So, Internet access was available in every room.

Yang Ming turned on the computer, opened the browser, entered the website of Google and Baidu. If there was a difficulty, find Google; if there was a problem, find Baidu. These two search engines had become many teachers to computer users.

The criteria for Yang Ming's search was "foresight," but it was almost the same as the result of the "x-ray vision" from the last time. There were some movies and novels about foresight, but there weren't really useful things.

However, it was no wonder that this problem was too crooked and that there were probably no people in the world who had similar abilities. Where could he search from?

However, when searching for "x-ray vision" and "predicting the future," there was a special ability urban novel called, "So Pure, So Flirtatious." The introduction was not bad, so Yang Ming immediately saved it so that he could read it when he was free.

Yang Ming turned off the browser and opened QQ. He did not get on QQ for several days. After logging onto it from the hotel in Macau, he never logged in again. Once he logged in, there was a bunch of message verifications. However, Yang Ming basically declined those that did not introduce themselves or say what they did. He had no time to chat casually with others.

However, there was one very persistent number. It added Yang Ming four or five times, and the verification message sent was also funny enough. These kinds of messages were like "Add me! It is me!" "Add me, handsome!", and "Quickly verify!"...

After saying four or five words of nonsense, and not saying who the person really was, Yang Ming was somewhat helpless. Seeing this person's dedication, he clicked on the person's personal information.

"Little Fox Fairy?" Yang Ming was surprised. *It can't be. It is the chick who played the game with Huang Lele!* Yang Ming hesitated before he accepted the request and added her as a friend.

There was another request to add a friend that was sent by Huang Lele's QQ number, and Yang Ming accepted the request immediately. Yang Ming directly erased others such as: "Passionate video, two hundred a time" or something.

Yang Ming thought, *I have so many wives that I don't have the time to see. Would I still look at you, slut? I still have to spend money. Isn't that a problem?!*

After he finished reading the message verifications, Yang Ming began to read his messages. "Wild Female Teacher" actually sent a message to him! Yang Ming was excited in his heart. Last time he guessed it, this Wild Female Teacher was probably his Sister Zhao Ying, so could he not be excited? *Could it be that Sister Ying was not able to help it, so she sent me a message to woo me?*

Yang Ming thought wretchedly and quickly opened the message box. However, there only three words: Are you there?

Yang Ming just remembered that Zhao Ying still didn't know that "There's No True Love In This World" was himself. She probably thought it was just a relatively average netizen.

Yang Ming quickly replied: I am here. Are you still there?

However, the portrait of Wild Female Teacher was gray. Yang Ming sighed and turned off the QQ dialog box. She probably should not be online. *It is past two o'clock in the middle of the night. Zhao Ying must be asleep.*

As he was reading the novel, "So Pure, So Flirtatious," that he just found, the "Ding ding" sound of the new message from QQ on the computer came over. Yang Ming quickly clicked on the chat message.

However, unfortunately, the message was not from Wild Female Teacher, but from the Little Fox Fairy!

Little Fox Fairy: Handsome guy, you finally added me. I've been adding you these past few days. It is really exhausting!

Yang Ming looked at the message sent by Little Fox Fairy. He couldn't help but be amused. *I didn't go online, so you can't really add me? If you add me once a day, but you don't say who you are, then I would really ignore you. Just now, a lot of verifications came together, so I noticed you.*

However, Yang Ming was not familiar with her, and the purpose of this chick was not too pure. It was definitely her desire to steal lessons from him. She wanted him to teach her to play games. Yang Ming was not in the mood, so he simply replied in a sentence: I have not been online for the past few days.

The reply from Little Fox Fairy came very fast. The message was immediately sent. It seemed like she only chatted with Yang Ming: So that is the case. Do you have time? Do you want to play Bubble Bobble?

Yang Ming was looking for Sister Zhao Ying. How was he in the mood to play Bubble Bobble with her? Besides, if it weren't to amuse Huang Lele, he wouldn't play it. How could he have the leisure to play Bubble Bobble!? So he said: You can find Lele to play. I am busy.

Little Fox Fairy said: Lele hasn't been here for a few days. Didn't she go home!?

Went home? Went to which home? Yang Ming was surprised and asked hurriedly: Isn't her home in Macau? Where is she going home to?

Little Fox Fairy sent a few

expressions and said: Lele's home is in Singapore. Don't you know? Aren't you her boyfriend? Why didn't you know she was going home!?

Huang Lele's home was Singapore. Yang Ming naturally knew it, but he really didn't know much about Huang Lele going home. He was somewhat ashamed to say: I haven't contacted Lele as I am in the Mainland these days. When did she leave?

Little Fox Fairy didn't answer, but sent a few

expressions: You are in the Mainland? That's great! In which city are you? Can you find me?

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *Could it be that this Little Fox Fairy has a problem? She wants me to find her? Does she think that I have nothing to do?* So he said: I do not have the hobby of online dating.

Little Fox Fairy sent an

: Who said I'm up for online dating?! I just want you to teach me to play Bubble Bobble!

Yang Ming looked at the message sent by Little Fox Fairy and immediately felt a little dumbfounded. *This chick is really persistent. It is only a game. Why is she so serious?* Yang Ming said: I'm sorry. I am in Song Jiang, probably very far away from you. Moreover, I don't have time.

Little Fox Fairy didn't answer this long time. Yang Ming thought that this chick was tactful after being rejected, so she wouldn't bother him again. He didn't expect that before long, she replied with hundreds of "Ahs!" Then she said: I am also in Song Jiang. That's great!

Yang Ming smiled bitterly and shook his head. He naturally would not believe it, so he said half-heartedly: Well, then I will contact you if I have time.

Little Fox Fairy said: *En en*, then it is settled.

Yang Ming was somewhat helpless. *How can Huang Lele's friends be as blind as her? Hmph – Lele is not dim-witted; she is pure and lovely. This Little Fox Fairy is dim-witted.* Yang Ming thought so.

However, Yang Ming's thoughts at the moment were not about this. He was thinking about Huang Lele. *Huang Lele went to Singapore. Why didn't she contact me? Was there anything urgent that happened at home?*

Chapter 983: I Am on My Morning Jog

It was already quite late. Yang Ming planned to call her tomorrow and ask her.

As he was thinking, there was a burst of QQ notifications from the computer. Yang Ming thought it was Little Fox Fairy bothering him. At first glance, he was surprised to find that Wild Female Teacher had answered him!

Yang Ming quickly opened the chat window. He did not expect Zhao Ying to be still online at such an hour.

Wild Female Teacher: I am here. Why were you not online for all this while? I haven't seen you for a long time.

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *I am too busy. I don't have time to go online. It seems that I have to go online more often and spend more time with Zhao Ying in the future. En, online communication has more advantages than actual socializing. I can carefully analyze Zhao Ying's thoughts before replying.*

Yang Ming quickly sent a message to Wild Female Teacher: I was out of the country for the past two days. I just came back. Why? Do you need anything from me?

Wild Female Teacher didn't answer for a long time. The waiting made Yang Ming anxious. *Did I say something wrong?* Yang Ming now was 99% sure that Wild Female Teacher is Zhao Ying.

After a while, Wild Female Teacher only replied: Nothing. I am not in a good mood today. I'm just looking for someone to talk to.

Yang Ming thought that Zhao Ying went offline, so he replied hurriedly: I just happen to have time. Chat with me.

Wild Female Teacher was surprised apparently, and sent a

: Why are you so free today?

Yang Ming replied: I can't sleep. I just merely went online. What happened to you? Did you break your heart again? Do you need this senior emotional expert to guide you?

Wild Female Teacher sent a : You? It seems that you are also the same. You need to be careful of your girlfriend running away. You will be crying sadly.

Yang Ming didn't think that little Teacher Zhao could still say such words. He suddenly laughed and replied: Don't worry. She can't run. How about you? Didn't you go to school with your special one? What is your progress?

Wild Female Teacher said: What progress can be made? School is still on holiday right now. There are no lectures.

There are no lectures, yet? Yang Ming was stunned. *Isn't she a graduate student? Oh, maybe she is saying her lectures didn't start yet.*

Yang Ming replied: Have you seen him recently?

Wild Female Teacher: I saw him... I just saw him this morning. It would have been better if I hadn't met him because I felt bad meeting him again.

Feeling bad for meeting me again? I didn't do anything wrong to her in the morning, right? I also helped her to shoo away Jin Gang. Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable as he replied: You saw him? Why do you feel bad?

Wild Female Teacher paused for a while before saying: I noticed that he and my best friend are very close together. They ate a bowl of noodles together...

*Ah ! Yang Ming's eyes widened, and he almost jumped up from the bed. D*mn! This Wild Female Teacher must be Zhao Ying undoubtedly. However, when did I eat a bowl of noodles with Wang Xiaoyan? Didn't that happen after Zhao Ying left?*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly asked: Did you see it with your own eyes? Did they just do it in front of you?

Wild Female Teacher sent

: Of course, it is impossible to do it face to face. They said that they had nothing to do with each other. I secretly saw it after I left.

Watching us secretly? Yang Ming broke into a sweat suddenly, *Are you kidding me? My careless act this morning had turned into an irreversible situation like this. Zhao Ying actually saw me eating with Wang Xiaoyan?*

Yang Ming didn't know how to answer or resolve it. He didn't anticipate that Zhao Ying didn't leave immediately after she left, but saw some scenes that shouldn't be seen.

However, even if Yang Ming didn't know how to answer, he had to reply as much as possible. Yang Ming said carefully: Maybe their relationship is not like what you think. What you saw is not necessarily true.

Wild Female Teacher sent a

: I'm not angry with the relationship between them, but...

Not angry with my relationship with Wang Xiaoyan? Then, what is it? Yang Ming was a bit baffled and quickly asked: What is it then?

Wild Female Teacher said: I just think that the time I met with him should be the longest... Some words I say might make you laugh, but it doesn't matter. Anyway, the online world is illusory. You don't know who I am, so telling you is no problem.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. *That's for sure. You don't know who I am, but I know who you are. However, if you want to tell me the truth, how can I refuse?* Hence, he replied: Yes, you go ahead.

Wild Female Teacher naturally didn't think much of it, so she said: Actually, he still has a few girlfriends. I am just annoyed. Why anyone who knows him becomes his girlfriend, and I...

Yang Ming was shocked. *Am I mistaken? Zhao Ying is also inclined towards a polygamous marriage system as an ideal and ambitious girl in a new era! Ha, it turns out that Sister Ying actually thinks so. She isn't frustrated with me being flirtatious with her best friend, but the fact that I didn't make a move on her!*

In the beginning, after Yang Ming was rejected by Zhao Ying, he wasn't quite sure about Zhao Ying's thoughts. Although Zhao Ying seemed to like Yang Ming from her recent attitude, Yang Ming did not dare to act rashly. Who knew if he would hit the wall again?

Therefore, this matter was left untouched all this while. Now, since Yang Ming understood Zhao Ying's real thoughts, he shouldn't do nothing.

Yang Ming pretended to be surprised and replied: No way. Do you want to be a mistress?

Wild Female Teacher sent a knife emoji: What mistress? It sounds so awful.

However, although she didn't admit it, she didn't reject it. How could Yang Ming not hear Zhao Ying's intention?

Yang Ming said: Then why don't you tell him? Haven't you heard of this saying? It's easy for a female to pursue a male...

Wild Female Teacher: How do I say it? In the past... I refused him once. How can I confess?

Yang Ming sighed, *Ai, timidity is really harmful. If Zhao Ying were more daring, maybe the two of us would have already come together.* Hence, he replied: Then, are you waiting for him to confess with you? He has been rejected by you already. How can he still dare to confess to you again?

Wild Female Teacher replied after a while: I don't know, so I feel awful. But he should know my intention...

Yang Ming was somewhat helpless. *If I haven't talked with you for a few days, how would I know your true thoughts? I thought you were worried about the past teacher-student relationship.* Yang Ming replied: Perhaps, he will soon confess to you, but this time will you not reject him again?

When Wild Female Teacher saw Yang Ming's reply, she was amused and irritated at the same time: Are you taking me as a fool? How can the same mistake be made twice?

Yang Ming broke into laughter all of a sudden. *What I want from you is this sentence. If I confess to you, and you still reject me, that will be embarrassing.*

However, how should I confess to Zhao Ying? Ai, I'm afraid that Zhao Ying can't accept it if I am too straightforward. If I'm too subtle, Zhao Ying might not understand it. This is a task that uses a lot of brain cells!

Yang Ming sent a message: Do you want to play Landlord?

Wild Female Teacher: I don't want to play. I'm in a bad mood. It is already so late at night. You should rest; I have to sleep too.

After Yang Ming knew that Wild Female Teacher was Zhao Ying, he didn't find it boring to scam and cheat others with her in the game. However, since Zhao Ying wasn't in the mood, then forget it. Yang Ming replied: Alright, good night.

Wild Female Teacher: Good night, thank you. I feel a lot better after chatting with you.

In fact, I didn't say anything from beginning to end. It's all Zhao Ying speaking herself, and I'm just a listener. But this listener is a bit special.

Turning off the computer, Yang Ming began to consider Zhao Ying's matter. *It seems that Zhao Ying already knew about my relationship with Wang Xiaoyan. This kind of thing can't be concealed easily. Zhao Ying is very sensitive, and Wang Xiaoyan is again her best friend. Zhao Ying became more sensitive.*

However, from the current situation, Zhao Ying wasn't very displeased with the fact that Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan were together, but she was more annoyed with Yang Ming not confessing to her.

As he thought about it, Yang Ming slept in a daze. When he woke up, the sky was already bright. Yang Ming washed his face and went to the living room downstairs in the villa. Chen Mengyan and the others hadn't woken up yet. Yang Ming had nothing to do, so he went out to buy breakfast.

Outside the villa, Yang Ming started the car and slowly drove out of the community area. This neighborhood was near the university, so there should be quite a lot of people selling breakfast.

Not far away, Yang Ming saw a familiar petite figure ahead.

Wang Xiaoyan was on her morning jog. This was her habit growing up for many years. Just after running from home, she heard a car horn behind her.

Wang Xiaoyan was a little annoyed. She had been jogging along the roadside. There was a big space next to her for the car to pass through. However, she still approached the roadside.

However, the car horn didn't stop. It kept honking. Wang Xiaoyan was furious. *How are you not able to pass through? Are you driving a tank or a train?*

Wang Xiaoyan looked back dissatisfied, but she saw Yang Ming's car behind her. She was slightly surprised, but she frowned immediately. "What's your problem? You pressed on the horn non-stop. Can't you speak up if there is anything?"

Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan with her hands on her waist. She is really hot tempered. Yang Ming opened the door of the front seat. "Get in the car. Where are you going? I will give you a ride there."

Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming with a sour expression and said word by word, "I'm on my morning jog..."

"Ugh ... really?" Yang Ming didn't care at all. "Then come in and take a break."

Wang Xiaoyan was helpless with Yang Ming's impudent attitude. She could only stop and go in the car. She slammed the door. "You're disturbing my training."

Chapter 984: Teasing (A)

"Let's eat something together." Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan and said, "You haven't had breakfast yet, right?"

"Not yet." Wang Xiaoyan shook her head and said, "Why don't we eat the noodles we ate yesterday? It's quite delicious."

Yang Ming was shocked after listening! *D*mn, did I hear it right? We saw Zhao Ying yesterday when we ate there; you still want to go today? Isn't that looking for death?* So, he said, "Let's eat something else today. Although the noodles are delicious, they can't be eaten every day."

"Oh ..." Wang Xiaoyan didn't think much of it. As long as Yang Ming decided on what to eat, she didn't have any special requirements for breakfast.

When they passed by the roadside newsstand, Yang Ming bought a copy of today's newspaper. He wanted to see if there were any news about the death of Wei Dekang. As expected, on the front page of the Song Jiang Morning Post, Wei Dekang and Zheng Laoliu were reported to have been killed by the detonator.

However, what made Yang Ming amused was that he did not know what channel Bao Sanli used to spread the news. Behind the report, there was a very detailed documentary – "Dekang Real Estate President, Wei Dekang, and CEO of the company's construction company, Zheng Laoliu – The untold story between the two men..."

Nowadays, many documentary works of literature had lost their original realism. All of them were utterly bullsh*t. In this documentary, Wei Dekang and Zheng Laoliu were described as two perverted gay men. In order to be able to live together forever, they chose to die together. However, this documentary's author's writing was really good. Even Yang Ming almost believed that it was true.

Yang Ming smiled and put the newspaper aside. When he looked up, he saw that Wang Xiaoyan was staring at him coldly. Yang Ming was suddenly creeped out. "Why are you staring at me?"

"Are you interested in gays?" Wang Xiaoyan glanced at the newspaper Yang Ming had just put down and asked with a frown.

"How would that be?!" Yang Ming was stunned, and he immediately understood it. *Is this chick thinking that I have a mental problem?* So, he said, "I am interested in you instead."

"I am afraid that you are bisexual." Wang Xiaoyan did not believe that Yang Ming was a homosexual, so she just merely asked.

Yang Ming sweated a bit and brought Wang Xiaoyan to a small alley opposite the school. The stalls here were selling breakfast. Many simple houses were selling different kinds of food.

"What do you want to eat?" asked Yang Ming.

"Let's eat fried dumplings. I think that shop's fried dumplings are good." Wang Xiaoyan pointed to a "Song's Best Fried Dumplings" not far away.

It didn't matter what Yang Ming ate. When he went back later, he could buy some for Chen Mengyan and the others. Then, he and Wang Xiaoyan came to Song's Best Fried Dumplings. Although the decor inside was very simple, it was still clean. Several students were sitting at another table. They were talking about something while eating fried dumplings.

Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan took a seat at a clean table and ordered twenty fried dumplings from the boss.

Not long after, Yang Ming's phone rang before the fried dumplings were served. Yang Ming frowned and took out his mobile phone. *Who would call so early?*

Looking at the caller ID, it was Bao Sanli. Yang Ming suddenly felt anxious, Bao Sanli generally would not call so early, unless there was something important.

Yesterday, although Yang Ming was cautious in Dakang Real Estate and did not leave any traces, after all, he was too impulsive. Yang Ming was afraid that someone with ill-intention would discover something.

"Hello." Yang Ming picked up the phone. "What's the matter?"

"Brother Yang, something went wrong." Bao Sanli's voice was a bit low. Obviously, he was not in a good mood.

"What's wrong?" asked Yang Ming with worry.

"It's a matter about Dekang Real Estate," said Bao Sanli. "I've just received the news. Wei Dekang made a will before he died. If there is anything unexpected, his son, Wei Jin, will inherit the company's shares and other legacies."

Yang Ming listened to Bao Sanli's words and was relieved. If Yang Ming could not get Dekang Real Estate, he would not force it. Yang Ming did not need that money anyway.

"Which means the transfer agreement in our hands is likely to be invalid?" asked Yang Ming.

"You can say that," said Bao Sanli. "Even if it were possible to win this lawsuit, showing this transfer agreement now will only cause us trouble!"

Yang Ming nodded after listening. *This is indeed the case. If Wei Dekang didn't have a will, then the transfer agreement is still operational. However, Wei Dekang has a will. If I showed this agreement now, others would doubt how I got this agreement, which will be a disadvantage for me.* After thinking of this, Yang Ming said, "Then we'll leave it aside first."

"Okay, Brother Yang." Bao Sanli hung up.

Yang Ming hung up and looked at Wang Xiaoyan, but Wang Xiaoyan was expressionless and seemed not to be interested in Yang Ming's phone conversation.

Yang Ming did not need to look at Wang Xiaoyan. Anyway, their identities were about the same. Even if Wang Xiaoyan knew that he had killed two scums last night, she probably would not react much.

In contrast, Wang Xiaoyan was more interested in the fried dumplings on the table.

While eating fried dumplings, Yang Ming called Huang Lele, but there was a tone saying that the phone was turned off. Yang Ming was a little worried. If it were normal times, it would be usual for Huang Lele not to turn on the phone. After all, she was always on the plane, and she had to turn off the phone.

But didn't Little Fox Fairy say that she had already gone to Singapore yesterday? Her phone should be on since she is at home, right? Yang Ming could only be anxious, but he couldn't help it. After all, he was in Song Jiang, and not in Macau. He did not know why Huang Lele was rushing back.

After eating a few fried dumplings with Wang Xiaoyan, he bought some back for Chen Mengyan and the others, then they left the fried dumpling shop. Wang Xiaoyan suddenly had a strange feeling that they were like a couple instead of partners.

Wang Xiaoyan shook her head with a bitter smile. As she was about to get in the car, she heard a voice calling her name behind her, "Wang Xiaoyan!"

Upon hearing this voice, Wang Xiaoyan was helpless. She turned his head and saw a man in his thirties coming over here. He said, "Wang Xiaoyan, you came here for breakfast?"

"Coach Li..." Wang Xiaoyan nodded in a perfunctory manner. She did not say much, and she was ready to get in the car.

"Why are you in a rush?" Coach Li turned his head and glanced at the BMW next to Wang Xiaoyan and Yang Ming in the car's driving position, and he suddenly frowned.

He had been trying to pursue Wang Xiaoyan for a long time, and he had done a detailed investigation. He knew that Wang Xiaoyan not only did not have a boyfriend, but her parents were not around. She was the perfect target for him.

Li Deding was the coach of the long-distance running team. He met Wang Xiaoyan when she was in high school. At that time, Wang Xiaoyan represented the school to participate in the high school sports meetings organized by the Municipal Sports Commission.

At that time, the physical education teacher of Wang Xiaoyan's school invited Li Deding to serve as Wang Xiaoyan's coach. In the beginning, Li Deding was still very upright, but as time went by, his perverted side was gradually revealed.

After each training, he always found some excuses to invite Wang Xiaoyan for a drink or a meal. In the beginning, Wang Xiaoyan went out twice for courtesy, but after that, Li Deding started to get frisky with her, and Wang Xiaoyan understood his intention.

Who was Wang Xiaoyan? How could Li Deding take advantage of her? After a few times, Li Deding's heart was even more tempted. He started to invite Wang Xiaoyan to his house for personal coaching. After Wang Xiaoyan declined, Li Deding still refused to give up. He used to have sex with a few female high school students who practiced long-distance running, but their appearance was bad. Some of them even seduced him actively!

How could Li Deding not be moved by Wang Xiaoyan's pretty face and good figure? The more he couldn't get it, the more tempted Li Deding was.

After asking his friend to investigate Wang Xiaoyan's student files, he found that Wang Xiaoyan was living alone in Song Jiang. When her parents were not around, Li Deding felt that he could take advantage of it! If he could not get her, he would force it. He did not think she could do anything to him.

After Wang Xiaoyan went to college, Li Deding originally planned to approach her and "get" her during the spring sports meeting of the next semester. He did not expect to meet Wang Xiaoyan here. Besides, Li Deding felt displeased that there was a man beside her.

“Wang Xiaoyan, how are you? Did you slack off your training after going to college?” Li Deding said sanctimoniously and showed a very concerned look.

“I am not a full-time athlete. Long-distance running is just a hobby. It is not necessary to train so hard,” responded Wang Xiaoyan.

“That can’t be done!” Li Deding put on a look of regret. “In my opinion, you are a good seed. Maybe you can become a world champion in the future! Let me look at your leg muscles and see if your muscle has softened or not!”

As Li Deding said this, he extended his hand to touch Wang Xiaoyan’s legs with concern.

Yang Ming was mad watching this. *Who the f*ck are you? You suddenly appear out of nowhere and want to touch my wife? Are you looking for death?* Then, Yang Ming stepped on the gas pedal...

“*Bang*,” Li Deding fell to the ground being bumped by the back of Yang Ming’s car.

“How do you drive your d*mn car?” Li Deding was furious as he stood up immediately. He ran to the driver’s side and pointed at Yang Ming, scolding.

“*Oh ? Why? I bumped into you?*” said Yang Ming innocently. “Sorry, man. I did not see you.”

“I was standing there. How could you not see me? I think you are doing it deliberately!” When Li Deding saw Yang Ming acting dumb, he was even more furious. “Which school are you from? Tell me. I will ask someone to expel you!”

Li Deding specialized in training athletes in various schools. He had a good connection with the leaders of a few schools. That was why he was arrogant.

Chapter 985: Teasing (B)

Li Deding specialized in training athletes in various schools. He had a good connection with the leaders of a few schools. That was why he was arrogant.

“Were you standing still?” Yang Ming wondered and said, “I saw it just now. There was no one behind the car.”

“I...” Li Deding was suddenly surprised! Indeed, he did not stand still just now, because he crouched down and tried to touch Wang Xiaoyan’s thigh. Who knew that Yang Ming immediately reversed the car when he saw it?!

Although Li Deding could be sure that Yang Ming must be deliberate, this matter could not be argued. *I really did squat. If Yang Ming reversed at the moment, then he really couldn’t see me!*

And if it is publicized, others would ask why I knelt down, and then it would be even worse. Could I say that I wanted to touch Wang Xiaoyan’s thighs? Moreover, I have just been hit and fell, and it is no big deal. At most, my ass hurts badly, but I didn’t damage my bones. He hesitated a little, and said coldly,

"Forget it. I won't argue with you. Thankfully, I work in sports. If it is switched into a weak body, the legs would be broken in a moment!"

" Oh , if I hit you, then sorry!" Yang Ming said after listening to Li Deding, "But, are you sure that you were hit by me? Are you trying to blackmail me?"

Yang Ming's face was full of suspicion, and he made Li Deding really helpless. Li Deding was too lazy to care about Yang Ming, so he made a " *Hmph* " sound, turned around and said to Wang Xiaoyan, "Don't give up on training. You are a good young successor. I think highly of you!"

"Yes, Coach Li." Wang Xiaoyan suppressed her smile. *This Yang Ming is terrible. He hit people but still made others unable to reason at all. This Li Deding encountering him is considered horrible luck.*

" En , then I will go first!" Li Deding was so depressed that he had no intention to continue to take advantage of Wang Xiaoyan. However, he still said very resentfully, "Wang Xiaoyan, your friend's driving skill is not very good. For your safety, you should not sit in his car."

Yang Ming could not tolerate it anymore when he heard that. *Why isn't this old pervert finished yet?* He stuck his head out and said, "Hey, man. I want to reverse again. You should stay a little further away. If I hit you again this time, it can only show that your eyes are blind!"

Li Deding glared fiercely at Yang Ming, but he couldn't help it. He couldn't pull Yang Ming out to beat up in public. Moreover, Yang Ming's car was a BMW, so he knew that this student's family had some background. He didn't dare to go blatantly against him. He just had to move aside. After he watched Wang Xiaoyan get on the car, Li Deding sighed.

"Yang Ming, you are really bad. Aren't you afraid of hitting and killing him?" When Wang Xiaoyan saw how Li Deding was teased by Yang Ming, her heart was very happy. This Li Deding, if he hadn't guided Wang Xiaoyan in her competitions, Wang Xiaoyan would have already been rude to him. It was a breeze to play some tricks on his way to work every day.

This Li Deding was a real talent, but he was a bit lascivious. As long as Wang Xiaoyan saw that he was not doing something that was particularly excessive, she did not do anything to him. Anyway, he did not take advantage of her. However, now that she had the help of Yang Ming, who taught him a lesson, Wang Xiaoyan was naturally very happy.

" *Hehe* , it is impossible to hit and kill him. I have everything under control." Yang Ming laughed out " *Hehe* " and said, "I bet that this old pervert does not dare to speak up. If he wants to touch your thigh, then he has to pay the price."

Wang Xiaoyan shook her head in amusement. Speaking of Yang Ming, sometimes he was really interesting. In fact, it was easy for him if he wanted to kill Li Deding. Yang Ming just did not do it. Instead, he taught him a little lesson through other means so that he would have unspeakable suffering.

"My long-distance running coach in high school was always lascivious towards me. I hate it." Wang Xiaoyan explained. She didn't know why. In fact, Yang Ming didn't ask, so she did not need to explain it.

" En , I know. With your insight, how can you be attracted to him?" Yang Ming nodded and said, "If you are attracted, you would be attracted to me!"

"You are worse than him!" Wang Xiaoyan glared at Yang Ming.

"Even if I'm worse, I can still touch it whenever I want, right?" Yang Ming smiled mischievously as he put a hand on Wang Xiaoyan's thigh, which led to Wang Xiaoyan's eye-roll.

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Wei Jin stared at his father's attorney talking to him about all the property owned by his father. Although it was not clear how his father died, the property in his father's hand was transferred to his own hands.

"How did my father die?" Wei Jin asked with a sad expression as he signed the document for taking over the property.

The lawyer shrugged. "I am not very clear about this, but according to my friend inside the police station, the preliminary investigation on the spot found that Zheng Laoliu lit the lead of the detonator, then the detonator exploded, and they died together."

"Zheng Laoliu killed my dad? Why?" Wei Jin didn't believe it. *Didn't Zheng Laoliu always listen to my father's words? How did the two of them die together?*

"Young Master Wei, I am only a lawyer, not a detective. I don't know the specific reasons, but today the newspaper published a lot of gossip about Mr. Wei and Zheng Laoliu," said the lawyer.

"My dad's news? Where? Let me take a look." Wei Jin heard and anxiously said immediately.

"This is a morning newspaper I bought on the way. You should see for yourself." The lawyer took the newspaper in the briefcase and handed it to Wei Jin.

Wei Jin took the newspaper and read the news on it. In the beginning of the news, there was nothing much. It only reported the bombing that occurred last night at the Dekang Building. Wei Dekang, the chairman of Dekang Real Estate, and Zheng Laoliu, the CEO of the subordinate construction company, were both killed. The cause of death was due to the explosion of the detonator.

However, the following article was somewhat outrageous. It detailed the resentment of Wei Dekang and Zheng Laoliu. It was said that two people were homosexual and were lovesick. Because they were hindered by the secular way of thinking, the two chose to commit suicide.

The article was written as if it were true, and even the scene of them going on a date was also vividly described. Even Wei Jin was a little suspicious after reading it! No way. Is this true?

Wei Jin thought about it. *Since the divorce of my father and mother, my father seems to have never looked for any women! Moreover, Zheng Laoliu appears to have been single. Could what was written in this article really be the case?*

As he thought of this, Wei Jin felt that it was very likely! After all, this article was too real, and Wei Jin had some doubts, so he couldn't help but believe it. His body shivered slightly. "Is this all true? My dad is gay?"

"I don't know if it's true, but the two of them really died together. However, the bodies of the two have been destroyed. There are no other ways to determine it. The only clue is that there was a lighter on the scene and Zheng Laoliu's fingerprint was on it," said the lawyer.

"..." Wei Jin was silent for a while. To say that he didn't grieve, it would be fake. However, what could he do about the grief? His father was dead, and such a big scandal had occurred. Wei Jin did not want to mention it anymore. "I'm sorry, Lawyer Zhou. If you are busy, you can leave first. Let me calm down."

The lawyer nodded and left Wei Jin's room with his briefcase. Wei Jin took a deep breath as he grabbed his hair with his hands, not knowing what to do.

Sister Gu came out from the room and sat quietly at Wei Jin's side. "Young Master Wei, don't be sad. People can't be resurrected; accept their fate..."

When Wei Dekang died, Sister Gu's heart immediately became excited. If Wei Jin was served well at this time, maybe she could be promoted and become Wei Jin's girlfriend. Then, half of the Wei Family's property was hers.

Wei Jin nodded. "Sister Gu, I understand... But what about the company now? My dad suddenly gave up. Of his three powerful men, Zheng Laoliu died with him, Zhou Xiaoming and Madman Ma are in the hospital. My company..."

"Young Master Wei, if it were up to me, it is better to sell the company. We can take the money and live a happy life. If the company stays, and it can't operate, it will suffer more losses." Sister Gu suggested.

"Let me think about it myself." Wei Jin sighed. He didn't have much of a mood to deal with the company now. Perhaps what Sister Gu said was a good idea.

Moreover, his father died in the company. Wei Jin was not willing to face it.

When Yang Ming returned to the villa, Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia had already woken up. Yang Ming went upstairs, and the three people were just going downstairs. They all yawned. They must not have slept well yesterday. He didn't know what time these three girls chatted until last night.

"I bought some fried dumplings from the restaurant. Go wash your faces and eat it." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Hey, it's not easy. Yang Ming can buy us breakfast!" Chen Mengyan was a little surprised that Yang Ming would actually do such a thing.

"I went out, and I can please three people together. Only a fool wouldn't do this kind of thing." Yang Ming listened and laughed slyly.

After Chen Mengyan heard it, she asked, "What do you mean? When there is only one person, would you not buy it?"

Yang Ming didn't expect Chen Mengyan to catch his faulty language. He laughed and didn't answer. He changed the topic and said, "I will go to the company with Zhiyun today. Yesterday, the company was on fire. I want to deal with the aftermath."

Chen Mengyan didn't say anything anymore. She was just joking with Yang Ming, and she didn't want to force Yang Ming too much. Otherwise, Yang Ming would really say that he would not go and buy it, then her image as this "big sister" front of Sister Lin and Jiajia would lose too much face.

Yang Ming went back to the room and took a close look at the bed. He erased all the evidence related to Wang Xiaoyan. Otherwise, if it were found by the little vinegar jar [1], Chen Mengyan, there would be some trouble.

Both had hot tempers, and Little Girl Wang's temper was worse than Chen Mengyan's. However, Yang Ming was afraid that she would kill Chen Mengyan if she were ever not happy. Then it would be terrible.

Chapter 986: A Worrisome Load on the Mind

President Niu also heard the news that Wei Dekang and Zheng Laoliu were both killed due to the explosion in the morning. Although he also suspected Bao Sanli was the one who did it, he still couldn't believe it.

After all, the jewel company's fire and the time when Wei Dekang and Zheng Laoliu were killed were basically consecutive. At that time, Bao Sanli was busy working on the jewelry company's side. Although he left for a while, President Niu did not notice it.

Moreover, President Niu did not believe that Bao Sanli could react so quickly and go to Wei Dekang's headquarters to kill the two of them. Therefore, the reason why the two were dead was due to the two's twisted relationship.

President Niu touched his *ss and exclaimed about the danger within. *Fortunately, I wasn't too close with this pervert, Wei Dekang. Otherwise, wouldn't I also become the target of his "hunting"? Not only that, I would probably be killed, right?*

Thinking of this, President Niu felt a chill creep onto him. However, because Wei Dekang had died, President Niu didn't need to be worried. Although Bao Sanli offended Wei Dekang, Wei Dekang wasn't a passive person. He could use the name, Bao Sanli, to intimidate others, but he had to guard against Wei Dekang's petty tricks. It was better off right now. Wei Dekang's death ended everything.

Early in the morning, in addition to inquiring about the news, Bao Sanli rushed to the jewelry company with Hou Zhenhan. Seeing the brand-new company, Bao Sanli nodded with satisfaction and patted President Niu's shoulder. "President Niu, you are a great friend!"

President Niu listened to Bao Sanli's compliment and grinned immediately. He was delighted deep down in his heart. Probably, when this news got spread out this morning, those bosses who owed him money would rush over to repay their debts like cowards.

"I will have President Hou to pay you for the project. How much is it?" said Bao Sanli with a smile. Hou Zhenhan was in charge of the company finances, so if Bao Sanli needed to use money, he had to go to Hou Zhenhan.

In a company, controlling the money was equivalent to controlling the core of the company. Bao Sanli also understood Yang Ming's intentions. Bao Sanli managed the human resources while Hou Zhenhan managed the money. With that, the two could balance each other.

"No need. It doesn't cost much." President Niu didn't care about this money. The cost to have debt collectors to acquire the debt owed was much more than this, and not all the debts were collected.

"President Bao, you don't need to be too courteous with me."

"This is a different matter. The speed of this repair was really unexpected," said Bao Sanli. "Friends are friends, but the accounts need to be clear."

President Niu nodded. He liked Bao Sanli's forthright personality. Although this project didn't cost much, he sincerely did not want to collect on it. However, he was afraid that Bao Sanli would be used to it in the future. If he didn't pay for it every time, he would suffer a loss. Hence, he continued, "Well, since President Bao wants to pay for it, then I will not be courteous. Including the materials and overtime pay for the brothers, President Bao just needs to give me one hundred and fifty thousand yuan. I won't earn more money from you."

"Alright, I will give you a two hundred thousand check in a while." Hou Zhenhan said after hearing it, "President Niu, you were with us for the entire night already. You can't just not take a single penny. Fifty thousand yuan is for your hard work."

Hou Zhenhan also checked the quality of the project. Usually, one hundred fifty thousand yuan was simply the cost price. They had worked overnight for it. He couldn't treat them badly. Hou Zhenhan wasn't a person who would bully others using his own power. If he bullied others just because of this small amount of money, Yang Ming wouldn't spare Hou Zhenhan if he found out about it.

Indeed, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan had the biggest security company in Song Jiang. In terms of strength, no one was their opponent, but the purpose wasn't to deal with these ordinary people. For those fellows who preyed on the weak and feared the strong, Hou Zhenhan wouldn't be soft-hearted.

"Thank you, President Hou!" President Niu quickly thanked him. The one hundred fifty thousand yuan just now was indeed the cost price. The budget was relatively tight. Now it wasn't bad that he got two hundred thousand yuan.

However, this was only a small amount of money in President Niu's tens of millions in net worth, which was nothing compared to the tens of millions in debts outside.

"President Niu, you have finished up most of the things here. Take the brothers back to rest. Here is the two hundred thousand check." Hou Zhenhan signed a two hundred thousand check with the checkbook that he carried around and gave it to President Niu.

"Okay. President Hou, President Bao, I will go first. If there is anything, call me directly," said President Niu quickly.

What President Niu expected was indeed true. The news on the business floor was the fastest because businessmen must have a keen sense of smell to gain insight into every business opportunity.

The news about President Niu having a good connection with Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan had spread out quickly. Of course, it happened because President Niu deliberately asked someone to arrange for it. However, President Niu did not expect it to come so fast!

Shortly after returning to the office, President Niu was calculating the material cost of yesterday's project. The secretary knocked on the door and came in. "President Niu, President Chen of Hongxi Real Estate is here. He wants to see you..."

"President Chen? What does President Chen want? Isn't the person he wanted to see the least, me!?" President Niu said, "Let him come in..."

President Chen owed President Niu three million yuan in project costs, and it was delayed more than half a year. In the process, President Niu had urged him numerous times. President Chen said that he had no money, but President Niu watched him drive his Mercedes-Benz into various entertainment venues. Although President Niu knew that President Chen wanted to drag the debt out, he couldn't help it. The current rule of the world was that the one who owed money was the boss [1]!

Moreover, President Chen's little nephew was said to be part of the Building Quality Assessment, which could also manage President Niu. Hence, President Niu couldn't pressure him too much. Even though a few hundred thousand yuan were paid intermittently, more than two million yuan hadn't been returned. It has already been half a year, yet there was no news. However, President Niu didn't expect President Chen to take the initiative and approach him.

The reason why President Niu was puzzled was that the news that he had made a good connection with Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan had just spread out. No one should know yet, so he didn't think that President Chen came because he heard the news. His purpose at this moment should not be paying off his debts.

It was not long before a knock came from the door of the office. "President Niu, President Chen has come."

"Please, come in!" said President Niu.

The door of the office was pushed open. President Chen of Hongxi Real Estate came in with a smile. "Brother Niu, I haven't seen you for a long time. Your younger brother really missed you!"

President Niu was shocked instantly, *Is this President Chen drunk? Usually, he couldn't wait to avoid me. How could he think of me? Could it be that there is something bad that this fellow wants to play a trick on me?*

However, those who owed money were the boss. President Niu quickly stood up and greeted welcomingly, "President Chen, welcome!"

"Aiya, Brother Niu, aren't you smacking my face?" When President Chen saw President Niu personally greeting him, he said in fear and trepidation, "Brother Niu, sit down; sit down."

The secretary went to serve the tea. President Niu and President Chen sat side by side on the sofa. President Chen smiled and said, "President Niu, this time, I have something good to share with my brother!"

"What's the good news? Thank you for thinking of me!" said President Niu indifferently.

"It is like this. There is a big project. It is a project in the contracted city. Although the profit is not much, the project is big! I can't do it alone. So, I just looked for you, President Niu!" said President Chen with a smile.

President Niu thought in his heart! *There it is finally! I knew that nothing good is from this kid coming over! Such government projects can really make money, but the money earned isn't for me but the contractor, President Chen. When President Chen denies that he had received the project funds, then wouldn't I have done it for nothing?*

"Hehe, thank you, President Chen, for your kindness. My company is small, so I don't have enough capital. I can't participate in this big project!" said President Niu, troubled. "Also, the previous project, President Chen..."

"Oh, Brother Niu, you see, my memory is good. I'm here to pay you back!" As President Chen spoke, he quickly opened the briefcase and took out a written check from it and handed it to President Niu. "Brother Niu, this is three million yuan – the funds for the project last time that I always forgot. I hope that Brother Niu didn't mind it..."

"Three million yuan?" President Niu was surprised. *Didn't he already return part of it? The remainder should be more than two million four hundred thousand yuan, right?*

"This is the case. Although I have returned part of it before, I have been in arrears for so long. Even if I put the money in the bank, there is interest. What I have repaid you before can be considered as interest!" said President Chen quickly.

President Niu frowned, *What happened to President Chen? Did he oversleep? Not only did he return my money, but also gave me interest? No way. There must be something wrong!* President Niu suddenly thought that President Chen probably wanted to give a small profit to him and scam more money from him again. Thinking of this, President Niu suddenly found it very plausible!

President Chen came here to discuss the problem of contracting projects. President Niu still understood the strength of Hongxi Real Estate. Although it wasn't as big as Dekang Real Estate, the ability to contract a project was still there. How was it unable to handle it?

There is definitely something wrong here! President Niu frowned. *President Chen wouldn't be so kind. Never mind that he returned the project funds, but he also introduced me to another project.*

"Hehe, thank you, President Chen." President Niu accepted the check without being courteous. No matter what, the money needs to be taken first. As for the project? Go to hell. "However, our company's scale is small. We still can't handle a big project."

"President Niu, if the funds are really tight, then it doesn't matter. Anyway, I will prepay a part of the project fund. I will calculate Brother Niu's portion first, then my portion will be a bit less. My company still can pay in advance!" President Chen said with a smile.

Is there such a good thing? President Niu was shocked instantly. *What is going on here?* He said in disbelief, "President Chen, is what you said true? No kidding?"

“President Niu, what is your identity now? Who dares to make fun of you?!” President Chen shook his head quickly. “Brother Bao considered you as brother already. Your time to soar is just around the corner! At that time, don’t forget about your brother!”

President Niu listened to Chen’s words and suddenly became stunned. It turned out that President Chen received this news before he came! President Niu couldn’t help but have a bitter smile secretly. *Bao Sanli’s fame is unusually big. President Chen is afraid that I will get revenge on him when I become powerful in the future, so he rushed in to hint his kind intention this early morning!*

However, President Niu said very modestly, “I’m only a business friend with President Bao!”

President Chen thought to himself, *Of course, I know that you are just friends in the business world. Can you really be a brother in the underworld? However, who knows what kind of luck you have? President Bao actually finds you to be a friend with loyalty and support you!*

“President Niu, you are too modest,” said President Chen with a smile. “If there is no problem, this matter is settled. To be honest, my brother, I don’t have much confidence in contracting such a big project. Some people may get jealous at that time and come to stir up trouble. However, with you Brother Niu, Brother Bao’s friend, these petty characters will not dare to stir up trouble easily!”

President Niu heard President Chen mention Bao Sanli, and he understood why President Chen was so polite. President Chen did not have any conspiracies but merely showed a good intention to him. However, the excuse later on was also a reason. If Bao Sanli participated in the project, who would dare to make trouble? However, it was also necessary for Bao Sanli to join, so he said, “President Chen, I heard that Brother Bao also wants to set up a real estate development company. How about we let him participate in this project so that he can try it out?”

“That’s a good thing!” President Chen was still worried that he couldn’t build the connection. If President Niu could bring Bao Sanli in, then wasn’t President Chen a friend of Brother Bao as well? Thinking of this, President Chen became excited. It was wise to come here this time. “Then I’ll need to trouble Brother Niu for this matter. With Brother Bao’s participation, we’re going to get the job done. There should be no competition with us.”

As the two were talking, there was a knock on the office door. President Niu smiled at President Chen apologetically and said, “Please, come in.”

The person who came in was President Niu’s secretary. After the secretary put down the tea for the two, she said, “President Niu, President Zhang of Xinhui Construction is downstairs. He said that he wants to see you...”

This time, President Niu didn’t think there was anything strange about it. President Zhang also owed him more than two million yuan. So far, he had not returned the money yet. He probably came to pay back the money.

“Let him wait a little while.” President Niu smiled and waved. With President Chen being the pretext, President Niu also had a good grasp of the situation. He began to be pretentious. *It has been so long, and it’s finally my turn to be proud.* In the past, President Niu went to beg for money, but he didn’t get anything back. Now, these people took the initiative to send money in line.

President Chen also knew President Zhang. He knew that President Zhang also owed President Niu money. He was amused deep down in his heart. Probably, he rushed here to repay back the money! However, they were all the same, like the pot calling the kettle black [2]!

However, President Chen was very fortunate. He was well informed. It seemed that he was the first to arrive, so he managed to speak to President Niu a lot. President Niu wouldn't have time for those who were queueing behind!

"President Niu, I will not keep you from welcoming your guest. I'll need to trouble President Niu to put more attention to this matter!" President Chen referred to the matter of Bao Sanli.

"Do not worry, President Chen. Leave it to me." President Niu also knew that Bao Sanli wanted to set up a real estate development company, but Bao Sanli wasn't familiar with how things worked, so he could just sell this favor at the moment.

After President Chen left, sure enough, those who came afterward, President Zhang, President Liu, President Yu, and President Xie, had all come to pay the money and build a connection on the way. However, President Niu was bothered with entertaining them, so he brushed them off with a few words.

These people looked at President Chen, who left President Niu's office full of sunshine, and they couldn't help but admire him. They hated how they were not the first one.

...

Yang Ming gave a general look over at the situation of the jewelry company and left assured with Bao Sanli and the others. Lin Zhiyun and Zhao Sisi also went to the company and started a new busy day.

Valentine's Day had passed. The sales of the jewelry company had obviously declined. Although there were counters in the major shopping malls, sometimes it wasn't uncommon for some counters not to sell any goods for a day.

Sitting in the office, Lin Zhiyun frowned. The idea of utilizing Shu Ya for promotion was proposed by Yang Ming. It really made the sales of the jewelry company popular for a while, and also successfully defeated the competitors.

But now, especially in the off-season, it was even more difficult to increase sales. Lin Zhiyun and Zhao Sisi also had several meetings, but they couldn't figure out a good way.

"Zhiyun, when I was browsing the web last night, I suddenly had a new inspiration which might improve our sales performance!" Zhao Sisi said with some excitement to Lin Zhiyun.

"Oh? What inspiration?" asked Lin Zhiyun quickly. The sales performance of the company over these days was also a headache for her.

"Now, isn't the concept of DIY popular? We have food DIY, computer DIY, and even some household items can be DIY. We can also launch a DIY!" said Zhao Sisi excitedly.

"Our DIY? What do you mean?" Lin Zhiyun asked baffled.

"Our DIY is the DIY wedding ring!" said Zhao Sisi with a smile. "It is also my sudden inspiration. Most of the marriages are now young people after the 80s. Although they are not so maverick as those after the

90s, young people like us don't like to be the same as others, right? Which young people liked to be like others? Especially a big matter like marriage, the same wedding ring would feel as though there is no new innovation. If our wedding ring can also be DIY-ed, then it can attract a large number of young people. They can choose the size of their own diamonds and the ring shape to their satisfaction. Then, according to their finger size, we will customize a unique wedding ring on the spot. Don't you think that it will attract a lot of people?"

"Ah!" Lin Zhiyun listened to Zhao Sisi's idea and couldn't help but marvel, "Sisi, this idea is perfect. How did you come up with it? Indeed, getting married is a big event in life. Many people only get married once in a lifetime. So, they are willing to spend money on this. Our business is more luxurious in nature, so even if the cost of DIY is higher, it will attract a lot of young men and women who are soon to marry!"

"Yes, I think so too. No matter how you choose the wedding ring, it is made by others." Zhao Sisi said with a smile, "With that, it is equivalent to DIY according to the customer's intention. Moreover, we can follow their wish to engrave the name or date on the inside of the ring to be a permanent commemorative!"

Lin Zhiyun nodded excitedly after listening. "Sisi, you are so powerful. I think this will definitely work! Let's have a meeting and study it later..."

"It's great that you also agreed to it. I was afraid that it was just my own whimsy!" It seemed that Zhao Sisi was also thrilled.

After Zhao Sisi finished, she went to prepare. After Lin Zhiyun was excited, she was somewhat down-spirited. She and Zhao Sisi joined the company together with the same positions. They were deputy CEOs and had the same status, whereby they were all college students.

However, troubled by long-standing problems, Zhao Sisi actually thought of a very wonderful solution. Lin Zhiyun could not do anything about it. There was still too much for her to learn. Lin Zhiyun felt that the gap between her and others wasn't a little bit, but a lot more... She didn't want herself to be just a display like a vase where she only looked good to put at home. She wanted to help Yang Ming, do something for him, or shoulder something from him.

However, no matter how hard she tried, she felt that she still had a gap with others.

However, this also had a lot to do with the growing environment. It wasn't that Lin Zhiyun's qualifications were inferior to others. Zhao Sisi's father worked in creative advertising. Zhao Sisi was now presently engaged in investment analysis. Under the influence of this environment, Zhao Sisi's inspiration naturally came faster.

Before going to college, Lin Zhiyun had never been in contact with this before. Besides studying at school, she only did house chores that she could do. She didn't get involved in business. How long had it been since she entered the company already? How could she catch up with Zhao Sisi at once? Never mind those employees with many years of experience in society!

Lin Zhiyun had neglected all of this. She was just blindly thinking about her own shortcomings, trying hard to supplement herself, learning every day, wanting to catch up with everyone. She didn't want to be a burden for Yang Ming. Although she knew that Yang Ming's money was enough for her for a few years, she just didn't want to be like this...

Sister Lin's dedication only made her walk into a dead end, but this wasn't something that Yang Ming could understand...

Zhao Sisi's proposal quickly won everyone's praise. In other words, a DIY ring could be said to be a unique idea. This was generally exclusive to the top and rich people. However, Zhao Sisi had made it available to the public. Even if it were more expensive, there would still be many young couples buying it.

After determining the company's next business policy, the next step was to order equipment that could make rings on the spot and hire some designers. However, due to operational restrictions, those stores couldn't operate this business in every store. Initially, only the first store could provide such a service.

However, quality goods needed no advertising. Many young men and women who wanted to get married would most probably not give up on a DIY wedding ring just because of taking a few more steps.

Just a little while ago, the company made a lot of money. The funds were sufficient, so they could directly order the equipment. In order to prepare this business, the entire company became busy all of a sudden.

Chapter 987: A Relative's Matter That Was Hard to Handle

Zhou Jiajia's mother came to visit Zhou Jiajia today. The relationship between Yang Ming and President Hua was not very good. Although it had eased later on, Yang Ming could still remember vividly the scene where President Hua called him with an arrogant tone into the car and gave himself a sum of money to leave, so he avoided her if possible.

Only Chen Mengyan and Zhou Jiajia stayed together in the villa waiting for President Hua. Yang Ming went back to his home alone. Mother Yang returned to the property work in the community downstairs, not as a temporary worker, but as a deputy manager of the property. Although she did not need to do much, it was still a stable job.

Mother Yang also understood that if Yang Dahai were not the chairman of Ming Yang Heavy Industry, the people in the community would not treat her so nicely. However, now the family's money was enough to spend, and her everyday work was quite easy, she was considered to have an enjoyable life.

When Yang Ming came home, Mother Yang was just heading to work. They met each other in the corridor. "Big Ming, why are you coming home at this hour?"

"En, I wanted to ask a friend out for dinner in the evening. I am going to choose a gift from the things I brought back from Macau," said Yang Ming.

"Friend? Is it a girl?" Mother Yang frowned. Now, her son had several girlfriends. Although it couldn't be said that it was a bad thing, it was also not a good thing, so Mother Yang still wanted to intervene on this.

"It's a girl, but it's Teacher Zhao Ying. You know her too. She used to give me tutoring during high school." How could Yang Ming not understand his mother?

Mother Yang was relieved when she heard that the girl was Teacher Zhao Ying. *A teacher and student can't be in love, right?* She said, "Teacher Zhao did help you at that time. Bring more gifts for her. Also, invite her to a high-end restaurant. Don't be afraid to spend money. If you don't have enough, take it from your mother..."

After Mother Yang finished, she suddenly smiled bitterly. Did Yang Ming still need to ask for money from her? However, she continued to ask out of habit.

"I know, Mom. You should go to work. It won't be good if people see that you're late." Yang Ming smiled.

"You kid, you even know that it's not good if others see it." Mother Yang smiled. "Then, I am going. You go upstairs by yourself."

His mom looked a lot better recently, and his dad was the same too. Although his father was tired due to working, he was working hard at it. This made Yang Ming very pleased.

It's useless to make more money on my own. The most important thing is that the people around me and I are happy.

Yang Ming stopped persuading his parents to leave this place to stay in the villa.

His parents had their own way of life. They were used to living here; the residents in this community were basically the employees of Ming Yang Heavy Industry. This place was close to their workplace. The problem was that the size of the house was smaller, but this was not really a problem. As long as his parents felt that it was enough, then it was fine.

When Yang Ming returned home, he began to prepare gifts for Zhao Ying. When Yang Ming was in Macau, he bought gifts randomly. The gift was just a kind of regard. Therefore, he bought a lot of cosmetics and perfumes.

However, he had to give some thought when giving Zhao Ying a present. He did not know Zhao Ying's mindset before, so he could just simply choose one. Now that he knew Zhao Ying's inclination, he couldn't just simply give anything.

He needed to give a representative present if he wanted to give. It was best if there were a hint to let Zhao Ying understand his affection. In fact, Yang Ming was also very contradictory. If he confessed directly to Zhao Ying, not only was it too abrupt, but he also could not guarantee that Zhao Ying would not refuse him again!

This girl was always overcautious and indecisive. Yang Ming was afraid that Zhao Ying would reject him hot-headedly. Not only he would be embarrassed, but he could also no longer confess in the future.

Therefore, to be safe, Yang Ming wanted to give Zhao Ying a present that could represent his affection for her. This present was tough to decide on. If it were too straightforward, then it was no different from confessing directly; if it were too vague, he was afraid that Zhao Ying would not understand.

Yang Ming was in a daze as he looked for a long time in the pile of cosmetics and perfumes. All of these could not hint of his affection. It seemed that he had to choose another gift.

Yang Ming simply took a set of cosmetics and perfumes suitable for Zhao Ying's age and put them in a bag. He was going to stroll in the shopping mall and choose a gift that suited her more.

When Yang Ming went downstairs and passed by the community property, he was going to greet his mom and tell her that he was going out. So, he went in. Most of the people in the community property knew Yang Ming. He was just a part-time worker's son, but now, he was the deputy manager's son. Most importantly, he was the son of the president of Ming Yang Heavy Industry, so those aunties and uncles who ignored him, previously, greeted him warmly now. "Big Ming is here! It's been a long time since aunty has seen you, right?"

Yang Ming didn't feel that there was anything wrong with it. After all, these people did not need to please him previously, but now the situation was different. This was also human nature. These people were not the same as relatives. They were just his mother's colleagues, and they had no deep relationship with his mother. Therefore, there was nothing wrong to fawn upon rich and powerful people.

But Yang Ming was most annoyed by those relatives who avoided them when his family was poor. Now they all came to Yang Ming after he got rich.

"Aunty Zhang!" Yang Ming nodded to the middle-aged woman who spoke to him and greeted him.

Aunty Zhang was delighted. "Big Ming, Aunty Zhang has some apples here. Do you want to eat?"

Yang Ming was helpless. *You think I am a kindergarten child, is it ...* But he still had a smile on his face. "No need. I am here to look for my mother."

"The manager has a guest. The guest seems to be a relative of your family. They are inside now!" Aunty Zhang pointed to the door of the deputy manager's office.

Relative ? Yang Ming was stunned. *I just thought of my relatives, and they are here right now? But what kind of relatives can I have in my family? Most of the relatives on my mother's side are in the countryside, and they are doing well. We do not have many conversations. The relatives on his father's side now have their own careers. Who would still come?*

Yang Ming knocked on the door with some doubts, then he heard his mother's voice. "Who is it?"

"Mom, it is me. Big Ming!" replied Yang Ming.

"Big Ming, come in." Mother Yang heard Yang Ming's voice and said quickly.

Yang Ming went in, but he saw a familiar middle-aged man sitting by his mother's desk and talking about something.

"This is Big Ming? Come here and let your Fifth Uncle have a look. You are so tall now, almost the same as my children!" The middle-aged man stood up and held Yang Ming's hand as if he knew Yang Ming well, then he assessed Yang Ming.

"You are?" Yang Ming was suddenly inexplicable. He couldn't remember who the person was in front of him.

"I am your Fifth Uncle, Yu Lausi," explained the middle-aged man. "I even held you when you were a child... I am from Dayu Village..."

"Oh ..." Yang Ming suddenly understood. Dayu Village was his mother's hometown. This man was probably one of his distant relatives in the village. No wonder he seemed familiar, but Yang Ming did not see him before. Although he did not know what this man wanted, Yang Ming still greeted out of courtesy, "Fifth Uncle, hi."

"I heard from your mother that you are now a college student. Good, very good! You are much better than my b*stard kid!" said Fifth Uncle with laughter. "Your cousin is as tall as you, and he is as buffed up as you. Maybe you two can click well. I do not really understand the language of your generation, like non-mainstream..."

Yang Ming suddenly had a chill. *Who the f*ck is non-mainstream? I am a normal teenager, not brain-dead.* However, he still smiled and nodded. Before Yang Ming understood this guy's intention, he decided to leave some face for his mother.

Of course, if this guy wanted to borrow money, it depended on his mother's decision. If his mother did not want to lend, then Yang Ming did not mind personally showing this "Fifth Uncle" out.

"Fifth Uncle, I am not non-mainstream..." explained Yang Ming.

"Oh, it is fine then. I don't understand it anyway. My d*mn son always does not learn about the good things. He really pisses me off," said Fifth Uncle. "I am just talking to your mother about getting your cousin work in the city to get some social experience so that he can be my successor in the future. Otherwise, I am not at ease!"

Get some social experiences? Be his successor? Not borrowing money? Yang Ming was stunned. He did not understand the meaning of his Fifth Uncle. Seeing Yang Ming's doubts, Mother Yang explained, "Big Ming, this is the case. Your Fifth Uncle is a rural entrepreneur of Dayu Village. He has a breeding base, but your cousin does not live up to expectations. He always fools around with his toxic friends and does not listen to your Fifth Uncle. Then, your Fifth Uncle came here after knowing that your father is a president. He wants to have your cousin learn at your dad's company so that he could get rid of those bad habits..."

"Yeah, we are talking about this," said Fifth Uncle. "I heard that a big company will train its employees. I want my d*mn son to suffer in society and gain some experience. Otherwise, how can he take over my business in the future..."

Yang Ming understood now. *Fifth Uncle does not seem to lack money. He just does not know how to teach his son who is my Fifth Cousin. He is probably a bully in the village who always does bad things.*

However, where did Fifth Uncle learn that big companies trained their own employees? A big company is not a shelter that can take in anyone! If he is coming, wouldn't that cause a mess? Especially the kind of employee who is my relative, I can't fire him even if I wanted to. It is so difficult...

Chapter 988: Reach out to Help

Mother Yang looked at Yang Ming and at Fifth Uncle. She said, "Regarding this matter, I can't make the decision. Although Dahai is the chairman of the board, it is not a decision that could be made by one person..."

"I know this; I know." Fifth Uncle said, "I also know that those big companies are not like my small farm which allows cronyism. I also know that this is a difficult matter, but would I ask you if it wasn't difficult? Sister Su Mei, you must think of some ways."

Yang Ming did not expect that this Fifth Uncle would make such a weird request. Not to borrow money, nor to do things, but to ask for a seemingly easy but somewhat difficult request.

"Fifth Uncle, I will say a few words about this matter." Yang Ming saw his mother's awkwardness and couldn't help but speak.

" Oh , okay, okay. You are Big Ming; you are a college student. You are more cultured and have more insight than we do. You must be reasonable!" Fifth Uncle nodded quickly.

Yang Ming saw the simple and honest look of his Fifth Uncle. The sense of disgust in his heart from before had disappeared. If it were not for the fact that this request was a little troublesome, Yang Ming would have already promised him.

"Fifth Uncle, say you let Fifth Cousin go to work at your farm now. What kind of situation would it be?" Yang Ming did not say it directly but first asked Fifth Uncle a question.

"This..." Fifth Uncle hesitated and said, "If I let the boy go, then the boy would put in some sporadic efforts. Just because I am his father, he will be misbehaving. No one would dare to discipline him if he skips work. It will be like giving me chaos. It's better not to ask him to go..."

" Hehe , so that's it." Yang Ming smiled and continued to ask, "Then, Fifth Uncle, would you say that are we relatives?"

"Of course, yes. Why are we not? If you are not a relative, I wouldn't come and make a request!" Fifth Uncle nodded and said, "Sister Su Mei and my wife were best friends since they were young!"

"So that's it!" Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Fifth Uncle, you think about it. If Fifth Cousin goes to your farm, he must be sloppy. Then, if he comes to work at my dad's company, wouldn't he be just as sloppy? He would think, this is also a company opened by a relative, so no one would bring up his faults if he messes around..."

"Yeah!" Fifth Uncle slapped his thigh and frowned. He said somewhat helplessly, "How come I didn't think of it? What Big Ming said is right. No matter what, the bastard must be the same. In Brother Dahai's company, he would take advantage of being the chairman's relative."

Although Mother Yang understood that what Yang Ming said made sense, he was mostly helping her to reject this Fifth Uncle. She also understood that relatives and father were two different concepts. Even if Fifth Cousin was flamboyant, he could clearly distinguish this difference.

Because you are the son of the farm director, you may be respected. They would please you and dared not to mistreat you, nor control you. However, if you worked here, you are just a distant relative of the chairman. If you are really not capable, no one would take care of your face.

This was the gap between big companies and small family businesses. However, Fifth Uncle couldn't understand the reason but was still opinionated. "You must be a college student! Look at him. What a thorough analysis!"

"Fifth Uncle, it is not that I don't want to help, because Big Ming also gave you an analysis. You see, if you put a lot of effort into getting your son into the company, and he is still like that, isn't it a waste of effort?"

"That's also right!" Fifth Uncle shook his head, "Ai, what can I do about this?"

Seeing Fifth Uncle like this, Mother Yang couldn't bear it anymore, so she said, "What if, Fifth Uncle, I call Old Yang and ask if he has a company he is familiar with? Let's see if he can arrange for a person to go in. Isn't that okay?"

"Yeah, if it can be like this, then it is indeed good!" After Fifth Uncle listened, he replied happily.

However, Yang Ming smiled bitterly. *Mother is still too softhearted. Doesn't this mean she is agreeing to it? Ai, forget it.* Yang Ming sighed. This matter had already been agreed by his mother. He couldn't not help, so he said, "Mom, I have a friend. I will give him a call and let Fifth Cousin work with him."

After Yang Ming finished, he gave his mother an eye signal. Mother Yang didn't know what Yang Ming meant, but she also cooperated and said, "That's fine. You can call and ask."

Yang Ming did this because if his father were to ask someone else, wasn't it a favor owed? Then, if they were to trouble him with a similar matter, he couldn't not help. So, Yang Ming might as well say this and place him in the company of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan.

Anyway, they're all the companies that were founded by his men. Even if there were complaints, they couldn't be helped. Yang Ming didn't want to trouble his father.

After Yang Ming finished, he called Hou Zhenhan and asked him to help arrange for a relative to join the company. Yang Ming also said very clearly that he was sent there to learn and train. The position could be casually arranged. He would not be staying for long anyway.

Regarding Yang Ming's instruction, Hou Zhenhan surely promised without hesitation. After Yang Ming finished the phone call, he smiled bitterly. This seemed to be the second time he called Hou Zhenhan to arrange for people to enter the company. The first time was Jing Xiaolu. Who knew how she was she doing now? Hopefully, she experienced a change in her life. Being a mistress was not a very profitable career.

Although Yang Ming had many women around him, Yang Ming would not admit that any of them was a mistress. Each of them was Yang Ming's love, although he was a little philanthropic...

"So be it." Yang Ming hung up and said to Fifth Uncle, "Fifth Uncle, you can ask Fifth Cousin come to find me directly. I have arranged the other things already."

" *Aiya* , the college student is really great. All his friends are at the level of being the boss of a company!" Fifth Uncle admired and praised. "It'll be great if my family's boy can have this position! Then Sister Su Mei, I will go first. Thank you very much for this!"

"Fifth Uncle, stay here for lunch. Come to my house to have a light meal and then go." Mother Yang politely tried to hold him back.

"No need. There is no one in the shop," Fifth Uncle said, "I will go back now."

"Big Ming, you send your Fifth Uncle out." Mother Yang instructed.

Yang Ming nodded and showed Fifth Uncle out to the door of the property. Fifth Uncle had an Audi A6. What Yang Ming didn't expect was that Fifth Uncle was really rich!

However, it was troublesome enough to have a son who wasn't thoughtful... As he thought of Fifth Uncle's bitter experience. Yang Ming couldn't help but think of himself one year ago. At that time, wasn't he and Fifth Cousin almost the same?

Fifth Cousin was the village tyrant, and Yang Ming was the school tyrant. He fought, skipped school, and played billiards all day. He was not necessarily stronger than Fifth Cousin. As he thought of this, Yang Ming's sympathy for Fifth Uncle had also increased.

I could pull myself together again, although it is related to getting the special abilities, it is also inseparable from the help of Zhao Ying and Chen Mengyan, the two most important women in my life. Just like my true love, Su Ya, these two people have a huge significance for me.

Zhao Ying ...Thinking of Zhao Ying, Yang Ming sighed slightly in secret. By the will of Heaven, the two of them, man and woman, who were both easy to each other had not yet come together.

"Big Ming, I am leaving. You can go back. Go back to Dayu Village when you are free, and Fifth Uncle will entertain you!" After Fifth Uncle got in the car, he opened the window and spoke to Yang Ming.

" *En* , Fifth Uncle, be careful on the road." Yang Ming nodded to Fifth Uncle and then returned to the property company.

In his mother's office, Mother Yang saw Yang Ming and couldn't help but sigh. "Big Ming, do you blame Mother for simply making decisions? I just saw that your Fifth Uncle was very pitiful, so I agreed to it. Did I give your friend any trouble?"

"It's nothing." Yang Ming smiled and thought in his heart, *Those are my men. How am I troubled?*

"You are sensible now. Your Fifth Cousin is said to be not serious; he only knows how to eat, drink, and play all day. That is why your Fifth Uncle is in a hurry." Mother Yang said, "The twenty-year-old boy is still not sensible."

"Mom, I can handle this." Yang Ming waved his hand. Even if this should not be agreed to, since Mother had already promised, Yang Ming could only think of ways to deal with it well. He couldn't blame his mother for what she did, right?

" *En* , I also know what you mean. You don't want your dad to owe someone a favor," Mother Yang said. "Hehe, by contrast, my Big Ming is really a sensible man!"

"Mom, actually, I was very ignorant at this time last year..." Yang Ming smiled embarrassingly and said, "At that time, I didn't study seriously, I skipped classes all day, and I'd caused a lot of trouble for you and Dad."

"*En*, it's all in the past." Mother Yang also laughed after listening. "At that time, Little Teacher Zhao persuaded and enlightened you a lot, right? She also helped you with tutoring, so when you treat her for a meal, Mom did not object at all. Yes, you have to thank Mengyan. If it wasn't for her that gave you motivation, can you go and successfully enroll in college with her? At that time, your dad and I thought that if you can go to college, it is very good!"

"Mom, you looked down on me!" Yang Ming laughed.

"I did not. I am just telling the truth." Mother Yang said, "So, don't blame your Fifth Uncle. He is also anxious! Your Fifth Cousin is useless..."

"Mom, I don't blame anyone for this. I have a good impression of Fifth Uncle. At least, he is better than those powerful relatives. Moreover, his request is not too much." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I am just afraid that once some relatives know that my dad is the chairman of the board, and they want to be a CEO, they won't be happy if you don't arrange it for them."

"Do not worry, Big Ming. Your mother has it under control. I know what I can help with and what I can't help with." Mother Yang shook her head and looked at Yang Ming lovingly.

Yang Ming suddenly felt that his mother unknowingly improved a lot with helping others deal with matters. She was no longer the former housewife who had no competition with the world.

Chapter 989: A Humble Inquiry

The environment shapes a person. Although this isn't entirely correct, there is some truth in it. Yang Ming left the property company, got in his car, and drove to the business street. This matter was also temporarily left aside since it wasn't a big deal.

However, after his Fifth Cousin left, would he be as arrogant as before? It was not something Yang Ming could predict. It depended on his Fifth Cousin. After all, Yang Ming was not a savior. He couldn't be bothered with everything.

As for Wei Dekang's real estate company, even if Yang Ming couldn't get it, there was nothing to regret. Anyway, Yang Ming was not short of money, but he had no experience in entering the market.

The car slowly drove out of the community and headed to the business street. In fact, Yang Ming was not a romantic person, nor did he have the experience of buying gifts for girls.

Getting together with a girl came completely natural. As for confessions, it also came very direct. This was his first time to do so in a subtle manner through a gift.

Yang Ming parked in the parking lot near the business street. He decided to start with the business street. This kind of thing was rarely found in big shopping malls. On the other hand, the small gift shops on the street would have similar items.

There were many gift shops on the roadside with various items. Yang Ming picked a store that looked pretty good and walked in. The reason why he chose this one was that the other shops had written signboards like "Imported gifts from XX countries." Yang Ming despised them a little. It was a trick for those who knew nothing. Most of the global light industrial products were manufactured locally and exported out. These people imported them back to fool people who were ignorant.

It wasn't the peak hour for customers at this moment. Hence, there weren't many people in the store. After Yang Ming walked in, the saleswoman greeted and asked Yang Ming, "Sir, do you want to pick a gift?"

"En, yes." Yang Ming nodded.

"What gift do you want to choose?" The saleswoman smiled, "Is it for a friend's birthday, or for a romantic partner?"

"Ugh..." Yang Ming didn't know how to answer. *What is Zhao Ying? She isn't a romantic partner, but in terms of friends, it doesn't make sense for me to give a gift.*

"Hehe, sir, do you want to give a girl who you like, but both of you haven't yet gotten together?" The saleswoman received a lot of customers every day. She knew the intention and the needs of the customers easily. When she noticed Yang Ming mumbling, she quickly understood it.

"Yes!" Yang Ming scratched his head and nodded. He still didn't know how to describe it, but the sales lady had said it first.

"Oh, then I will take the liberty to ask. How is your progress with the girl you like?" The saleswoman continued to ask, "Did you both just meet? Or, are you both familiar with each other but you haven't confessed yet? Or, both of you are already very close to each other?"

"It should be the third one..." Yang Ming did not hide it. After all, he was asking a favor from others. He knew nothing about it. Naturally, he would speak more in detail so that others could take the appropriate option. Otherwise, if Yang Ming hid it, the person couldn't help him choose the right gift! Then he said, "Actually, the matter goes like this... I like a girl. I thought she also has the intention on me. I hinted to her once, but I was rejected. Later, after more contact, I think she still likes me. I have confirmed this from the mouth of others that the girl is waiting for me to confess again..."

"Hehe, I understand what you mean, sir." The saleswoman smiled and nodded. "You intend to confess to her again, but you're afraid she will refuse again. Hence, you want to buy a gift for her to express your love for her subtly, right?"

"En, En!" Yang Ming nodded quickly. He thought, *This saleswoman is a goddess. She is as good as me! I can read others' minds, but she can read mine!*

"The girl you talked about should probably be a kind of person who has a lot of internal thoughts but is somewhat indecisive. Since she is overcautious, she may be startled if you directly confess to her; hence, she will reject you." The saleswoman continued, "However, a subtle confession in expressing love

should have a higher success rate. In other words, even if she refuses again, you can just not admit it. There is still a chance next time, right?"

"Yes." Yang Ming nodded and gave a thumbs up. "You analyzed very well. It's much better than my thoughts. What gifts suit me?"

"In fact, there are a lot of gifts to confess a love interest subtly. However, according to your situation, I think this gift is best for you." As the saleswoman spoke, she took a small box from the shelf and continued, "This. "

"What is this?" Yang Ming took the small box, then opened it to take a glance. It was a Christmas tree-like thing with a bunch of small cards hanging on it, but the art craft was magnificent.

"This thing is called a memory tree [1]." The saleswoman continued, "Look at it. There is nothing special on the surface. It is a Christmas tree-shaped ornament, but you can open it here!"

As the saleswoman spoke, she carefully opened a small card on the memory tree, but it was like a place to write and drop a message.

"We can leave a message here?" Yang Ming looked at the memory tree and asked with surprise.

"Yes, this memory tree is called a memory tree because you can write a lot of good memories in it!" The saleswoman continued, "For example, the process of your acquaintance, or some important, meaningful events. You can write it briefly inside, then close it and give it to your crush. When you give it to her, don't tell her the secret. Wait for her to discover it!"

" Oh !" Yang Ming thought about it with a nod. *This is a good item. It can exploit Zhao Ying's adventurousness! Not bad!* "How much is this? I just want this!"

"One hundred and thirty yuan. But, it will be ninety-eight yuan after discount," the saleswoman said.

Yang Ming heard that the price wasn't high. The value of the item exceeded its cost. The key was that the lady's previous analysis was worth more than the ninety-eight yuan. If it weren't for her, Yang Ming wouldn't know what to give to Zhao Ying.

"Okay, where do I pay?" Yang Ming nodded and expressed his satisfaction.

"Sir, come along with me." The saleswoman led Yang Ming to the cashier.

"Thank you. If it weren't for you, I still wouldn't know what to do!" Yang Ming said sincerely.

" Pu... hahahahaha! " A girl's laughter came over. Yang Ming quickly turned around and looked at another cash register not far away. A girl was choosing a gift. The laughter was from her. *She... is actually Jing Xiaolu! Apparently, she must be laughing at me. In this store, aside from me, she is the only one left! Her blush indicated that she had held it in for a long time.*

Yang Ming was so angry that he couldn't help but glare at her. He said with agitation, "What are you laughing at!?"

"Nothing." Jing Xiaolu grinned. Her gaze was filled with the intention to laugh as tears threatened to slip out. "Yang Ming, I didn't expect that there would be a time when you pursued girls. Someone else sent herself to you, and yet you don't want..."

"Don't talk nonsense!" Yang Ming's facial expression was awkward. There were outsiders nearby, causing Yang Ming to feel very embarrassed.

"I didn't talk nonsense." Jing Xiaolu giggled. "How about you confess to me? I can be your mistress!"

"Nonsense." Yang Ming glared at her, and said somewhat helplessly, "You have a good job. Why do you want to be my mistress!? You are so young, yet you don't follow good examples!"

"Why are you so old-fashioned?" Jing Xiaolu rolled her eyes at Yang Ming flirtatiously. "It sounds like you are too old! Aren't you just my classmate!?"

This Jing Xiaolu was now dressed in a white-collar secretary's outfit which had an indescribable seduction. She was simply another person totally different from her original non-mainstream girl delinquent character. It uncontrollably stimulated Yang Ming's mind to think about the office AV scene...

"Fine!" Yang Ming shook his head and didn't dare to think about it again. "You didn't go to work. What are you doing here?"

"I'm on holiday today!" Jing Xiaolu smiled. "You didn't know the work you introduced to me? The company is on a series of breaks."

"Is it?" Yang Ming really didn't know. " Oh , then you go shopping. I'm leaving."

"Wait! Aren't you worried about pursuing girls? I can help you with your strategy!" Jing Xiaolu grabbed Yang Ming and told him not to leave.

"What are you doing...? Men and women can't get too close with each other [2]..." Yang Ming said with a cold sweat.

"I didn't say anything. Why are you so shy?" Jing Xiaolu said indifferently.

"You know how to strategize?" Yang Ming looked at Jing Xiaolu curiously.

Jing Xiaolu smiled faintly. "I'm also a girl. I naturally understand the psychology of girls! Just now, the saleswoman told you about the purpose of this gift, but she did not say the timing and method of sending it. If you want to send it out, just forget about it. It is more convenient for you to push her down. For this, you need to consult me. I'm very experienced..."

"You? Are you serious?" Yang Ming was a bit swayed by Jing Xiaolu's words. After all, these words hit the soft spots in Yang Ming's heart. Yang Ming was also anxious to know it right now.

"Forget it if you don't believe me," Jing Xiaolu shook her head. "You can just take it as if I didn't say it."

"You wait..." Yang Ming called Jing Xiaolu. *Anyway, there is no loss in listening to it. If I find it useful, then I will learn it. If I find it useless, then I will just disregard it. I have nothing to lose.* Then, he said, "Tell me about it..."

“Are you treating me like an idiot? It was not easy for me to take a day off. I want to go shopping. However, if someone were to pay for it, I can go through the trouble and give him some advice!” Jing Xiaolu stretched and spoke lazily.

Chapter 990: Cooperate with Me

Yang Ming knew that Jing Xiaolu wanted to take the opportunity to extort from him, but Yang Ming was now in a hurry, and he was really not short of money.

Jing Xiaolu would not be able to hurt his body no matter what. Yang Ming would still be pleased instead if she really gave some any constructive opinions.

“Okay.” Yang Ming nodded. “But I have to warn you that if you bullsh*t and talk nonsense, I will ask Hou Zhenhan to deduct the amount of money I spend from your salary!”

“Don’t worry!” Jing Xiaolu was full of confidence. “I promise you will conquer the beauty.”

Yang Ming nodded and didn’t think much. He really did not know that his threat to Jing Xiaolu was not a threat at all! Jing Xiaolu was here for shopping initially. She wanted to buy with her own money. Now, even if Yang Ming wanted to deduct from her salary, it would only deduct the amount that she spent today.

So, in this way, Jing Xiaolu did not have any loss at all!

Jing Xiaolu bought a small plush toy, and Yang Ming paid the money. However, Yang Ming was helpless. *Why is she still buying such toys like a child?*

Jing Xiaolu seemed to understand Yang Ming’s thoughts, so she smiled. “It’s a birthday present for a colleague.”

” Oh !” Yang Ming nodded. “Are you okay working there?”

“Of course, okay, *hehe* !” Jing Xiaolu smiled cunningly. “Now, they all know that I am a lover of the big boss!”

“You are a lover of the big boss?” Yang Ming was shocked. “What do you mean?”

“The big boss is you!” Jing Xiaolu looked at Yang Ming and said.

“Me? What does it have to do with me?” Yang Ming was inexplicable. He really did not understand how he was related to this.

Jing Xiaolu squinted like a little fox. “It was you who arranged for me to get into the company. President Hou took special care of me too. At first, others thought that I was President Hou’s lover. I was a little depressed, so I merely explained that my man is a friend of President Hou. Who knew how rumors just spread like that...”

"Then the man will not be me!" Yang Ming smiled bitterly after listening, but he had to admit that Jing Xiaolu was very good at using her relationships to protect herself, so no one dared to bully her no matter if it were a rumor or real situation.

However, for this kind of harmless joke, Yang Ming would not bother about it. "As long as you do not say my name, it is fine."

" Ah ! Did you mean you admit that you are my lover?" Jing Xiaolu asked in surprise.

Yang Ming touched his chin, dumbfounded. "When did I admit that I am your lover?"

"You said it yourself. You said as long as I do not mention your name, isn't that just acknowledging that you are my lover? Otherwise, why should I say your name?" Jing Xiaolu caught Yang Ming's faulty wording and spoke complacently.

Yang Ming discovered that this girl was not as brainless as he imagined. Perhaps, he only saw her disguise when he first met her in the cafeteria.

After learning about her background from Ge Xinyao, Yang Ming sometimes thought about it. Perhaps, this girl was only rebellious against the matters in the world. She wanted to disguise the vulnerable side of her character by pretending to be a delinquent girl or a cunning girl.

She wanted to vent her lack of love from her family this way.

However, Jing Xiaolu looked very pleasing now. She did not have the vulgarness; she now had a youthful image as a white collar woman. Perhaps this was only her real character.

"Forget it. Let's not talk about this!" Yang Ming shook his head and stopped the topic from going further. He was afraid that the more he said, the more Jing Xiaolu would want to entangle in this issue.

Hey! I will eventually have you be willing to accept me as your lover! Jing Xiaolu pinched her small fist. There was no odd expression on the surface. "Well, go shopping with me, my big wallet."

Big wallet? Yang Ming swore in his mind, *This name is terrible.* He walked toward the exclusive clothing store together with Jing Xiaolu.

"Tell me now. How should I give this present?" Yang Ming had no time to waste with Jing Xiaolu, so he got straight to the point.

"Then you must first tell me who you are giving it to," said Jing Xiaolu. "You didn't say who you wanted to give it to. How can I give you suggestions?"

"You don't know her even if I say it," replied Yang Ming.

"Then what do you want me to say?" Jing Xiaolu rolled her eyes. "However, you are also a playboy. You have Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun. Why are you still pursuing another girl?"

Yang Ming was so angry that he glared at her. *Why does Jing Xiaolu have so much nonsense?* "Are you telling me or not? If not, I will leave now. Why do you still bother with my business so much?"

"Just simply asking. Why are you so angry!" Jing Xiaolu snorted. "You are a playboy, yet you do not want others to say it. Aren't you the guy who deceives himself?"

Deceive myself?! What do I have to do with that!? Yang Ming was getting furious from Jing Xiaolu's words. He had never lost an argument with others, but he kept being criticized by Jing Xiaolu, so he felt really depressed!

"Don't talk so much nonsense!" Yang Ming snorted. "Are you telling me or not?"

"Okay, fine. I'll tell you!" Jing Xiaolu mumbled, "Narrow-minded. Dare to do, but dare not to admit it."

Yang Ming merely pretended not to hear. If he argued with her, she probably had more replies to him. He simply said, "Then, say it. I am listening."

"Hehe, are you going to write all of your encounters with the girl on the memory tree after listening to the salesperson?" asked Jing Xiaolu with a smile.

"Yeah, is there any problem?" Yang Ming frowned and looked at Jing Xiaolu. If she didn't say it seriously, Yang Ming would scold her for being nonsensical.

"Of course, there is a problem!" Jing Xiaolu shook her head and said proudly, "You don't understand the psychology of a girl. If you write all of them, it is not a good idea."

"What should I do then?" Yang Ming had doubts, but he still asked humbly.

"There is a kind of love called playing hard to get!" explained Jing Xiaolu. "Meaning that if you have to write, you do not write so much and so detailed!"

"Don't write so detailed? Do I skip some of them?" asked Yang Ming baffled.

"En, that's the way!" said Jing Xiaolu. "It's just like what you said. Pick some of them, and do not write all the important memories on it. Leave a few blank cards and write nothing."

"Why?" Yang Ming finally couldn't help but ask.

"Stupid!" Jing Xiaolu scolded coquettishly. "You think about it. If she does not love you, it would be useless even if you wrote more. She will not find anything missing. But if she loves you, she will find that you have written less. If I were her, I would definitely fill in the missing things, and then return them to you, so that we both can understand each other's intentions..."

Yang Ming was astounded. He couldn't help but say, "Is that true?"

"Of course!" Jing Xiaolu nodded. "I did not bullsh*t you. Anyway, this is what I think. Since you did not tell me who the person is, then I can only infer through my simulated mentality!"

Yang Ming nodded. *Jing Xiaolu's words are really reasonable. It seems that it is the case.* "What if she does not give it back to me?"

"That means you have no chance..." said Jing Xiaolu. "Or, another reason is that she did not find the trick of the memory tree. She just sees it as an ordinary craft and places it on the shelf... This reason is more tragic, but it does exist."

Indeed, however, Zhao Ying will not be so stupid, right? Anyway, Jing Xiaolu's statement was still reasonable, so Yang Ming did not trouble her anymore. "Your words make sense. Let's go. Today, you can buy whatever you want. I will pay."

"Really? I can buy anything?" Jing Xiaolu did not expect Yang Ming to be so forthright. She thought he would keep troubling her.

"Not if you want to buy a plane or a cannon. At least, it must be possible to buy!" said Yang Ming helplessly. "Are you buying or not?"

"Buy! Let's go!" Jing Xiaolu held Yang Ming's arm happily and pulled him forward with excitement. Unsure if she was intentional or not, Jing Xiaolu's crisp chest was pressed against Yang Ming's arm, rubbing back and forth. It made Yang Ming feel itchy. *D*mn is this little fox trying to seduce me again?*

"What are you doing? Let go!" Yang Ming said so, but his heart was a bit reluctant. Who would not want this kind of treatment?

While they were pulling each other, they heard someone call Jing Xiaolu's name, "Xiaolu!"

Jing Xiaolu looked up, and it was her company colleague, Xiaoru. She was looking at Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu with interest. " *Hah* , Xiaolu. I finally caught your adultery. *Hehe* , today is a holiday. I wanted to ask you out, but you rejected me. It turns out that you are on a date with your boyfriend!"

Jing Xiaolu was helpless, but she couldn't be helped. She had a cold a few days ago. She wanted to take a break and get some good sleep, but she didn't expect to recover after taking some medicine yesterday, so she went out for a stroll. She didn't expect to be caught by her colleague, Xiaoru.

"D*mn, don't you have a boyfriend? Why don't you go shopping with him? You're envying me instead?" Jing Xiaolu retorted.

"Him? Don't you know that he is busy every day?!" Xiaoru shook her head. "He always works overtime, and the boss does not even give him leave!"

"But he earns a lot! If not, how can you have an LV bag ¹ with just your salary?" Jing Xiaolu smiled and pointed at the backpack on Xiaoru.

Xiaoru smiled. She was apparently satisfied with her boyfriend. Looking at Yang Ming next to Jing Xiaolu, she wondered. *Isn't Jing Xiaolu's boyfriend a big boss? How is he a young guy? Isn't he almost the same age as Jing Xiaolu?*

"Xiaolu, can you introduce him?" Xiaoru pointed to Yang Ming.

Jing Xiaolu glanced at Yang Ming and saw his indifferent expression. She whispered, "Cooperate with me!"

"Why?" asked Yang Ming.

" *Hehe* , I haven't told you one of the most important matters yet. If you don't want to listen, never mind then." Jing Xiaolu threatened. "But if you fail, don't blame me."

En? There are still more? Yang Ming still somewhat did not believe in it. *But this Jing Xiaolu seems to be tricky. Are there any precautions yet to tell me?* Yang Ming did not want to take the risk. After all, Zhao Ying was important in his heart. Besides, if this confession failed again, it would be even more difficult after that. So, after weighing the pros and cons, he could only say, "Whatever, but don't overdo it."

Jing Xiaolu showed a smile in her eyebrows. She tightened Yang Ming's arm and said, "Xiaoru, this is my boyfriend, Yang Ming."

"Hi, my name is Xiaoru." Xiaoru smiled and nodded to Yang Ming. "I am a good sister of Xiaolu. Later, you have to treat us for lunch!"

Since Yang Ming promised Jing Xiaolu to cooperate with her, he smiled and nodded, "Okay, no problem."

" *Hah* , Xiaoru, your boyfriend is so forthright!" Luan Xiaoru said with a smile, "Yang Ming, is it? May I know where you are working?"

Luan Xiaoru wanted to know if the rumors in the company were true, so she began to explore the details of Yang Ming.

" *Hehe* , I can't say that I'm working. I am just a student, and I am in school with Xiaolu." Yang Ming said with a smile. "Xiaolu is out for work only during the holiday."

" *Oh* , so you are a university student!" Luan Xiaoru was stunned, and she spoke without revealing her expression. However, she was puzzled. *Are the company's rumors all fake? Were they fabricated by Jing Xiaolu?*

Although the relationship between Xiao Xiaoru and Jing Xiaolu was great, when Jing Xiaolu first arrived at the company, Luan Xiaoru herself could not deny that she wanted to get close to Jing Xiaolu because she heard that Jing Xiaolu's boyfriend and the company's President Hou were good friends. Therefore, she wanted to see if there was an opportunity for promotion through this relationship.

So now, she was a bit disappointed. *It seems that rumors are just rumors! They can't be real. I just don't quite understand why President Hou is so good to Jing Xiaolu. Is he tempted by Jing Xiaolu's beauty?*

It was undeniable that Jing Xiaolu was very outstanding in the company. A few colleagues pursued her at the start, but later, when they heard that her boyfriend was a friend of President Hou, they all gave up.

Who wanted to be fired by the company? Rumors said that the current boss was very stingy. On the Internet, an employee stole the boss' QQ Farm's food, so he was fired by the boss. Therefore, no one dared to offend the boss so that they would not end up in a tragedy.

However, Xiaorui was not a snobbish person. Although she knew that Jing Xiaolu's boyfriend was not a big boss, she did not ignore him. Her previous thoughts were understandable. Anyone would have such similar ideas. Her friendship with Jing Xiaolu was not just because of this, but their desks were adjacent to each other, so they were usually together.

Yang Ming patiently accompanied Jing Xiaolu and Luan Xiaoru to visit all the shops on the business street. The most annoying thing was that this Jing Xiaolu kept trying on new clothes again and again.

Yang Ming was so angry. *You are not spending your own money anyway. Now I am paying for you, can't you just buy all of them? You can try them out at home. Now you are just wasting time...*

In the end, Jing Xiaolu bought only four or five pieces of clothing; Xiao Xiaoru bought a lot instead. She purchased more than ten pieces. This time, Yan Xiaoru also truly confirmed her thoughts that Yang Ming was just an ordinary college student, not a big boss.

"Xiaolu, it is noon already. Shouldn't you two be responsible for arranging it?" After shopping, Luan Xiaoru asked with a smile. She didn't want to scam Yang Ming, but she was very familiar with Jing Xiaolu. It was normal for her boyfriend to treat her. She did not mind eating something else.

"Okay, Xiaoru, what do you want to eat? Don't be polite with him!" Jing Xiaolu looked at Yang Ming and felt amused. *This guy is always savvy in other aspects, but how is he so stupid when it comes to relationship problems? He is following me like my underling. Hehe, I, Jing Xiaolu, have such an achievement finally. If Sister Xinyao knows about it, then I will be proud!*

"Hehe, I want to go to Tavern Heaven on Earth to eat seafood!" said Luan Xiaoru with a smile, "How about it? Is that okay?"

"Xiaoru, you really dare to ask for it?!" Jing Xiaolu knew Yang Ming's economic capabilities very well, so she was not worried. She said with laughter, "Let's go then!"

"I am just joking." When Luan Xiaoru saw Jing Xiaolu taking it seriously, she quickly waved her hand and said, "It is okay to find a restaurant nearby!"

Luan Xiaoru had only been to Tavern Heaven on Earth twice. The first time was when meeting her boyfriend's parents; the second time was during the company's Chinese New Year's dinner. However, at that time, Jing Xiaolu had not come to work.

Luan Xiaoru did not know how much money the company spent, but she heard that President Hou and the Tavern Heaven on Earth's CEO were very familiar. However, her boyfriend spent more than ten thousand yuan when eating with his parents.

"It doesn't matter, Xiaoru," Jing Xiaolu waved her hand. "Don't have to save money for him!"

"This..." Xiaorui thought that Jing Xiaolu wanted to show off, so she quickly waved. "Forget it, Xiaolu. Tavern Heaven on Earth is far from here and now is lunch time. Even if we go, we might not get a seat."

"Won't you know if there are any seats after you reach there?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Let's go. I have a car. We don't have to take a taxi."

He has a car? Luan Xiaoru was astounded. She did not expect Jing Xiaolu's boyfriend actually to have a car. However, her boyfriend also had a car. It was not unusual to have a private car nowadays. A low-emission vehicle was very cheap, around a few ten thousand yuan. It was only a tool for transportation.

When Luan Xiaoru saw that Yang Ming spoke, she stopped talking about it. Besides, it would seem like she was pretending if she said more. Therefore, they went to the parking lot of business street.

Jing Xiaolu had never taken a ride in Yang Ming's car, so she stayed behind Yang Ming until he stopped in front of a BMW X5 and pressed the remote control lock. Jing Xiaolu only then knew that this was Yang Ming's car.

As for Luan Xiaoru, her face suddenly appeared amazed! She knew this BMW X5. It was about seventy to eighty thousand yuan. Never mind a student; even an office worker might not be able to afford it.

Looking at the license plate again, Xiaoru was even more shocked. This car plate probably needed a lot of money to get. The key was that ordinary people might not be able to buy it. Luan Xiaoru was baffled by Yang Ming's words. *Is he just a student?*

Luan Xiaoru's surprised expression naturally was seen by Jing Xiaolu's eyes. Jing Xiaolu was proud of herself. Her previous rumor might become a fact after Luan Xiaoru spread it in the company tomorrow.

After getting in the car, Luan Xiaorui couldn't help but ask, "Xiaolu, is your boyfriend lying? How can he be a student? Would a student drive such a good car?"

"He is a student without a doubt, but he is also running a business!" explained Jing Xiaolu. She didn't know much about Yang Ming's affairs, but she still knew some of it. She could only pretend to be very familiar with it and introduce it briefly.

"It turned out to be like this!" Luan Xiaoru nodded. She looked at Yang Ming in an ambiguous manner. "Yang Ming, you are really bad. You actually hid something from me. Tell me what company you are operating."

"*Hehe*, just a small jewelry company," said Yang Ming with a smile. "My first identity is a student. These are all sideline businesses. I have said that Xiaolu is also working only during the holidays. *Hehe*."

Seeing that Yang Ming did not want to say more, Luan Xiaoru could no longer ask. They only met today for the first time, after all. If Yang Ming did not want to say, it was inappropriate for her to ask in detail. However, she was certain about one thing. Yang Ming was definitely more than just a student. *It seems that the rumors in the company are also true.*

The car headed in the direction of Tavern Heaven on Earth. After the second renovation of the Tavern Heaven on Earth, its standard was significantly higher than the previous one. It had become one of the most upscale hotels in Song Jiang, so it was hard to find a place during lunchtime.

Yang Ming parked the car in the parking lot of Tavern Heaven on Earth. A security guard with keen eyes saw Yang Ming's car and immediately ran over. He guided Yang Ming to the parking space, and respectfully opened the door. "Brother Yang, you came!"

Yang Ming nodded and smiled a little. He didn't say anything, but Luan Xiaoru looked at Yang Ming with a deep impression. Although the security guard's greeting might not mean anything, at least, it meant that Yang Ming was a frequent visitor here. Otherwise, the security guard would not know him.

After entering the hall of Tavern Heaven on Earth, Luan Xiaoru felt that Yang Ming was not ordinary. The lobby manager personally ran to welcome him. The manager's respectful expression meant that Yang Ming was not just a customer, but he was more like her boss. "Mr. Yang, you are here. I will inform President Guo to come down..."

"No need." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "You don't have to bother with him. We are just here to eat lunch."

"But..." The lobby manager was in a dilemma. President Guo had informed her that if Mr. Yang came, she must notify him immediately. However, Mr. Yang didn't want her to tell him. This was a little difficult for her...

Luan Xiaorui was even more shocked. *What is the identity of Yang Ming? The Tavern Heaven on Earth's CEO actually has to meet him personally?*